

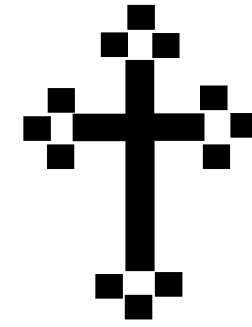
\*Congregational Hymn:

### To Mock Your Reign O Dearest Lord

Fred Pratt Green (1903-2000), alt.

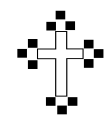
Thomas Tallis (1515-1585)  
THIRD MODE MELODY

To mock your reign, O dear - est Lord, they made a crown of thorns;  
 In mock ac - claim, O gra - cious Lord, they snatched a pur - ple cloak,  
 A scep - tered reed, O pa - tient Lord, they thrust in - to your hand,  
 set you with taunts a - long that road from which no one re - turns.  
 your pas - sion turned, for all they cared, in - to a sol - dier's joke.  
 and act - ed out their grim cha - rade to its ap - point - ed end.  
 They did not know, as we do now, that glo - rious is your crown;  
 They did not know, as we do now, that though we mer - it blame  
 They did not know, as we do now, though em - pires rise and fall,  
 that thorns would flower up - on your brow, your sor - rows heal our own.  
 you will your robe of mer - cy throw a - round our na - ked shame.  
 your King - dom shall not cease to grow till love em - bra - ces all.



# Good Friday

Anno Domini 2010



## Benediction & Congregational Amen



*(Please Stand)*

**Minister:** The LORD bless you and keep you, the LORD make his face to shine upon you, the LORD lift up his countenance unto you and give you peace.

**All: Amen.**

### The Tolling of the Bell

**Postlude: Malinconia**

**Eugène Ysaÿe (1858-1931)**

*Please remain quietly seated until postlude is ended.*



IHS

April 2<sup>nd</sup>, 7:00pm

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# GRACE & PEACE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

ORTHODOX PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH



# Good Friday



## We Gather at the Cross

*Gathering in silence*

## Salutation

Grace to you and peace from God our Father and the Lord Jesus Christ, who humbled himself and became obedient to death, even the death of the cross!

**All: Amen**

Minister: Let us confess our sins (*Psalm 51*)

- 1 Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love; according to your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions.
- 2 Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin!
- 3 For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me.
- 4 Against you, you only, have I sinned and done what is evil in your sight, so that you may be justified in your words and blameless in your judgment.
- 5 Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sin did my mother conceive me.
- 6 Behold, you delight in truth in the inward being, and you teach me wisdom in the secret heart.
- 7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 8 Let me hear joy and gladness; let the bones that you have broken rejoice.
- 9 Hide your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.
- 10 Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.
- 11 Cast me not away from your presence, and take not your Holy Spirit from me.
- 12 Restore to me the joy of your salvation, and uphold me with a willing spirit.
- 13 Then I will teach transgressors your ways, and sinners will return to you.
- 14 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, O God of my salvation, and my tongue will sing aloud of your righteousness.
- 15 O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth will declare your praise.
- 16 For you will not delight in sacrifice, or I would give it; you will not be pleased with a burnt offering.
- 17 The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise.

Minister: O Lord, save your servants

People: That put their trust in you.

Minister: Send unto them help from above.

People: And evermore mightily defend them.

Minister: Help us, O God our Savior.

People: And for the glory of your Name deliver us.

Minister: O Lord, hear our prayer.

People: And let our cry come to you.

## Our Profession of Faith: The Apostles' Creed

*(Please Stand)*

**I believe in God, the Father Almighty, the Creator of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord:**

**Who was conceived of the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried.**

**He descended into hell.**

**The third day he arose again from the dead.**

**He ascended into heaven and sits at the right hand of God the Father Almighty, whence he shall come to judge the living and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.**

## Offerings Received

Grace & Peace Choir: *Crux Fidelis*

*Music:* Frederick Frahm (1964-)

*Text:* Venantius Fortunatus (ca. 535-600)

*Crux fidelis inter omnes arbor  
una nobilis:*

*nulla silva talem profert fronde, flore, ger-  
mine.*

*Dulce lignum, dulces clavos, dulce pondus  
sustinet.*

Faithful Cross above all other, one and only  
noble tree:

None in foliage, none in blossom, none in  
fruit thy peers may be.

Sweetest wood and sweetest iron,  
sweetest weight is hung on thee!

*Silence*

# Sermon:

Gethsemane

The Reverend Dr. S. Edd Cathey

## \*Congregational Hymn No. 248:

My God, My God, O Why Have You  
Forsaken me? (No Amen)

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

KINGSFOLD

*The Shadow of Death*

## Reading of Matthew 27:45-54

Elder: The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God!

## Vocal Offering: *Were You There When They Crucified My Lord?* Dawn Bartlett

## ✠ Silence while the Christ Candle is removed and restored ✠

### \*Congregational Hymn:

### Sing My Tongue the Glorious Battle

Venantius Honorius Clementianus Fortunatus (ca. 535-600)

Traditional French Melody, 17th cent.  
PICARDY



Sing, my tongue, the glo - ri - ous bat - tle, of the might - y con - flict sing;  
There the nails and spears he suf - fers, vi - ne - gar, and gall, and reed;  
Thou a - lone wast count - ed wor - thy this world's ran - som to sus - tain,



tell the tri - umph of the vic - tim, to his cross thy tri - bute bring.  
from his sa - cred bo - dy pier - ced blood and wa - ter both pro - ceed;  
that a ship-wrecked race for ev - er might a port of re - fuge gain,



Je - sus Christ the world's Re - deem - er from that cross now reigns as King.  
pre-cious flood, which all cre - a - tion from the stain of sin hath freed.  
with the sa - cred blood a - noint - ed Of the Lamb for sin - ners slain.

## Chamber Vocal Ensemble: Remember Not, O Lord Thomas Tallis (1505-1585)

*Remember not, O Lord God, our old iniquities, but let thy mercy speed'ly prevent us, for we be very miserable. Help us God our Saviour, and, for the glory of thy name, deliver us. Be merciful and forgive our sins, for thy names sake. Let not the wicked people say, "Where is their God?" We be thy people, and the sheep of thy pasture. We shall give thanks unto thee forever. From age to age we shall set forth thy laud and praise. To thee be honour and glory, world without end. Amen.*

## Minister: O God, whose nature and property is always to have mercy and to forgive;

Receive our humble petitions; and though we be tied and bound with the chain of our sins, yet let the pitifulness of your great mercy loose us; for the honor of Jesus Christ, our Mediator and Advocate.

All: Amen.

## \*Congregational Hymn: Sacred Head Sore Wounded

From the Latin Poem *Salve Mundi Salutare*  
Anonymous, 14th cent.

Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612)  
Harm. by J. S. Bach  
PASSION CHORALE

1 O sa - cred head, sore wound - ed, De - filed and put to scorn;  
2 Thy beau - ty, long de - sir - ed, Hath van - ished from our sight;  
3 In thy most bit - ter pas - sion My heart to share doth cry,  
4 My days are few, O fail not, With thine im - mor - tal power,

O king - ly head, sur - round - ed With mock - ing crown of thorn:  
Thy power is all ex - pir - ed, And quench'd the light of light.  
With thee for my sal - va - tion U - pon the cross to die.  
To hold me that I quail not In death's most fear - ful hour:

What sor - row mars thy grand - eur? Can death thy bloom de - flower?  
Ah me! for whom thou di - est, Hide not so far thy grace:  
Ah, keep my heart thus mo - ved To stand thy cross be - neath,  
That I may fight be - friend - ed, And see in my last strife

O coun - te - nance whose splen - dor The hosts of heav'n a - dore!  
Show me, O Love most high - est, The bright - ness of thy face.  
To mourn thee, well be - lo - ved, Yet thank thee for thy death.  
To me thine arms ex - tend - ed U - pon the cross of life. Amen!

## We Relive the Shadows

*The Shadow of Prediction*

### **R**eading of John 13:31-38

Elder: The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God!

### \*Congregational Hymn No. 248:

Ah, Holy Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended (*With Amen*)

Johann Crüger

(1598-1662)

Herzliebster Jesu

*The Shadow of the Agony of Spirit*

### **R**eading of Matthew 26:36-46

Elder: The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God!

### \*Congregational Hymn:

James Montgomery (1771-1854)

## **Go To Dark Gethsemane**

Richard Redhead (1820-1901)  
PETRA or REDHEAD

1 Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Ye that feel the temp - ter's power;  
2 Fol - low to the judg - ment hall; View the Lord of life ar - raigned;  
3 Cal - vary's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; There, a - do - ring at his feet,

Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see, Watch with him one bit - ter hour;  
O the worm - wood and the gall! O the pangs his soul su - stained!  
Mark the mir - ac - le of time, God's own sa - cri - fice com - plete;

Turn not from his griefs a - way, Learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.  
Shun not suff' - ring, shame, or loss; Learn of him to bear the cross.  
"It is fi - nished!" hear him cry; Learn of Je - sus Christ to die. A - men!

*The Shadow of Denial*

### **R**eading of Matthew 26:69-75

Elder: The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God!

### \*Congregational Hymn:

Ancient Christian Prayer

## **Kyrie Eleison**

Latin, 5th cent.; Hymnal Version 1939  
PUER NOBIS

O Lord, have mer - cy u - pon us, O Christ have mer - cy u - pon us,

O Lord have mer - cy, Lord have mer - cy, Lord have mer - cy u - pon us!

*The Shadow of Crucifixion*

### **R**eading of Mark 15:22-32

Elder: The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God!

*The Shadow of Forsakenness*

### **R**eading of Mark 15:33-36

Elder: The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God!