

Benediction

(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.

Postlude: Malinconia

Eugène Ysaÿe (1858-1931)

Please remain quietly seated until postlude is ended.

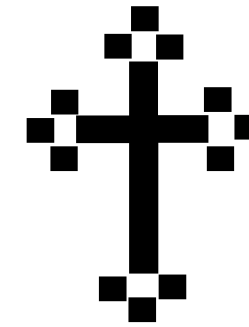
The Tolling of the Bell *(Please Stand)*

Depart after the seventh bell

Note:

Good Friday marks the death of Jesus Christ. It is called “good” because of what Jesus’ death means for the redemption of the world. Worship this evening focuses on three aims: 1) to narrate and remember the events of Jesus’ death, 2) to open up the meaning of these events for our understanding of God and the redemption accomplished by the cross, and 3) to invite worshipers to renewed prayer and dedication.

Please enter humbly, worship deeply, and leave quietly this evening with your heart centered on the suffering of Christ for you and your salvation. You will observe a diminishing of light through the service in the pattern of tenebrae worship. Tenebrae means shadows, and so our worship will include an experience of some of the shadows that Christ endured. At the close of the service the bell will toll seven times to represent the fullness of Christ’s sacrifice for us.



Good Friday

Anno Domini 2011

April 22nd, 7:00pm

GRACE & PEACE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
ORTHODOX PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH



IHS



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*)

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love; according to your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin!

For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me.

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.

Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, you delight in truth in the inward being, and you teach me wisdom in the secret heart.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Let me hear joy and gladness; let the bones that you have broken rejoice.

Hide your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from your presence, and take not your Holy Spirit from me.

Restore to me the joy of your salvation, and uphold me with a willing spirit.

Then I will teach transgressors your ways, and sinners will return to you.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, O God of my salvation, and my tongue will sing aloud of your righteousness.

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth will declare your praise.

For you will not delight in sacrifice, or I would give it; you will not be pleased with a burnt offering.

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.

(Silence)

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

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

Dawn Bartlett

Silence

The Testimony of the Light

Readings of John 12:35, 36a & 1 John 1:5

Jesus said to them, "The light is among you for a little while longer. Walk while you have the light, lest darkness overtake you. The one who walks in the darkness does not know where he is going. While you have the light, believe in the light, that you may become sons of light."

This is the message we have heard from him and proclaim to you, that God is light, and in him is no darkness at all.

Reader: Let us bless the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God!

Gloria Deo Choir:

Psalm 22 (Trans. Myles Coverdale, Great Bible of 1539)

Plainsong

My God, my God, look upon me; why hast thou forsaken me? * and art so far from my health, and from the words of my complaint?

O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not; * and in the night-season also I take no rest.

And thou continuest holy, * O thou Worship of Israel.

Our fathers hoped in thee; * they trusted in thee and thou didst deliver them.

They called upon thee, and were holpen; * they put their trust in thee, and were not confounded.

But as for me, I am a worm and no man; * a very scorn of men and the outcast of the people.

All they that see me laugh me to scorn; * they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads saying,

He trusted in the LORD, that he would deliver him; * let him deliver him, if he will have him.

But thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb; * thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet upon my mother's breasts.

I have been left unto thee ever since I was born; * thou art my God even from my mother's womb.

O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand, * and there is none to help me.

Many oxen are come about me; * fat bulls of Bashan close me in on every side.

They gape upon me with their mouths, * as it were a ramping and a roaring lion.

I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; * my heart also in the midst of my body is even like melting wax.

My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my gums, * and thou bringest me into the dust of death.

For many dogs are come about me, * and the council of the wicked layeth siege against me.

They pierced my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones. * They stand staring and looking upon me.

They part my garments among them, * and cast lots upon my vesture.

But be not thou far from me, O LORD; * thou art my succour, haste thee to help me.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son * and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, * world without end. Amen.

✠ Silence while the Christ Candle is removed and restored ✠

Vocal Offering: *Thirty Years Among Us Dwelling (Pange Lingua)*

Dawn Bartlett

Thirty years among us dwelling,
his appointed time fulfilled,
born for this, he meets his passion,
for that this he freely willed:
on the Cross the Lamb is lifted,
where his life-blood shall be
spilled.

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.

Thou alone wast counted worthy
this world's ransom to uphold;
for a shipwrecked race preparing
harbor, like the ark of old;
with the sacred blood anointed
from the smitten Lamb that rolled.

He endured the nails, the spitting,
vinegar and spear and reed;
from that holy body pierced
blood and water forth proceed;
earth and stars and sky and ocean
by that flood from stain are freed.

Bend thy boughs, O tree of glory!
thy too rigid sinews bend;
for awhile the ancient rigor
that thy birth bestowed, suspend;
and the King of heavenly beauty
on thy bosom gently tend!

To the Trinity be glory
everlasting, as is meet:
equal to the Father, equal
to the Son and Paraclete:
Trinal Unity, whose praises
all created things repeat.

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.

*Hymn No. 247: O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

PASSION CHORALE

We Relive the Shadows

The Shadow of Prediction

Reading of John 13:31-38

Reader: The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God!

*Hymn No. 248: Ah, Holy Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended

HERZLIEBSTER JESU

The Shadow of the Agony of Spirit

Reading of Matthew 26:36-46

Reader: The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God!

*Hymn:

Go To Dark Gethsemane

James Montgomery (1771-1854)

Richard Redhead (1820-1901)

PETRA or REDHEAD

The musical score is written for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Tenor) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D major (two sharps) and common time. The lyrics are as follows:

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 - rained;
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.

The Shadow of Denial

Reading of Matthew 26:69-75

Reader: The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God!

*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.

The Shadow of Crucifixion

Reading of Mark 15:22-32

Reader: The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God!

*Hymn No. 257: **O Mein Jesu, Ich Muss Sterben**

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

The Shadow of Forsakenness

Reading of Mark 15:33-36

Reader: The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God!

Gloria Deo Choir:

Caligaverunt Oculi Mei

Tomás Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)

Caligaverunt oculi mei a fletu meo:
quia elongatus est a me,
qui consolabatur me:
Videte, omnes populi, si est dolor
similis sicut dolor meus.
O vos omnes, qui transitis per viam,
attendite, et videte si est dolor
similis sicut dolor meus

My eyes are darkened by my tears:
 For he is far from me
 that comforted me:
 See, O all ye people, if there be a sorrow
 like unto my sorrow
 O all ye that pass by,
 behold and see if there be a sorrow
 like unto my sorrow

Sermon:

Lamentation

The Reverend Dr. S. Edd Cathey

*Hymn No. 79:

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

Reader: The Word of the Lord

All: Thanks be to God!