

# WORSHIP GATHERING

April 2, 2021  
Good Friday

## Call to Worship

*Mark 15*

### *Leader*

It was nine in the morning when they crucified him. The written notice of the charge against him read: THE KING OF THE JEWS. They crucified two rebels with him, one on his right and one on his left. Those who passed by hurled insults at him, shaking their heads and saying,

### *Congregation*

**“So! You who are going to destroy the temple and build it in three days, come down from the cross and save yourself!” In the same way the chief priests and the teachers of the law mocked him among themselves. “He saved others,” they said, “but he can’t save himself! Let this Messiah, this king of Israel, come down now from the cross, that we may see and believe.” Those crucified with him also heaped insults on him.**

*Leader*

At noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. And at three in the afternoon Jesus cried out in a loud voice, “Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?” (which means “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?”).

When some of those standing near heard this, they said, “Listen, he’s calling Elijah.”

Someone ran, filled a sponge with wine vinegar, put it on a staff, and offered it to Jesus to drink. “Now leave him alone. Let’s see if Elijah comes to take him down,” he said.

*Congregation*

**With a loud cry, Jesus breathed his last.**

*Leader*

The curtain of the temple was torn in two from top to bottom.

*Congregation*

**And when the centurion, who stood there in front of Jesus, saw how he died, he said, “Surely this man was the Son of God!”**

# In the Shadow of the Glorious Cross

*by Rebecca Elliott and Brooks Ritter*

In the shadow of the glorious cross  
Compelled by grace to cast my lot  
I'll discard the loss and bare your name  
Forsaking all for your own fame

Your hymn of grace sung over me  
Abounding forth in glorious streams  
My thirst is quenched by you my Lord  
Sustained I am redeemed restored  
Sustained am I redeemed restored

## *CHORUS*

Hallelujah, Hallelujah,

When death's dark shadow's at my feet  
When I am plagued by unbelief  
You place my hands into your side  
By precious blood identified  
By precious blood identified

These crowns I've clenched with fisted hands  
I cast them down before the throne  
Of Christ my God the worthy lamb  
Christ crucified, the Great I AM  
Christ crucified, the Great I AM  
Christ crucified, the Great I AM

# Come Behold The Wondrous Mystery

*Words and Music by Matt Boswell, Matt Papa, and Michael Bleecker*

Come behold the wondrous mystery in the dawning of the King  
He the theme of heaven's praises robed in frail humanity  
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come  
Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, He the perfect Son of Man  
In His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin  
See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man  
Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law, in Him we stand.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree  
In the stead of ruined sinners hangs the Lamb in victory  
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold  
Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life  
But no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord, He is alive  
What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope  
Christ in power resurrected, as will we be when He comes.

Come behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life  
But no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord, He is alive

# John 19:23-30

*Leader*

When the soldiers crucified Jesus, they took his clothes, dividing them into four shares, one for each of them, with the undergarment remaining. This garment was seamless, woven in one piece from top to bottom.

“Let’s not tear it,” they said to one another. “Let’s decide by lot who will get it.” This happened that the scripture might be fulfilled that said,

*Congregation*

**“They divided my clothes among them  
and cast lots for my garment.”**

*Leader*

So this is what the soldiers did.

Near the cross of Jesus stood his mother, his mother’s sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother there, and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to her, “Woman, here is your son,” and to the disciple, “Here is your mother.” From that time on, this disciple took her into his home.

*Congregation*

**Later, knowing that everything had now been finished, and so that Scripture would be fulfilled, Jesus said, “I am thirsty.” A jar of wine vinegar was there, so they soaked a sponge in it, put the sponge on a stalk of the hyssop plant, and lifted it to Jesus’ lips. When he had received the drink, Jesus said, “It is finished.” With that, he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.**

# Wood and Nails

*Isaac Wardell, Keith Watts, and Madison Cunningham*

O humble carpenter down on your hands and knees  
Look on your handiwork and build a house  
So you may dwell in Me, So you may dwell in Me

## *CHORUS*

The work was done with nothing but  
Wood and nails in Your scar-borne hands  
O show me how to work and praise  
Trusting that I am Your instrument

O loving laborer with the sweat upon your face  
O build a table that I too may join you In the Father's place  
Oh in the Father's place

## *CHORUS*

The kingdom's come and built upon  
Wood and nails gripped with joyfulness  
So send me out within Your ways, Knowing that the task is finished

The dead will rise and give You praise  
Wood and nails will not hold them down  
These wooden tombs, we'll break them soon  
And fashion them into flower beds

The curse is done the battle won,  
Swords bent down into plowshares  
Your scar-borne hands, we'll join with them  
Serving at the table You've prepared

# With Joy

*Peter Taylor*

In the beginning he was  
He saw all those made from dust  
The blackness they'd make, and the pain to which they'd clutch  
But he spoke the Word and said, "it is good"  
Even as he saw the dripping wine and broken bread

*CHORUS*

And with joy he chose  
With joy he chose  
With joy, with joy, with joy

Sent from his Father's side  
For the first time holy blind  
As a weak babe in a dark and tumultuous time  
But he knew the words that'd been said  
The promises that pointed to him ahead

*CHORUS*

As he was displayed  
He heard whispers to call on his Name  
On the legions of light to rescue him from this fate  
But across his mind he saw me and you and them and us

*CHORUS*

For the glory of the Father  
For the love of the Son  
For the coming of the Spirit that we may be one (x2)  
With joy, With joy, With you (x3)

# Sermon

**Mark 15** <sup>37</sup>With a loud cry, Jesus breathed his last.

<sup>38</sup>The curtain of the temple was torn in two from top to bottom. <sup>39</sup>And when the centurion, who stood there in front of Jesus, saw how he died, he said, "Surely this man was the Son of God!"

## Death Was Arrested

*Adam Kersh, Brandon Coker, Heath Balltzglier, Paul Taylor,  
and Paul Taylor Smith*

Alone in my sorrow and dead in my sin  
Lost without hope with no place to begin  
Your love made a way to let mercy come in  
When death was arrested and my life began

Ash was redeemed only beauty remains  
My orphan heart was given a name  
My mourning grew quiet my feet rose to dance  
When death was arrested and my life began

### *CHORUS*

Oh Your grace so free washes over me  
You have made me new now life begins with You  
It's Your endless love pouring down on us  
You have made us new now life begins with You

Released from my chains I'm a pris'ner no more  
My shame was a ransom He faithfully bore  
He cancelled my debt and He called me His friend  
When death was arrested and my life began

### *CHORUS*

Our Savior displayed on a criminal's cross  
Darkness rejoiced as though Heaven had lost... (DEPART IN SILENCE)