

CALL TO WORSHIP

Who has believed what we have heard?
And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?

**Surely he has borne our infirmities
and carried our diseases;
yet we account him stricken,
struck down by God and afflicted.**

But he was wounded for our transgressions,
crushed for our iniquities;
**upon him was the punishment that made us whole,
and by his bruises we are healed.**

INVOCATION*

What Wondrous Love Is This?

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
what wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul!

To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing,
to God and to the Lamb, I will sing;
to God and to the Lamb, who is the great I AM,
while millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,
while millions join the theme, I will sing!

And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on;
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be,
and through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
and through eternity I'll sing on!

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PSALM 69:1-21

PROFESSION OF FAITH

Christian, how does our story begin?

**In the beginning was the Word,
and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.
He was in the beginning with God.
All things were made through him,
and without him was not any thing made
that was made, in him was life and the life was the light of men.**

Did the Word remain in Heaven with God?

The Word became flesh and dwelt among us.

Who is the Word?

**The Word is Jesus Christ, and though he was in the form of God,
did not count equality with God a thing to be grasped,
but made himself nothing, taking the form of a servant,
being born in the likeness of men.
And being found in human form,
he humbled himself by becoming obedient
to the point of death, even death on a cross.**

Why did Christ do this?

Christ died for our sins in accordance with the Scriptures.

Adapted from John 1, Philippians 2, 1 Corinthians 15

MATTHEW 26:26-46

O Sacred Head Now Wounded

O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down;
now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thine only crown;
O sacred Head, what glory, what bliss till now was thine!
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call thee mine.

What thou, my Lord, hast suffered was all for sinners' gain:
mine, mine was the transgression, but thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve thy place;
look on me with thy favor, vouchsafe to me thy grace.

What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest Friend,
for this, thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end?
O make me thine forever; and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to thee.

Text: Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153; Music: Passion Chorales, Hans Leo Hassler (1601)

MATTHEW 26:47-56

CORPORATE CONFESSION OF SINS

O crucified Jesus, Son of the Father, conceived by the Holy Spirit,
born of the virgin Mary, eternal Word of God,
We have sinned against you.

O crucified Jesus, holy temple of God,
dwelling place of the Most High, gate of heaven, light of the world,
Our sins sent you to the cross.

O crucified Jesus, ruler of every heart,
in you are the treasures of wisdom and knowledge.
You died for our sins.

Jesus, Lamb of God,
Have mercy on us.

Jesus, bearer of our sins,
Have mercy on us.

Jesus, redeemer of the world,
Grant us peace.

MATTHEW 26:57-75

SPECIAL MUSIC: "The Will of the Father" sung by Judy Frase

MATTHEW 27:1-23

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ my God:
all the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down:
did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small;
love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

Text: Isaac Watts (1707, 1709); Music: Lowell Mason (1824)

SILENT CONFESSION

MATTHEW 27:45-51, 54-61

Following the final reading, please leave silently after quiet reflection.



CHRIST CHURCH PCA

Good Friday | April 2, 2021
A Tenebrae Service



*I am poured out
like water, and all
my bones are out
of joint; My heart
is like wax; it is
melted within
my breast.*

Psalm 22:14

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