

I grafted you into the tree of my chosen Israel, and you turned on them with persecution and mass murder. I made you joint heirs with them of my covenants, but you made them scapegoats for your own guilt, and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Lord, have mercy.

I came to you as the least of your brothers and sisters; I was hungry and you gave me no food, I was thirsty and you gave me no drink, I was a stranger and you did not welcome me, naked and you did not clothe me, sick and in prison and you did not visit me, and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Lord, have mercy.

Liturgist: *Because of his great love for us, God, who is rich in mercy, made us alive with Christ even when we were dead in transgressions – it is by grace you have been saved.*

Hymn: *“In the Cross of Christ I Glory”*

GTG#213

Communion

Jesus came to seek the lost, heal the sick, free the captive and restore the broken. We give thanks for his unfailing love.

Lord God, who makes all things new, thank you for coming to us, becoming one of us, carrying our shame and our pain, and opening the way to life. We lift up our hearts to honor you and give you thanks.

As part of his work of healing, Jesus gave us this sacrament to remind us of his love, invite us into his grace, and extend to us his renewal. So we remember at his last meal with his friends before he died Jesus took bread, blessed and broke it, and then shared it, saying: This is my body, broken for you. Eat it and remember me.

After they had eaten, he took wine, blessed it and shared it, saying: This is my blood, shed for you. Drink it and remember me. And so, we eat and drink, and we remember: the sacrifice of Jesus which makes us whole. Amen.

The sacrament is shared.

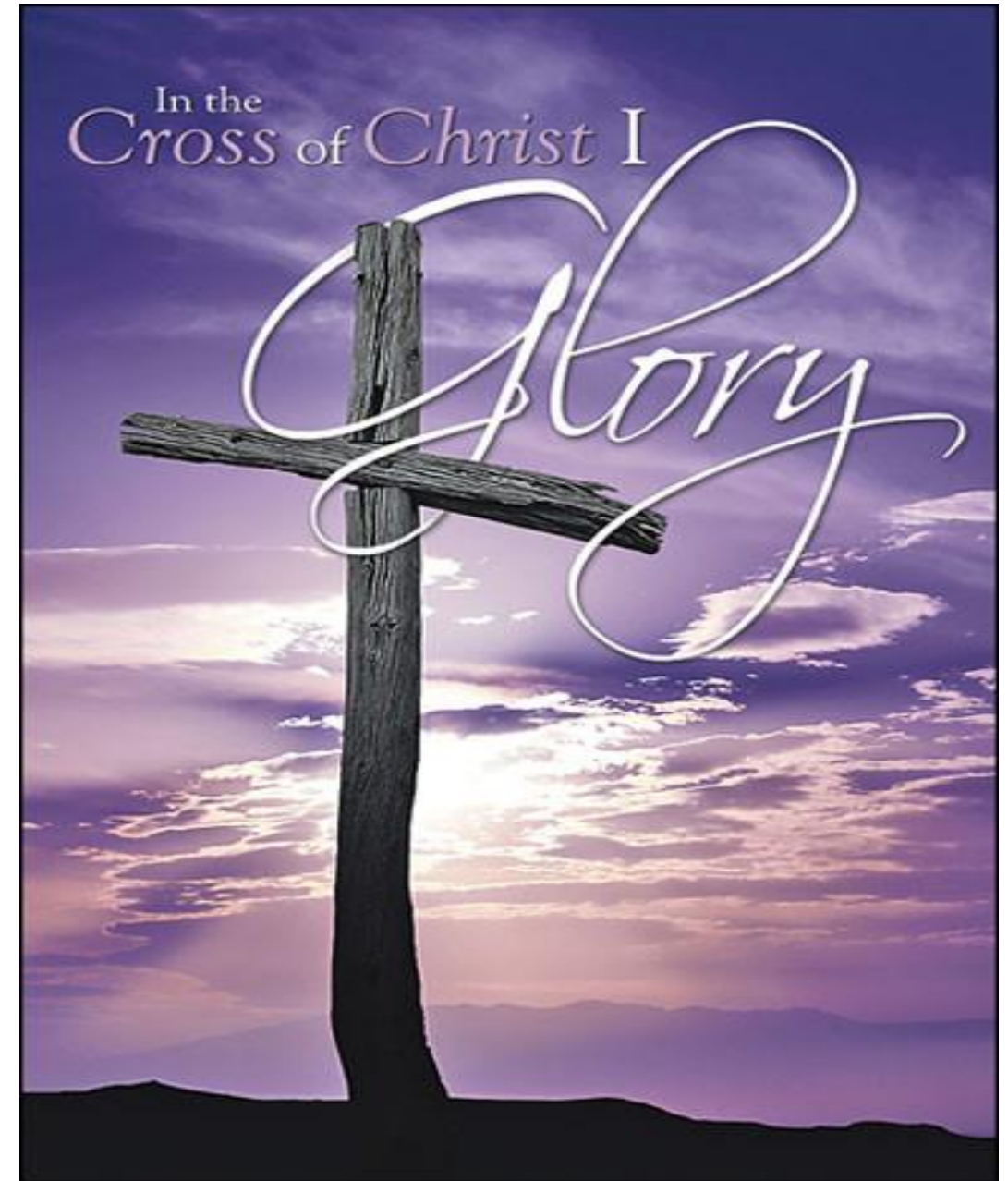
Please remain seated until the benediction. You may leave quietly during the Postlude.

Benediction

Postlude

“Lament”

ed. and arr. S. D Wolff



Good Friday Service

April 2, 2021

*It is customary to enter and leave the sanctuary with reverence.

Choral Prelude "Were You There?" **GTG#228**

***Call to Worship** Joyce Perez

Come, let us gather again in the shadow of the Cross of Christ.

We gather to remember the overwhelming evidence of Love's ultimate sacrifice.

Who would have guessed that the height and depth, the length and width of God's love might look like this: a forsaken savior on a cross?

Certainly not us. Not us, who are too often lost amid the world's distractions and responsibilities. Not us, for whom such love was offered without cost.

Let us gather again in the shadow of the Cross of Christ and commit ourselves to remember the price paid. Let us live our lives in a way that indicates why this Friday is called "Good."

Thanks be to God, who opened the gates of heaven, that we might have the faith, hope, and love, witnessed in Christ's sacrifice for our salvation.
***Invocation (Unison)**

Holy and ever-living God, look graciously on this your body of believers for which our Savior Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed and to suffer death upon the cross; and grant us to grow into the fullness of new life in Christ who now is alive and glorified with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.

Responsive Reading **Insert**
"When I Survey The Wondrous Cross" Watts/Mason

Choral Selection "Three Dark Hours"

Message "The Guilt of Betrayal" Luke 22:1-6

RESPONSE TO THE WORD

Silent Reproaches from the Cross

O my people, O my church, What have I done to you, or in what have I offended you? Answer me. I led you forth from the land of Egypt and delivered you by the waters of baptism, but you have prepared a cross for your Savior. **Lord, have mercy.**

I led you through the desert forty years and fed you with manna: I brought you through tribulation and penitence and gave you my body, the bread of heaven, but you have prepared a cross for your Savior. **Lord, have mercy.**

What more could I have done for you that I have not done? I planted you, my chosen and fairest vineyard, I made you branches of my vine; but when I was thirsty, you gave me vinegar to drink and pierced with a spear the side of your Savior, and you have prepared a cross for your Savior. **Lord, have mercy.**

I went before you in a pillar of cloud, and you have led me to the judgment hall of Pilate. I scourged your enemies and brought you to a land of freedom, but you have scourged, mocked, and beaten me. I gave you the water of salvation from the rock, but you have given me gall and left me to thirst, and you have prepared a cross for your Savior. **Lord, have mercy.**

I gave you a royal scepter and bestowed the keys of the kingdom, but you have given me a crown of thorns. I raised you on high with great power, but you have prepared a cross for your Savior. **Lord, have mercy.**

My peace I gave, which the world cannot give, and washed your feet as a sign of my love, but you draw the sword to strike in my name and seek high places in my kingdom. I offered you my body and blood, but you scatter and deny and abandon me, and you have prepared a cross for your Savior. **Lord, have mercy.**

I sent the Spirit of truth to guide you, and you close your hearts to the Counselor. I pray that all may be one in the Father and me, but you continue to quarrel and divide. I call you to go and bring forth fruit, but you cast lots for my clothing, and you have prepared a cross for your Savior. **Lord, have mercy.**

RESPONSIVE READING:

Liturgist: Who has believed our message and to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?

Congregation: He grew up before Him like a tender shoot, and like a root out of dry ground.

Liturgist: He had no beauty or majesty to attract us to Him, nothing in His appearance that we should desire Him.

Congregation: He was despised and rejected by men, a man of sorrows, and familiar with suffering.

Liturgist: Like one from whom men hide their faces He was despised, and we esteemed Him not.

Congregation: Surely He took up our infirmities and carried our sorrows, yet we considered Him stricken by God, smitten by Him, and afflicted.

“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**

Liturgist: But He was pierced for our transgressions, He was crushed for our iniquities; the *punishment that brought us peace was upon Him, and by His wounds we are healed.*”

Congregation: We all, like sheep, have gone astray, each of us has turned to his own way; and the Lord has laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

Liturgist: He was oppressed and afflicted, yet He did not open His mouth; He was led like a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is silent, so He did not open His mouth.

Congregation: By oppression and judgment, He was taken away.

Liturgist: And who can speak of His descendants? For He was cut off from the land of the living; for the transgression of my people He was stricken.

Congregation: He was assigned a grave with the wicked, and with the rich in His death, though He had done no violence, nor was any deceit in His mouth

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“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”

**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.**

Liturgist: Then Pilate took Jesus and scourged Him.

Congregation: And the soldiers plaited a crown of thorns, and put it on His head, and arrayed Him in a purple robe;

Liturgist: They came up to Him, saying, Hail, King of the Jews! and struck Him with their hands.

Congregation: Pilate went out again, and said to them, See, I am bringing Him out to you, that you may know that I find no crime in Him.

Liturgist: So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, Behold the Man!

Congregation: When the chief priests and the officers saw Him, they cried out, Crucify Him, crucify Him! Pilate said tot them, Take Him yourselves and crucify Him, for I find no crime in Him.

“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”

**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?**

Liturgist: Then he handed Him over to them to be crucified.

Congregation: So they took Jesus, and He went out, bearing His own cross, to the place called the place of a skull, which is call in Hebrew, Golgotha.

Liturgist: There they crucified Him, and with Him two others, one on either side, and Jesus between them.

Congregation: Pilate also wrote a title and put it on the cross; it read, Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.

“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”

**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**

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Were You There

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

In the cross of Christ I glory,
towering o'er the wrecks of time;
all the light of sacred story
gathers round its head sublime.

When the woes of life o'ertake me,
hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
never shall the cross forsake me;
lo, it glows with peace and joy.

When the sun of bliss is beaming
light and love upon my way,
from the cross the radiance streaming
adds more luster to the day.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
by the cross are sanctified;
peace is there that knows no measure,
joys that through all time abide.

In the cross of Christ I glory,
towering o'er the wrecks of time;
all the light of sacred story
Gathers round its head sublime.