



New Life Presbyterian Church

Embrace God's Beauty; Extend God's Love



Good Friday Service

7:00 PM, April 15th 2022

A Special Welcome to Canadochly Evangelical and Reformed Church

Reflections:

*“Sin is poison. It contaminates; it spreads; it seems to change shape and easily delude us so that we pick up that which is evil and call it good. It is contagious... it is not just that we might catch it from another but that it already resides in us and can quickly be inflamed and envelop us even as we try to help another.”
– Diane Langberg.*

“That which he has not assumed he has not healed.” – Gregory of Nazianzus

Welcome and Announcements

Rev. Erik Swanson

Call to Worship and Prayer of Invocation: Romans 5:8

Reader: “God shows his love for us in that while we were still sinners, Christ died for us.”

Congregation: Thanks be to God!

How Deep the Father's Love



1. How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be-yond all meas - ure that
 (2. Be) - hold the Man up - on a cross, my sin up - on His shoul - ders. A -
 (3. I) will not boast in an - y-thing: No gifts, no pow'r, no wis - dom. But



He should give His on - ly Son to make a wretch His treas - ure. How
 -shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call out a - mong the scof - fers. It
 I will boast in Je - sus Christ: His death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why



great the pain of sear - ing loss. The Fa - ther turns His face a - way as
 was my sin that held - Him there un - til it was ac - com - plished; His
 should I gain from His re - ward? I can - not give an an - swer. But



wounds which mar the Cho - sen One bring man - y sons to glo -
 dy - ing breath has brought me life. I know that it is fin -
 this I know with all my heart: His wonds have paid my ran -

TURNAROUND



-ry. 2. Be -
 -ished. 3. I
 -son.

The Betrayal and Arrest of Jesus: John 18:1-11

Rev. Bill Baral

Reader: "God shows his love for us in that while we were still sinners, Christ died for us."

Congregation: Thanks be to God!

What Wondrous Love Is This

F
Dm
Am
C
Em
Dm
C
Dm
Dm⁷
C
F

1. What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul, what
 2. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing, to
 3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and

C
Bm
Am
G
Am
G
C
Dm
C
F
C
F
C

won - drous love is this, O my soul! What won - drous love is
 God and to the Lamb, I will sing; to God and to the
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and when from death I'm

Dm
C
Am
Bm⁷
C
Dm
Am
Em
Dm
C

this that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread - ful curse for my
 Lamb, who is the great I AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will
 free, I'll sing and joy - ful be, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing

Dm
Dm⁷
C
F
C
Bm
Am
G
Am
G
C
Dm
F

soul, for my soul, to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul!
 sing, I will sing, while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing!
 on, I'll sing on, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on!

Reader: "God shows his love for us in that while we were still sinners, Christ died for us."

Congregation: Thanks be to God!

Time of Silent Prayer of Confession

Ah Holy Jesus

1. Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fen - ded,
 2. Who was the guil - ty? Who brought this up - on thee?
 3. Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;
 4. For me, kind Je - sus, was thy in - car - na - tion,
 5. There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee,

that we to judge thee have in hate pre - ten - ded? By
 A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee! 'Twas
 the slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered. For
 thy mor - tal sor - row, and thy life's o - bla - tion; thy
 I do a - dore thee, and will e - ver pray thee, think

foes de - ri - ded, by thine own re - jec - ted, O most af - flic - ted!
 I, Lord Je - sus, I it was de - nied thee; I cru - ci - fied thee.
 our a - tone - ment, while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ce - ded.
 death of an - guish and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
 on thy pi - ty and thy love un - swer - ving, not my de - ser - ving.

The Mocking and Condemnation of Jesus: John 19:1-16a

Sherry Rishel

Reader: "God shows his love for us in that while we were still sinners, Christ died for us."

Congregation: Thanks be to God

Special Music: "O Sacred Head Now Wounded"

Teresa Deckard & Jim Spark

The Crucifixion of Jesus: John 19:16b-27

Rob Rothermel

Reader: "God shows his love for us in that while we were still sinners, Christ died for us."

Congregation: Thanks be to God!

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on the cross of Je - sus mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow for my a - bid - ing place:

the shad - ow of a might - y Rock with - in a wea - ry land;
the ver - y dy - ing form of One who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than the sun - shine of his face;

a home with - in the wil - der - ness, a rest up - on the way,
and from my strick - en heart with tears two won - ders I con - fess,
con - tent to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss;

from the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat and the bur - den of the day,
the won - ders of re - deem - ing love and my un - wor - thi - ness,
my sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my glo - ry all the cross.

The Death of Jesus: John 19:28-30

Sid Martin

Reader: "God shows his love for us in that while we were still sinners, Christ died for us."

Congregation: Thanks be to God!

Homily: "It is finished"

Rev. Erik Swanson

The Burial of Jesus: John 19:31-42

Connie Kay

Reader: "God shows his love for us in that while we were still sinners, Christ died for us."

Congregation: Thanks be to God!

Silent Reflection: "Were You There?"

Teresa Deckard

The Power of the Cross



1. Oh to see the dawn of the dark - est day: Christ on the road to
 2. Oh to see the pain writ - ten on Your face; Bear - ing the awe - some
 3. Now the day - light flees now the ground be - neath Quakes as its Mak - er
 4. Oh to see my name writ - ten in the wounds, For through Your suff - 'ring,



Cal - va - ry. Tried by sin - ful men, Torn and beat - en, then
 weight of sin. Ev - 'ry bit - ter thought, ev - 'ry ev - il deed
 bows His head. Cur - tain torn in two, dead are raised to life.
 I am free. Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live.



nailed to a cross of wood. 1. 2. 3. This the power of the cross: _____
 crown - ing Your blood stained brow. 4. This the power of the cross: _____
 Fin - ished the vict - 'ry cry!
 Won through Your self - less love.



— Christ be - came sin for us. Took the blame, _____
 — Son of God. slain for us. What a name _____



— bore the wrath, We stand for - giv - en at the cross.
 — what a cost, We stand for - giv - en at the cross.

Closing Prayer

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

F F C F Gm D Gm F C F 7

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
 3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

Bb F C7 F C7 F C F F C F Gm D

Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
 death of Christ my God: all the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down: did e'er such love and
 pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing.

Gm F C F F C7 Dm Gm C7 F 7

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Benediction

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