

KNOX PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, BAYFIELD

Good Friday April 15, 2022

WE GATHER

PRELUDE

MEDITATION: Be still and know that I am God (3x)

Welcome to our Good Friday worship service. The service will proceed un-announced as we hear and reflect on the Gospel of Luke 23. After a passage is read, there will be a brief silence. Reflect on what you have heard, particularly noting whether any word or phrase became a special focus of attention. How was your heart touched? Savor the insight, feeling, and understanding.

We will conclude in silence... no benediction, no postlude, no greeting at the door. Please leave the sanctuary in silence. You are welcome to stay to meditate on the meaning of Christ's death for the world and our salvation. I will be on the lower level of the church following the service for pastoral care.

CALL TO WORSHIP [Responsive: one / **all**]

One: The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ be with you

All: and also with you

PRAYER John 18–19; Isaiah 53:3, 7; Psalm 22

Lord God, on this haunting holy day we come to the place of the skull, the place of the cross. In the face of such suffering, show us the face of our Savior. In the shadow of such evil, show us the light of your grace.

We pray for all who are despised and rejected, suffering and wounded, oppressed and afflicted. We pray for all who feel forsaken, crying out by day and night: Where is my God?

We pray for those who are mocked and scorned, the subjects of insult and injury. We pray for all who hunger and thirst, whose mouths are dry, whose bodies waste away. We pray for all who face the end of life.

We pray all these things in the name of Jesus Christ as we join our voices together across space and time with the prayer Christ taught his disciples ... Our Father who art in heaven, hallow'ed be thy name. Thy Kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive

those who trespass against us. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, forever and ever. Amen.

HYMN* Go to dark Gethsemane #230

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION John 19:30, 35

Holy God, as we bow our heads beneath the cross pour out your Holy Spirit upon us to testify to the truth so that we may believe; this we pray through Jesus Christ, your Word made flesh. Amen.

SCRIPTURE Luke 23:1-12 ... silent reflection

SCRIPTURE Luke 23:13-25 ... silent reflection

HYMN Jesus, remember me # 206

SCRIPTURE Luke 23:26-31 ... silent reflection

SCRIPTURE Luke 23:32-43 ... silent reflection

HYMN When I survey the wondrous cross #231

SCRIPTURE Luke 23:44-49 ... silent Reflection

HYMN Were You There? #233

SCRIPTURE Luke 50-56 ... silent reflection

HYMN Rock of ages, cleft for me #240

Go to dark Gethsemane #230

Go to dark Gethsemane, You that feel the tempter's power; Your Redeemer's conflict see, Watch with him one bitter hour. From his grief turn not away; Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

Follow to the judgement hall; See him beaten, bound, arraigned; Patiently he bears it all, All our pain his soul sustained. Shun not suffering, shame or loss; Learn of Christ to bear the cross.

Climb to Calvary's mournful site: There the Lord of glory reigns; There, through weakness, wins the fight, Over sin our victory gains. "It is finished!" hear him cry; There, in Christ, we dare to die.

Jesus, remember me # 206

Jesus, remember me, When you come into your kingdom. Jesus, remember me, When you come into your kingdom.

When I survey the wondrous cross #231

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 ever such love and sorrow meet Or thorns compose so rich a crown
His dying crimson like a robe Spreads o'er His body on the tree Then I am dead to all the globe And all the globe is dead to me
Were the whole realm of nature mine That were a present (an offering) far too small
Love so amazing so divine Demands my soul my life my all

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Were You There? #233

Were you there when they crucified my Lord; Were you there when they crucified my Lord; O 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; O sometimes it causes me to tremble tremble tremble; Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb; Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb; O sometimes it causes me to tremble tremble tremble; Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb

Were you there when He rose up from the dead; Were you there when He rose up from the dead; O sometimes I feel like shouting glory glory glory; Were you there when He rose up from the dead

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Rock of ages, cleft for me #240

Rock of ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee; Let the water and the blood, From thy riven side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure: Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

Not the labours of my hands Can fulfil thy law's demands; Could my zeal no respite know, Could my tears forever flow, All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and thou alone.

Nothing in my hand I bring, Simply to thy cross I cling: Naked, come to thee for dress; Helpless, look on thee for grace; Foul, I to the fountain fly; Wash me, Saviour, or I die. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyelids close in death, When I soar through tracts unknown, See thee on thy judgement throne, Rock of ages, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee.