



ASCENSION PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Good Friday • April 7, 2023

Please silence your electronic devices.

CALL TO WORSHIP • Psalm 66:5

Come and see what God has done:
he is awesome in his deeds toward the children of man.

“O The Deep, Deep Love Of Jesus”

(Text: Samuel Trevor Francis • Music: Thomas J. Williams • Public Domain)

Alto

O the deep deep love of Je - sus
5
vast un - meas - ured bound - less free
9
Roll - ing as a might - y o - cean
13
in its full - ness o - ver me
17
Un - der - neath me all a - round me
21
is the cur - rent of Thy love lead - ing
26
on - ward lead - ing home - ward to Thy
30
glo - rious rest a - bove.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, spread his praise from shore to shore.
How he loveth, ever loveth, changeth never, nevermore.
How he watches o'er his loved ones, died to call them all his own.
How for them he intercedeth, watcheth o'er them from his throne.

O the deep, deep love of Jesus, love of every love the best.
'Tis an ocean vast of blessing, 'tis a haven sweet of rest.
O the deep, deep love of Jesus, 'tis a heaven of heavens to me.
And it lifts me up to glory for it lifts me up to thee.

THE FIRST WORD FROM THE CROSS • Luke 23:33-34

When they came to the place that is called The Skull, there they crucified him, and the criminals, one on his right and one on his left. And Jesus said, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

CONFESSION OF SIN & ASSURANCE OF PARDON

"Man Of Sorrows," Verses 1-3

(Text & Music: Phillip Bliss • Public Domain)

*"Man of Sorrows," what a name for the Son of God who came
ruined sinners to reclaim. Hallelujah! What a Savior!*

*Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in my place condemned he stood;
sealed my pardon with his blood. Hallelujah! What a Savior!*

*Guilty, vile, and helpless we; spotless Lamb of God was he;
"Full atonement!"—can it be? Hallelujah! What a Savior!*

THE SECOND WORD FROM THE CROSS • Luke 23:39-43

One of the criminals who were hanged railed at him, saying, "Are you not the Christ? Save yourself and us!" But the other rebuked him, saying, "Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? And we indeed justly, for we are receiving the due reward of our deeds; but this man has done nothing wrong." And he said, "Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom." And he said to him, "Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in Paradise."

"Man Of Sorrows," Verses 4-5

*Lifted up was he to die; "It is finished!" was his cry;
now in Heav'n exalted high! Hallelujah! What a Savior!*

*When he comes, our glorious King, all his ransomed home to bring,
then anew his song we'll sing: Hallelujah! What a Savior!*

THE THIRD WORD FROM THE CROSS • John 19:26-27

When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, "Woman, behold your son!" Then he said to the disciple, "Behold, your mother!"

THE LORD'S PRAYER • Matthew 6:9-13

"Our Father in heaven, hallowed 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 debts, as we forgive our debtors.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever. Amen."

THE FOURTH WORD FROM THE CROSS • Matthew 27:45-46

From the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land until the ninth hour. And about the ninth hour Jesus cried out with a loud voice, saying... "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"

(silence)

THE FIFTH WORD FROM THE CROSS • John 19:28-29

Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture) "I thirst." A jar full of sour wine was there, so they put a sponge full of the sour wine on a hyssop branch and held it to his mouth.

(silence)

THE SIXTH WORD FROM THE CROSS • John 19:30

When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, "It is finished."

(antiphonal reading from Isaiah 53)

THE SEVENTH AND FINAL WORD FROM THE CROSS • Luke 23:45-46

The sun's light failed. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two. Then Jesus, calling out with a loud voice, said, "Father, into your hands I commit my Spirit!" And having said this he breathed his last.

(silence)

HOMILY • Psalm 88

- ¹ O Yahweh¹, God of my salvation,
I cry out day and night before you.
- ² Let my prayer come before you;
incline your ear to my cry!
- ³ For my soul is full of troubles,
and my life draws near to Sheol.
- ⁴ I am counted among those who go down to the pit;
I am a man who has no strength,
⁵ like one set loose among the dead,
like the slain that lie in the grave,
like those whom you remember no more,
for they are cut off from your hand.
- ⁶ You have put me in the depths of the pit,
in the regions dark and deep.
- ⁷ Your wrath lies heavy upon me,
and you overwhelm me with all your waves.
- ⁸ You have caused my companions to shun me;
you have made me a horror to them.
I am shut in so that I cannot escape;
⁹ my eye grows dim through sorrow.
Every day I call upon you, O Yahweh;
I spread out my hands to you.
- ¹⁰ Do you work wonders for the dead?
Do the departed rise up to praise you?
- ¹¹ Is your steadfast love declared in the grave,
or your faithfulness in Abaddon?
- ¹² Are your wonders known in the darkness,
or your righteousness in the land of forgetfulness?
- ¹³ But I, O Yahweh, cry to you;
in the morning my prayer comes before you.
- ¹⁴ O Yahweh, why do you cast my soul away?
Why do you hide your face from me?
- ¹⁵ Afflicted and close to death from my youth up,
I suffer your terrors; I am helpless.
- ¹⁶ Your wrath has swept over me;
your dreadful assaults destroy me.
- ¹⁷ They surround me like a flood all day long;
they close in on me together.
- ¹⁸ You have caused my beloved and my friend to shun me;
my companions have become darkness.

¹ The ESV translates God's personal name, Yahweh, as "the LORD" (small caps).

INVITATION TO THE LORD'S TABLE AND PRAYER

(All who confess faith in Jesus Christ may partake of this Sacrament: baptized members of a congregation that proclaims the Gospel, who are at peace with God and with their brothers and sisters in Christ, and who seek God's grace to live more faithfully for their Lord and Savior in this world.)

WORDS OF INSTITUTION • 1 Corinthians 11:23-26

GIVING OF THE BREAD AND CUP

(Please come forward after the musicians. Grape juice is available for those who do not want wine. The cup with the ribbon contains gluten-free crackers.)

SOLO: "The Lamb Of God"

(Text: Tim Sauerwein • Music: Korean Folk Song • Public Domain)

This is my body that is given for you;
Receive it now, and when you eat this bread remember me.
Bitter parting, forsaken and alone,
The Lamb of God, I give my life to take away the sin of the world.

This is my blood of a new covenant with God;
Receive it now, and when you drink this cup remember me.
Bitter parting, forsaken and alone,
The Lamb of God, I give my life to take away the sin of the world.

There is no greater love than dying for my friends;
You are my friends, you are my friends if you do what I command.
My reward is to live with my friends:
Open the door; I will come in, together we will share my joy.

"The Stone"

(Text: Sam Hargreaves, © RESOUNDworship.org • Music: Lowell Mason, Public Domain)

The stone is roll - ed to seal the
grave the sold - iers stand
to guard the door; the years of
hope, the hearts of faith,
cold as the tomb, dead as their Lord.

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/2. It consists of five staves of music. The lyrics are placed below the notes, with some words hyphenated across bar lines. The score ends with a double bar line.

The tears of anger and regret,
the cock has crowed, the traitor fled;
disciples frightened and confused,
where once was peace, now only dread.

Where can they go, where can they run?
His words were true, eternal life;
yet even Christ has felt death's sting,
sin's curse extinguishing love's light.

We stand with them, with the bereaved,
stand with the broken, torn and bruised;
we hold our doubts, our tears, our pain,
and, by our nails, hold to the truth.

There is a sun we cannot see,
a resurrection yet to dawn,
a hope that holds us through the night,
a path that leads to Easter morn.

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