

ASCENSION & EDEN JOINT WORSHIP SERVICE
Good Friday • March 29, 2024

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.

The musical score is written for an Alto voice part. It consists of ten staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 6/8 time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes measure numbers 5, 9, 13, 17, 21, 26, and 30. The music concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

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."

"In Mercy Broken"

(Text: Reginald Heber • Music: Matthew H. Curl • Used by Permission)

Tenor

Bread of the world, in mer - cy bro -
Look on the heart by sor - row bro -
ken Wine of the
ken Look on the
soul, in mer - cy shed
tears by sin - ners shed
By whom the words of life were spo - ken,
And be thy feast to us the to - ken
And in whose death our sins are
That by thy grace our souls are
dead. Al - le - lu -
fed. ia! Al - le - lu - - -
ia!

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."

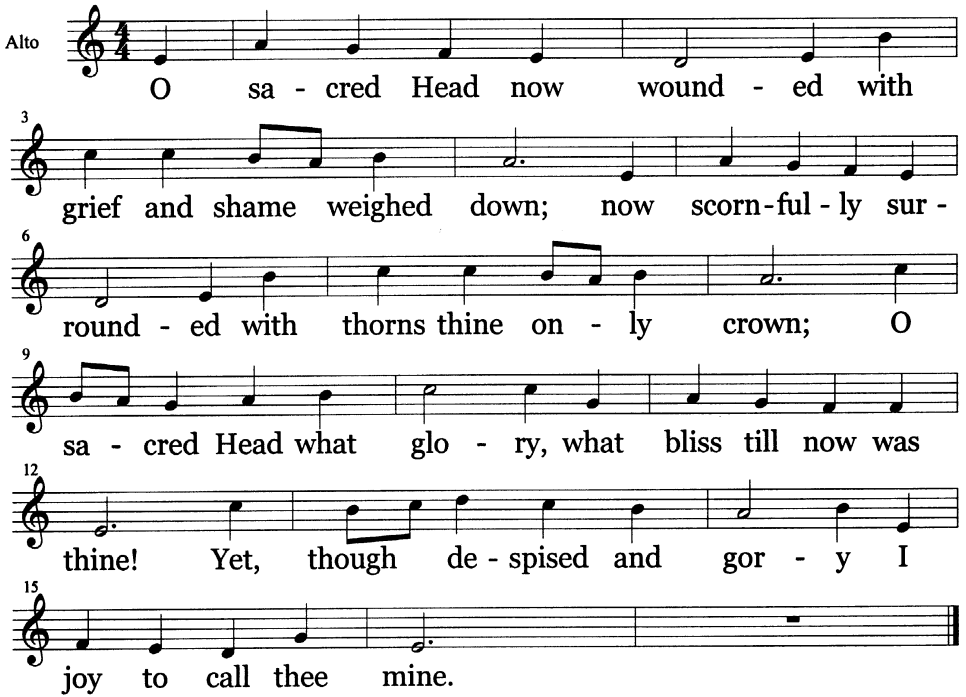
THE FOURTH WORD FROM THE CROSS • Matthew 27:45-46

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?"

"O Sacred Head"

(Text: Bernard of Clairvaux • Music: J. S. Bach • Public Domain)

Alto



O sa - cred Head now wound - ed with
grief and shame weighed down; now scorn - ful - ly sur -
round - ed with thorns thine on - ly crown; O
sa - cred Head what glo - ry, what bliss till now was
thine! Yet, though de - spised and gor - y 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.

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."

"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 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 • John 19:1-6

Pilate took Jesus and flogged him. And the soldiers twisted together a crown of thorns and put it on his head and arrayed him in a purple robe. They came up to him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" and struck him with their hands. Pilate went out again and said to them, "See, I am bringing him out to you that you may know that I find no guilt in him." So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, "Behold the man!" When the chief priests and the officers saw him, they cried out, "Crucify him, crucify him!"

The Gospel of Jesus Christ.
Praise be to you, O Christ!

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.)

"At The Lamb's High Feast We Sing"

(Text: Robert Campbell • Music: Matthew H. Curl • Used by Permission)

Tenor



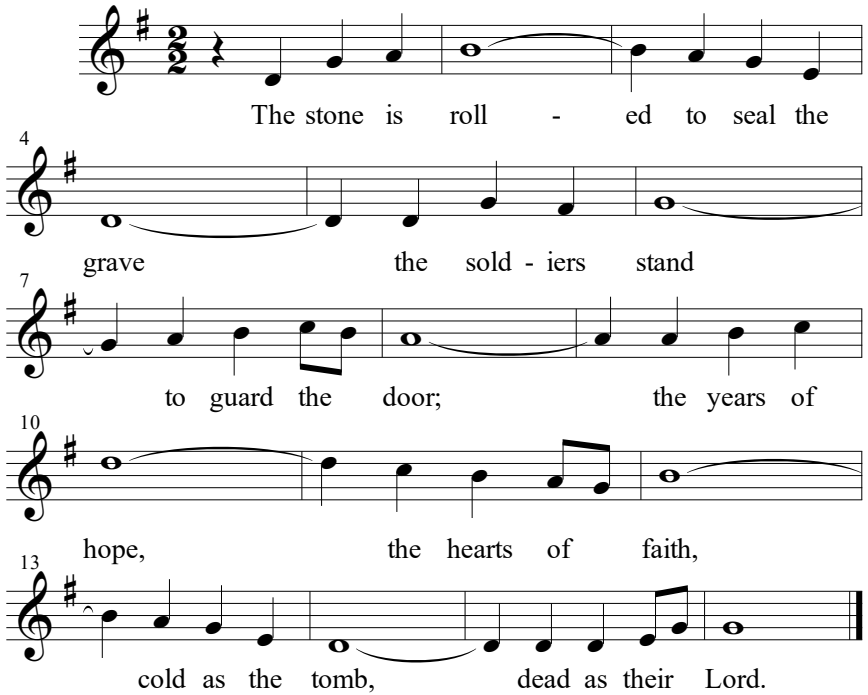
At the Lamb's high feast we sing
praise to our vic - to - rious King,
Who has washed us in the tide
flow - ing from His pierc - ed side;
Praise we Him whose love di - vine
gives His sa - cred blood for wine,
gives His bod - y for the feast,
Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.

Where the paschal blood is poured, death's dark angel sheaths his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed: paschal victim, paschal bread.
With sincerity and love eat we manna from above.

Mighty victim from the sky, pow'rs of hell beneath thee lie;
Death is conquered in the fight, thou hast brought us life and light.
Hymns of glory and of praise, risen Lord, to thee we raise;
Holy Father, praise to thee, with the Spirit ever be.

"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 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.

