

## Good Friday Service

### Welcoming

### Prayer by host (Ilyas Masih) opening + presence of the Holy Spirit by

**Singing:** O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder

Verse 1:

O Lord my God, when I in awesome wonder,  
Consider all the works Thy hands have made;  
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,  
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

*Chorus:*

*Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!  
Then sings my soul, My Savior God, to Thee,  
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!*

Verse 2:

When through the woods, and forest glades I  
wander,  
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees.  
When I look down, from lofty mountain grandeur  
And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze.

*Chorus*

Verse 3:

And when I think, that God, His Son not sparing;  
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;  
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,  
He bled and died to take away my sin.

*Chorus*

Verse 4:

When Christ shall come, with shout of acclamation,  
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart.  
Then shall I bow, in humble adoration,  
And then proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!"

*Chorus*

### **Bible reading:** Matthew 27:45-56

The Death of Jesus

From noon until three in the afternoon darkness came over all the land. About three in the afternoon Jesus cried out in a loud voice, "Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?" (which means "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"). When some of those standing there heard this, they said, "He's calling Elijah." Immediately one of them ran and got a sponge. He filled it with wine vinegar, put it on a staff, and offered it to Jesus to drink. The rest said, "Now leave him alone. Let's see if Elijah comes to save him." And when Jesus had cried out again in a loud voice, he gave up his spirit. At that moment the curtain of the temple was torn in two from top to bottom. The earth shook, the rocks split and the tombs broke open. The bodies of many holy people who had died were raised to life. They came out of the tombs after Jesus' resurrection and went into the holy city and appeared to many people. When the centurion and those with him who were guarding Jesus saw the earthquake and all that had happened, they were terrified, and exclaimed, "Surely he was the Son of God!" Many women were there, watching from a distance. They had followed Jesus from Galilee to care for his needs. Among them were Mary Magdalene, Mary the mother of James and Joseph, and the mother of Zebedee's sons.

**Sermon;** ULTIMATE ISOLATION & ULTIMATE COMMUNITY

**Singing:** How deep the Father's love for us

How deep the Father's love for us,  
How vast beyond all measure  
That He should give His only Son  
To make a wretch His treasure  
How great the pain of searing loss,  
The Father turns His face away  
As wounds which mar the chosen One,  
Bring many sons to glory

Behold the Man upon a cross,  
My sin upon His shoulders  
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice,  
Call out among the scoffers

It was my sin that held Him there  
Until it was accomplished  
His dying breath has brought me life  
I know that it is finished

I will not boast in anything  
No gifts, no power, no wisdom  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ  
His death and resurrection  
Why should I gain from His reward?  
I cannot give an answer  
But this I know with all my heart  
His wounds have paid my ransom

**Thanksgiving and intercession prayer by Pastor Jos Slager**

**Announcement**

**Our closing songs:** Come and see

Come and see, come and see  
Come and see the King of love  
See the purple robe and crown of thorns he wears  
Soldiers mock, rulers sneer  
As he lifts the cruel cross  
Lone and friendless now he climbs towards the hill

Come and weep, come and mourn  
For your sin that pierced him there  
So much deeper than the wounds of thorn and nail  
All our pride, all our greed  
All our fallenness and shame  
And the Lord has laid the punishment on him

*We worship at your feet  
Where wrath and mercy meet  
And a guilty world is washed  
By love's pure stream  
For us he was made sin  
Oh, help me take it in  
Deep wounds of love cry out 'Father, forgive'  
I worship, I worship  
The Lamb who was slain.*

*Chorus*

Man of heaven, born to earth  
To restore us to your heaven  
Here we bow in awe beneath  
Your searching eyes  
From your tears comes our joy  
From your death our life shall spring  
By your resurrection power we shall rise

## The Servant King

From heav'n You came, helpless Babe  
Entered our world, Your glory veiled;  
Not to be served but to serve  
And give Your life that we might live

### *Chorus*

*This is our God, the Servant King  
He calls us now to follow Him  
To bring our lives as a daily offering  
Of worship to the Servant King*

There in the garden of tears  
My heavy load He chose to bear;  
His heart with sorrow was torn  
'Yet not my will but Yours,' He said

### *Chorus*

Come see His hands and His feet  
The scars that speak of sacrifice;  
Hands that flung stars into space  
To cruel nails surrendered

### *Chorus*

So let us learn how to serve  
And in our lives enthrone Him;  
Each other's needs to prefer  
For it is Christ we're serving

## Blessing

(4) [Closing out music...](#)