

West Valley Presbyterian Church

worship as communal exchange . Trinity God renews us, and we respond

Welcome to the Good Friday Service

Call to Worship . Isaiah 53 (leader) Who has believed what he has heard from us? And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed? (all) He was despised and rejected by men A man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief He was despised and we esteemed him not. (leader) Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows (all) Yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by god and afflicted (leader) He was pierced for our transgressions; he was crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace (all) And by his wounds we are headed

Response in song: Man of Sorrows

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! 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!

Guilty, vile, and helpless we; Spotless Lamb of God was He; "Full atonement!" can it be? Hallelujah! What a Savior!

Scripture reading from Genesis 22: 1-14 (leader)

After these things God tested Abraham and said to him, "Abraham!" And he said, "Here I am." He said, "Take your son, your only son Isaac, whom you love, and go to the land of Moriah, and offer him there as a burnt offering on one of the mountains of which I shall tell you." So Abraham rose early in the morning, saddled his donkey, and took two of his young men with him, and his son Isaac. And he cut the wood for the burnt offering and arose and went to the place of which God had told him. On the third day Abraham lifted up his eyes and saw the place from afar. Then Abraham said to his young men, "Stay here with the donkey; I and the boy will go over there and worship and come again to you." And Abraham took the wood of the burnt offering and laid it on Isaac his son. And he took in his hand the fire and the knife. So they went both of them together. And Isaac said to his father Abraham, "My father!" And he said, "Here I am, my son." He said, "Behold, the fire and the wood, but where is the lamb for a burnt offering?" Abraham said, "God will provide for himself the lamb for a burnt offering, my son." So they went both of them together.

When they came to the place of which God had told him, Abraham built the altar there and laid the wood in order and bound Isaac his son and laid him on the altar, on top of the wood. Then Abraham reached out his hand and took the knife to slaughter his son. But the angel of the Lord called to him from heaven and said, "Abraham, Abraham!" And he said, "Here I am." He said, "Do not lay your hand on the boy or do anything to him, for now I know that you fear God, seeing you have not withheld your son, your only son, from me." And Abraham lifted up his eyes and looked, and behold, behind him was a ram, caught in a thicket by his horns. And Abraham went and took the ram and offered it up as a burnt offering instead of his son. So Abraham called the name of that place, "The Lord will provide"; as it is said to this day, "On the mount of the Lord it shall be provided."

Response in song: Alas and Did my Savior Bleed

Alas! and did my Savior bleed And did my Sovereign die? Would He devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?

Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree? Amazing pity! grace unknown! And love beyond degree!

CHORUS

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled away, It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day! Well might the sun in darkness hide And shut his glories in, When Christ, the mighty Maker died, For man the creature's sin.

Thus might I hide my blushing face While His dear cross appears, Dissolve my heart in thankfulness, And melt my eyes to tears.

CHORUS

But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe: Here, Lord, I give my self away 'Tis all that I can do.

The Humanity and Suffering of Christ from Psalm 22, John 19

- (leader) My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my groaning?
- O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer, and by night, but I find no rest.

After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), "I thirst." A jar full of sour wine stood there, so they put a sponge full of the sour wine on a hyssop branch and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, "It is finished," and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

Response in song: How Deep the Father's Love for Us

How deep the Father's love for us,	It was my sin that held Him there
How vast beyond all measure	Until it was accomplished
That He should give His only Son	His dying breath has brought me life
To make a wretch His treasure	I know that it is finished
How great the pain of searing loss,	I will not boast in anything
The Father turns His face away	No gifts, no power, no wisdom
As wounds which mar the chosen One,	But I will boast in Jesus Christ
Bring many sons to glory	His death and resurrection
Behold the Man upon a cross,	Why should I gain from His reward?
My sin upon His shoulders	I cannot give an answer
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice,	But this I know with all my heart
Call out among the scoffers	His wounds have paid my ransom

Responsive Reading from Hebrews 10

(leader) For since the law has but a shadow of the good things to come instead of the true form of these realities, it can never, by the same sacrifices that are continually offered every year, make perfect those who draw near. But in these sacrifices there is a reminder of sins every year. For it is impossible for the blood of bulls and goats to take away sins.

(all) But when Christ had offered for all time a single sacrifice for sins, he sat down at the right hand of God, waiting from that time until his enemies should be made a footstool for his feet. For by a single offering he has perfected for all time those who are being sanctified.

(leader) Therefore, brothers, since we have confidence to enter the holy places by the blood of Jesus, by the new and living way that he opened for us through the curtain, that is, through his flesh, and since we have a great priest over the house of God, let us draw near with a true heart in full assurance of faith, with our hearts sprinkled clean from an evil conscience and our bodies washed with pure water. Let us hold fast the confession of our hope without wavering, for he who promised is faithful. Song: The Wondrous Cross

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

See from His head His hands, His feet Sorrow and love flow mingled down Did e'er such love and sorrow meet Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

CHORUS O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross bids me come and die And find that I may truly live O the wonderful cross, O the wonderful cross, all who gather here By grace draw near and bless Your name.

Were the whole realm of nature mine That were an offering far too small Love so amazing, so divine Demands my soul my life my all.

Chorus with repeat

Meditation. Dave Royes . Title: The Centerpiece of Faith . Text: Luke 23:32-47 (Black NIV Bible page: 748 Blue ESV Bible page: 884)

1. The Cross: A Portrayal of Righteousness

* Righteousness evidenced in his _____

* Righteousness evidenced in his _____

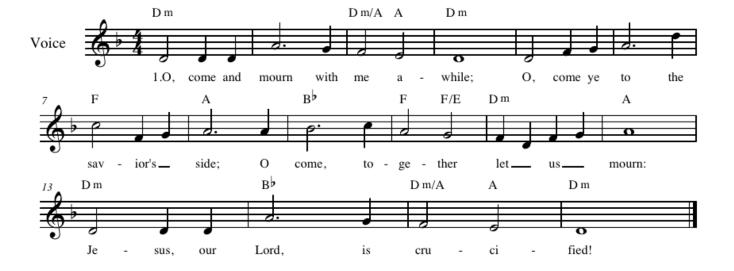
- 2. The Cross: A Display of Foolishness
 - a. Rulers scoffed
 - b. Soldiers mocked
 - c. Criminal railed
- 3. The Cross: A Celebration of Justice

Benediction . | Peter 2:23-24

(leader) When he was reviled, he did not revile in return; when he suffered, he did not threaten, but continued entrusting himself to him who judges justly. He himself bore our sins in his body on the tree, that we might die to sin and live to righteousness. By his wounds you have been healed.

Song: O Come and Mourn

O, Come and Mourn



Words: Frederick Faber Music: Amy Porter

Seven times he spake, seven words of love; And all three hours his silence cried For mercy on the souls of men: Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

O break, O break hard heart of mine! Thy weak self-love and guilty pride His Pilate and his Judas were: Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

O love of God! O sin of man! In this dread act your strength is tried, And victory remains with love: Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!