



April 19, 2018

# West Valley Presbyterian Church

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## Good Friday Service

**Scripture Reading: Isaiah 53:1-6**

**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

Guilty, vile, and helpless we  
Spotless Lamb of God was He  
"Full atonement!" can it be  
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

**Scripture Reading: Mark 14:32-72**

**Alas! and did my Saviour bleed**

Alas! and did my Saviour 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!

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 mine eyes in tears.

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

**Scripture Reading: Mark 15:1-39**

**The Power of the Cross**

Oh, to see the dawn  
Of the darkest day  
Christ on the road to Calvary  
Tried by sinful men  
Torn and beaten, then  
Nailed to a cross of wood

*This, the pow'r of the cross:  
Christ became sin for us;  
Took the blame, bore the wrath-  
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

Oh, to see the pain  
Written on Your face  
Bearing the awesome weight of sin  
Ev'ry bitter thought  
Ev'ry evil deed  
Crowning Your bloodstained brow

Now the daylight flees  
Now the ground beneath  
Quakes as its Maker bows His head  
Curtain torn in two  
Dead are raised to life  
"Finished!" the vict'ry cry

Oh, to see my name  
Written in the wounds  
For through Your suffering I am free  
Death is crushed to death  
Life is mine to live  
Won through Your selfless love

*This, the pow'r of the cross  
Son of God-slain for us  
What a love! What a cost  
We stand forgiven at the cross*

**Message: The Servant King**

Pastor Mark Howard

*<sup>42</sup> And Jesus called them to him and said to them, "You know that those who are considered rulers of the Gentiles lord it over them, and their great ones exercise authority over them. <sup>43</sup> But it shall not be so among you. But whoever would be great among you must be your servant, <sup>44</sup> and whoever would be first among you must be slave of all. <sup>45</sup> For even the Son of Man came not to be served but to serve, and to give his life as a ransom for many." - Mark 10:42-45.*

**When I survey 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.

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 e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

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

**Benediction: 1 Peter 2:24**

Christ 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.

*Please join us for our Easter service on Sunday at 9:30am*

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