

West Valley Presbyterian Church

GOOD FRIDAY SERVICE

Scripture Reading: Isaiah 53:1-6

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!

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 14:1-31

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 turned 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

Scripture Reading: Mark 14:32-72

Prayer

I urge that supplications, prayers, intercessions, and thanksgivings be made for all people.

1 Timothy 2:1–2.

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

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

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

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

Scripture Reading: Mark 15:1-39

<u>Message:</u> Crushed but Confident (Habakkuk 3:17-19) "Yet I will rejoice in the LORD; I will take joy in the God of my salvation."

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 an offering 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.

Thank you for visiting today! Please join us for our Easter service on Sunday at 10:00am.



WHAT'S THE BEST NEWS YOU'VE EVER HEARD?

Interested in a finding out more about Jesus? *Christianity Explored* is a 7-week course where you can ask any question you like! Starting Sunday, April 16th, join us at 9:00am downstairs in the Fellowship Hall for coffee and discussion. For more info, email office@westvalleypres.org.

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