

# Good Friday Liturgy

April 2, 2021 7:00 PM

Online on Zoom

(In our Homes)

Welcome & Prayer

Introduction

Surely not I, Lord? | Matthew 26:20-30

## *O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*

O sacred head, now wounded,  
with grief and shame weighed down,  
now scornfully surrounded  
with thorns, your only crown.  
O sacred head, what glory  
and blessing you have known!  
Yet, though despised and gory,  
I claim you as my own.

My Lord, what you did suffer  
was all for sinner's gain;  
mine, mine was the transgression,  
but yours the deadly pain.  
So here I kneel, my Savior,  
for I deserve your place;  
look on me with thy favor  
and save me by your grace.

What language shall I borrow  
to thank you, dearest Friend,  
for this, your dying sorrow,  
your pity without end?  
Lord, make me yours forever,  
a loyal servant true,  
and let me never, never  
outlive my love to you.

What shall I do with Jesus? | Matthew 27:15-26

## *Man of Sorrows*

Man of Sorrows! What a name, for the Son of God who came  
Ruined sinners to reclaim, ruined sinners to reclaim  
Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in my place condemned He stood  
Sealed my pardon with His blood, sealed by pardon with His blood

Hallelujah, hallelujah, what a Savior, hallelujah, hallelujah, what a Savior

Guilty vile and helpless we, spotless Lamb of God was He  
Full atonement, can it be? Full atonement, can it be?  
Lifted up was He to die; "It is finished" was His cry  
Now in heav'n exalted high, now in heav'n exalted high

Hallelujah, hallelujah, what a Savior, hallelujah, hallelujah, what a Savior

When He comes, our glorious King, all His ransomed home to bring  
Then anew His song we'll sing, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, O Hallelujah

Hallelujah, hallelujah, what a Savior, hallelujah, hallelujah, what a Savior  
Hallelujah, hallelujah, what a Savior, hallelujah, hallelujah, what a Savior

Aren't you the Messiah? | Luke 23:32-43

### ***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 through 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?

**Why have you forsaken me? | Matthew 27:45-56**

### ***Were You There?***

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?  
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?  
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

**Who will roll the stone away? | Mark 16:1-3**

### ***What Wondrous Love***

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!  
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!  
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss  
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,  
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul?

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,  
when I was sinking down, sinking down;  
when I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown,  
Christ laid aside his crown for my soul, for my soul,  
Christ laid aside his crown for my soul.

To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing,  
to God and to the Lamb, I will sing;  
to God and to the Lamb, who is the great I AM-  
while millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,  
while millions join the theme, I will sing.

**Closing Words & Prayer**

*Ah, Holy Jesus, How Have You Offended*

Ah, holy Jesus,  
how have you offended,  
that mortal judgment  
has on you descended?  
By foes derided,  
by your own rejected,  
O most afflicted!

Who was the guilty?  
Who brought this upon you?  
It is my treason,  
Lord, that has undone you.  
'Twas I, Lord Jesus,  
I it was denied you;  
I crucified you.

For me, dear Jesus,  
was your incarnation,  
your mortal sorrow,  
and your life's oblation;  
your death of anguish  
and your bitter passion,  
for my salvation.