

Good Friday



10th April 2020

9:30am



WILLOUGHBY
PARK ANGLICAN
CHURCH

WITH ST JAMES' CASTLECRAG

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

PRAYER OF PREPARATION

Thank you, heavenly Father, for your Word, the Bible.
Thank you that you speak to us through its pages.
Help us now to listen to you, to reflect carefully on what we hear, and to respond to you with grateful and loving hearts,
and with glad obedience; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

BIBLE READING Genesis 1:1, 26–28

HYMN *There Is A Green Hill Far Away*

There is a green hill far away, Outside a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified, Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell, What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

There was no other good enough To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

— Cecil Frances Alexander (1823–95) —

BIBLE READING Genesis 3:1–19

Mankind rebels against God and the curse falls, but God announces their offspring will crush the serpent's head.

CONFESSION

Psalm 51:1-4, 10-12

Have mercy on us, O God,
According to your unfailing love;
According to your great compassion,
Blot out all our transgressions.
Wash away all our iniquity
And cleanse us from our sin.
For we know our transgressions,
And our sin is always before us.
Against you, you only, have we sinned
And done what is evil in your sight,
So that you are proved right when you speak
And justified when you judge.

Create in us pure hearts, O God,
And renew a steadfast spirit within us.
Do not cast us from your presence
Or take your Holy Spirit from us.
Restore to us the joy of your salvation
And grant us a willing spirit, to sustain us.

BIBLE READING

Psalm 22

David's suffering and deliverance foreshadows Christ's.

HYMN ***Jesus, Your blood and Righteousness***

Jesus, Your blood and Righteousness,
My beauty are; my glorious dress;
Mid flaming worlds, in these arrayed,
With joy shall I lift up my head;
With joy shall I lift up my head.

Bold shall I stand in that great day,
And none condemn me, try who may;
Fully absolved, through Christ I am,
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame;
From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.

When from the dust of death I arise,
To claim my home beyond the skies;
Then this shall be my only plea,
That Jesus died and lives for me;
That Jesus died and lives for me.

So shall the dead now hear Your voice,
Let those once lost in sin rejoice;
Their beauty this; their glorious dress,
Jesus, Your blood and righteousness;
Jesus, Your blood and righteousness.

— *John Wesley* | *Nikolaus Ludwig von Zinzendorf*—

BIBLE READING Isaiah 53:1–12

Isaiah prophesies God's servant will be pierced to bear the sin of many.

HYMN ***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.
— Stuart Townend © 1995 Thankyou Music CCLI 1234670 —

BIBLE READING Mark 15:1–15

Pilate delivers Jesus to be crucified.

HYMN ***We Sing The Praise Of Him Who Died***

We sing the praise of him who died;
of him who died upon the cross;
the sinners' hope let men deride:
for this we count the world but loss.

Inscribed upon the cross we see
in shining letters, 'God is love';
he bears our sins upon the tree;
he brings us mercy from above.

The cross – it takes our guilt away,
it holds the fainting spirit up,
it cheers with hope the gloomy day
and sweetens every bitter cup:

The balm of life, the cure of woe,
the measure and the pledge of love,
the sinner's refuge here below,
the angels' theme in heaven above.

— Thomas Kelly (1769-1855) —

BIBLE READING Mark 15:16–32

Jesus is crucified, fulfilling Scripture.

HYMN *O Sacred Head, Once Wounded*

O sacred head, once wounded, with grief and pain weighed down, How scornfully surrounded with thorns, your only crown!
What agony and anguish, what sore abuse and scorn!
How does that image languish which once was bright as morn!

O Lord of life and glory, who left his throne divine!
I read the wondrous story, I joy to call you mine.
Your grief and your compassion were all for sinners' gain; Mine, mine was the transgression, but yours the deadly pain.

What language shall I borrow to praise you, heavenly friend, For this your dying sorrow, your pity without end!
Lord, make me yours for ever, nor let me faithless prove;
O let me never, never abuse such dying love!

— *Paulus Gerhardt (1607–76)* —

BIBLE READING Mark 15:33–39

Jesus dies forsaken for our sins.

HYMN *Man Of Sorrows*

Man of Sorrows! what a name
for the Son of God, who came
ruined sinners to reclaim!
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

Guilty, vile and helpless we;
spotless Lamb of God was He:
full atonement – can it be?
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

Lifted up was He to die.
'It is finished!' was His cry;
now in heaven exalted high;
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

When He comes, our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing;
'Hallelujah! what a Saviour!'

— *Philipp Paul Bliss (1838–76)* —

LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father in Heaven, Hallowed be your name,
Your kingdom come, Your will be done on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours
Now and forever. Amen.

PRAYER OF THE DAY

Merciful God, you gave your only Son
to suffer the shame of the cross.
Save us from hardness of heart, so that,
seeing him who died for us,
we will repent, confess our sin,
and know your overflowing love,
in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN *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.

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!

— *Isaac Watts (1674-1748)* —

BIBLE READING Revelation 7:9-17

Jesus, the enthroned Lamb of God, has won salvation for multitudes.

HYMN *I Will Sing The Wondrous Story*

I will sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me,
how he left the realms of glory
for the cross on Calvary.

*Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story
of the Christ who died for me,
sing it with his saints in glory,
gathered by the crystal sea.*

I was lost: but Jesus found me,
found the sheep that went astray
raised me up and gently led me
back into the narrow way.

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story...

Days of darkness still may meet me:
sorrow's paths I oft may tread;
but his presence still is with me,
by his guiding hand I'm led.

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story...

He will keep me till the river
rolls its waters at my feet:
then he'll bear me safely over,
where the loved ones I shall meet.

Yes, I'll sing the wondrous story...

— Francis Harold Rowley (1854-1952) —

PRAYER OF DEDICATION

May the God of all grace, who called us to eternal
glory in Christ, restore, establish, strengthen us;
to him be the dominion for ever and ever.
And the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son
and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always. Amen.