SILENCE

PRAYER AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

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!

* DEPART IN SILENCE

After the choir and clergy have left the sanctuary, you are welcome to remain in prayer and contemplation for as long as you would like. When you are prepared to leave, please do so in silence.

ASSISTING IN WORSHIP

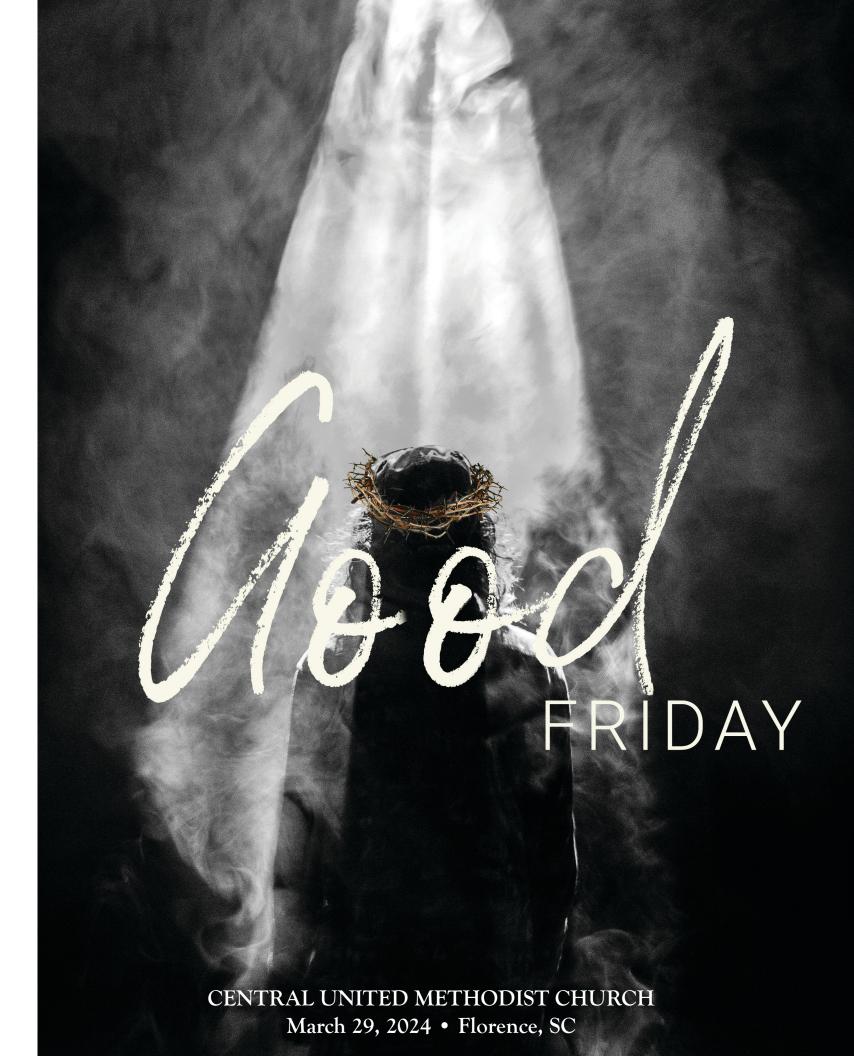
Acknowledgment

Copies of the anthem When I Survey the Wondrous Cross have been given by Bill and Betty Hester in memory of Ben and Starr Ward.

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Easter Sunday March 31

Easter Sunday Celebration 7:30 AM Sunrise 10:30 AM Sanctuary 10:30 AM The Well



GOOD FRIDAY

March 29, 2024 · 12:00 PM

Please enter the sanctuary in a spirit of quiet reflection on the meaning of the day.

As the service is a continuation of The Great Triduum, we resume worship in silent procession.

* SILENT PROCESSION (*those who are able are asked to stand)

* GREETING

Leader: Christ himself bore our sins in his body on the tree.

People: That we might die to sin and live to righteousness.

* OPENING PRAYER

Almighty God, your Son Jesus Christ was lifted high upon the cross so that he might draw the whole world to himself. Grant that we, who glory in this death for our salvation, may also glory in his call to take up our cross and follow him; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

OLD TESTAMENT LESSON Isaiah 52:13-53:12

Leader: The Word of the Lord!

People: Thanks be to God!

ANTHEM......John Ireland

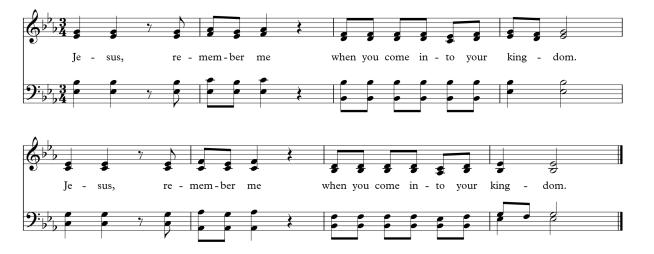
Ex Ore Innocentium

It is a thing most wonderful, almost too wonderful to be, that God's own Son should come from heaven, and die to save a child like me. And yet I know that it is true: he chose a poor and humble lot, and wept, and toiled, and mourned, and died, for love of those who loved him not. I sometimes think about the cross, and shut my eyes, and try to see the cruel nails and crown of thorns, and Jesus crucified for me. But even could I see him die, I should but see a little part of that great love, which, like a fire, is always burning in his heart. And yet I want to love thee, Lord: O light the flame within my heart, and I will love thee more and more, until I see thee as thou art.

* THE REPROACHES

RESPONSE (R):

REMEMBER ME



O my people, O my Church,

What have I done to you, or in what have I offended you?

I led you forth from the land of Egypt

And delivered you by the waters of baptism,

But you have prepared a cross for your Savior. R

I led you through the desert forty years and fed you with manna;
I brought you through times of persecution and of renewal
And gave you my body, the bread of heaven;
But you have prepared a cross for your Savior. R

I made you branches of my vineyard
And gave you the water of salvation,
But when I was thirsty you gave me vinegar and gall
And pierced with a spear the side of your Savior. R

I went before you in a pillar of cloud,

But you have led me to the judgment hall of Pilate.
I brought you to a land of freedom and prosperity,

But you have scourged, mocked, and beaten me. R

I gave you a royal scepter, and bestowed the keys to the kingdom,
But you have given me a crown of thorns.
I raised you on high with great power,
But you have hanged me on the cross. R

My peace I gave, which the world cannot give,
And washed your feet as a servant,
But you draw the sword to strike in my name
And seek high places in my kingdom. R

I accepted the cup of suffering and death for your sakes,
But you scatter and deny and abandon me.
I sent the Spirit of truth to lead you,
But you close your hearts to guidance. R

I called you to go and bring forth fruit,
But you cast lots for my clothing.
I prayed that you all may be one,
But you continue to quarrel and divide. R

I grafted you into the tree of my chosen people Israel,
But you turned on them with persecution and mass murder.
I made you joint heirs with them of my covenants,
But you made them scapegoats for your own guilt. R

I came to you as the least of your brothers and sisters.

I was hungry but you gave me no food,

Thirsty but you gave me no drink.

I was a stranger but you did not welcome me,

Naked but you did not clothe me,

Sick and in prison but you did not visit me. R