

BRENTHAVEN CUMBERLAND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Good Friday

March 29, 2024

7:00 PM

Gathering

Prelude *Jesus Paid It All* arr. by Adam Mason

Welcome & Announcements

Time of Reflection Video

Call to Worship

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Why are you so far from helping me?

O God, we cry in the daytime, but hear no answer; we lie awake at night, and find no rest.

Yet our ancestors cried out, and you delivered them; they trusted you, and they were not put to shame.

Be not far from me, Lord God, for trouble is near, and there is no one else who can truly help.

Come, let us worship in spirit and in truth.

* Hymn, No. 186 *When I Survey the Wondrous Cross* HAMBURG

Litany for Good Friday

O crucified Jesus, Son of the Father, conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, eternal Word of God,
we worship you.

O crucified Jesus, holy temple of God, dwelling place of the Most High, gate of heaven, burning flame of love,
we worship you.

O crucified Jesus, sanctuary of justice and love, full of kindness, source of all faithfulness,
we worship you.

O crucified Jesus, ruler of every heart, in you are all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge, in you dwells all the fullness of the Godhead,
we worship you.

Jesus, Lamb of God,

have mercy on us.

Jesus, bearer of our sins,

have mercy on us.

Jesus, redeemer of the world,

grant us peace.

continue praying silently

Almighty God, look with mercy on your family for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed and to be given over to the hands of sinners and to suffer death on the cross; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever.

Amen.

The Word

The Passion of Our Lord

Song of the Suffering Servant *Isaiah 53:4-9*

Surely he has borne our infirmities and carried our diseases;

yet we accounted him stricken, struck down by God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, crushed for our iniquities;

upon him was the punishment that made us whole, and by his bruises we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have all turned to our own way,

and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he did not open his mouth;

like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth.

By a perversion of justice he was taken away. Who could have imagined his future?

For he was cut off from the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of my people.

They made his grave with the wicked and his tomb with the rich,

although he had done no violence, and there was no deceit in his mouth.

* Hymn, No. 192 *Were You There?* WERE YOU THERE

Dismissal

May Jesus Christ, who for our sake became obedient unto death, even death on a cross, keep you and strengthen you this night and forever.

Amen.

You are dismissed. Please leave silently, reflecting on Christ's sacrifice as you go home.

** Congregation will please stand*