



GOOD FRIDAY  
APRIL 9, 2020

# JESUS' SEVEN WORDS FROM THE CROSS

---

## INTRODUCTION

### OPENING HYMN

**"Just As I Am Without One Plea"**

Just as I am, without one plea But that thy blood was shed for me  
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt,  
Fightings and fears within, without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind,  
Yea, all I need, in thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
Because thy promise I believe, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am; thy love unknown Has broken ev'ry barrier down.  
Now to be thine, yea, thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

### PRAYER FOR GOOD FRIDAY

M: Let us pray: God Most Holy, look with mercy on this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, to be given over into the hands of the wicked, and to suffer death upon the cross. Keep us always faithful to Him, our only Savior, who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

C: Amen.

## I. A WORD OF FORGIVENESS *Read by Chris Breitz*

*Luke 23:26-34*

<sup>26</sup> As they led him away, they seized Simon from Cyrene, who was on his way in from the country, and put the cross on him and made him carry it behind Jesus. <sup>27</sup> A large number of people followed him, including women who mourned and wailed for him. <sup>28</sup> Jesus turned and said to them, "Daughters of Jerusalem, do not weep for me; weep for yourselves and for your children. <sup>29</sup> For the time will come when you will say, 'Blessed are the barren women, the wombs that never bore and the breasts that never nursed!' <sup>30</sup> Then

" 'they will say to the mountains, "Fall on us!"  
and to the hills, "Cover us!" ' "

<sup>31</sup> For if men do these things when the tree is green, what will happen when it is dry?"

<sup>32</sup> Two other men, both criminals, were also led out with him to be executed. <sup>33</sup> When they came to the place called the Skull, there they crucified him, along with the criminals--one on his right, the other on his left. <sup>34</sup> Jesus said, "**FATHER, FORGIVE THEM, FOR THEY DO NOT KNOW WHAT THEY ARE DOING.**" And they divided up his clothes by casting lots.

## SUNG RESPONSE

## “O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”

O sacred Head, now wounded  
With grief and shame weighed down  
Now scornfully surrounded  
With thorns, Thine only crown  
How pale thou art with anguish  
With sore abuse and scorn  
How does that visage languish  
Which once was bright as morn

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered  
T'was all for sinners' gain  
Mine, mine was the transgression  
But Thine the deadly pain  
Lo, here I fall, my Savior  
'Tis I deserve Thy place  
Look on me with Thy favor

Vouchsafe to me Thy grace

What language shall I borrow  
To thank Thee, dearest friend  
For this Thy dying sorrow  
Thy pity without end  
O make me Thine forever  
And should I fainting be  
Lord, let me never, never  
Outlive my love for Thee

## II. A WORD OF PROMISE *Read by Richard Pierson*

*Luke 23:38-43*

<sup>38</sup> There was a written notice above him, which read: THIS IS THE KING OF THE JEWS.

<sup>39</sup> One of the criminals who hung there hurled insults at him: "Aren't you the Christ? Save yourself and us!"

<sup>40</sup> But the other criminal rebuked him. "Don't you fear God," he said, "since you are under the same sentence? <sup>41</sup> We are punished justly, for we are getting what our deeds deserve. But this man has done nothing wrong."

<sup>42</sup> Then he said, "Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom."

<sup>43</sup> Jesus answered him, "**I TELL YOU THE TRUTH, TODAY YOU WILL BE WITH ME IN PARADISE.**"

## SUNG RESPONSE

## “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

### III. A WORD OF PROVIDENCE *Read by Larry Ente*

*John 19:25-27*

<sup>25</sup>Near the cross of Jesus stood his mother, his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. <sup>26</sup>When Jesus saw his mother there, and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, "**DEAR WOMAN, HERE IS YOUR SON,**" <sup>27</sup>and to the disciple, "**HERE IS YOUR MOTHER.**" From that time on, this disciple took her into his home.

## **SUNG RESPONSE**

## **“What Wondrous Love Is This”**

**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.**

**And when from death I’m free, I’ll sing on, I’ll sing on;  
And when from death I’m free, I’ll sing on.  
And when from death I’m free, I’ll sing his love for me,  
And through eternity I’ll sing on, I’ll sing on,  
And through eternity I’ll sing on.**



#### **IV. A WORD OF AGONY** *Read by Aaron Luttman*

*Matthew 27:45-49*

<sup>45</sup> From the sixth hour until the ninth hour darkness came over all the land. <sup>46</sup> About the ninth hour Jesus cried out in a loud voice, ""ELOI, ELOI," "LAMA" "SABACHTHANI?""--which means, "**MY GOD, MY GOD, WHY HAVE YOU FORSAKEN ME?**" <sup>47</sup> When some of those standing there heard this, they said, "He's calling Elijah." <sup>48</sup> Immediately one of them ran and got a sponge. He filled it with wine vinegar, put it on a stick, and offered it to Jesus to drink. <sup>49</sup> The rest said, "Now leave him alone. Let's see if Elijah comes to save him."

#### **GOOD FRIDAY MESSAGE**

*Matthew 27:45-49*

THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH INTO WAR:  
**THE GREATEST BATTLE EVER FOUGHT**

## SUNG RESPONSE

## “Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted”

Stricken, smitten, and afflicted,  
See Him dying on the tree!  
'Tis the Christ by man rejected;  
Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!  
'Tis the long-expected prophet,  
David's Son, yet David's Lord;  
By His Son, God now has spoken  
Tis the true and faithful Word.

Tell me, ye who hear him groaning,  
Was there ever grief like his?  
Friends thro' fear his cause disowning,  
Foes insulting his distress;  
Many hands were raised to wound him,  
None would interpose to save;  
But the deepest stroke that pierced him  
Was the stroke that Justice gave.

Ye who think of sin but lightly,  
Nor suppose the evil great  
Here may view its nature rightly,  
Here its guilt may estimate.  
Mark the sacrifice appointed,  
See who bears the awful load;  
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed,  
Son of Man and Son of God.

Here we have a firm foundation,  
Here the refuge of the lost;  
Christ's the Rock of our salvation,  
His the name of which we boast.  
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded,  
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!  
None shall ever be confounded  
Who on him their hope have built.

## V. A WORD OF FULFILLMENT *Read by Lee Winckler*

*John 19:28,29*

<sup>28</sup> Later, knowing that all was now completed, and so that the Scripture would be fulfilled, Jesus said, "**I AM THIRSTY.**"

<sup>29</sup> A jar of wine vinegar was there, so they soaked a sponge in it, put the sponge on a stalk of the hyssop plant, and lifted it to Jesus' lips.

## SUNG RESPONSE

### "My Song Is Love Unknown"

My song is love unknown, My Savior's love to me,  
Love to the loveless shown That they might lovely be.  
Oh, who am I That for my sake My Lord should take Frail flesh and die?  
He came from his blest throne Salvation to bestow,  
But such disdain! So few The longed-for Christ would know!  
But oh, my friend, My friend indeed, Who at my need His life did spend!  
Sometimes they strew his way And his sweet praises sing,  
Resounding all the day Hosannas to their King.  
Then "Crucify!" Is all their breath, And for his death They thirst and cry.  
Why? What has my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite?  
He made the lame to run; He gave the blind their sight.  
Sweet injuries! Yet they at these Themselves displease And 'gainst him rise.  
Here might I stay and sing; No story so divine,  
Never was love, dear King, Never was grief like thine.  
This is my friend, In whose sweet praise I all my days Could gladly spend!

## VI. A WORD OF COMPLETION *Read by Maury White*

*John 19:30*

When he had received the drink, Jesus said, "**IT IS FINISHED.**"

With that, he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

### SUNG RESPONSE

### "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

This, the power of the cross Christ became sin for us  
Took the blame, bore the wrath We stand forgiven at the cross

Oh, to see the pain Written on Your face  
Bearing the awesome weight of sin Every bitter thought

Every evil deed Crowning Your bloodstained brow

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 victory cry

Oh, the power of the cross Christ became sin for us  
Took the blame, bore the wrath  
We stand forgiven We stand forgiven  
We stand forgiven We stand

We stand forgiven We stand forgiven  
We stand forgiven We stand  
We stand We stand We stand We stand  
We stand We stand We stand We stand

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 power of the cross Son of God slain for us  
What a love, what a cost We stand forgiven at the cross

## VII. A WORD OF TRUST *Read by Patrick Swanson*

*Luke 23:33-46*

<sup>44</sup>It was now about the sixth hour, and darkness came over the whole land until the ninth hour,<sup>45</sup> for the sun stopped shining. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two. <sup>46</sup>Jesus called out with a loud voice, "**FATHER, INTO YOUR HANDS I COMMIT MY SPIRIT.**" When he had said this, he breathed his last.

<sup>47</sup>The centurion, seeing what had happened, praised God and said, "Surely this was a righteous man."

<sup>48</sup>When all the people who had gathered to witness this sight saw what took place, they beat their breasts and went away. <sup>49</sup>But all those who knew him, including the women who had followed him from Galilee, stood at a distance, watching these things.

## SUNG RESPONSE

## “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 sins that I had done  
He groaned upon the tree?  
Amazing pity, grace unknown  
And love beyond degree

My God, why would You shed Your blood  
So pure and undefiled  
To make a sinful one like me  
Your chosen, precious child?

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 my eyes to tears

My God, why would You shed Your blood  
So pure and undefiled  
To make a sinful one like me  
Your chosen, precious child?

My God, why would You shed Your blood  
So pure and undefiled  
To make a sinful one like me  
Your chosen, precious child?

## PRAYER OF THE CHURCH

### LORD'S PRAYER

C: 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.

## THE BURIAL

*Luke 23:50-53*

<sup>50</sup> Now there was a man named Joseph, a member of the Council, a good and upright man, <sup>51</sup> who had not consented to their decision and action. He came from the Judean town of Arimathea, and he himself was waiting for the kingdom of God. <sup>52</sup> Going to Pilate, he asked for Jesus' body. <sup>53</sup> Then he took it down, wrapped it in linen cloth and placed it in a tomb cut in the rock, one in which no one had yet been laid.

<sup>62</sup> The next day, the one after Preparation Day, the chief priests and the Pharisees went to Pilate. <sup>63</sup> "Sir," they said, "we remember that while he was still alive that deceiver said, 'After three days I will rise again.'<sup>64</sup> So give the order for the tomb to be made secure until the third day. Otherwise, his disciples may come and steal the body and tell the people that he has been raised from the dead. This last deception will be worse than the first."

<sup>65</sup> "Take a guard," Pilate answered. "Go, make the tomb as secure as you know how." <sup>66</sup> So they went and made the tomb secure by putting a seal on the stone and posting the guard.



## **SUNG RESPONSE**

## **“Behold the Lamb”**

**See Him there, the great I Am A crown of thorns upon His head  
The Father's heart displayed for us Oh God, we thank You for the cross**

**Lifted up on Calvary's hill We cursed Your name, and even still  
You bore our shame, and paid the cost Oh God, we thank You for the cross**

**Behold the Lamb The story of redemption written on His hands  
Jesus, You will reign forevermore The victory is Yours  
We sing Your praise Endless hallelujah to Your holy name  
Jesus, You will reign forevermore The victory is Yours**

**All for us, this sacrifice For every sin our saviour died  
The Lord of Life can't be contained Our God has risen from the grave  
Oh, our God has risen from the grave**

**Behold the Lamb The story of redemption written on His hands  
Jesus, You will reign forevermore The victory is Yours  
We sing Your praise Endless hallelujah to Your holy name  
Jesus, You will reign forevermore The victory is Yours**

**When the age of death is done We'll see Your face, bright as the sun  
We'll bow before the King of kings Oh God, forever we will sing**

**Behold the Lamb The story of redemption written on His hands  
Jesus, You will reign forevermore The victory is Yours**

**Behold the Lamb The story of redemption written on His hands  
Jesus, You will reign forevermore The victory is Yours  
We sing Your praise Endless hallelujah to Your holy name  
Jesus, You will reign forevermore The victory is Yours**

**You reign forevermore The victory is Yours  
King Jesus reigns forevermore The victory is Yours**



# SOUTHRIDGE

CHURCH

Currently meets at

5209 W 5th Avenue Kennewick, WA 99336

509.783.7265 [www.southridge-church.com](http://www.southridge-church.com)

Timothy Wilkens, Pastor

509.820.1080 [pastor@southridge-church.com](mailto:pastor@southridge-church.com)

Brigetta Guelker, Early Childhood Director

951.520.3390 [preschool@southridge-church.com](mailto:preschool@southridge-church.com)

Janet Ente, Office Manager

209.324.3744 [office@southridge-church.com](mailto:office@southridge-church.com)

