



## GOOD FRIDAY SERVICE

Our service will begin at 7:00 PM

### Shine into Our Night

We are not what we should be,  
We haven't sought what we should seek  
We've seen Your glory, Lord, but looked away  
Our hearts are bent, our eyes are dim  
Our finest works are stained with sin  
And emptiness has shadowed all our ways

#### Chorus:

Jesus Christ, shine into our night  
Drive our dark away  
Till Your glory fills our eyes  
Jesus Christ, shine into our night  
Bind us to Your cross, where we find life

Still we often go astray  
We chase the world, forget Your grace  
But You have never failed to bring us back  
Reveal the depths of what You've done  
The death You died, the vict'ry won  
You made a way for us to know Your love

### Mark 15:12-39

12 And answering again, Pilate was saying to them, "Then what shall I do with Him whom you call the King of the Jews?" 13 And they shouted again, "Crucify Him!" 14 But Pilate was saying to them, "Why? What evil did He do?" But they shouted all the more, "Crucify Him!" 15 And wishing to satisfy the crowd, Pilate released Barabbas for them, and after having Jesus scourged, he delivered Him over to be crucified.

16 So the soldiers took Him away into the palace (that is, the Praetorium), and they called together the whole Roman cohort. 17 And they dressed Him up in purple, and after twisting a crown of thorns, they put it on Him; 18 and they began to greet Him, "Hail, King of the Jews!" 19 And they kept beating His head with a reed, and spitting on Him; and kneeling, they were bowing down before Him. 20 And after they had mocked Him, they took the purple robe off Him and put His own garments on Him. And they led Him out to crucify Him.

21 And they pressed into service a passer-by coming from the countryside, Simon of Cyrene (the father of Alexander and Rufus), to carry His cross. 22 Then they brought Him to the place Golgotha, which is translated, Place of a Skull. 23 And they tried to give Him wine mixed with myrrh; but He did not take it. 24 And they crucified Him, and divided up His garments among themselves, casting lots for them to decide who should take what. 25 Now it was

the third hour, and they crucified Him. 26 And the inscription of the charge against Him read, "THE KING OF THE JEWS." 27 And they crucified two robbers with Him, one on His right and one on His left. 28 [And the Scripture was fulfilled which says, "And He was numbered with transgressors."] 29 And those passing by were blaspheming Him, shaking their heads, and saying, "Ha! You who are going to destroy the sanctuary and rebuild it in three days, 30 save Yourself by coming down from the cross!" 31 In the same way, mocking Him to one another, the chief priests also, along with the scribes, were saying, "He saved others; He cannot save Himself. 32 "Let this Christ, the King of Israel, now come down from the cross, so that we may see and believe!" Those who were crucified with Him were also insulting Him.

33 And when the sixth hour came, darkness fell over the whole land until the ninth hour. 34 And at the ninth hour Jesus cried out with a loud voice, "ELOI, ELOI, LAMA SABACHTHANI?" which is translated, "MY GOD, MY GOD, WHY HAVE YOU FORSAKEN ME?"

35 And when some of the bystanders heard it, they began saying, "Look, He is calling for Elijah." 36 And someone ran and filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a reed, and gave Him a drink, saying, "Let us see whether Elijah will come to take Him down." 37 And Jesus, uttering a loud cry, breathed His last. 38 And the veil of the sanctuary was torn in two from top to bottom. 39 And when the centurion, who was standing right in front of Him, saw the way He breathed His last, he said, "Truly this man was God's Son!"

## **And Can It Be**

And can it be that I should gain  
An interest in the Savior's blood  
Died He for me, who caused His pain,  
For me, who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be  
That Thou, my God shouldst die for me?

### **Chorus:**

Amazing love! How can it be  
That Thou, my God shouldst die for me?

He left His Father's throne above  
(So free, so infinite His grace!)  
Emptied Himself of all but love,  
And bled for Adam's helpless race  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,  
For O my God, it found out me!

Long my imprisoned spirit lay  
Fast bound in sin and nature's night  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray  
I woke the dungeon flamed with light  
My chains fell off my heart was free  
I rose went forth and followed Thee

No condemnation now I dread:  
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!  
Alive in Him, my living Head,  
And clothed in righteousness divine.  
Bold I approach the eternal throne  
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

## **The Glory of the Cross**

What wisdom once devised the plan  
Where all our sin and pride  
Was placed upon the perfect Lamb  
Who suffered, bled, and died?  
The wisdom of a Sovereign God  
Whose greatness will be shown  
When those who crucified Your Son  
Rejoice around Your throne

### **Chorus:**

And, oh, the glory of the cross  
That You would send Your Son for us  
I gladly count my life as loss  
That I might come to know  
The glory of, the glory of the cross

What righteousness was there revealed  
That sets the guilty free  
That justifies ungodly men  
And calls the filthy clean?  
A righteousness that proved to all  
Your justice has been met  
And holy wrath is satisfied  
Through one atoning death

What mercy now has been proclaimed  
For those who would believe  
A love incomprehensible  
Our minds could not conceive?  
A mercy that forgives my sin  
Then makes me like Your Son  
And now I'm loved forevermore  
Because of what You've done

## **Nothing but the Blood**

What can wash away my sin?  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.  
What can make me whole again?  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

### **Chorus:**

O precious is the flow  
That makes me white as snow;  
No other fount I know;  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

For my pardon this I see:  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.  
For my cleansing this my plea:  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Nothing can for sin atone:  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.  
Naught of good that I have done:  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

This is all my hope and peace:  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.  
This is all my righteousness:  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

## **II Corinthians 5: 21**

21 He made Him who knew no sin *to be* sin on our behalf, so that we might become the righteousness of God in Him.

## 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 pow'r 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

## I Will Glory in My Redeemer

I will glory in my Redeemer  
Whose priceless blood has ransomed me  
Mine was the sin that drove the bitter nails  
And hung Him on that judgment tree  
I will glory in my Redeemer  
Who crushed the power of sin and death  
My only Savior before the holy Judge  
The Lamb who is my righteousness  
The Lamb who is my righteousness

I will glory in my Redeemer  
My life He bought, my love He owns  
I have no longings for another  
I'm satisfied in Him alone  
I will glory in my Redeemer  
His faithfulness my standing place  
Though foes are mighty and rush upon me  
My feet are firm, held by His grace  
My feet are firm, held by His grace

I will glory in my Redeemer  
Who carries me on eagles' wings  
He crowns my life with lovingkindness  
His triumph song I'll ever sing  
I will glory in my Redeemer  
Who waits for me at gates of gold  
And when He calls me, it will be paradise  
His face forever to behold  
His face forever to behold