



Good Friday Service

April 3, 2026

Preparation for Worship

Call to Worship

Leader: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Leader: Let us pray.

People: Lord Jesus Christ, you who were led forth into the pain of the cross for the salvation of the world: Help us to enter into your passion and death, forgive us all our sin, and bring us to eternal salvation through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit forever. Amen.

Leader: O Savior of the world, who by your cross and precious blood has redeemed us.

People: Save us and help us, we pray.

"Man of Sorrows"

Words and Music: Brooke Ligertwood | Matt Crocker (2012)

Man of sorrows Lamb of God
By His own betrayed
The sin of man and wrath of God
Has been on Jesus laid

Silent as He stood accused
Beaten mocked and scorned
Bowing to the Father's will
He took a crown of thorns

*Oh that rugged cross my salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out hallelujah
Praise and honour unto Thee*

Sent of heaven God's own Son
To purchase and redeem
And reconcile the very ones
Who nailed Him to that tree

*Oh that rugged cross my salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out hallelujah
Praise and honour unto Thee*

Now my debt is paid
It is paid in full
By the precious blood
That my Jesus spilled
Now the curse of sin
Has no hold on me
Whom the Son sets free
Oh is free indeed (*Repeat*)

*Oh that rugged cross my salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out hallelujah
Praise and honour unto Thee
Praise and honour unto Thee*

The First Word | Luke 23:34

Reader: "And Jesus said, 'Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.' And they cast lots to divide his garments."

Most blessed Jesus, through your suffering, you paid for our sins. Give us a deep hatred of sin.

Grant us a tender spirit toward sinners and help us to forgive those who have sinned against us. Teach us to confess our own sin and to seek reconciliation with those whom we have sinned against, through Jesus Christ our Lord who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit.

O Savior of the world, who by your cross and precious blood has redeemed us,

People: Save us and help us, we pray. Amen.

“Your Will Be Done”

Words and Music: Jonny Robinson, Rich Thompson

Your will be done my God and Father
As in heaven so on earth
My heart is drawn to self-exalting
Help me seek Your kingdom first
As Jesus walked so shall I walk
Held by Your same unchanging love
Be still my soul O lift your voice and pray
Father not my will but Yours be done

How in that garden he persisted
I may never fully know
The fearful weight of true obedience
It was held by him alone
What wondrous faith to bear that cross
To bear my sin what wondrous love
My hope was sure when there my Savior prayed:
"Father not my will but Yours be done."

As we go forth our God and Father
Lead us daily in the fight
That all the world might see Your glory
And Your Name be lifted high
And in this Name we overcome
For You shall see us safely home
Now as Your church we lift our voice and pray
Father not my will but Yours be done

And in this Name we overcome
For You shall see us safely home
Now as Your church we lift our voice and pray:
"Father not my will but Yours be done."
"Father not my will but Yours be done."
"Father not my will but Yours be done."

The Second Word | Luke 23:43

Reader: "Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in paradise."

Most blessed Lord Jesus, you forgave the thief on the cross. Look on us with mercy and compassion. Give us a strong faith in you, a humble remembrance of our sins, and the strength to confess you before others, and so wash us in your blood that we may share in your glory forever, through Jesus Christ, your only beloved Son, and our Lord.

O Savior of the world, who by your cross and precious blood has redeemed us,

People: Save us and help us, we pray. Amen.

“All Sufficient Merit”

Words and Music: Bethany Barnard | Bryan Fowler | Shane Barnard (2019)

All sufficient merit shining like the sun
A fortune I inherit by no work I have done
My righteousness I forfeit at my Savior's cross
Where all sufficient merit did what I could not

In love He condescended eternal now in time
A life without a blemish the Maker made to die
The law could never save us our lawlessness had won
Until the pure and spotless Lamb had finally come

*It is done it is finished
No more debt I owe
Paid in full all sufficient
Merit now my own*

I lay down my garments any empty boast
Good works now all corrupted by the sinful host
I'm dressed in my Lord Jesus
A crimson robe made white
No more fear of judgment His righteousness is mine

*It is done it is finished
No more debt I owe
Paid in full all sufficient
Merit now my own*

All sufficient merit firm in life and death
The joy of my salvation shall be my final breath

When I stand accepted before the throne of God
I'll gaze upon my Jesus and thank Him for the cross
Yes, I'll thank Him for the cross

*It is done it is finished
No more debt I owe
Paid in full all sufficient
Merit now my own
Oh Your merit now my own
Oh Your merit now my own*

The Third Word | John 19:26–27

Reader: "When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, 'Woman, behold, your son!' Then he said to the disciple, 'Behold, your mother!' And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home."

O most Holy Lord Jesus, you left us an example of holy love by leaving your mother in the care of the disciple. Purify our own feelings and pour out your blessings on our homes and relationships. Comfort the homeless, and cause us to act tenderly toward them, and bring us to your home above, where we with your mother and all the saints may worship and adore you with your Father and the Holy Spirit forever.

O Savior of the world, who by your cross and precious blood has redeemed us,

People: Save us and help us, we pray. Amen.

"Stricken, Smitten and Afflicted"

Words: Thomas Kelly (1804) | Music: German Chorale (1850)

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 you who hear Him groaning
Was there ever grief like His?
Friends in 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

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

The Fourth Word | Matthew 27:46

Reader: "'Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?' that is, 'My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?'"

O blessed Lord Jesus, you bitterly suffered alone on the cross and experienced the anguish of separation. Come, and be with us in times of despair and loneliness, and transform our sadness into fellowship with you. We pray also for our sisters and brothers throughout the world who experience alienation, oppression, and aloneness. Comfort and support them with your presence, and bring them to a place of rest in you, through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. Amen.

O Savior of the world, who by your cross and precious blood has redeemed us,

People: Save us and help us, we pray. Amen.

"It Was Finished Upon That Cross"

Words and Music: Jonny Robinson | Rich Thompson | Nigel Hendroff (2021)

How I love the voice of Jesus
On the Cross of Calvary
He declares his work is finished
He has spoken this hope to me
Though the sun had ceased its shining
Though the war appeared as lost
Christ had triumphed over evil
It was finished upon that Cross

Now the curse it has been broken
Jesus paid the price for me
Full the pardon He has offered

Great the welcome that I receive
Boldly I approach my Father
Clothed in Jesus' righteousness
There is no more guilt to carry
It was finished upon that Cross

Death was once my great opponent
Fear once had a hold on me
But the Son who died to save us
Rose that we would be free indeed

Death was once my great opponent
Fear once had a hold on me
But the Son who died to save us
Rose that we would be free indeed
Yes He rose that we would be free indeed
Free from ev'ry plan of darkness
Free to live and free to love
Death is dead and Christ is risen
It was finished upon that Cross

Onward to eternal glory
To my Saviour and my God
I rejoice in Jesus' victory
It was finished upon that Cross
It was finished upon that Cross
It was finished upon that Cross

The Fifth Word | John 19:28

Reader: "I thirst."

O most blessed Jesus, you who thirsted and experienced pain for us. Kindle in our hearts a thirst for you that we may love and serve you and lead others to find their rest in you. Remember, O Lord, all the sick and dying and deliver them from pain, granting them a happy ending through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit forever.

O Savior of the world, who by your cross and precious blood has redeemed us,

People: Save us and help us, we pray. Amen.

"Sunday is Coming"

Words and Music: Jonathan Smith | Phil Wickham | Adrian Disch | Steven Furtick (2021)

A great light dawns in Galilee
Some say mad man, some say king

Wonder-working rebel priest
Jesus Christ the Nazarene
He knew well what it would take
To free us all from sin and grave
A perfect man would have to die
And only He could pay that price

*Friday's good 'cause Sunday is coming
Don't lose hope 'cause Sunday is coming
Devil you're done you better start running
Friday's good 'cause Sunday is coming*

So He let those soldiers take Him in
As His friend betrayed Him with a kiss
There before the mocking crowd
Like a lamb to the slaughter didn't make a sound
Then He carried that cross to Calvary
And He shed His blood to set us free
As the nails went in and the sky went dark
The redemption of the world was on His heart

*Friday's good 'cause Sunday is coming
Don't lose hope 'cause Sunday is coming
Devil you're done you better start running
Friday's good 'cause Sunday is coming*

Then He breathed His last and bowed His head
The Son of God and Man was dead
With bloody hands tears on their face
They laid Him down inside that grave

A great light dawns in Galilee
Some say mad man some say king
Wonder-working rebel priest
Jesus Christ the Nazarene
He knew well what it would take
To free us all from sin and grave
A perfect man would have to die
And only He could pay that price
A perfect man would have to die
And only He could pay that price

The Sixth Word | John 19:30

Reader: "It is finished."

O most blessed Savior, you proclaimed the perfect fulfillment of your work and bowed your wounded head in completion. Work in us the grace of your salvation that we might live in union with you. And whatever good work you have begun in us, continue it throughout our days that we might be full of your calling and be

patient in doing well to others through Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with the Father and the Holy Spirit forever.

O Savior of the world, who by your cross and precious blood has redeemed us,

People: Save us and help us, we pray. Amen.

“Hallelujah for the Cross”

**Words and Music: Ben Glover | Chris McClarney
| Jeff Pardo | (2018)**

I would be hopeless without Your goodness
I would be desp'rate without Your love
Slave to the darkness
If it wasn't for the cross

You have won me with Your kindness
Chased me down when I was lost
Where would I be
If it wasn't for the cross

*Hallelujah thank You Jesus
I was a pris'ner now I'm not
With Your blood You bought my freedom
Hallelujah for the cross*

All my shame was met with mercy
Now Your mercy will be my song
And oh the glory
Oh the power of the cross

*Hallelujah thank You Jesus
I was a pris'ner now I'm not
With Your blood You bought my freedom
Hallelujah for the cross*

By Your stripes I'm healed
By Your death I live
The pow'r of sin overcome
It is finished it is done
By Your stripes I'm healed
By Your death I live
The pow'r of sin overcome
It is finished

*Hallelujah thank You Jesus
I was a pris'ner now I'm not
With Your blood You bought my freedom
Hallelujah for the cross*

*Hallelujah thank You Jesus
I was a pris'ner now I'm not
With Your blood You bought my freedom
Hallelujah for the cross*

Homily | Laid in a Tomb | Rev. Spencer Murphy

Mark 15:42-47

⁴²And when evening had come, since it was the day of Preparation, that is, the day before the Sabbath, ⁴³Joseph of Arimathea, a respected member of the council, who was also himself looking for the kingdom of God, took courage and went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. ⁴⁴Pilate was surprised to hear that he should have already died. And summoning the centurion, he asked him whether he was already dead. ⁴⁵And when he learned from the centurion that he was dead, he granted the corpse to Joseph. ⁴⁶And Joseph bought a linen shroud, and taking him down, wrapped him in the linen shroud and laid him in a tomb that had been cut out of the rock. And he rolled a stone against the entrance of the tomb. ⁴⁷Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses saw where he was laid.

The Seventh Word | Luke 23:46

Reader: “Father into thy hands I commit my spirit!”

O most blessed Savior, you gave up your precious life to atone for sin and conquer the powers of evil. Grant us the power to live in your name. Do not forsake us in our hour of need. Confirm our faith, deepen our repentance, and strengthen us with your body and blood, and may we come to that heavenly rest where you dwell forever with your Father in the fellowship of the Spirit.

O Savior of the world, who by your cross and precious blood has redeemed us,

People: Save us and help us, we pray. Amen.

“By His Wounds”

Words and Music: Mac Powell | David Nasser
(2007)

He was pierced for our transgressions
He was crushed for our sins
The punishment that brought us peace was upon Him
And by His wounds by His wounds
We are healed

He was pierced for our transgressions
He was crushed for our sins
The punishment that brought us peace was upon Him
And by His wounds by His wounds
We are healed

We are healed by Your sacrifice
In the life that You gave
We are healed for You paid the price
By Your grace we are saved
We are saved

He was pierced for our transgressions
He was crushed for our sins
The punishment that brought us peace was upon Him
And by His wounds by His wounds
We are healed

We are healed by Your sacrifice
In the life that You gave
We are healed for You paid the price
By Your grace we are saved
We are saved

He was pierced for our transgressions
He was crushed for our sins
The punishment that brought us peace was upon Him
And by His wounds by His wounds
We are healed

Closing

Psalm 22:1-2

Reader: *My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
Why are you so far from saving me, from the
words of my groaning? O my God, I cry by day,
but you do not answer, and by night, but I find
no rest.*

O most blessed Jesus, Son of the living God: See
us poor sinners through your passion and death,

forgive us our sins which we have committed
against you and our neighbor. Give us eternal
life and everlasting joy through the blood of
your cross. We give ourselves to you in faith and
submission. Keep us always as your own and
grant us eternal life through Jesus Christ our
Lord. Amen.