

Harvest Fellowship

Loving God - Loving People - Making Disciples

Good Friday Service

April 3, 2026



Welcome & Invocation

Special Music: Who Is This

Jesus Prays in Gethsemane ~ Matthew 26:36-44 ~

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.

Betrayal and Arrest of Jesus
~ **Matthew 26:45-56** ~

O Sacred Head Now Wounded

O sacred Head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down;
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns,
Thine only crown;
O sacred Head, what glory,
What bliss till now was Thine!
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call Thee mine.

What thou, my Lord, hast suffered
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 to Thee.

Jesus Before Caiaphas and the Council
~ **Matthew 26:57-68** ~

Special Music: Ah Holy Jesus How Have You Offended

Jesus Before Pilate
~ **Matthew 27:1-2, 11-26** ~

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

The Crucifixion
~ **Matthew 27:27-44** ~

Special Music: The Wonderful Blood

(Please stand and join when prompted)

Oh precious is the flow
that makes me white as snow
No other fount I know
nothing but the blood of Jesus

Oh precious is the flow
that makes me white as snow
No other fount I know
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
Nothing but the blood of Jesus
Nothing but the blood of Jesus

The Death of Jesus ~ Mathew 27:45-56 ~

Jesus Paid It All

I hear the Savior say
Thy strength indeed is small.
Child of weakness, watch and pray
Find in Me thine all in all.

Lord, now indeed I find
Thy pow'r and Thine alone
Jesus died my soul to save
And melt the heart of stone

**Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow**

And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete
Jesus died my soul to save
My lips shall still repeat

*O praise the one who paid my debt
And raised this life up from the dead.*

Jesus Is Buried
~ **Matthew 27:57-66** ~

~ **Good Friday Message** ~

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.

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 pow'r 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.
Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry 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 vict'ry cry.

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 pow'r of the cross:
Son of God—slain for us.
What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross."**

Benediction

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

By: Thomas Kelly (1804; Alt. 1961). Author: Geistliche Volkslieder, 1850
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O Sacred Head Now Wounded

Words by Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153; Music by Hans Leo Hassler, 1601
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Alas and Did My Savior Bleed

Words by Isaac Watts, modern tune by Bob Kauflin
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Jesus Paid It All

Words & Music by Alex Nifong, Elvina M. Hall, and John Thomas Grape
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How Deep The Father's Love For Us

Words and music by Stuart Townend
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The Power of The Cross

Words & Music By Keith Getty & Stuart Townend
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