

Trinity Orthodox Presbyterian Church
Good Friday Service

April 14, 2017

7 p.m.

Instrumental Prelude: *O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*
Brass Trio J.S. Bach
Piano Solo J.S. Bach, Arr. Nielson (insert)

* **Call to Worship** Revelation 5:12

* **Opening Hymn:** Folder No. 50
How Deep the Father's Love For Us

* **Invocation**

Musical Meditation: *Saraband from Partita in A minor*

Scripture: Mark 14:32-52

Musical Meditation: *Beneath the Cross of Jesus*
In the Cross of Christ I Glory
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Scripture: Mark 14:53-65

Musical Meditation

Scripture: Mark 15:1-20

* **Hymn of Praise:** No. 252
When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Scripture: Mark 15:21-32

Homily: *Powerless?*

Prayer

* **Hymn of Response:** Back Cover
And Can It Be That I Should Gain

Scripture: Mark 15:33-41

Musical Meditation: *Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed*

Scripture: Mark 15:42-47

Musical Meditation: *What Wondrous Love Is This* (insert)

Closing Reflections

* **Benediction**

Instrumental Postlude

Sincere appreciation for the musical contributions of instrumentalists:

Janet Bacon	Joel Bacon
Tadako Gallione	Beth Morris
Althea Scott	Jerry Zweitzig

Service Leader: Rev. Larry Westerveld

Reader: Mr. Joe Johnson

* Congregation standing

AND CAN IT BE THAT I SHOULD GAIN

1. And can it be that I should gain an int'rest 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?
Amazing love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
2. 'Tis myst'ry all! Th'Immortal dies: who can explore his strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries to sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore, let angel minds inquire no more.
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore, let angel minds inquire no more.
3. He left his Father's throne above (so free, so infinite his grace!),
Humbled himself (so great his love!), and bled for all his chosen race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free; for, O my God, it found out me.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free; for, O my God, it found out me.
4. Long my imprisoned spirit lay fast bound in sin and nature's night;
Thine eye diffused a quick'ning ray; I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
My chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and followed thee.
My chains fell off, my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and followed thee.
5. 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 th'eternal throne, and claim the crown, through
Christ, my own.
Amazing love! How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

Charles Wesley, 1738
Alt. 1990

SAGINA
Thomas Campbell, 1825