



TRINITY

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 2024
GOOD FRIDAY



Good Friday

PREPARATION FOR WORSHIP

Almighty God,
We beseech Thee graciously
to behold this Thy family,
for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented
to be betrayed and given up into the hands of wicked men,
and to suffer death upon the cross;
who now liveth and reigneth with Thee
and the Holy Spirit, ever one God,
world without end.

Amen.

Call to Worship | PSALM 22:1-22

My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?

Why are You so far from saving Me, so far from the words of My groaning?

O My God, I cry out by day, but You do not answer, by night, and am not silent.

Yet You are enthroned as the Holy One; You are the praise of Israel.

In You our fathers put their trust; they trusted and You delivered them.

They cried to You and were saved; in You they trusted and were not disappointed.

But I am a worm and not a man, scorned by men and despised by the people.

All who see Me mock Me; they hurl insults, shaking their heads:

"He trusts in the LORD; let the LORD rescue Him."

"Let Him deliver Him, since He delights in Him."

Yet You brought Me out of the womb;

You made Me trust in You even at My mother's breast.

From birth I was cast upon You; from My mother's womb You have been My God.

Do not be far from Me, for trouble is near and there is no one to help.

Many bulls surround Me; strong bulls of Bashan encircle Me.

Roaring lions tearing their prey open their mouths wide against Me.

I am poured out like water, and all My bones are out of joint.

My heart has turned to wax; it has melted within Me.

My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and My tongue sticks to the roof of My mouth;

You lay Me in the dust of death.

Dogs have surrounded Me;

A band of evil men has encircled Me, they have pierced My hands and My feet.

I can count all My bones; people stare and gloat over Me.

They divide My garments among them and cast lots for My clothing.

But You, O LORD, be not far off; O My Strength, come quickly to help Me.

Deliver My life from the sword, My precious life from the power of the dogs.

Rescue Me from the mouth of the lions; save Me from the horns of the wild oxen.

I will declare Your name to My brothers; in the congregation I will praise You.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God!

STRICKEN, SMITTEN AND AFFLICTED

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: based on 17th century German tune (arr. Phillip Palmertree).

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 through 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.

I WONDER AS I WANDER

Words & Music John Jacob Niles

I wonder as I wander out under the sky,
How Jesus the Saviour did come for to die
for poor ord'n'ry people like you and like I.
I wonder as I wander, out under the sky.

When Mary birthed Jesus, 'twas in a cow's stall,
With wise men and farmers and shepherds and all.

But high from God's heaven a star's light did fall,
And the promise of ages, it did then recall.

If Jesus had wanted for any wee thing,
A star in the sky, or a bird on the wing,
Or all of God's angels in heaven for to sing,
He surely could have it, 'cause He was the King.

The Lord's Prayer

*Our Father,
who art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy name;
Thy kingdom come;
Thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread*

*and forgive us our debts
as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil;
for Thine is the kingdom,
and the power and the glory forever.
Amen.*

Scripture Reading | ISAIAH 53:4-12

[4] Surely he has borne our griefs
and carried our sorrows;
yet we esteemed him stricken,
smitten by God, and afflicted.
[5] But he was pierced for our transgressions;
he was crushed for our iniquities;
upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace,
and with his wounds we are healed.
[6] All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have turned—every one—to his own way;
and the LORD has laid on him
the iniquity of us all.
[7] He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,
yet he opened not his mouth;
like a lamb that is led to the slaughter,
and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,
so he opened not his mouth.
[8] By oppression and judgment he was taken away;
and as for his generation, who considered
that he was cut off out of the land of the living,
stricken for the transgression of my people?
[9] And they made his grave with the wicked
and with a rich man in his death,

although he had done no violence,
and there was no deceit in his mouth.
[10] Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush him;
he has put him to grief;
when his soul makes an offering for guilt,
he shall see his offspring;
he shall prolong his days;
the will of the LORD shall prosper in his hand.
[11] Out of the anguish of his soul he shall see
and be satisfied;
by his knowledge shall the righteous one, my servant,
make many to be accounted righteous,
and he shall bear their iniquities.
[12] Therefore I will divide him a portion with the many,
and he shall divide the spoil with the strong,
because he poured out his soul to death
and was numbered with the transgressors;
yet he bore the sin of many,
and makes intercession for the transgressors.
This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God!

“THE SUFFERING SERVANT” | REV. BLAKE ALTMAN

Silent Prayer

O SACRED HEAD NOW WOUNDED

Words: Berdard of Clairvaux; Music: Hans L. Hassler; J. S. Bach

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 'til now was Thine
Yet though despised and lowly
I joy to call Thee mine

What Thou my Lord has suffered
Was all for sinner's gain
O, 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.

Be Thou my consolation
My shield when I must die
Remind me of Thy passion
When my last hour draws nigh
Mine eyes shall then behold Thee
Up on Thy cross shall dwell
My heart by faith enfolds Thee
Who dieth thus dies well

Solemn Dismissal

I came to you as the least of your brothers and sisters; I was hungry and you gave Me no food; I was thirsty and you gave Me no drink; did not welcome Me, naked and you did not clothe Me, sick and in prison and you did not visit Me; and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy.

**** Please depart in silence.***

Join us this Easter Sunday!

7:00 am **Sunrise Service**
Behind Barnes Elementary
School (next door to Trinity's
building under construction).

8:30 am **Continental Breakfast**
& Fellowship until 9:40am

10:00 am **Easter Morning Worship**



TRINITY KIDS

Sunday
MARCH
31
after the
service

5th graders and younger.
One parent must be present
at the egg hunt location.

The graphic features a large, colorful Easter egg with various symbols like a basket of eggs, a carrot, a chick, and a rainbow. The text 'Easter egg hunt' is written in a playful, cursive font across the egg.



TRINITY
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

THANK YOU FOR JOINING US TODAY!
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 **ACTS 29**
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