



## **GOOD FRIDAY SERVICE | April 10, 2020**

*"When Christians think seriously about evil and suffering, one of the paramount reasons we're certain God can be trusted is because he sent his Son to suffer cruelly on our behalf. The God on whom we rely knows what suffering is all about—not merely in the way God knows everything, but by experience."*

D.A. Carson

### **Isaiah 53:1-6**

*Who has believed what he has heard from us? And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?*

**For he grew up before him like a young plant, and like a root out of dry ground; he had no form or majesty that we should look at him, and no beauty that we should desire him.**

*He was despised and rejected by men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief; and as one from whom men hide their faces he was despised, and we esteemed him not.*

**Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted.**

*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.*

**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.**

### **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

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

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

Here we have a firm foundation  
Here the refuge of the lost  
Christ, 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

## PASTORAL PRAYER

### Matthew 26:36-39

*Then Jesus went with them to a place called Gethsemane, and he said to his disciples, "Sit here, while I go over there and pray."*

**And taking with him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, he began to be sorrowful and troubled.**

*Then he said to them, "My soul is very sorrowful, even to death; remain here, and watch with me."*

**And going a little farther he fell on his face and prayed, saying, "My Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me; nevertheless, not as I will, but as you will."**

### I Stand Amazed

I stand amazed in the presence  
Of Jesus the Nazarene  
And wonder how He could love me  
A sinner condemned unclean

He took my sins and my sorrows  
He made them His very own  
He bore the burden to Calvary  
And suffered and died alone

*How marvelous how wonderful  
And my song shall ever be  
How marvelous how wonderful  
Is my Saviour's love for me*

When with the ransomed in glory  
His face I at last shall see  
'Twill be my joy though the ages  
To sing of His love for me

For me it was in the garden  
He prayed not My will but Thine  
He had no tears for His own griefs  
But sweat drops of blood for mine

## SERMON

"Experiencing Death"  
Matthew 27:45-52

## SONG OF RESPONSE

### Jesus, Thank You

The myst'ry of the cross I cannot comprehend  
The agonies of Calvary  
You the perfect Holy One crushed Your Son  
Who drank the bitter cup reserved for me

*Your blood has washed away my sin  
Jesus thank You  
The Father's wrath completely satisfied  
Jesus thank You  
Once Your enemy now seated at Your table  
Jesus thank You*

By Your perfect sacrifice I've been brought near  
Your enemy You've made Your friend  
Pouring out the riches of Your glorious grace  
Your mercy and Your kindness know no end

Lover of my soul I want to live for You (4x)