

PREAKNESS REFORMED CHURCH  
WAYNE, NEW JERSEY  
GOOD FRIDAY  
WORSHIP AT HOME AND IN THE SANCTUARY  
April 2, 2021  
7:30 p.m.

*"Jesus prayed as a person who knew that if he would follow God's will, he would be charged, convicted, mocked, humiliated, abandoned, and nailed to a cross. Knowing all of this full well Jesus prayed, 'Not my will, but yours.' Then Jesus rose and stood up for all that he had lived for."*

*-Rev. Robb McCoy*

REMEMBERING, REFLECTING AND RESPONDING

✠ *Congregation standing, as able  
Masks on looking down*

PRELUDE

WELCOME AND INVITATION

LITANY OF PSALM 22 FROM HYMNAL 164    *What Wondrous Love Is This?*

HYMN OF REFLECTION 172    *Ah, Holy Jesus, How Have You Offended*    HERZLIEBSTER JESU

PROPHETIC PRONOUNCEMENTS FOR TODAY: Isaiah 53

INTRODUCTION TO THE GOSPEL OF MARK

Mark 15: 15-37

RESPONSIVE SONG 166

*Were You There?  
(verses 1-2)*

WERE YOU THERE

Mark 15: 42-47

RESPONSIVE SONG 166

*Were You There?*  
(verses 3)

WERE YOU THERE

SILENCE

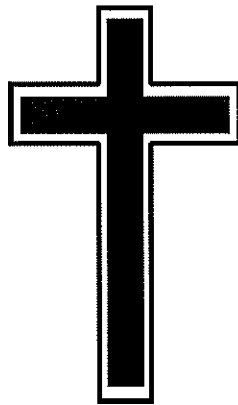
Please use this time for silent prayers and reflection

✠ POSTLUDE

*(Once you hear the music of the postlude you may leave the sanctuary or may remain in the sanctuary for continued prayers and reflection during and after the postlude. We ask that you leave in a safe manner and quietly as you exit the sanctuary.)*

To honor this day, the community is requested to be attentive to the solemnity of this day and to remain mindful of the Savior's love.

*Assisting God's people in worship are Pastor Eric Nichols and Pastor Mary Marcus, worship leaders;  
Glenn O'Connell, sound; Mike O'Reilly, soloist & Music Director.*



## What Wondrous Love

PSALM 22

1 What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What  
 2 When I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, sink-ing down, when  
 3 To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, to  
 4 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and

won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is  
 I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down; when I was sink-ing  
 God and to the Lamb I will sing; to God and to the  
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and when from death I'm

this that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread-ful curse  
 down be-neath God's right-eous frown, Christ laid a-side his crown  
 Lamb, who is the great I AM—while mil-lions join the theme,  
 free, I'll sing and joy-ful be, and through e-ter-ni-ty

for my soul, for my soul, to bear the dread-ful curse for my soul?  
 for my soul, for my soul, Christ laid a-side his crown for my soul.  
 I will sing, I will sing, while mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.  
 I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing on.

For other settings of Ps. 22 see 165, 511, 594

Words: S. Mead's *A General Selection*, 1811, P.D.

Music (WONDROUS LOVE 12.9.12.12.9): W. Walker's *Southern Harmony*, 1835; harm. Emily R. Brink, 1986,

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## Psalm 22:1-11, 22-29

165

The Psalm reading may begin with WONDROUS LOVE refrain played on an instrument or hummed by the congregation. For the music of the refrain see the bracketed portion of 164.

*Voice 1:*

My God, my God,  
why have you forsaken me?  
Why are you so far from saving me,  
so far from my cries of anguish?  
My God, I cry out by day,  
but you do not answer,  
by night, but I find no rest.

*Voice 2:*

Yet you are enthroned as the Holy One;  
you are the one Israel praises.  
In you our ancestors put their trust;  
they trusted and you delivered them.  
To you they cried out and were saved;  
in you they trusted  
and were not put to shame.

*All Sing*

**What wondrous love is this,  
O my soul, O my soul!  
What wondrous love is this,  
O my soul!**

*Voice 1:*

But I am a worm and not a man,  
scorned by everyone, despised by the people.  
All who see me mock me;  
they hurl insults, shaking their heads.  
"He trusts in the LORD," they say,  
"let the LORD rescue him.  
Let him deliver him,  
since he delights in him."

*All Sing*

**When I was sinking down,  
sinking down, sinking down,  
when I was sinking down,  
sinking down...**

*Voice 2:*

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 on 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.

*All Sing*

**To God and to the Lamb I will sing,  
I will sing,  
to God and to the Lamb I will sing.**

*Voice 1:*

I will declare your name to my people;  
in the assembly I will praise you.  
You who fear the LORD, praise him!  
All you descendants of Jacob, honor him!  
Revere him, all you descendants of Israel!

*Voice 2:*

For he has not despised or scorned  
the suffering of the afflicted one;  
he has not hidden his face from him  
but has listened to his cry for help.  
From you comes the theme  
of my praise in the great assembly;  
before those who fear you  
I will fulfill my vows.  
The poor will eat and be satisfied;  
those who seek the LORD will praise him—  
may your hearts live forever!

*Voice 1 and 2 together:*

All the ends of the earth  
will remember and turn to the LORD,  
and all the families of the nations  
will bow down before him,  
for dominion belongs to the LORD  
and he rules over the nations.  
All the rich of the earth  
will feast and worship;  
all who go down to the dust  
will kneel before him—  
those who cannot keep themselves alive.

*All Sing*

**And when from death I'm free,  
I'll sing on, I'll sing on,  
and when from death I'm free,  
I'll sing on.**

For other settings of Ps. 22 see 164, 511, 594

Sung refrain: from "What Wondrous Love is This," S. Mead's *A General Selection*, 1811, P.D.

## Ah, Holy Jesus, How Have You Offended 172

Fm D<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> Fm D<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m C Fm

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how have you of - fend - ed, that mor - tal  
 2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on you? It is my  
 3 For me, dear Je - sus, was your in - car - na - tion, your mor - tal  
 4 There - fore, dear Je - sus, since I can - not pay you, I do a -

A<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>sus E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> Fm A<sup>b</sup>

judg - ment has on you de - scend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,  
 trea - son, Lord, that has un - done you. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus,  
 sor - row, and your life's ob - la - tion; your death of an - guish  
 dore you and will ev - er pray you, think on your pit - y

B<sup>b</sup>m Fm A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m C<sup>sus</sup> C Fm

by your own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!  
 I it was de - nied you; I cru - ci - fied you.  
 and your bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.  
 and your love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

*Optional reading (Rom. 5:8-11)*

But God demonstrates his own love for us in this:

**While we were still sinners, Christ died for us.**

Since we have now been justified by his blood,

**how much more shall we be saved from God's wrath through him!**

For if, when we were God's enemies, we were reconciled to him through the death of his Son,

**how much more, having been reconciled, shall we be saved through his life!**

Not only is this so, but we also rejoice in God through our Lord Jesus Christ,

**through whom we have now received reconciliation.**

Were You There

*E<sup>b</sup> Fm7 B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>*

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? *Were you there?*  
 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
 3 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?  
 4 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? *Were you there?*

*B<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>*

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? *Were you there?*  
 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?  
 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? *Were you there?*

*E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> G7 Cm A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>*

Oh, some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble.

*Cm Fm E<sup>b</sup>/B<sup>b</sup> Fm7 B<sup>b7</sup> E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup>*

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? *Were you there?*  
 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?  
 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? *Were you there?*

*Optional Easter Stanza*

Were you there when God raised him from the tomb? . . .

Words: African American spiritual, P.D.

Music (WERE YOU THERE 10.10.14.10): African American spiritual; harm. C. Winfred Douglas, 1940, P.D.