

# Good Friday Service

## Northwood Presbyterian Church

April 2, 2021 Noon

*"By perversion of justice he was taken away. Who could have imagined his future? For he was cut off from the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of my people."* Isaiah 53:8, NRSV

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

Chris Curvin

OPENING VOLUNTARY

"Wondrous Love"

John Behnke

BELL TOLL AND SOLO

"Were You There"

Spiritual

CALL TO WORSHIP

Chris Curvin

Leader: Who has believed what we have heard? And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?

**People: Surely he has borne our infirmities and carried our diseases; yet we account him stricken, struck down by God and afflicted.**

Leader: But he was wounded for our transgressions, crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the punishment that made us whole,

**People: and by his bruises we are healed.**

\*HYMN #218

"Ah, Holy Jesus"

HERZLIEBSTER JESU

(stanzas 1,2,4,5)

**Ah, Holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,  
that we to judge thee have in hate pretended?  
By foes derided, by thine own rejected, O most afflicted!**

**Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee? Alas, my treason,  
Jesus, hath undone thee. 'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee;  
I crucified thee.**

**For me, kind Jesus, was thine incarnation, thy mortal sorrow,  
and thy life's oblation, thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion,  
for my salvation.**

**Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee, I do adore thee,  
and will ever pray thee, think on thy pity and thy love unswerving,  
not my deserving.**

CALL TO CONFESSION

Paul Means

Let us humbly confess our sins to Almighty God.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

**Gracious, heavenly Father, time and again we turn to the shadows of sin, and away from the light of your love. Forgive us, Lord. Help us to turn away from the paths of darkness. In your grace, may we draw close to Jesus our Savior, remember his self-sacrificial love expressed in suffering and death, and embrace the salvation that is found in his finished work on the cross. Amen.**

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

The Almighty and merciful Lord grant you forgiveness of all your sins, true repentance, amendment of life, and the grace and consolation of his Holy Spirit. Amen.

APOSTLES' CREED

Paul Means

With the whole church, let us confess our faith:

**I believe in God, the Father almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of the God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life ever-lasting. Amen.**

PRAYERS OF THE PEOPLE AND 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.**

ORGAN

“O Sacred Head Now Wounded”

arr. Christopher Uehlein

SCRIPTURE READINGS

Matthew 27:45-54 (NRSV)

John 19:28-30 (NRSV)

MESSAGE

“Jesus Crucified and We Call That Day Good Friday?”

Paul Means, Associate Pastor

\*HYMN #221

“O Sacred Head Now Wounded”

PASSION CHORALE

*(stanzas 1,3)*

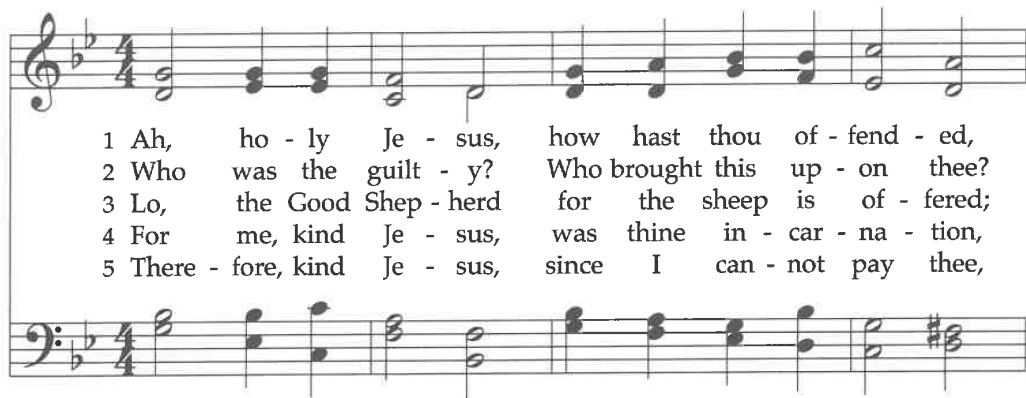
**O sacred head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down;  
now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thine only crown;  
O sacred head, what glory, what bliss till now was thine!  
Yet, though despised and glory, I joy to call thee mine.**

**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.**

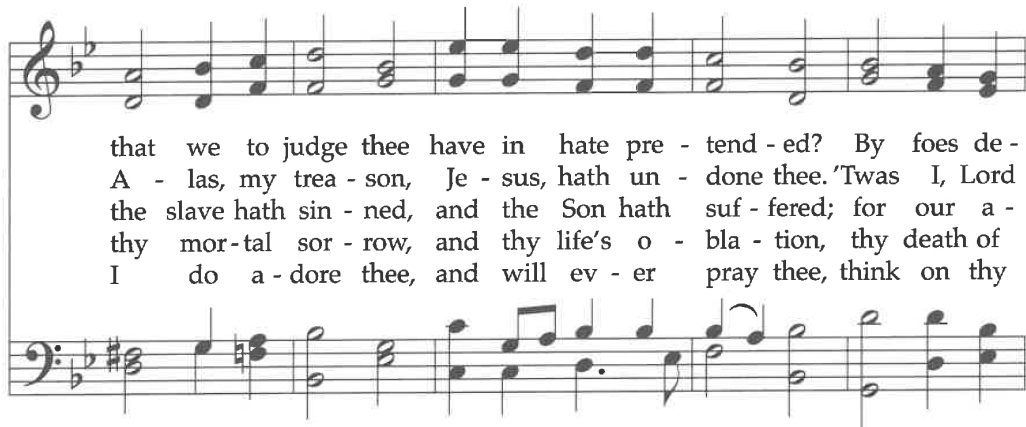
BENEDICTION

## 218

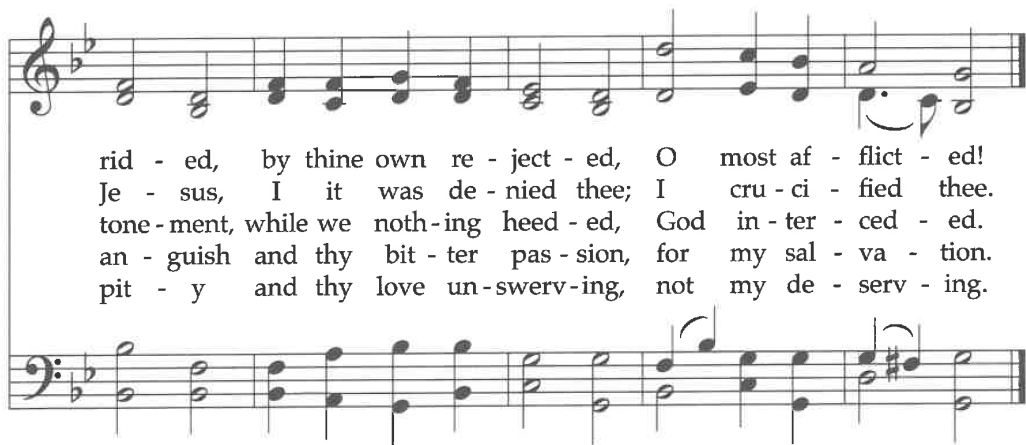
## Ah, Holy Jesus



1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed,  
 2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee?  
 3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;  
 4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thine in - car - na - tion,  
 5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee,



that we to judge thee have in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de -  
 A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord  
 the slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a -  
 thy mor - tal sor - row, and thy life's o - bla - tion, thy death of  
 I do a - dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think on thy



rid - ed, by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!  
 Je - sus, I it was de - nied thee; I cru - ci - fied thee.  
 tone - ment, while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.  
 an - guish and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.  
 pit - y and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

This beautiful English paraphrase of a German meditation on Christ's Passion bears testimony to the unobtrusive poetic skill and musical sensitivity of a future Poet Laureate of England. The associated chorale is no less carefully crafted and rewards singing in parts.

## O Sacred Head, Now Wounded 221

1 O sa - cred head, now wound-ed, with grief and shame weighed down;  
 2 What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain:  
 3 What lan-guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear-est friend,

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;  
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.  
 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?

O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!  
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;  
 O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.  
 look on me with thy fa - vor, and grant to me thy grace.  
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

This poignant hymn originated in a series of Holy Week meditations focused on the parts of Christ's crucified body: feet, knees, hands, side, breast, heart, face. First joined to secular words, this chorale melody has appeared with this text since the mid-17th century.