



ALL SAINTS

PRESBYTERIAN

APRIL 3, 2026 · GOOD FRIDAY

ADVENT | CHRISTMAS | EPIPHANY | **LENT** | EASTER | PENTECOST

GOOD FRIDAY

On the Friday prior to Easter, Good Friday, the Church traditionally marks the crucifixion, suffering, death, and burial of Jesus. Services on this day are a time of both somber reflection as well as preparation for the celebration of Easter morning. At All Saints, our service includes a dramatic reading of the passion narrative from the gospel of John, a brief homily, and a time of prayer. The congregation leaves in darkness and silence.

Although Good Friday is marked by sadness and mourning, it is not without joy. We hope that those who gather on Friday and leave in darkness will return on Sunday in the light of the celebration of Easter and the resurrection.



"ALL SAINTS IS A COMMUNITY OF GOD'S PEOPLE
CALLED TO LIVE AND TO LOVE AS THE BODY OF CHRIST
IN AUSTIN FOR THE WORLD
THROUGH WORSHIP, SPIRITUAL FORMATION AND SERVICE."

"Am I a stone, and not a sheep,
That I can stand, O Christ, beneath thy cross,
To number drop by drop Thy Blood's slow loss,
And yet not weep?"

Not so those women loved
Who with exceeding grief lamented Thee;
Not so fallen Peter weeping bitterly;
Not so the thief was moved;

Not so the Sun and Moon
Which hid their faces in a starless sky,
A horror of great darkness at broad noon-
I, only I.

Yet give not o'er,
But seek Thy sheep, true Shepherd of the flock;
Greater than Moses, turn and look once more
And smite a rock. "

-Christina Rossetti, "Beneath Thy Cross"

APRIL 03, 2026

PRELUDE

WERE YOU THERE?

CHOIR

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Oh sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Oh sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Oh sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

(Words & Music: African-American Spiritual, CCLI License #2476739)

OPENING COLLECT

Minister: Blessed be our God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit

People: *For ever and ever. Amen.*

Minister: Let us pray...

People: *Amen.*

HYMN

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS



1. When I sur - ve y the won - drous cross
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,
3. See from His head, His hands, His feet,
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,



on which the Prince of Glo - ry died,
save in the death of Christ, my God;
sor - row and love flow min - gled down;
that were a pres - ent far too small;



my rich - est gain I count but loss
all the vain things that charm me most
did e'er such love and sor - row meet,
love so a - ma - zing, so di - vine



and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

(Words: Isaac Watts; Music: American folk tune; arr. David Lutes; CCLI license #2476739)

THE PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST ACCORDING TO MATTHEW

THE CONGREGATION IS SEATED FOR THE FIRST PART OF THE PASSION.
AT THE VERSE WHICH MENTIONS THE ARRIVAL AT GOLGOTHA ALL STAND.

Narrator: Jesus went with his disciples to a place called Gethsemane; and he said to his disciples,

Jesus: "Sit here, while I go over there and pray."

Narrator: He took with him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, and began to be grieved and agitated. Then he said to them,

Jesus: "I am deeply grieved, even to death; remain here, and stay awake with me."

Narrator: And going a little farther, he threw himself on the ground and prayed,

Jesus: "My Father, if it is possible, let this cup pass from me; yet not what I want but what you want."

Narrator: Then he came to the disciples and found them sleeping; and he said to Peter,

Jesus: "So, could you not stay awake with me one hour? Stay awake and pray that you may not come into the time of trial; the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak."

Narrator: Again he went away for the second time and prayed,

Jesus: "My Father, if this cannot pass unless I drink it, your will be done."

Narrator: Again he came and found them sleeping, for their eyes were heavy. So leaving them again, he went away and prayed for the third time, saying the same words. Then he came to the disciples and said to them,

Jesus: "Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? See, the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Get up, let us be going. See, my betrayer is at hand."

Narrator: While he was still speaking, Judas, one of the twelve, arrived; with him was a large crowd with swords and clubs, from the chief priests and the elders of the people. Now the betrayer had given them a sign, saying,
Judas: “The one I will kiss is the man; arrest him.”

Narrator: At once he came up to Jesus and said,
Judas: “Greetings, Rabbi!”

Narrator: And he kissed him. Jesus said to him,
Jesus: “Friend, do what you are here to do.”

Narrator: Then they came and laid hands on Jesus and arrested him. Suddenly, one of those with Jesus put his hand on his sword, drew it, and struck the slave of the high priest, cutting off his ear. Then Jesus said to him,
Jesus: “Put your sword back into its place; for all who take the sword will perish by the sword. Do you think that I cannot appeal to my Father, and he will at once send me more than twelve legions of angels? But how then would the scriptures be fulfilled, which say it must happen in this way?”

Narrator: At that hour Jesus said to the crowds,
Jesus: “Have you come out with swords and clubs to arrest me as though I were a bandit? Day after day I sat in the temple teaching, and you did not arrest me. But all this has taken place, so that the scriptures of the prophets may be fulfilled.”

Narrator: Then all the disciples deserted him and fled.

HYMN

STILL, MY SOUL, BE STILL

DUET: KAYLA JOLLY & DAVID LUTES

Still, my soul, be still,
And do not fear,
Though winds of change may rage tomorrow.
God is at your side;
No longer dread
The fires of unexpected sorrow.

Refrain: God, You are my God,
 And I will trust in You and not be shaken.
 Lord of peace, renew
 A steadfast spirit within me
 To rest in You alone.

Still, my soul, be still;
Do not be moved
By lesser lights and fleeting shadows.
Hold onto His ways
With shield of faith
Against temptation's flaming arrows.

Still, my soul, be still;
Do not forsake
The Truth you learned in the beginning.
Wait upon the Lord,
And hope will rise,
As stars appear when day is dimming.

(Words and Music: Keith Getty, Kristyn Getty, and Stuart Townend)

Narrator: Those who had arrested Jesus took him to Caiaphas the high priest, in whose house the scribes and the elders had gathered. But Peter was following him at a distance, as far as the courtyard of the high priest; and going inside, he sat with the guards in order to see how this would end. Now the chief priests and the whole council were looking for false testimony against Jesus so that they might put him to death, but they found none, though many false witnesses came forward. At last two came forward and said,

Witness: "This fellow said, 'I am able to destroy the temple of God and to build it in three days.'"

Narrator: The chief priest stood up and said,

Chief Priest: "Have you no answer? What is it that they testify against you?"

Narrator: But Jesus was silent. Then the chief priest said to him,

Chief Priest: "I put you under oath before the living God, tell us if you are the Messiah, the Son of God."

Narrator: Jesus said to him,

Jesus: "You have said so. But I tell you, from now on you will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of Power and coming on the clouds of heaven."

Narrator: Then the chief priest tore his clothes and said,

Chief Priest: "He has blasphemed! Why do we still need witnesses? You have now heard his blasphemy. What is your verdict?"

Narrator: They answered,

Readers: "He deserves death."

Narrator: Then they spat in his face and struck him; and some slapped him, saying,
Elder/Scribe: “Prophesy to us, you Messiah! Who is it that struck you?”

Narrator: Now Peter was sitting outside in the courtyard. A servant-girl came to him and said,

Servant: “You also were with Jesus the Galilean.”

Narrator: But he denied it before all of them, saying
Peter: “I do not know what you are talking about.”

Narrator: When he went out to the porch, another servant-girl saw him, and she said to the bystanders,

Servant: “This man was with Jesus of Nazareth.”

Narrator: Again he denied it with an oath,
Peter: “I do not know the man.”

Narrator: After a little while the bystanders came up and said to Peter,
Bystander: “Certainly you are also one of them, for your accent betrays you.”

Narrator: Then he began to curse, and he swore an oath,
Peter: “I do not know the man!”

Narrator: At that moment the cock crowed. Then Peter remembered what Jesus had said:

Peter: “Before the cock crows, you will deny me three times.”

Narrator: And he went out and wept bitterly.

HYMN

THIS BREAKS MY HEART OF STONE



SOLO: 1. Je-sus, let thy pi - t'ing eye call back a wan-d'ring sheep;

ALL: 2. Sav-ior, Prince en - throned a - bove, re - pent - ance to im - part,

3. Look, as when Thy pi - t'ing eye was closed that we might live;



False to thee like Pe - ter, I would fain like Pe - ter weep;

Give me, through Thy dy - ing love the hum - ble, con - trite heart;

"Fa-ther," at the point to die my Sav - ior cried, "for - give!"



Let me be by grace re - stored; On me be all its free - ness shown;

Give what I have long im - plored, a por - tion of Thy love un known;

Sure - ly, with that dy - ing word, He turns, and looks, and cries, "'Tis done!"



Turn and look up - on me, Lord, and break my heart of stone.

Turn and look up - on me, Lord, and break my heart of stone.

Oh, my bleed - ing, lov - ing Lord, ||: this breaks my heart of stone!



And break my heart of stone.

And break my heart of stone.

This breaks my heart of stone! :|| (REPEAT)

(Words: Charles Wesley, Music: Benj Pocta, from the *Gadsby Hymnal*, CCLI license #2476739)

Narrator: When morning came, all the chief priests and the elders of the people conferred together against Jesus in order to bring about his death. They bound him, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate the governor. When Judas, his betrayer, saw that Jesus was condemned, he repented and brought back the thirty pieces of silver to the chief priests and the elders.

Judas: "I have sinned by betraying innocent blood."

Narrator: But they said,

Elder/Priest: "What is that to us? See to it yourself."

Narrator: Throwing down the pieces of silver in the temple, he departed; and he went and hanged himself. But the chief priests, taking the pieces of silver, said,

High Priest: "It is not lawful to put them into the treasury, since they are blood money."

Narrator: After conferring together, they used them to buy the potter's field as a place to bury foreigners. For this reason that field has been called the Field of Blood to this day. Then was fulfilled what had been spoken through the prophet Jeremiah, "And they took the thirty pieces of silver, the price of the one on whom a price had been set, on whom some of the people of Israel had set a price, and they gave them for the potter's field, as the Lord commanded me." Now Jesus stood before the governor; and the governor asked him,

Pilate: "Are you the King of the Jews?"

Narrator: Jesus said,

Jesus: "You say so."

Narrator: But when he was accused by the chief priests and elders, he did not answer. Then Pilate said to him,

Pilate: "Do you not hear how many accusations they make against you?"

Narrator: But he gave him no answer, not even to a single charge, so that the governor was greatly amazed. Now at the festival the governor was accustomed to release a prisoner for the crowd, anyone whom they wanted. At that time they had a notorious prisoner, called Jesus Barabbas. So after they had gathered, Pilate said to them,

Pilate: “Whom do you want me to release for you, Jesus Barabbas or Jesus who is called the Messiah?”

Narrator: For he realized that it was out of jealousy that they had handed him over. While he was sitting on the judgment seat, his wife sent word to him,

Pilate’s Wife: “Have nothing to do with that innocent man, for today I have suffered a great deal because of a dream about him.”

Narrator: Now the chief priests and the elders persuaded the crowds to ask for Barabbas and to have Jesus killed. The governor again said to them,

Pilate: “Which of the two do you want me to release for you?”

Narrator: And they said,

All: *“Barabbas.”*

Narrator: Pilate said to them,

Pilate: “Then what should I do with Jesus who is called the Messiah?”

Narrator: All of them said,

All: *“Let him be crucified!”*

Narrator: Then he asked,

Pilate: “Why, what evil has he done?”

Narrator: But they shouted all the more,

All: *“Let him be crucified! Let him be crucified! Let him be crucified!”*

Narrator: So when Pilate saw that he could do nothing, but rather that a riot was beginning, he took some water and washed his hands before the crowd, saying,

Pilate: "I am innocent of this man's blood; see to it yourselves."

Narrator: Then the people as a whole answered,

All: *"His blood be on us and on our children!"*

Narrator: So he released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over to be crucified. Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the governor's head quarters, and they gathered the whole cohort around him. They stripped him and put a scarlet robe on him, and after twisting some thorns into a crown, they put it on his head. They put a reed in his right hand and knelt before him and mocked him, saying,

Readers: "Hail, King of the Jews!"

Narrator: They spat on him, and took the reed and struck him on the head. After mocking him, they stripped him of the robe and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him away to crucify him. As they went out, they came upon a man from Cyrene named Simon; they compelled this man to carry his cross.

(ALL STAND)

And when they came to a place called Golgotha (which means Place of a Skull), they offered him wine to drink, mixed with gall; but when he tasted it, he would not drink it. And when they had crucified him, they divided his clothes among themselves by casting lots; then they sat down there and kept watch over him. Over his head they put the charge against him, which read, "This is Jesus, the King of the Jews." Then two bandits were crucified with him, one on his right and one on his left. Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying,

Readers: "You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself! If you are the Son of God, come down from the cross."

Narrator: In the same way the chief priests also, along with the scribes and elders, were mocking him, saying,

Chief Priest & Servants: “He saved others; he cannot save himself. He is the King of Israel; let him come down from the cross now, and we will believe in him. He trusts in God; let God deliver him now, if he wants to; for he said, ‘I am God’s Son.’”

Narrator: The bandits who were crucified with him also taunted him in the same way. From noon on, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. And about three o’clock Jesus cried with a loud voice,

Jesus: “Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?”

Narrator: That is, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?”
When some of the bystanders heard it, they said,

Readers: “This man is calling for Elijah.”

Narrator: At once one of them ran and got a sponge, filled it with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink. But the others said,

Readers: “Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to save him.”

Narrator: Then Jesus cried again with a loud voice and breathed his last.

(SILENCE)

HARK, THE VOICE OF LOVE AND MERCY



SOLO: 1. Hark, the voice of love and mer - cy sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry!

ALL: 2. "It is fin - ished!" O what plea - sure do these char - ming words af - ford.

3. Fin - ished all the types and sha - dows of the cer - e - mon - ial law;

4. Tune your harps a - new ye ser - aphs; join to sing the pleas - ing theme;



See, it rends the rocks a - sun - der, shakes the earth and veils the sky!
Heav'n - ly bless - ings with - out mea - sure flow to us from Christ the Lord.
 Fin - ished all that God had pro - mised; death and hell no more shall awe.
Saints on earth and all in heav - en, join to praise Im - man - uel's name.



"It is fin - ished, it is fin - ished," Hear the dy - ing Sa - vior cry.

"It is fin - ished, it is fin - ished," *Saints the dy - ing words re - cord.*

"It is fin - ished, it is fin - ished," Saints from hence your com - fort draw.

||: Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to the bleed - ing lamb!



"It is fin - ished, it is fin - ished," Hear the dy - ing Sa - vior cry.

"It is fin - ished, it is fin - ished," *Saints the dy - ing words re - cord.*

"It is fin - ished, it is fin - ished," Saints from hence your com - fort draw.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to the bleed - ing lamb! :||

(REPEAT)

(Words: Jonathan Evans & Benjamin Francis; Music: Jeff Koonce, CCLI license #2476739)

Narrator: At that moment the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. The earth shook, and the rocks were split. The tombs also were opened, and many bodies of the saints who had fallen asleep were raised. After his resurrection they came out of the tombs and entered the holy city and appeared to many. Now when the centurion and those with him, who were keeping watch over Jesus, saw the earthquake and what took place, they were terrified and said,

Centurion: "Truly this man was God's Son!"

Narrator: Many women were also there, looking on from a distance; they had followed Jesus from Galilee and had provided for him. Among them were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James and Joseph, and the mother of the sons of Zebedee.

When it was evening, there came a rich man from Arimathea, named Joseph, who was also a disciple of Jesus. He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus; then Pilate ordered it to be given to him. So Joseph took the body and wrapped it in a clean linen cloth and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn in the rock. He then rolled a great stone to the door of the tomb and went away.

Mary Magdalene and the other Mary were there, sitting opposite the tomb. The next day, after the day of Preparation, the chief priests and the Pharisees gathered before Pilate and said,

High Priest: "Sir, we remember what that impostor said while he was still alive, 'After three days I will rise again.' Therefore command the tomb to be made secure until the third day; otherwise his disciples may go and steal him away, and tell the people, 'He has been raised from the dead,' and the last deception would be worse than the first."

Narrator: Pilate said to them,

Pilate: "You have a guard of soldiers; go, make it as secure as you can."

Narrator: So they went with the guard and made the tomb secure by sealing the stone.

HYMN OF RESPONSE

WHAT WONDROUS LOVE



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 this, that
I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, when I was sink-ing down be-
God and to the Lamb I will sing, to God and to the Lamb, Who
when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, and when from death I'm free, I'll



caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread-ful curse for my
neath God's right-eous frown, Christ laid a-side His crown for my
is the great I AM. While mill-ions join the theme, I will
sing and joy-ful be. And through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing



soul, for my soul, to bear the dread-ful curse for my soul.
soul, for my soul. Christ laid a-side His crown for my soul.
sing, I will sing. While mill-ions join the theme, I will sing.
on, I'll sing on. And through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing on.

(Words and music: American folk hymn; CCLI License #2476739)

✠ THE SOLEMN COLLECTS

Minister: Dear People of God: Our heavenly Father sent his Son into the world, not to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved; that all who believe in him might be delivered from the power of sin and death, and become heirs with him of everlasting life. We pray, therefore, for people everywhere according to their needs.

Let us pray for the holy catholic Church of Christ throughout the world; that God will confirm his Church in faith, increase it in love, and preserve it in peace.

*People: For its unity in witness and service,
For all pastors and other ministers and the people whom they serve,
For all Christians in this community.*

(PAUSE FOR SILENT PRAYER)

Minister: Almighty and everlasting God, by whose Spirit the whole body of your faithful people is governed and sanctified: Receive our supplications and prayers which we offer before you for all members of your holy Church, that in their vocation and ministry they may truly and devoutly serve you; through our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ.

People: Amen.

Minister: Let us pray for all nations and peoples of the earth, and for those in authority among them; That by God's help they may seek justice and truth, and live in peace and concord.

*People: For the Mayor of Austin and the Governor of Texas
For the President of the United States,
For Congress and the Supreme Court,
For the leaders of other nations,
and all who serve the common good.*

(PAUSE FOR SILENT PRAYER)

Minister: Almighty God, kindle, we pray, in every heart the true love of peace, and guide with your wisdom those who take counsel for the nations of the earth; that in tranquility your dominion may increase, until the earth is filled with the knowledge of the glory of the LORD as the waters cover the sea; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

People: Amen.

Minister: Let us pray for all who suffer and are afflicted in body or in mind; that God in his mercy will comfort and relieve them, and grant them the knowledge of his love, and stir up in us the will and patience to minister to their needs.

People: *For the hungry and the homeless, the destitute and the oppressed,
For the sick, the wounded, and the crippled,
For those in loneliness, fear, and anguish,
For those who face temptation, doubt, and despair,
For the sorrowful and bereaved,
For prisoners and captives, and those in mortal danger.*

(PAUSE FOR SILENT PRAYER)

Minister: Gracious God, the comfort of all who sorrow, the strength of all who suffer: Let the cry of those in misery and need come to you, that they may find your mercy present with them in all their afflictions; and give us, we pray, the strength to serve them for the sake of him who suffered for us, your Son Jesus Christ our Lord.

People: *Amen.*

Minister: Let us pray for all who have not received the Gospel of Christ; that God will open their hearts to the truth, and lead them to faith and obedience.

People: *For those who have never heard the word of salvation
For those who have lost their faith
For those hardened by sin or indifference
For the contemptuous and the scornful
For those who are enemies of the cross of Christ and persecutors of his disciples
For those who in the name of Christ have persecuted others;*

(PAUSE FOR SILENT PRAYER)

Minister: Merciful God, creator of all the peoples of the earth and lover of souls: Have compassion on all who do not know you as you are revealed in your Son Jesus Christ; let your Gospel be preached with grace and power to those who have not heard it; turn the hearts of those who resist it; and bring home to your fold those who have gone astray; that there may be one flock under one shepherd, Jesus Christ our Lord.

People: *Amen.*

CLOSING COLLECT

Minister: Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, we thank you for setting your passion, cross, and death between your judgment and our souls, now and in the hour of our death. Give mercy and grace to the living; peace and joy to the faithfully departed; love and concord to your holy Church; and to us sinners everlasting life and glory; for with the Father and the Holy Spirit you live and reign, one God, now and for ever.

People: Amen.

DISMISSAL IN SILENCE.

PLEASE EXIT QUIETLY IN ORDER TO ALLOW THOSE WHO REMAIN TO PRAY IN SILENCE.



EASTER SUNDAY

BREAKFAST

Served 6:30 - 8:30 AM

SUNRISE SERVICE

7:00 AM

ADDITIONAL SERVICES

8:15, 9:30, 10:50 AM

SPANISH SERVICE

10:50 AM in the Chapel

Please bring a flower on Easter morning to add to our flowering cross in the courtyard! Parking, seating, and more information at

allsaintsaustin.org/easter

ALL SAINTS PRESBYTERIAN
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN AMERICA

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