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GOOD FRIDAY
ENGLISH AND JAPANESE JOINT WORSHIP
April 3, 2026 • 7:00 pm
ORDER OF WORSHIP

(Please be sure to silence your cell phones. Thank you!)

Prelude: – Shane Cantanho

Welcome and Opening Prayer:
– Rev. John Oda, Senior Pastor

Hymn: "Beneath the Cross of Jesus"
UMH #297 — Shane Cantanho

Words by Elizabeth C. Clephane, Music by Frederick C. Maker
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Beneath the cross of Jesus
I fain would take my stand,
the shadow of a mighty rock
within a weary land;
a home within the wilderness,
a rest upon the way,

from the burning of the noontide heat,
and the burden of the day.

Upon that cross of Jesus
mine eye at times can see
the very dying form of One
who suffered there for me;
and from my stricken heart with tears
two wonders I confess:
the wonders of redeeming love
and my unworthiness.

I take, O cross, thy shadow
for my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine
than the sunshine of his face;
content to let the world go by,
to know no gain nor loss,
my sinful self my only shame,
my glory all the cross.

First Reading: John 18:28-35 — Clarissa Johnston-Abril

[28]Then they took Jesus from Caiaphas to Pilate's headquarters. It was early in the morning. They themselves did not enter the headquarters, so as to avoid ritual defilement and to be able to eat the Passover. [29]So Pilate went out to them and said, 'What accusation do you bring against this man?'

30They answered, ‘If this man were not a criminal,
we would not have handed him over to you.’
31Pilate said to them, ‘Take him yourselves and
judge him according to your law.’ The Jews replied,
‘We are not permitted to put anyone to death.’
32(This was to fulfill what Jesus had said when he
indicated the kind of death he was to die.) 33Then
Pilate entered the headquarters again, summoned
Jesus, and asked him, ‘Are you the King of the
Jews?’ 34Jesus answered, ‘Do you ask this on your
own, or did others tell you about me?’ 35Pilate
replied, ‘I am not a Jew, am I? Your own nation
and the chief priests have handed you over to me.
What have you done?’

<u>Hymn</u>: “Were You There” — Shane Cantanho

African American Spiritual
Public Domain

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 the
sun refused to shine?
Were you there when the
sun refused to shine?
Oh! sometimes it causes me
to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when the
sun refused to shine?

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?

<u>Second Reading</u>: John 18:36-40
— Lyn Haberstock

36 Jesus answered, 'My kingdom is not from this
world. If my kingdom were from this world, my
followers would be fighting to keep me from being
handed over to the Jews. But as it is, my kingdom
is not from here.' 37 Pilate asked him, 'So you are a
king?' Jesus answered, 'You say that I am a king.
For this I was born, and for this I came into the
world, to testify to the truth. Everyone who
belongs to the truth listens to my voice.' 38 Pilate
asked him, 'What is truth?' After he had said this,
he went out to the Jews again and told them, 'I
find no case against him. 39 But you have a custom
that I release someone for you at the Passover. Do
you want me to release for you the King of the
Jews?' 40 They shouted in reply, 'Not this man, but
Barabbas!' Now Barabbas was a bandit.

<u>Third Reading</u>: John 19:1-5 – Kristin To

[1]Then Pilate took Jesus and had him flogged. [2]And the soldiers wove a crown of thorns and put it on his head, and they dressed him in a purple robe. [3]They kept coming up to him, saying, 'Hail, King of the Jews!' and striking him on the face. [4]Pilate went out again and said to them, 'Look, I am bringing him out to you to let you know that I find no case against him.' [5]So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, 'Here is the man!'

<u>Hymn</u>: "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" UMH #286

— Shane Cantanho

Words: Anon. trans by Paul Gerhardt and James W. Alexander,
Music: Hans L. Hassler, harm. by J.S. Bach
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O sacred Head, now wounded,
with grief and shame weighed down,
now scornfully surrounded
with thorns, thine only crown:
how pale thou art with anguish,
with sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish
which once was bright as morn!

What thou, my Lord, hast suffered
was all for sinners' gain;
mine, 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 the, 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.

Fourth Reading: John 19: 6-12
— Rev. Dale Tremper, La Trinidad UMC

6When the chief priests and the police saw him,
they shouted, 'Crucify him! Crucify him!' Pilate said
to them, 'Take him yourselves and crucify him; I
find no case against him.' 7The Jews answered him,
'We have a law, and according to that law he ought
to die because he has claimed to be the Son of
God.' 8Now when Pilate heard this, he was more
afraid than ever. 9He entered his headquarters
again and asked Jesus, 'Where are you from?' But
Jesus gave him no answer. 10Pilate therefore said
to him, 'Do you refuse to speak to me? Do you not

know that I have power to release you, and power
to crucify you?' [11]Jesus answered him, 'You would
have no power over me unless it had been given
you from above; therefore the one who handed me
over to you is guilty of a greater sin.' [12]From then
on Pilate tried to release him, but the Jews cried
out, 'If you release this man, you are no friend of
the emperor. Everyone who claims to be a king
sets himself against the emperor.'

Moment of Silence — Congregation

Fifth Reading: John 19:13-18
— Jerry Haug, La Trinidad UMC

[13]When Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus
outside and sat on the judge's bench at a place
called The Stone Pavement, or in Hebrew
Gabbatha. [14]Now it was the day of Preparation for
the Passover; and it was about noon. He said to
the Jews, 'Here is your King!' [15]They cried out,
'Away with him! Away with him! Crucify him!' Pilate
asked them, 'Shall I crucify your King?' The chief
priests answered, 'We have no king but the
emperor.' [16]Then he handed him over to them to be
crucified. So they took Jesus; [17]and carrying the
cross by himself, he went out to what is called The
Place of the Skull, which in Hebrew is called
Golgotha. [18]There they crucified him, and with him

two others, one on either side, with Jesus between them.

<u>Hymn</u>: "Jesus, Remember Me" UMH #488

— Shane Cantanho

Words Luke 23:42, Music by Jacques Berthier and the Community of Taizé
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Jesus, remember me
when you come into your kingdom.
Jesus, remember me
when you come into your kingdom.

Jesus, remember me
when you come into your kingdom.
Jesus, remember me
when you come into your kingdom.

<u>Sixth Reading</u>: John 19: 23-25 — Carol Mar

23When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took
his clothes and divided them into four parts, one
for each soldier. They also took his tunic; now the
tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from the
top. 24So they said to one another, "Let us not tear
it, but cast lots for it to see who will get it." This
was to fulfill what the scripture says, 'They divided
my clothes among themselves, and for my clothing
they cast lots.' 25And that is what the soldiers did.

Meanwhile, standing near the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene.

<u>The Lord's Prayer</u>: UMH #895
Our Creator, 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 trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power,
and the glory, forever.
Amen.

<u>Last Reading</u>: John 19: 26-30 — Joanne Miyahara
[26]When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother, 'Woman, here is your son.' [27]Then he said to the disciple, 'Here is your mother.' And from that hour the disciple took her into his own home. [28]After this, when Jesus knew that all was now finished, he said (in order to fulfill the scripture), 'I am thirsty.' [29]A jar full of sour wine was standing there. So they put a sponge full of the wine on a branch of hyssop and held it to his mouth. [30]When

Jesus had received the wine, he said, 'It is finished.' Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

<u>Ritual Of Contrition</u>:
During the final hymn, the Congregation is welcome to come forward to light a candle to remember Jesus' sacrifice for us on the cross.

<u>Hymn</u>: "What Wondrous Love Is This"

UMH #292 – Shane Cantanho

American Folk Hymn. Public Domain.

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
what wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this
that caused the Lord of bliss
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
what wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this,
that caused the Lord of life
to lay aside his crown for my soul, for my soul,
to lay aside his crown for my soul.

To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing,
to God and to the Lamb, I will sing;

to God and to the Lamb
who is the great I Am,
while millions join the theme I will sing, I will sing;
while millions join the theme I will sing.

And when from death I'm free,
I'll song on, I'll sing on,
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on;
and when from death I'm free,
I'll sing and joyful be,
and through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
and through eternity I'll sing on.

Benediction: — Rev. John Oda

Please leave in silence when you are ready to depart.

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