

Good Friday

April 3, 2026

\Prelude – *O Man, Bemoan Thy Grievous Sin*

J. S. Bach

Welcome

Call to Worship (responsive)

The color has drained from the sky, and all is still.

Let all creation stand and watch as Jesus willingly goes to the cross.

May we be broken open in grief that room may be made for new life.

Let us breathe together, children of God, as Jesus breathes no more.

Let us worship God.

Prayer of the Day (unison)

Holy, holy, holy Jesus, at the foot of the cross we proclaim that you are God. We repent of all the ways we hang you here and turn away in shame. Give us courage to stay with you and witness your suffering as you join with all who suffer in every time and place. Melt our stubborn hearts in grief so that we may be remade in mercy, and help us to learn once again the depth of your love, now and forever. Amen.

ANTHEMS AND SCRIPTURES

So the Day Dawn

K. Lee Scott

So the day dawn for me, so the day break, Christ watching over me, Christ as I wake. Be the day shine to me, be the day bright,
Christ my companion be my light. Christ my companion be my light.
Be the day dark to me, be the day drear, Christ shall my comfort be, Christ be my cheer. Be the day swift to me, be the day long, Christ my contentment be, Christ be my song, Christ my contentment be, Christ be my song, Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?
For it is written, “For thy sake are we put to death all day long;
We are counted as sheep for the slaughter.”
No, in all these things are we overwhelming conquerors through Him who loved us, so the day dawn for me, so the daybreak. Christ watching over me, Christ as I wake. So, the day close for me, so the night fall,
Christ watching over me Christ be my all. Christ watching over me, Christ be my all.

First Reading – Mark 15:1-5

Crucify

Felix Mendelssohn

Crucify, crucify, crucify, crucify, crucify, crucify, crucify Him, crucify Him, (repeat)

Second Reading – John 19:15-17

Through Many Dangers

Gwyneth Walker

Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come.
Your grace has brought me safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
O Lord you have promised good to me, Your Word my hope secures;
You will my guard and comfort be as long as life endures.
O when my beating heart shall fail, and all my life shall cease,
I still shall have within Your veil, a life of joy and peace.
The earth shall soon dissolve like snow; the sun shall cease to shine;
But God who called me here below, shall be forever mine.
When we’ve been there ten thousand years, and we are bright shining as the sun,
We’ve no less days to sing God’s praise, than when we’d first begun,
and we are bright shining as the sun. how sweet the sound that saved a soul like me! For once I was lost, but now I am found, for once I was blind, but now I can see.
Grace...Grace...Grace...Amazing.

Third Reading – Mark 15:21

Wayfaring Stranger

arr. by Craig Courtney

I’m just a poor wayfaring stranger while traveling through this world below;
Yet there’s no sickness, toil nor danger in that bright land to which I go.
I’m going there to see my Father, I’m going there no more to roam.
I’m just a going over Jordan, I’m just a going over home.
I know dark clouds will gather over me, I know my way is rough and steep;
Yet golden fields lie out before me, where weary eyes no more shall weep.
I’m going there to meet my mother. She said she’d meet me when I come.
I’m just a going over Jordan, I’m just a going over home.
I want to wear a crown of glory when I get home to that good land.
I want to shout salvation’s story in concert with the heavenly band.
I’m going there to meet my Savior, to sing His praise forevermore.
I’m just a poor wayfaring stranger while traveling through this world below; I’m just a going over Jordan, I’m just a going over home.

Fourth Reading – Luke 23:27-31

Lead, Kindly Light

Howard Goodall and John Henry Newman

Lead, kindly light, amid the encircling gloom, lead Thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home: lead Thou me on!
Keep Thou, my feet; I do not ask to see the distant scene, One step enough for me. Thou shouldst lead me on. I loved to choose and see my path,
but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
pride ruled my will: Remember not past years, so long Thy power hath blest me,
sure, it still, Will lead me on over moor and fen, over crag and torrent,

till night is gone; and with the morn those angel faces smile which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Fifth Reading – John 19:23-24

Nearer, My God, to Thee

arr. Dan Forrest

Nearer, my God to thee, Nearer, my God to Thee, even though it be a cross that raiseth me. Still all my song shall be, nearer, my God to Thee.

Oh, let the way appear, leading to heaven. All that Thou sendest me, Nearer, Thy Spirit beckons me, nearer, my God to Thee.

Oh, let the way appear, leading to heaven, all that Thou sendest me, Nearer, Thy Spirit beckons me, nearer, my God to Thee. There in my Father's home, safe and at rest, there in my Savior's love, perfectly blest. Age after age to be nearer, my God to Thee!

Sixth Reading – Luke 23:33-34

Steal Away

William L. Dawson

Steal away, steal away, steal away to Jesus;

Steal away, steal away, steal away home,

I ain't got long to stay here. Steal away, steal away, steal away Jesus; Steal away, steal away, steal away home. I ain't got long to stay here.

Green trees are bending; poor sinner stands a trembling;
the trumpet sounds within my soul, I ain't got long to stay here. (repeat)

My lord calls me; he calls me by the thunder; the trumpet sounds within my soul; With in my soul, I ain't got long to stay here. (repeat)

Seventh Reading – Luke 23:44-46

I Will Not Leave You Comfortless

Everett Titcomb

will not leave you comfortless, I will come to you yet again: Alleluia.

And your heart shall be joyful. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Eighth Reading – Matthew 27:57-60

As Heaven's Rain

Arlene Buckneberg

As heaven's rain, like tears, in shed upon the parched ground,
to make the deadness of the earth break forth in newborn symphony,
so was the blood of Jesus shed for all the sin sick world;
so life anew may arise from hearts dry and dead.

Oh soul, why do you hesitate to take this fullness for your need?
To face the Lamb of Calvary, and let that grace upon you fall,
as heaven's rain is shed?

All Depart in Silence

STATIONS OF THE CROSS

A SERVICE OF SCRIPTURES & ANTHEMS



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