

THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

(#186, v1, 3, 4 in The Hymnal for Worship & Celebration)

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross
The emblem of suffering and shame
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged cross, and exchange it someday for a crown*

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine
A wondrous beauty I see
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me

SING REFRAIN

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true
Its shame and reproach gladly bear
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away
Where His glory forever I'll share

SING REFRAIN



March 29, 2024 | 7:00 PM

GOOD FRIDAY SERVICE

Call To Worship & Song Lyrics

CALL TO WORSHIP

L: We gather tonight in the shadow of the Cross.

P: Evil abounds. Jesus goes forth to suffer and die.

L: How we tremble with fear!

P: How we weep.

L: Why have we forsaken Him?

P: Why have we betrayed and run from his Passion?

L: Lord, have mercy upon us.

P: Christ, have mercy upon us.

ABOVE ALL

Above all powers, above all kings
Above all nature and all created things
Above all wisdom and all the ways of man
You were here before the world began

Above all kingdoms, above all thrones
Above all wonders the world has ever known
Above all wealth and treasures of the earth
There's no way to measure what You're worth

Crucified, laid behind the stone
You lived to die, rejected and alone
Like a rose, trampled on the ground
You took the fall, and thought of me, above all

(REPEAT FROM BEGINNING)

Crucified, laid behind the stone



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*Connecting with God and sharing the Good News
of Jesus Christ with the community*

You lived to die, rejected and alone
Like a rose, trampled on the ground
You took the fall, and thought of me, above all
Like a rose, trampled on the ground
You took the fall, and thought of me, above all

CALVARY

(#96 v1, 3, 4 in The Presbyterian Hymnal)

Calvary, Calvary, Calvary, Calvary

Calvary, Calvary, Surely He died on Calvary

Every time I think about Jesus, every time I think about Jesus
Every time I think about Jesus, Surely He died on Calvary

REPEAT REFRAIN

Don't you hear Him calling His Father? Don't you hear Him calling His Father?
Don't you hear Him calling His Father? Surely He died on Calvary

REPEAT REFRAIN

Don't you hear Him say, "It is finished"? Don't you hear Him say, "It is finished"?
Don't you hear Him say, "It is finished"? Surely He died on Calvary

REPEAT REFRAIN

AH, HOLY JESUS

(#93 in The Presbyterian Hymnal)

Ah, holy Jesus, how have You offended
That mortal judgment has on you descended?
By foes derided, by Your own rejected, O most afflicted

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon You?
It is my treason, Lord, that has undone You
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied You; I crucified You

For me, dear Jesus, was Your incarnation
Your mortal sorrow, and Your life's oblation
Your death of anguish and Your bitter passion, for my salvation

Therefore, dear Jesus, since I cannot pay You
I do adore You, and will ever praise You
Think on Your pity and Your love unswerving, not my deserving

O SACRED HEAD NOW WOUNDED

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 'til now was thine
Yet, though despised and gory, 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
O sacred head, O sacred head now wounded

PRAYER AND PLACING OF STONES

Prayer: Reconciling Christ,

we are weighed down by sin and separation, a world that is not at peace, people who are not whole. You reached out to the thief, you welcomed him to God's side. Come alongside us in the darkness, and bring grace and peace to everything that is broken.

Prayer: Loving Jesus,

we carry the weight of the people we love, concern for their sorrows and suffering. Our care for them is deep, and sometimes there is not much we can do. Come alongside us in the darkness, and cradle the ones we love in your strong hands.

Prayer: Lord Jesus Christ,

you know what it is to feel that God is far away. You know what it is to call out for God's presence. Come alongside us in the darkness, and help us call out for God.

Prayer: Suffering Savior,

in all our thirst, in all our sickness, in all our longing, in all our pain, you are there. Come alongside us in the darkness, and walk with us through all our suffering.

Prayer: Dearest Jesus,

even in death, you are there. When we mourn, when we are afraid, when we come to our own end, you have been there, too. Come alongside us in the darkness, and carry us through death to life.