

*The Methodist Church in the Caribbean and
the Americas*

*Jamaica District
Providence Circuit*



ORDER OF WORSHIP TO
COMMEMORATE THE CRUCIFIXION
OF OUR LORD

PROVIDENCE METHODIST CHURCH

Good Friday

FRIDAY, April 10, 2020

All Are Welcome

ORDER OF SERVICE

SILENCE

Introit Hymn #111 "Where you there"

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?

2 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?

3 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?

4 Were you there when God raised him from the tomb?
Were you there when God raised him from the tomb?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when God raised him from the tomb?

THE CALL TO WORSHIP

On this day our Lord was tried before the High Priests, then by Pilate, after which he was tried by Herod, again by Pilate. He was scourged, mocked, and condemned to death. He was led out to Calvary, and at nine o'clock he was crucified between two criminals. At intervals, he spoke the first "three words from the Cross." From twelve o'clock onward he suffered bitter pain, thirst and desolation, and spoke another "three words from the Cross." At three o'clock he spoke his last words, "Father, into your hands I commend my spirit", then he bowed His head and died.

(Stand)

Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by?

Look and see if there was any sorrow like my sorrow

Greater love has no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Christ died for our sins, once and for all; the righteous for the unrighteous, that he might bring us to God.

Hymn # 112a "There is a fountain filled with blood,

1 There is a fountain filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,

Wash all my sins away:

3 Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed ones of God
Be saved, to sin no more:

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Your flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die:

PRAYER

O holy and everlasting God: by the suffering and death of Jesus You saved us from the curse of Adam's fall: Grant, in your Mercy, that we may be drawn to the crucified Christ, and by his Redeeming love be raised to everlasting life with him; who lives And reigns with you and the Holy Spirit for ever one God.

Amen.

O Lord, Jesus Christ, as we come under the shadow of your cross, grant that we may understand your sorrow over us, see ourselves as you saw us from the cross, and believe that a new life is possible for us because of your sacrifice.

Help us to understand the reason why you died for us; show us where we cause you pain and anguish, and teach us the mystery of your passion. O Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world; Grant us your peace.
Amen

Let us confess our sins to God and pray for forgiveness.

Almighty God, we confess our weakness and failures, and we acknowledge our need of your pardon and strength. We come to you for deliverance and pardon and protection.

Good Lord, pardon and receive us.

From despising the counsels of your wisdom and truth, from neglect of your holy law and contempt of you grace, from thinking and doing what is contrary to the mind of Christ and from grieving your spirit.

Good Lord, pardon and deliver us.

From sensual and selfish desire, from unholy thoughts, unkind speech and wrong behaviour; from all that is uncharitable, and from tempting others to do that which is wrong.

Good Lord, pardon and deliver us.

From needless cares and unholy ambitions, from selfishness and greed, from the godless pursuit of pleasure and gain, from

doing wrong to the poor and powerless, and from envying or flattering the rich and powerful.

Good Lord, pardon and deliver us.

From ignorance, error and prejudice; from calling good, evil; and evil, God; from indifference to wrong-doing, compromise with sin, and enthusiasm in evil causes.

Good Lord, pardon and deliver us.

From ingratitude and anxiety, from doubt of the goodness of life and fear of death, from a lukewarm faith and mere formality in worship and service, from a desire to please ourselves instead of Christ.

Good Lord, pardon and deliver us.

(Silent confession)

If we truly confess our sins, God is faithful and just and will forgive us and cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

O God our Father, we accept your forgiveness in Christ and pray for the virtues which will make our lives a sacrifice to you.

Give us faithfulness, that we may be always true to our friends, to ourselves and to you;

Give us hope, that no setbacks and disappointment may ever drive us to despair;

Give us love, that we may feel towards our fellow human beings as you feel to them;

Give us prudence, that we may be wise to choose, not that which is at the moment attractive, but that which is to our ultimate good;

Give us justice, that we may never be swayed by prejudice, but that in honour and honesty we may be fair to all persons;

Give us courage that no cowardly or unworthy fear may ever keep us from doing the right thing and choosing the right path;

Give us self-control, that we may every impulse and every passion in the service of others and to your glory.

So, Holy Father, let your divine grace make our lives worthy of Christ, who died for us that might live for you.
Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Hymn #100 "When I survey the wondrous Cross"

1. When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.
3. See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

GREETINGS, ANNOUNCEMENTS & OFFERTORY

Hymn #101 "All Ye that Pass by"

1 All ye that pass by,
To Jesus draw nigh:
To you it is nothing that Jesus should die?
Your ransom and peace,
Your surety He is;
Come, see if there ever was sorrow like His.

2 He dies to atone
For sins not His own;
Your debt He hath paid, and your work He hath done.
Ye all may receive
The peace He did leave,
Who made intercession, "My Father, forgive!"

3 For you and for me,
He prayed on the tree;
The prayer is accepted, the sinner is free.
That sinner am I,
Who on Jesus rely,
And come for the pardon God cannot deny.

4 My pardon I claim,
A sinner I am,--
A sinner believing in Jesus Christ's name.
He purchased the grace
Which now I embrace:
O Father, Thou knowst he hath died in my place. Amen.

OLD TESTAMENT Isaiah 52:13-53:12

Hymn #109 "Man of sorrows"

- 1 Man of sorrows what a name
for the Son of God, who came
ruined sinners to reclaim:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!
- 2 Bearing shame and scoffing rude,

In my place condemned he stood,
Ssealed my pardon with his blood:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

- 3 Guilty, helpless, lost were we;
Blameless Lamb of God was he,
Sacrificed to set us free:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!
- 4 He was lifted up to die;
"It is finished" was his cry;
Now in heaven exalted high:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!
- 5 When he comes, our glorious King,
All his ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing:
Hallelujah, what a Savior! - Psalter Hymnal,
(Gray), 1987

THE GOSPEL Mark 15: 1-15, 25 –39

MEDIATION: Rev Charlene Burton

Hymn of Response #98 "We sing the Praise of Him Who died"

- 1 We sing the praise of him who died,
of him who died upon the cross;
the sinner's hope let men deride,
for this we count the world but loss.
- 3 The cross! It takes our guilt away:
it holds the fainting spirit up;
it cheers with hope the gloomy day,
and sweetens every bitter cup.
- 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe,
the measure and the pledge of love,
the sinner's refuge here below,
the angels' theme in heaven above.

MEDITATION on the Lord's seven words:

Let us now meditate on the "Seven Words" of our Lord spoken from the Cross.

Let us pray

O Lord Jesus, Son of the Father and Saviour of the world, with humble and adoring hearts we remember the seven words of love you spoke from the Cross. Hear us as we pray and draw us into a closer communion with yourself that your mind may be in us, and your precious blood shedding our home your salvation our joy and Your cross our victory.

Blessed be your name, O Christ, forever and ever.

Jesus, we remember that, as you were crucified, you prayed, "Father forgive them for they know not what they do."

Lord, if you should judge us according to our sins, we should all be condemned. But there is forgiveness with you, and by your Spirit we may be renewed. You bore our sins in your body, on the Cross, that we, being dead to sin, should live in righteousness and peace.

Lamb of God, who take away the sins of the world, we worship and adore you.

Jesus, we remember your promise to the penitent thief, "Truly, I say to you, today you shall be with me in paradise."

Lord you are the fountain of life, and in your light we shall see light. O Shepherd of the flock of God, you guide those who know your voice into green pastures, and beside the waters of comfort and renewal. Guide us to the fountain of living water, where we may drink and be satisfied and find healing.

O Christ, Shepherd of the flock of God, we worship and adore you

Jesus, we remember your word to your mother, "Woman, behold your son" and to your beloved disciple, "Behold your mother."

O Son of Man, you came to revive the spirit of the humble, to preach the good news to the poor, to proclaim release to the captives, to give new sight to the blind, to liberate the oppressed, to announce God's salvation for all. Give us the gift we need most serve you as we ought, and grant us your grace to love and care for others as you cared for all.

O Son of Man, you came to seek and to save all who are lost. We worship and adore you.

Jesus, we remember the loneliness you experienced on the Cross as you hung there for our sakes. And while the thick darkness was over the land, you cried out from your burdened soul, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"

O Son of God, beloved of the Father, no one has ever suffered like you; and there was never sorrow like yours: you were despised and rejected by others, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief. You were wounded for our transgressions; you were bruised for our wrongdoing; the chastisement of our peace was upon you, and with your stripes we are healed.

O Son of God, Savior of the world, we worship and adore you.

Jesus, we remember how you cried, "I thirst", and so you fulfilled the Scriptures

O Christ, the source of true life, and the fountain of living water, your word is true: "Whoever drinks of the water that I give will

become a fountain of water, springing up to eternal life." As you thirst for the souls of those who are lost, so may we thirst for you, the living God.

O Christ, the source of true life, we worship and adore you.

Jesus, we remember your word of triumph and truth. When your work of redemption was accomplished, having remained obedient to the end, you declared, "It is finished."

O Alpha and Omega, the Beginning and the End, the Author and Finisher of our faith, who for the joy that was set before you, you endured the Cross and despised its shame, and you are now seated at the Father's right hand in glory, ever living to make intercession for us.

O Christ, the hope of the world, we worship and adore you.

Jesus, we remember your last words from the Cross. In complete dependence and trust in God you said, "Father, into your hands I commend my Spirit." Then you bowed your head and died. O Saviour of the world, we have no one on earth that we desire beside you, for there is salvation in no other name but yours. Our flesh and heart may fail, but you are our salvation and hope for ever. Into your hands we commit ourselves, for you have redeemed us with your own blood.

O Lamb of God, you take away the sin of the world. You are worthy to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength and honour, and glory, and blessing from all who dwell on earth throughout all ages; therefore we worship and adore you. Amen.

Hymn #223 "I am Thine O Lord"

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice,
And it told Thy love to me;
But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
And be closer drawn to Thee.

Draw me nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To the cross where Thou hast died;
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord,
To Thy precious, bleeding side.

2 Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord,
By the pow'r of grace divine;
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope,
And my will be lost in Thine.

3 O the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God,
I commune as friend with friend!

4 There are depths of love that I yet may know
Ere Thee face to face I see;

There are heights of joy that I yet may reach
Ere I rest in peace with Thee.

Prayers of Intercession

Leader prays then all pray

Almighty God, you called your Church to witness that you were in Christ reconciling the world to yourself. Help us so to proclaim the good news of your love that all who hear it may be reconciled to you and live in peace and harmony with each other; for the sake of Jesus Christ, who died for us, and rose again, and lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

CLOSING HYMN #105 “ Jesus, Keep me near the Cross”

1 Jesus, keep me near the cross,
There a precious fountain;
Free to all, a healing stream,
Flows from Calv'ry's mountain.

Refrain:

In the cross, in the cross
Be my glory ever,
Till my ransomed soul shall find
Rest beyond the river.

2 Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the Bright and Morning Star
Shed His beams around me

3 Near the cross! O lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day
With its shadow o'er me. [Refrain]

4 Near the cross! I'll watch and wait,
Hoping, trusting ever;
Till I reach the golden strand,
Just beyond the river. [Refrain]

BENEDICTION