

Good Friday

April 6, 2012

7:00 PM

*For our sake he made him to be sin who knew no sin,
so that in him we might become the righteousness of God.*

2 Corinthians 5:21 (ESV)

The Prelude *I Call to Thee, Lord Jesus Christ* J.S. Bach
Mrs. Gloria Hague, Director of Music

Choral Introit *He Never Said a Mumbalin' Word* Hal H. Hopson
The Aisquith Choir

They crucified my Lord; and he never said a mumbalin' word. Not a word. They nailed him to the tree; and he never said a mumblin' word. Not a word. He bowed his head and died; and he never said a mumblin' word. Not a word.

*The Call to Worship Isaiah 12 (ESV)

"I will give thanks to you, O LORD, for though you were angry with me, your anger turned away; that you might comfort me.

**"Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and will not be afraid;
for the LORD God is my strength and my song, and he has become
my salvation."**

With joy you will draw water from the wells of salvation. And you will say in that day:

**"Give thanks to the LORD, call upon his name, make known his
deeds among the peoples, proclaim that his name is exalted.**

"Sing praises to the LORD, for he has done gloriously; let this be made known in all the earth.

**"Shout, and sing for joy; O inhabitant of Zion, for great in your
midst is the Holy One of Israel."**

*Hymn No. 243 *Praise the Savior Now and Ever* Upp, Min Tunga

Praise the Savior now and ev'r, praise him, all beneath the skies;
Prostrate lying, suff'ring, dying on the cross, a sacrifice.
Vict'ry gaining, life obtaining, now in glory he doth rise.

Man's work faileth, Christ's availeth; he is all our righteousness;
He, our Savior, has forever set us free from dire distress.
Through his merit we inherit light and peace and happiness.

Sin's bond severed, we're delivered; Christ has bruised the serpent's head;
Death no longer is the stronger; hell itself is captive led.
Christ has risen from death's prison; o'er the tomb he light has shed.

For his favor, praise forever unto God the Father sing;
Praise the Savior, praise him ever, Son of God, our Lord and King.
Praise the Spirit, through Christ's merit he doth us salvation bring.

*Invocation

Psalter Reading Psalm 22:1-22 *Hymnal*, pg. 790

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

Why are you so far from saving me, so far from the words of my groaning?

O my God, I cry out by day, but you do not answer, by night, and am not silent.

Yet you are enthroned as the Holy One; you are the praise of Israel.

In you our fathers put their trust; they trusted and you delivered them.

They cried to you and were saved; in you they trusted and were not disappointed.

But I am a worm and not a man, scorned by men and despised by the people.

All who see me mock me; they hurl insults, shaking their heads:

“He trusts in the LORD; let the LORD rescue him.

“Let him deliver him, since he delights in him.”

Yet you brought me out of the womb; you made me trust in you even at my mother’s breast.

From birth I was cast upon you; from my mother’s womb you have been my God.

Do not be far from me, for trouble is near and there is no one to help.

Many bulls surround me; strong bulls of Bashan encircle me.

Roaring lions tearing their prey open their mouths wide against me.

I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint.

My heart has turned to wax; it has melted away within me.

My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth; you lay me in the dust of death.

Dogs have surrounded me;

A band of evil men has encircled me, they have pierced my hands and my feet.

I can count all my bones; people stare and gloat over me.

They divide my garments among them and cast lots for my clothing.

But you, O LORD, be not far off; O my Strength, come quickly to help me.

Deliver my life from the sword, my precious life from the power of the dogs.

Rescue me from the mouth of the lions; save me from the horns of the wild oxen.

I will declare your name to my brothers; in the congregation I will praise you.

Assurance of Pardon

1 Peter 2:20b-24 (ESV)

But if when you do good and suffer for it you endure, this is a gracious thing in the sight of God.

For to this [we] have been called, because Christ also suffered for [us], leaving [us] an example, so that [we] might follow in his steps.

He committed no sin, neither was deceit found in his mouth. When he was reviled, he did not revile in return; when he suffered, he did not threaten, but continued entrusting himself to him who judges justly.

He himself bore our sins in his body on the tree, that we might die to sin and live to righteousness.

By his wounds you have been healed.

*Hymn No. 247

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Hassler

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 till now was thine!

Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call thee mine.

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 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.

Our Prayers of Thanksgiving

Offertory Anthem

Who Is Jesus?

Jeffrey Honoré

The Adult Choir

Who is Jesus? Friend of sinners, whom in love the Father gave; Born within a borrowed stable, lain within a borrowed grave, Son of God and son of Mary, Son of Man, to seek and save. Who is Jesus? Man of sorrows! See his glory all put by, Prince of life and sinners' ransom stumbles forth to bleed and die. Lamb of God and Love immortal hangs upon the cross on high. Who is Jesus? Risen Savior! To his Father's throne restored, first-born of the new creation, sun and star and saints reward, Prince of glory, King of ages, Christ the ever-living Lord!

Sermon Text

Isaiah 52:13-53:6

(Pew Bible, pg 523)

Sermon

"Christ, our Sin-Bearer"

Pastor Bell

*Hymn No. 264 (vv. 1, 3)

Jesus, Keep Me near the Cross

Doane

Jesus, keep me near the cross; there a precious fountain,
Free to all—a healing stream—flows from Calv'ry's mountain.

***In the cross, in the cross, be my glory ever;
Till my raptured soul shall find rest beyond the river.***

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.

*The Litany

(The Book of Common Prayer, 1928)

From all blindness of heart, from all hardness of heart, from all
coldness of heart:

O Lord, deliver us!

From all pride and vain glory, from all conceit and self-suffering,
from all hatred and contempt of Thy holy commandments:

O Lord, deliver us!

From lack of reverence in Thy presence, from lack of gratitude for
Thy suffering; from lack of thankfulness for Thy love and grace:

O Lord, deliver us!

By the mystery of Thy incarnation; by the ministry of Thy nativity;
by the mercy of Thy baptism, fasting and prayer:

O Lord, redeem us!

By Thine agony and bloody sweat; by Thy cross and passion, by Thy
precious death and burial:

O Lord, redeem us!

In the time of temptation; in the hour of death, in the day of judgment:

O Lord, redeem us.

O Shepherd of God, who giveth Thy life for the sheep.

Have mercy upon us.

O Son of God, who redeemest our life from destruction:

Have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world:

Have mercy upon us, and grant us Thy peace. Amen.

*Hymn No. 308

Jesus Paid It All

Grape

I hear the Savior say, "Your strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness, watch and pray, find in me your all in all."

Jesus paid it all, all to him I owe;

sin had left a crimson stain, he washed it white as snow.

Lord, now indeed I find your power, and yours alone,
Can change the leper's spots, and melt the heart of stone.

For nothing good have I whereby your grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white in the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

And when, before the throne, I stand in him complete,
"Jesus died my soul to save," my lips shall still repeat.

*Benediction

*Benediction and Three-Fold Amen (<i>Hymnal</i> , pg. 740)	Danish
Postlude	<i>Jesus, Meine Freude</i> J.S. Bach

*Those who are able, please stand.

We welcome all our visitors this evening, and especially the congregation of Loch Raven Presbyterian Church, their interim pastor, Rev. Bill Jones and their new pastor and his family, Rev. David Milligan.

We are giving again this year to the Compassion Ministry of Mission to the World. You may use the envelope from your 2010 offering envelopes, the special "Compassion" envelope, or a pink pew envelope. Please fill in the amount and either your name or your envelope number so that we can record your gift on your annual statement. Please make all checks payable to *Aisquith*.

The Sunrise Service at Beachmont will be at 6:30 AM on Easter Sunday.