

Join us this this weekend!

Easter Sunday

9:30 & 11am

Luke 23:44-56

The Death of Jesus

It was now about noon, and darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon, for the sun stopped shining. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two. Jesus called out with a loud voice, "Father, into your hands I commit my spirit." When he had said this, he breathed his last.

The centurion, seeing what had happened, praised God and said, "Surely this was a righteous man." When all the people who had gathered to witness this sight saw what took place, they beat their breasts and went away. But all those who knew him, including the women who had followed him from Galilee, stood at a distance, watching these things.

The Burial of Jesus

Now there was a man named Joseph, a member of the Council, a good and upright man, who had not consented to their decision and action. He came from the Judean town of Arimathea, and he himself was waiting for the kingdom of God. Going to Pilate, he asked for Jesus' body. Then he took it down, wrapped it in linen cloth and placed it in a tomb cut in the rock, one in which no one had yet been laid. It was Preparation Day, and the Sabbath was about to begin.

The women who had come with Jesus from Galilee followed Joseph and saw the tomb and how his body was laid in it. Then they went home and prepared spices and perfumes. But they rested on the Sabbath in obedience to the commandment.

The Song of the Shadows by Joesph Martin

The earthly life of Christ began in shadows. By the flickering of a candle flame in a rugged stable, the Light of the World delivered himself into our darkness.

In the shadows of ancient temples, we see him preaching "let there be light," and hope began to live where once only despair and night had ruled.

In the shadows of an upper room, we see him experiencing betrayal, but teaching the world about forgiveness and servanthood.

In the midnight of Gethsemane, we see Christ himself, struggling as we do with the lengthening shadows of life, and still he teaches us about obedience and sacrifice.

Past Pilate's court we see Jesus walk through the valley of the shadow of death as he embraces the cross. Yet it is the silhouette of that same cross which, cast onto the sands of time, offers rest and shelter for those who are weary from the journey. In that sacred shadow, we discover our faith. It is there we develop our night vision, trusting God to be our guide.

Shall we walk together for awhile in the shadow of the cross? It will not be an easy sojourn, but we will not walk alone. As we confront "the dark night of the soul," we can always find comfort in this: that wherever there are shadows, there is also light.

Participants

UPPC Sanctuary Ensemble

UPPC Orchestral Ensemble

1st Violin: Lisa Ingraham, Karen Patton, Karl Albrecht
2nd Violin: Isaac Allen, Aundrea Schmidt, Kelly Marsh
Viola: Caitlyn Fukai, Padua Canty, Joel Westgaard
Cello: Peggy Thorndill, Lisa Todd
Bass: Stephen Kennedy
Flute: Susan Hallstead, Roxane Hreha
Oboe: Sharon Knapp
Clarinet: Jenessa Stout, Diz Carroll
Bassoon: Karl Falskow
Horn: Mark Willis
Percussion: Craig Carter, Nancy Keay
Conductor: Rev. Dr. Diana Greene

Senior Pastor: Aaron Stewart

Narrators: Mike Moffitt, Rev. Dr. Martha Greene

Acolyte: Emily Harden

Media: Dan Konicek

Good Friday

April 15, 7pm

UNIVERSITY PLACE PRESBYTERIAN

Rev. Aaron Stewart | Senior Pastor
Rev. Mike Moffitt | Associate Pastor

Wifi: UPPC Guest | Password: welcome2

WAYS TO GIVE AT UPPC:

- Giving plates at offering
- Online: UPPC.org/Give
- UPPC app



GOOD FRIDAY

APRIL 15, 2022

THE PRELUDE | Art Peterson, Organ

THE WELCOME | Rev. Aaron Stewart

*THE HYMN | “O Sacred Head Now Wounded”

THE INVOCATION

THE SHADOW OF CONTEMPLATION

Come to the shadows, the flickering candle; silence yourself in the still of this place. Here in this moment as silence surrounds you, open your heart to the music of grace. Come to the shadows, the mist of remembrance; learn of hosannas and whispering palms. Come to the table; hear the wine pour. Come and remember the Lord. Come and remember the life of the Lord.

Come to the garden where Jesus is praying, seeking his father in evening’s dim light. Come, watch with the Savior. See how he suffers alone in the night. Come to the mountain, the shadow of Calvary. See now the cross which is lifted on high. Come to the fountain, God’s love outpoured; come and remember the death of the Lord!

Come to the shadows and rest in the promise. The song of the shadows is calling to you. Come to the shadows, come to the shadows, come, come.

THE CANDLE OF CONTEMPLATION

The candle of Contemplation is extinguished.

Congregation: Lord, in the darkness let us trust your eternal light.

THE READING

Shadows...the place where light and darkness meet, where light is obstructed. The prophet Isaiah wrote: “The people living in darkness have seen a great light. On those living in the shadow of death, a light has dawned!”

And yet, against the light of the manger, the shadow of a cross was already forming. The light was shining, but the darkness could not understand it. The shadows began to gather. Jesus stood above Jerusalem. He saw a shadow of turning descending on the city and wept. As he entered her gates, the cheers of the people mingled with the jeers of his accusers. The Man of Sorrows looked deeper into the darkness and heard the “Hosannas” quickly turning to cries of “Crucify!”

THE SHADOW OF TURNING

On the road to Jerusalem, slowly rides King Jesus. People come to call his name, “Son of David, heal us.” Down the ancient streets he rides, a donkey is his stallion. No golden coach, no chariot bright brings him to his kingdom. Where is his chariot? Where is his robe of silk? Where is his scepter? Where is his crown? Where are the trumpets? How will he rule the land if he comes as a Prince of Peace, and humble as a lamb? On the road to Jerusalem rides the Man of Sorrows. “Save us, King,” the people cry. What will they cry tomorrow?

The candle of Turning is extinguished.

THE READING

Evening came, and the disciples gathered around their master for the Passover feast. While they were eating, Jesus made a startling revelation. “I tell you the truth, one of you will betray me - one who is eating with me.” Each of them began to look at the other and then within their own hearts. The shadow of betrayal swept through the room. Were they capable of such a thing? Saddened, one by one, they questioned him, “Lord, is it I?” As Jesus broke the bread and and poured the wine, the shadow of sacrifice weighed heavily upon his heart. He told them, “This is my body, broken for you. And this is my blood, spilled for your sins. Eat, drink, and remember.”

THE SHADOW OF BETRAYAL

On the night he was betrayed, Jesus broke the bread. He shared it with his chosen ones, and they were all fed. He spoke of his betrayal and they began to cry. Through bitter tears they asked him, “Lord Jesus, is it I?” They looked at one another, ashamed of what they saw. Each of them had failed him and betrayed the Lord of all, Judas for the silver, and Peter for his pride. Yes, all of them were asking, “Lord Jesus, is it I?” As we gather at the table and contemplate God’s love, we hold his broken body and drink the sacred cup. And in the wines reflection, it comes before our eyes, and we must ask the question, “Lord Jesus, is it I? Lord Jesus, is it I?”

The candle of Betrayal is extinguished.

Congregation: Lord, in the darkness let us trust your eternal light.

THE SHADOW OF SACRIFICE

This is my body, my body broken. Take and eat and remember, take and eat and remember. I came to give that you might live. My life is given for you. This is my blood, my blood is shed for you. Take the cup and remember. Take the cup and remember. I came to give that you might live. My life is given for you. Take, eat, this is my body. Take, eat, this is my blood. O come, come, come to the feast and remember. My life is given for you. This is my body, this is my blood. Remember me.

THE READING

And they sang a hymn and went out.

The candle of Sacrifice is extinguished.

THE READING

Darkness took its final hold on Judas as he left the upper room. That night in Gethsemane, Jesus, burdened with sorrow, prayed alone. The shadows continued to lengthen. In that place of solitude and solace, a place Jesus loved, Judas returned. He brought with him those to whom he had sold not only his teacher, but himself. The final affront came: he betrayed the Lord with a kiss, and the soldiers led Jesus away. Fleeing in fear, the disciples abandoned him, and he was left in the shadow of loneliness. Darkness reigned... and it was night.

THE SHADOW OF LONELINESS

And it was night, and it was night, and it was night, and it was night, and it was night when darkness led my Lord away. And it was night, it was night, it was night, and it was night when darkness came and led my Lord away. Judas, could you taste his tears when you kissed him? Oh Peter, could you feel his pain? Oh sinner, can you hear his call, hear his call, can you hear his call, his lonely call, his tender voice softly calling on the wind, the wind? And it was night, and it was night, it was night, and it was night, it was night.

The candle of Loneliness is extinguished.

Congregation: Lord, in the darkness let us trust your eternal light.

THE READING

The soldiers bound Jesus and handed him over to Pilate. He was led like a lamb to the slaughter. Silent as a sheep before its shearers, he stood in the shadow of suffering, and said not a word.

THE SHADOW OF SUFFERING

In Pilate’s court the Savior stands, condemned by evil men. Accused, he utters not a word, a lamb without a sin. Accused, he utters not a word, a lamb without a sin. O see the man of sorrows now forsaken by his own. Abused, he faced the jeering crowd and bore his shame alone, abused, he faced the jeering crowd and bore his shame alone.

The people cried in one great voice, “Let him be crucified!” They placed a crown upon his head and led him forth to die. O dearest Lord, thy sacred head with thorns was pierced for me, and for my sin you gave your life. O let me live, O let me live, O let me live for thee. In Pilate’s court the Savior stands, the lamb without a sin.

The candle of Suffering is extinguished.

Congregation: Lord, in the darkness let us trust your eternal light.

THE REFLECTION | Rev. Aaron Stewart, Senior Pastor

THE READING

The world loved darkness rather than light, and in the shadow of the cross, light and darkness came face to face. Behold the Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world! Have mercy on us. Grant us peace.

THE SHADOW OF THE CROSS

*Agnus Dei (Lamb of God)
Agnus Dei, Qui tollis peccata mundi. Miserere nobis, miserere, dona nobis pacem. Agnus Dei.*

The candle of the Cross is extinguished.

THE READING

The light of the world became obedient, even in the shadow of death. The sun hid its rays as the Father looked away and darkness shrouded the earth. Creation groaned and wept as her creator died.

THE SHADOW OF DEATH

Even the heavens are weeping as a cross is lifted on high. The tears of the father are falling as Jesus goes forth to die. The sky grows dark as midnight, the thunder starts to cry. Even the heavens are weeping as Jesus goes forth to die. Even now the earth is shaking as they crucify the king. Hills and valleys are all trembling as the hammer starts to ring. Hosannas now are silent. The crowds no longer sing. Even now the earth is shaking as they crucify the king. Even the heavens are weeping as they take him from the tree. The sun in its shame hides in shadows; and the birds refuse to sing. The hands of those who love him prepare him for the grave. Even the heavens are weeping as they carry the Lord away. Even the heavens are weeping. Even the heavens are weeping.

Please depart in silence.

DO LIFE TOGETHER

We comfort and care for each other, both here and around the world.

MAKE ROOM

We value sacred space - our gatherings are a place of Holy Spirit moments and great healing.

LOVE KIDS

We honor children and youth - through spiritual growth and general nurture - as a foundation for all we do.

CREATE

We encourage music and the arts to enhance our worship and celebrate God’s goodness with others.

EMBRACE MESSINESS

We are guided by the Bible, embracing both spiritual truth and God’s grace, as we share life’s journey in all its messiness and all its glory, together.

SHARE

We share our abundant blessings generously - through service and mission, God-given talents and wealth.