

†HYMN #85

What Wondrous Love Is This

**What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
 What wondrous love is this, O my soul!**
**What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
 to bear the heavy cross for my soul, for my soul,
 To bear the heavy cross for my soul!**
**To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing,
 To God and to the Lamb, I will sing;
 To God and to the Lamb who is the great I Am
 While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing;
 While millions join the theme, I will sing!**
**And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be,
 And through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
 And through eternity I'll sing on!**

OPENING PRAYER

CALL TO THE CROSS

One: We gather tonight in the shadow of the Cross.
All: Evil abounds. Jesus goes forth to suffer and die.
 One: How we tremble with fear!
All: How we weep.
 One: Why have we forsaken Him?
All: Why have we betrayed and run from his Passion?
 One: Lord, have mercy upon us.
All: Christ, have mercy upon us.

PSALM READING Selections from Psalm 22

PROCLAMATION AND RESPONSE

FIRST READING Luke 22:39-53

SECOND READING John 18:12-14

ANTHEM Come to the Upper Room Martin

THIRD READING Luke 22:54b-62

LITANY

One: There is no warmth in the fire.
All: Our blood runs as cold as the night.
 One: The one we love is in peril.
All: Our courage blows away like the wind.
 One: Strangers recognize our fellowship with Jesus.
All: Our denial pierces the soul like the cock's crow pierces the dawn.
 One: There is no warmth in the fire.
All: Our tears flow as cold as the night.

REFLECTION Mourning A Future Self

ANTHEM The Garden of Tears Chancel Choir Martin

FOURTH READING John 18:19-23

SOLO When We Are Tempted

FIFTH READING Matthew 27:1-2

PRAYER

HYMN #93 Ah, Holy Jesus

**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.**

SIXTH READING Matthew 27:3-10

John 18

LITANY

One: Jesus stands condemned.
All: Wait! Stop this madness.
 One: It is too late.
All: We repent of our sin.
 One: You have been well paid.
All: We don't want your blood money.
 One: It is yours all the same.
All: Please, stop this madness.
 One: It is too late.

SEVENTH READING John 18:33-38

EIGHTH READING Matthew 27:15-24

PRAYER OF CONFESSION OR PRAYER OF YEARNING

All: Holy Mystery, our faith stands upon a knife's edge. We long to stand up for what we believe, but it is easier to wash our hands of responsibility and to blame others for our inaction. We yearn to take a principled and courageous stand, but it is easier to defer to the judgments of others and simply go along with the crowd. We dream of following Jesus to the end, but it is easier to slip into the darkness and betray the spirit striving within us. Forgive us, O God, and help us find our courage amidst the dying of the light.

ANTHEM A Tree Once Stood Chancel Choir Martin

NINTH READING Matthew 27:26-31

SONG Jesus Walked This Lonesome Valley

TENTH READING Matthew 27:32-37; John 19:20b-21

ELEVENTH READING Luke 23:35, 39-43

ANTHEM Consolation of The Cross Chancel Choir Martin

Matthew 27

LITANY

One: Come to the cross and feel the weight of the world.

All: We bring the weight of our sins.

One: Come to the cross and feel the weight of the world.

All: We bring the weight of our desertions and our betrayals.

One: Come to the cross and feel the weight of the world.

All: We bring the weight of our accusations and our scorn.

One: Come to the cross and feel the weight of the world.

All: We bring the weight of our lives.

TWELFTH READING

Psalm 22:6-8, 14-15; Lamentations 1:12, 16, 22

THIRTEENTH READING

Isaiah 53:7-8

SOLO

Were You There?

FOURTEENTH READING

Matthew 27:45-54

THE STREPIDUS

FIFTEENTH READING

John 19:30

SENDING FORTH

There is no benediction for this service, as this is not the end of the story. The story, and the service continues with our celebration of the resurrection Easter Sunday morning at 10:00am.

We leave this night in silence and in darkness, not because God is silent or darkness has won, but to help us remember and appreciate the gift, and the cost of the gift, that Christ gives us in and through his life, death and resurrection.

The word "tenebrae" comes from the Latin meaning "darkness."

The Tenebrae is an ancient Christian Good Friday service that makes use of gradually diminishing light through the extinguishing of candles to symbolize the events of that week from the triumphant Palm Sunday entry through Jesus' burial.

This increasing darkness symbolizes the approaching darkness of Jesus' death and of hopelessness in the world without God. The service concludes in darkness, sometimes with a final candle, the Christ candle, carried out of the sanctuary, symbolizing the death of Jesus. A loud noise may also sound symbolizing the closing of Jesus' tomb. The worshipers then leave in silence to ponder the impact of Christ's death and await the coming Resurrection.



APRIL 15, 2022

7:00pm

Good Friday

HIGHLAND
PRESBYTERIAN
CHURCH

SHARING GOD'S LOVE

PRELUDE

Canticle of The Cross

Martin

WORDS OF INVITATION

CENTERING WORDS

What Makes This Day Good?

†CALL TO WORSHIP

One: Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

All: We were the hollow echo of hosannas once spoken in love.

One: Were you in the garden when the disciples fell asleep?

All: We were the betrayal in Judas's kiss.

One: Were you in the courtyard when the cock crowed?

All: We were the denial on Peter's lips.

One: Were you among the scoffers when Jesus was flogged?

All: We were the whip in the soldier's hand.

One: Were you in Pilate's chamber when he washed his hands of Jesus' fate?

All: We were the hatred of the crowd, and the indifference in Pilate's heart.

One: Were you with the powers of this world when the soldiers dressed Jesus as a king?

All: We were the mockery in the crown of thorns.

One: Were you among the spectators at Golgotha?

All: We were the nails that pierced Jesus' hands and feet.

One: Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

All: We were the silence when no bird sang.



Worship Leaders

Rev. Chip Stapleton, Senior Pastor
Pam Langston, Director of Music Ministries
Chris Jackson, Director of Youth Ministries
Jen Jammer, Director of Children's Ministries
Jessica Powell, Guest Flautist

