

Good Friday Service • April 15, 2022

*Enter the sanctuary speaking only to the Lord in prayer.  
Please turn off all cell phones and electronic devices.*



Call to Worship Rev. Tim Valentino

Hymn 251: On a Hill Far Away (v. 1, 2, 3, 4, Then Refrain 1x) Congregation

Responsive Reading 622: Crucifixion of Jesus Congregation

Silent Meditation Congregation

## On a Hill Far Away 251



1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross, The em - blem of  
 2. O that old rug - ged cross, so de - spised by the world, Has a won - drous at -  
 3. In the old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A won - drous  
 4. To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re -

suf - fer - ing and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best  
 trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove  
 beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fered and died  
 proach glad - ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

*Refrain*

For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.  
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged  
 To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me. cross, the  
 Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

cross, Till my tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the  
 old rug - ged cross,

old rug - ged cross, And ex - change it some day for a crown.  
 cross, the old rug - ged cross,

WORDS and MUSIC: George Bennard, 1913

OLD RUGGED CROSS  
Irregular meter

# 134 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of glo-ry died,  
 2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow ming-gled down;  
 4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.  
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.  
 Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?  
 Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all. A-men.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707  
 MUSIC: Lowell Mason, 1824; based on plainsong melody

HAMBURG  
 L.M.

Prayer of Confession (Responsive) *Psalm 51:1-4, 7, 9-12, 16-17* Rev. Tim Valentino/Congregation

Have mercy on me, O God,  
 according to your unfailing love;

**according to your great compassion  
 blot out my transgressions.**

Wash away all my iniquity  
 and cleanse me from my sin.

**For I know my transgressions,  
 and my sin is always before me.**

Against you, and you only, have I sinned  
 and done what is evil in your sight,

**Cleanse me with hyssop, and I will be clean;  
 wash me, and I will be whiter than snow.**

Hide your face from my sins  
 and blot out all my iniquity.

**Create in me a pure heart, O God,  
 and renew a steadfast spirit within me.**

Do not cast me from your presence  
 or take your Holy Spirit from me.

**Restore to me the joy of your salvation  
 and grant me a willing spirit, to sustain me.**

You do not delight in sacrifice, or I would bring it;  
 you do not take pleasure in burnt offerings.

**The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit;  
 a broken and contrite heart,  
 O God, you will not despise.**

Scripture Reading:

*Luke 23:32-43*

Rev. Tim Valentino

<sup>32</sup> Two other men, both criminals, were also led out with him to be executed. <sup>33</sup> When they came to the place called the Skull, there they crucified him, along with the criminals—one on his right, the other on his left. <sup>34</sup> Jesus said, “Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they are doing.” And they divided up his clothes by casting lots.

<sup>35</sup> The people stood watching, and the rulers even sneered at him. They said, “He saved others; let him save himself if he is the Christ of God, the Chosen One.”

<sup>36</sup> The soldiers also came up and mocked him. They offered him wine vinegar <sup>37</sup> and said, “If you are the king of the Jews, save yourself.”

<sup>38</sup> There was a written notice above him, which read: THIS IS THE KING OF THE JEWS.

<sup>39</sup> One of the criminals who hung there hurled insults at him: “Aren’t you the Christ? Save yourself and us!”

<sup>40</sup> But the other criminal rebuked him. “Don’t you fear God,” he said, “since you are under the same sentence? <sup>41</sup> We are punished justly, for we are getting what our deeds deserve. But this man has done nothing wrong.”

<sup>42</sup> Then he said, “Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.”

<sup>43</sup> Jesus answered him, “I tell you the truth, today you will be with me in paradise.”

Sermon:

*Three Hearts on Calvary*

Rev. Tim Valentino

Silent Prayer

Congregation

Invitation

Rev. Tim Valentino

Hymn

*330: When Peace Like a River* (v. 1-3)

Congregation

Nailing of the Testimonies

Congregation

Depart in Silence

# There Is a Fountain Filled with Blood 246

1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;  
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;  
 3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,  
 4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,

And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains:  
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:  
 Till all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more:  
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:

Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains; And  
 Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way; And  
 Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more; Till  
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Re-

sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.  
 there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.  
 all the ran-somed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more.  
 deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die. A-men.

WORDS: William Cowper, 1771  
 MUSIC: Traditional American melody; arr. Lowell Mason, 1830

CLEANSING FOUNTAIN  
 C.M.D.

# When Peace Like a River Attendeth 330

1. When peace like a riv-er at-tend-eth my way, When sor-rows like  
 2. Though Sa-tan should buf-fet, tho' tri-als should come, Let this blest as-  
 3. My sin-O, the bliss of this glo-ri-ous thought, My sin-not in

sea-bil-lows roll; What-ev-er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
 sur-ance con-trol, That Christ has re-gard-ed my help-less es-tate,  
 part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,

*Refrain*  
 "It is well, it is well with my soul."  
 And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well with my  
 Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well

soul,  
 with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

WORDS: Horatio G. Spafford, 1873  
 MUSIC: Philip P. Bliss, 1876

VILLE DU HAVRE  
 11.8.11.9 Ref.