

THE SECOND WORD

Luke 23:39-43

Choir:

Throned upon the awful tree,
Lamb of God, your grief I see.
Darkness veils Your anguished face;
None its lines of woe can trace.
None can tell what pangs unknown
Hold You silent and alone—

Here might I stay and sing,
No story so divine;
Never was love, dear King,
Never was grief like thine!
This is my Friend,
In whose sweet praise
I all my days
Could gladly spend.

SAMUEL CROSSMAN, 1624-83

Evangelist: One of the criminals which were hanged railed on him, saying,

First Thief: If you are Christ, save yourself and us.

Evangelist: But the other answering rebuked him, saying,

Second Thief: Do you not fear God, seeing you are in the same condemnation?
And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward for our
deeds: but this man has done nothing wrong.

Evangelist: And he said to Jesus,

Second Thief: Lord, remember me when you come into your kingdom.

Evangelist: And Jesus said unto him,

Jesus: Truly I say to you, Today shall you be with me in paradise.

Choir: King of glory, King of peace,
I will love thee;
And that love may never cease,
I will move thee.
Thou hast granted my request,
Thou hast heard me;
Thou didst note my working breast,
Thou hast spared me.

GEORGE HERBERT, 1593-1632

JOHN ELLERTON, 1875

THE FIFTH WORD

John 19:28

Evangelist: After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished,
that the scripture might be fulfilled, said,

Jesus: I thirst.

Choir: Now my soul, thy voice upraising,
Tell in sweet and mournful strain
How the Crucified, enduring
Grief and wounds, and dying pain,
Freely of his love was offered,
Sinless was for sinners slain.
See, his hands and feet are fastened!
So he makes his people free;
Not a wound whence Blood is flowing
But a fount of grace shall be;
Yea, the very nails which nail him
Nail us also to the Tree.

Jesu, may those precious fountains
Drink to thirsting souls afford;
Let them be our cup and healing,
And at length our full reward:
So a ransomed world shall ever
Praise thee, its redeeming Lord.

LATIN, CLAUDE DE SANTEUIL, 1628-84

Tr. H. W. BAKER, 1821-77

THE SIXTH WORD

John 19:29-30

Evangelist: Now there was set a vessel full of vinegar: and they filled a sponge
with vinegar, and put it upon hyssop, and put it to his mouth. When
Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said,

Jesus: It is finished.

Choir: My song is love unknown,
My Savior's love to me,
Love to the loveless shown,
That they might lovely be.
O, who am I,
That for my sake
My Lord should take
Frail flesh and die?

Christ came from heaven's throne
Salvation to bestow,
But people scorned, and none
The longed-for Christ would know.
But O, My Friend,
My Friend indeed,
Who at my need
His life did spend!

THE SEVENTH WORD

Luke 23:44-46

Evangelist: It was about the sixth hour, and there was a darkness over all the
earth until the ninth hour. And the sun was darkened, and the veil
of the temple was torn in two. And when Jesus had cried with a
loud voice, he said,

Jesus: Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.

Choir first time & Congregation repeat:
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 dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

USA folk hymn

ORGAN INTERLUDE

Drop, Drop, Slow Tears

Phineas Fletcher, 1582-1650

Litany for Good Friday

O crucified Jesus, Son of God, conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of
the Virgin Mary,
eternal Word of God,
we worship you.

O crucified Jesus, holy temple of God, dwelling place of the Most
High, gate of heaven,
burning flame of love,
we worship you.

O crucified Jesus, sanctuary of justice and love, full of kindness,
source of all faithfulness,
we worship you.

O crucified Jesus, ruler of every heart, in you are all the treasures
of wisdom and knowledge, in you dwells all the fullness of the
Godhead,

we worship you.
Jesus, Lamb of God,
have mercy on us.

Jesus, bearer of our sins,
have mercy on us.
Jesus, redeemer of the world,
grant us peace.

Almighty God, look with mercy on your family for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was
willing to be betrayed and to be given over to the hands of sinners and to suffer death
on the cross; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God,
forever and ever.

Amen.

Let us pray for all those things for which our Lord would have us ask as we
pray together saying:

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy
will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and
forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,
forever. Amen.**

THE THIRD WORD

John 19:25-27

Evangelist: Now there stood by the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mother's
sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene. When
Jesus saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved,
he said to his mother,

Jesus: Woman, behold your son!

Evangelist: Then said he to his disciple,

Jesus: Behold your mother!

Choir: Jesus, loving to the end
Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend,
and Thy dearest human friend:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

May we in Thy sorrows share,
For Thy sake all peril dare,
And enjoy Thy tender care:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

May we all Thy loved ones be,
All one holy family,
Loving for the love of Thee:
Hear us, holy Jesus.

THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1870

THE FOURTH WORD

Mark 15:33-34

Evangelist: And when the sixth hour was come, there was darkness over the whole
land until the ninth hour. And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud
voice, saying,

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

* HYMN 97

Go To Dark Gethsemane

REDHEAD

Behold the cross on which was hung the salvation of the whole world.

Come, let us worship.

Behold the cross on which was hung the salvation of the whole world.

Come, let us worship.

Behold the cross on which was hung the salvation of the whole world.

Come, let us worship.

Solemn Reproaches of the Cross

O my people, O my church, What have I done to you, or in what have I offended you?

Answer me. I led you forth from the land of Egypt and delivered you by the waters of baptism, but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Lord, have mercy.

Choral Response: Holy God,
Holy and mighty,
Holy immortal One,
have mercy upon us.

I led you through the desert forty years, and fed you with manna: I brought you through tribulation and penitence, and gave you my body, the bread of heaven, but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Lord, have mercy.

Choral Response: Holy God,
Holy and mighty,
Holy immortal One,
have mercy upon us.

What more could I have done for you that I have not done? I planted you, my chosen and fairest vineyard, I made you the branches of my vine; but when I was thirsty, you gave me vinegar to drink and pierced with a spear the side of your Savior, and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Lord, have mercy.

Choral Response: Holy God,
Holy and mighty,
Holy immortal One,
have mercy upon us.

I went before you in a pillar of cloud, and you have led me to the judgment hall of Pilate. I scourged your enemies and brought you to a land of freedom, but you have scourged, mocked, and beaten me. I gave you the water of salvation from the rock, but you have given me gall and left me to thirst, and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Lord, have mercy.

Choral Response: Holy God,
Holy and mighty,
Holy immortal One,
have mercy upon us.

I gave you a royal scepter, and bestowed the keys to the kingdom, but you have given me a crown of thorns. I raised you on high with great power, but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Lord, have mercy.

Choral Response: Holy God,
Holy and mighty,
Holy immortal One,
have mercy upon us.

My peace I gave, which the world cannot give, and washed your feet as a sign of my love, but you draw the sword to strike in my name and seek high places in my kingdom. I offered you my body and blood, but you scatter and deny and abandon me, and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Lord, have mercy.

Choral Response: Holy God,
Holy and mighty,
Holy immortal One,
have mercy upon us.

I sent the Spirit of truth to guide you, and you close your hearts to the Counselor. I pray that all may be one in the Father and me, but you continue to quarrel and divide. I call you to go and bring forth fruit, but you cast lots for my clothing, and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Lord, have mercy.

Choral Response: Holy God,
Holy and mighty,
Holy immortal One,
have mercy upon us.

I grafted you into the tree of my chosen Israel, and you turned on them with persecution and mass murder. I made you joint heirs with them of my covenants but you made them scapegoats for your own guilt, and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Lord, have mercy.

Choral Response: Holy God,
Holy and mighty,
Holy immortal One,
have mercy upon us..

I came to you as the least of your brothers and sisters; I was hungry and you gave me no food, I was thirsty and you gave me no drink, I was a stranger and you did not welcome me, naked and you did not clothe me, sick and in prison and you did not visit me, and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Lord, have mercy.

Choral Response: Holy God,
Holy and mighty,
Holy immortal One,
have mercy upon us.

The Crucifixion Barber

All depart in silence following the procession of the pastor and acolytes.

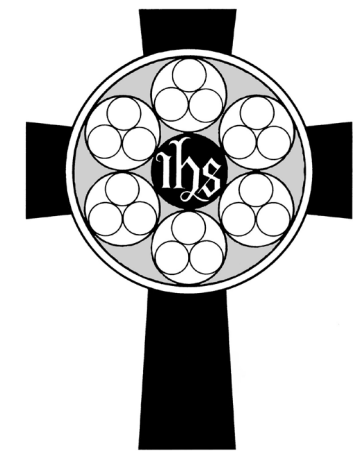
Evangelist: David Cantrell, tenor
Jesus: James Wood, bass
First Thief: Tom Barr, tenor
Second Thief: Bobby Horton, bass

April Leavelle, soprano

Mountain Brook Presbyterian Church Choir
Dewin Tibbs, Director of Music
Gary Smoke, Organist
Cary Speaker, Pastor

MOUNTAIN BROOK PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

3405 BROOKWOOD ROAD • BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA 35223
(205) 967-5037



Good Friday

April 22, 2011 7:00 p.m.

ORDER OF WORSHIP

GATHERING

CALL TO WORSHIP

Cary Speaker

THE SEVEN LAST WORDS OF CHRIST

ORGAN PRELUDE

Sinfonia

O Come and Mourn With Me Awhile

F. W. Faber, 1814-1863

THE FIRST WORD

Luke 23:33-34

Evangelist: When they came to the place, which is called Calvary, there they crucified him, along with the criminals, one on his right, and the other on his left. Then said Jesus,

Jesus: Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.

Choir: O sacred Head, now wounded,
with grief and shame weighed down,
now scornfully surrounded
with thorns, thine only crown:
how pale thou art with anguish,
with sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish
which once was bright as morn!
ATTR. BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX (1091-1153)
TRANS. JAMES WADDELL ALEXANDER, 1830

Choir & Congregation:

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgressions, but Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor, vouch-safe 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 out-live my love to Thee.