

MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

**GOOD FRIDAY SERVICE**

April 10, 2020, 1:00 p.m.

**Welcome**

**Introit:** "When Jesus Wept" (William Billings)

**Scripture Reading:** Psalm 22

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Why are you so far from helping me, from the words of my groaning? O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer; and by night, but find no rest. Yet you are holy, enthroned on the praises of Israel. In you our ancestors trusted; they trusted, and you delivered them. To you they cried, and were saved; in you they trusted, and were not put to shame. But I am a worm, and not human; scorned by others, and despised by the people. All who see me mock at me; they make mouths at me, they shake their heads; "Commit your cause to the Lord; let him deliver— let him rescue the one in whom he delights!" Yet it was you who took me from the womb; you kept me safe on my mother's breast. On you I was cast from my birth, and since my mother bore me you have been my God. Do not be far from me, for trouble is near and there is no one to help. Many bulls encircle me, strong bulls of Bashan surround me; they open wide their mouths at me, like a ravening and roaring lion. I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; my heart is like wax; it is melted within my breast; my mouth is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to my jaws; you lay me in the dust of death. For dogs are all around me; a company of evildoers encircles me. My hands and feet have shriveled; I can count all my bones. They stare and gloat over me; they divide my clothes among themselves, and for my clothing they cast lots. But you, O Lord, do not be far away! O my help, come quickly to my aid! Deliver my soul from the sword, my life from the power of the dog! Save me from the mouth of the lion! From the horns of the wild oxen you have rescued me. I will tell of your name to my brothers and sisters; in the midst of the congregation I will praise you: You who fear the Lord, praise him! All you offspring of Jacob, glorify him; stand in awe of him, all you offspring of Israel! For he did not despise or abhor the affliction of the afflicted; he did not hide his face from me, but heard when I cried to him. From you comes my praise in the great congregation; my vows I will pay before those who fear him. The poor shall eat and be satisfied; those who seek him shall praise the Lord. May your hearts live forever! All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the Lord; and all the families of the nations shall worship before him. For dominion belongs to the Lord, and he rules over the nations. To him, indeed, shall all who sleep in the earth bow down; before him shall bow all who go down to the dust, and I shall live for him. Posterity will serve him; future generations will be told about the Lord, and proclaim his deliverance to a people yet unborn, saying that he has done it.

**Opening Hymn 170:** "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"

**Opening Prayer**

**Scripture Reading:** John 18:28–19:17

Then they took Jesus from Caiaphas to Pilate's headquarters. It was early in the morning. They themselves did not enter the headquarters, so as to avoid ritual defilement and to be able to eat the Passover. So Pilate went out to them and said, 'What accusation do you bring against this man?' They answered, 'If this man were not a criminal, we would not have handed him over to you.' Pilate said to them, 'Take him yourselves and judge him according to your law.' The Jews replied, 'We are not permitted to put anyone to death.' (This was to fulfill what Jesus had said when he indicated the kind of death he was to die.) Then Pilate entered the headquarters again, summoned Jesus, and asked him, 'Are you the King of the Jews?' Jesus answered, 'Do you ask this on your own, or did others tell you about me?' Pilate replied, 'I am not a Jew, am I? Your own nation and the chief priests have

handed you over to me. What have you done?' Jesus answered, 'My kingdom is not from this world. If my kingdom were from this world, my followers would be fighting to keep me from being handed over to the Jews. But as it is, my kingdom is not from here.' Pilate asked him, 'So you are a king?' Jesus answered, 'You say that I am a king. For this I was born, and for this I came into the world, to testify to the truth. Everyone who belongs to the truth listens to my voice.' Pilate asked him, 'What is truth?' After he had said this, he went out to the Jews again and told them, 'I find no case against him. But you have a custom that I release someone for you at the Passover. Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?' They shouted in reply, 'Not this man, but Barabbas!' Now Barabbas was a bandit. Then Pilate took Jesus and had him flogged. And the soldiers wove a crown of thorns and put it on his head, and they dressed him in a purple robe. They kept coming up to him, saying, 'Hail, King of the Jews!' and striking him on the face. Pilate went out again and said to them, 'Look, I am bringing him out to you to let you know that I find no case against him.' So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, 'Here is the man!' When the chief priests and the police saw him, they shouted, 'Crucify him! Crucify him!' Pilate said to them, 'Take him yourselves and crucify him; I find no case against him.' The Jews answered him, 'We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has claimed to be the Son of God.' Now when Pilate heard this, he was more afraid than ever. He entered his headquarters again and asked Jesus, 'Where are you from?' But Jesus gave him no answer. Pilate therefore said to him, 'Do you refuse to speak to me? Do you not know that I have power to release you, and power to crucify you?' Jesus answered him, 'You would have no power over me unless it had been given you from above; therefore the one who handed me over to you is guilty of a greater sin.' From then on Pilate tried to release him, but the Jews cried out, 'If you release this man, you are no friend of the emperor. Everyone who claims to be a king sets himself against the emperor.' When Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus outside and sat on the judge's bench at a place called The Stone Pavement, or in Hebrew Gabbatha. Now it was the day of Preparation for the Passover; and it was about noon. He said to the Jews, 'Here is your King!' They cried out, 'Away with him! Away with him! Crucify him!' Pilate asked them, 'Shall I crucify your King?' The chief priests answered, 'We have no king but the emperor.' Then he handed him over to them to be crucified. So they took Jesus; and carrying the cross by himself, he went out to what is called The Place of the Skull, which in Hebrew is called Golgotha.

**Response:** "Kyrie"

**The First Word:** Luke 23:32-34

Two others also, who were criminals, were led away to be put to death with him. When they came to the place that is called The Skull, they crucified Jesus there with the criminals, one on his right and one on his left. Then Jesus said, 'Father, forgive them; for they do not know what they are doing.' And they cast lots to divide his clothing.

**Response Hymn 191, v. 1:** "What Wondrous Love Is This"

**The Second Word:** Luke 23:39-43

One of the criminals who were hanged there kept deriding him and saying, 'Are you not the Messiah? Save yourself and us!' But the other rebuked him, saying, 'Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? And we indeed have been condemned justly, for we are getting what we deserve for our deeds, but this man has done nothing wrong.' Then he said, 'Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.' He replied, 'Truly I tell you, today you will be with me in Paradise.'

**Response Hymn 191, v. 2:** "What Wondrous Love Is This"

**The Third Word:** John 19:25b-27

Meanwhile, standing near the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother, 'Woman, here is your son.' Then he said to the disciple, 'Here is your mother.' And from that hour the disciple took her into his own home.

**Response Hymn 183, v. 1:** "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded"

**The Fourth Word:** Mark 15:33-34

When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. At three o'clock Jesus cried out with a loud voice, 'Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?' which means, 'My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?'

**Response:** "Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child" (African-American Spiritual)

**The Fifth Word:** John 19:28-29

After this, when Jesus knew that all was now finished, he said (in order to fulfill the scripture), 'I am thirsty.' A jar full of sour wine was standing there. So they put a sponge full of the wine on a branch of hyssop and held it to his mouth.

**Response:** "Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed" (Isaac Watts, arr. Hugh Wilson)

**The Sixth Word:** John 19:30

When Jesus had received the wine, he said, 'It is finished.' Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

**Response Hymn 184, v. 1-3:** "Were You There"

**The Seventh Word:** Luke 23:44-46

It was now about noon, and darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon, while the sun's light failed; and the curtain of the temple was torn in two. Then Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said, 'Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.' Having said this, he breathed his last.

**Response Hymn 184, v. 4:** "Were You There"

**Meditation:** "WHEN"

**Scripture Reading:** John 19:31-42

Since it was the day of Preparation, the Jews did not want the bodies left on the cross during the sabbath, especially because that sabbath was a day of great solemnity. So they asked Pilate to have the legs of the crucified men broken and the bodies removed. Then the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first and of the other who had been crucified with him. But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. Instead, one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once blood and water came out. (He who saw this has testified so that you also may believe. His testimony is true, and he knows that he tells the truth.) These things occurred so that the scripture might be fulfilled, 'None of his bones shall be broken.' And again another passage of scripture says, 'They will look on the one whom they have pierced.' After these things, Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, though a secret one because of his fear of the Jews, asked Pilate to let him take away the body of Jesus. Pilate gave him permission; so he came and removed his body. Nicodemus, who had at first come to Jesus by night, also came, bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, weighing about a hundred pounds. They took the body of Jesus and wrapped it with the spices in linen cloths, according to the burial custom of the Jews. Now there was a garden in the place where he was crucified, and in the garden there was a new tomb in which no one had ever been laid. And so, because it was the Jewish day of Preparation, and the tomb was nearby, they laid Jesus there.

**Response Hymn 184, v. 5:** "Were You There"

**Benediction**

**Postlude:** "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross" (Lowell Mason, arr. Cindy Berry)

*(Tune in for our Easter service on Sunday at 10:30 a.m.!)*

# THE TRIUNE GOD

## 170

## When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

Adapt. from Gregorian Chant  
Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross  
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet,  
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

On which the Prince of glo - ry died,  
Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
Sor - row and love flow min - gled down!  
That were a pres - ent far too small:

My rich - est gain I count but loss,  
All the vain things that charm me most  
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,  
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,

And pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
De - mands my soul, my life, my all. A - men.

What Wondrous Love Is This

American Folk Hymn

American Folk Hymn

Walker's *Southern Harmony*, 1835

Harm. by Paul J. Christiansen, 1914-

1. What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,  
 2. What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,  
 3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing,  
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,

What won - drous love is this, O my soul! What  
 What won - drous love is this, O my soul! What  
 To God and to the Lamb, I will sing; To  
 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; And

won - drous love is this That caused the Lord of bliss To  
 won - drous love is this, That caused the Lord of life To  
 God and to the Lamb Who is the great I AM, While  
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy - ful be, And

bear the dread - ful curse for my soul, for my  
 lay a - side His crown for my soul, for my  
 mil - lions join the theme I will sing, I will  
 through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on, I'll sing

# THE TRIUNE GOD

soul, To bear the dread - ful curse for my soul.  
soul, To lay a - side His crown for my soul.  
sing; While mil - lions join the theme I will sing.  
on, And through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. It contains a vocal line with lyrics. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a piano accompaniment line. Both staves end with a double bar line and repeat dots. The lyrics are aligned with the notes in the vocal line.

THE TRIUNE GOD

183

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Latin, 12th C.

German, Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676

Trans. by James W. Alexander, 1804-1859, alt.

Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612

Harm. by J. S. Bach, 1685-1750

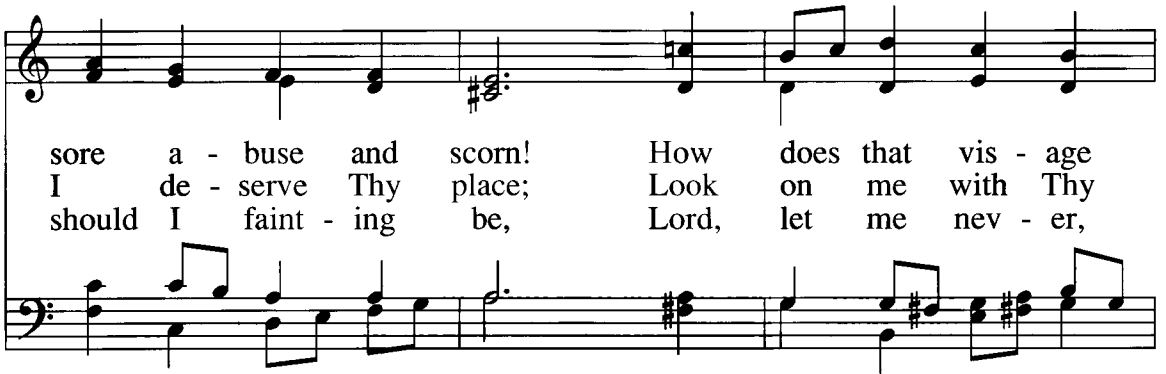
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With  
 2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was  
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To

grief and shame weighed down, Now scorn - ful - ly sur -  
 all for sin - ners' gain; Mine, mine was the trans -  
 thank Thee, dear - est friend; For this Thy dy - ing

round - ed With thorns, Thy on - ly crown, How  
 ges - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain. Lo,  
 sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end? O

art Thou pale with an - guish, With  
 here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis  
 make me Thine for - ev - er; And,

# THE TRIUNE GOD



sore a - buse and scorn! How does that vis - age  
I de - serve Thy place; Look on me with Thy  
should I faint - ing be, Lord, let me nev - er,



lan - guish Which once was bright as morn!  
fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.  
nev - er, Out - live my love to Thee! A - men.

Lord Jesus Christ,  
Your cross brings healing,  
it brings life,  
it brings victory,  
and it brings joy.

Draw me to You and lift me up to Your presence,  
Where I may see the wounds of the crown,  
I may see Your pierced hands,  
See the wound in Your side,  
See the stripes on Your back,  
And see Your pierced feet.

Sorrowing Christ, You wept over Jerusalem.

Patient Christ, You were condemned to death.

Forgiving Christ, You were beaten.

Suffering Christ, You carried the cross.

Saving Christ, You died on the cross.

Jesus my Savior, You are the Lamb of God;

You willingly suffered pain and sorrow for my sinfulness;

You died in my place and forgiveness is mine;

My life may be lived with purpose,

And I will join You and all others in eternity.

Lord Jesus, with the help of the Holy Spirit, inspire me  
to take up my cross each day and follow You with confidence  
and with a desire to live in Your image.

Amen.



Were You There

Spiritual

Spiritual

Harm. by C. Winfred Douglas, 1867-1944

1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you  
 2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you  
 3. Were you there when they pierced him in the side? Were you  
 4. Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? Were you  
 5. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you  
 6. Were you there when they rolled the stone a - way? Were you

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?  
 there when they nailed him to the tree?  
there when they pierced him in the side?  
 there when the sun re - fused to shine?  
 there when they laid him in the tomb?  
 there when they rolled the stone a - way?

Oh!

Some-times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble,

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?  
 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?  
 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?  
 Were you there when they rolled the stone a - way?

WERE YOU THERE

Irregular