#### HERE I AM TO WORSHIP

Light of the World, You stepped down into darkness, opened my eyes, let me see. Beauty that made this heart adore You, hope of a life spent with You.

**Chorus**: So, here I am to worship, here I am to bow down, here I am to say that You're my God. You're altogether lovely, altogether worthy, altogether wonderful to me.

King of all days, oh so highly exalted, glorious in heaven above. Humbly You came to the Earth You created, all for love's sake became poor. Chorus

And I'll never know how much it cost to see my sin upon that cross. And I'll never know how much it cost to see my sin upon that cross. Chorus

Light of the World, You stepped down into darkness, opened my eyes, let me see.

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#### THE OLD RUGGED CROSS - (B) 186; all 4

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross, the emblem of suff'ring and shame: and I love that old cross where the dearest and best for a world of lost sinners was slain.

**Refrain:** So I'll cherish the old rugged cross, till my trophies at last I lay down; I will cling to the old rugged cross, and exchange it some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world, has a wondrous attraction for me; for the dear Lamb of God left His glory above to bear it to dark Calvary. Refrain

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine, a wondrous beauty I see: for 'twas on the old cross Jesus suffered and died to pardon and sanctify me. Refrain

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, its shame and reproach gladly bear then He'll call me some day to my home far away, where His glory forever I'll share. *Refrain*Text and Music: George Bennard. © 1913 by George Bennard; © renewed in 1941 by The Rodeheaver Co. Church CCLI License #133103

#### HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure, that He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure. How great the pain of searing loss, the Father turns His face away, as wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders; ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers. It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished; His dving breath has brought me life- I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything, no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom; but I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection. Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer, but this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom. Why should I gain from His reward? I cannot give an answer, but this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom. Words & Music by Stuart Townend. © 1995 Kingsway's Thankyou Music. Church CCLI License #133103

### O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED - (G) 383; all 3

O sacred head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down, now scornfully surrounded with thorns, Your only crown. O sacred head, what glory and blessing You have known! Yet, though despised and gory, I claim You as my own.

My Lord, what You did suffer was all for sinner's gain; mine, mine was the transgression, but Yours the deadly pain. So here I kneel, my Savior, for I deserve Your place; look on me with Your favor and save me by Your grace.

What language shall I borrow to thank You, dearest Friend, for this, Your dying sorrow, Your mercy without end? Lord, make me Yours forever, a loyal servant true, and let me never, never outlive my love for You.

Text: Latin, medieval; German tr. Paul Gerhardt, 1656; tr. James W. Alexander, 1830; alt. Tune: Hans L. Hassler, 1601; adapt. and harm. Johann S. Bach in St. Matthew Passion, 1729. Church CCLI License #133103

# I WILL WAIT FOR YOU

Out of the depths I cry to You. In darkest places I will call. Incline Your ear to me anew, and hear my cry for mercy Lord.

Were you to count my sinful ways, how could I come before Your throne? Yet full forgiveness meets my gaze. I stand redeemed by grace alone.

Chorus: I will wait for You, I will wait for You. On Your word I will rely. I will wait for You, surely wait for You till my soul is satisfied.

So put Your hope in God alone. Take courage in His pow'r to save. Completely and forever won, by Christ emerging from the grave. *Chorus*  Now He has come to make a way, and God Himself has paid the price, that all who trust in Him today find healing in His sacrifice, that all who trust in Him today find healing in His sacrifice.

through the storm and through the night.

I will wait for You, surely wait for You for Your love is my delight. *Repeat*Words and Music by Stuart Townend, Keith Getty, Jordan Kauflin, and Matthew Merker. © 2018 Getty Music Publishing, Jordan Kauflin Music, Matthew Merker, Townend Songs. | Song CCLI #7118914 | Church CCLI License #133103

#### THE POWER OF THE CROSS

Chorus 2: I will wait for You. I will wait for You

Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day; Christ on the road to Calvary. Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then nailed to a cross of wood.

**Chorus:** This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us; took the blame, bore the wrath, we stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see the pain written on Your face, bearing the awesome weight of sin. Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed crowning Your blood-stained brow.

Now the daylight flees; now the ground beneath quakes as it's Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life; "Finished!" the vict'ry cry.

Chorus

Oh, to see my name written in the wounds, for through Your suffering I am free. Death is crushed to death; life is mine to live, won through Your selfless love.

This, the pow'r of the cross: Son of God—slain for us. What a love! What a cost! We stand forgiven at the cross. What a love! What a cost! We stand forgiven at the cross. What a love! What a cost! We stand forgiven at the cross. Words & Music by Keith Getty & Stuart Townend. © 2005 Thankyou Music, admin. by worshiptogether.com songs. Church CCLI License 133103

# MAN OF SORROWS-WHAT A NAME - (G) 482; vv. 1-4

Man of Sorrows - what a name for the Son of God, who came ruined sinners to reclaim: Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in my place condemned He stood, sealed my pardon with His blood: Hallelujah, what a Savior!

Guilty, helpless, lost were we; blameless Lamb of God was He, sacrificed to set us free: Hallelujah, what a Savior!

He was lifted up to die; "It is finished" was His cry; now in heaven exalted high: Hallelujah, what a Savior! Text and Tune: Philip P. Bliss. Church CCLI License #133103

# Welcome to Our Good Friday Worship Service Friday, April 7<sup>th</sup>, 2023 6:00 PM

### **WE GATHER TO WORSHIP**

Prelude
Welcome and Call to Worship
Opening Prayer
\*Opening Song

"Here I Am to Worship"

\*God's Greeting

\*Song of Adoration

"The Old Rugged Cross" (B) 186; all 4

Responsive Reading: Prayer of Confession

Choral Response of Assurance: "In the Shadow of the Cross"

Prayer

Offering: Wycliffe Bible Translators

\*Song of Preparation

"How Deep the Father's Love"

Choir: "The King in All His Beauty"

## **WE HEAR GOD'S WORD**

Scripture: Matthew 27:32-44 (pp. 991-992)

Sermon: "Surrounded by Evil"

Prayer of Application \*Song of Application

"O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" (G) 383; all 3

# **WE CELEBRATE THE LORD'S SUPPER**

The Bread

Song: "I Will Wait for You"

The Cup

Song: "The Power of the Cross"

Prayer

## **WE LEAVE TO SERVE**

\*Benediction

\*Closing Song

"Man of Sorrows—What a Name" (G) 482; vv. 1-4

\*Postlude

**Preaching:** Pastor Brent Pennings

Organ: Kevin Tazelaar Piano: Florene Hilarides \*Please stand if able (G) denotes gray hymnal in pew racks

(B) blue songbooks under pews