

RESPONDING TO GOD'S CRUCIFIED WORD

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

O Crucified Lord,
we draw the sword to claim high places for ourselves.
We scourge, mock, and beat you, Jesus.
We prepare a cross for you.
We hang you on it.
We pierce your side with the spear.
We willfully break the fellowship you prayed to be one.
We make scapegoats of people we deem other.
We create or refuse to end malnutrition,
contamination of water,
poverty,
sickness,
inhospitality,
and imprisonment.

Silence

Jesus, keep us near the cross,
that we may be drawn back to you,
and be healed.

Amen.

PRAYER AROUND THE CROSS

During this time, as we sing the hymns of the passion, you are invited to pray in your pew, or you may come forward, whenever you feel moved to do so, to kneel at the rail to pray. Or you may come into the chancel to kneel around the cross. You may want to touch the cross, or even to rest your head upon it, as a way of thanking Jesus for what he has done for you or as a way of giving to him burdens that you are carrying, believing that "by his wounds, we are healed."

Hymn 286 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Hymn 288 Were You There

Hymn 292 What Wondrous Love Is This

* HYMN 298 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

* PRAYER

Jesus, we wait here by your tomb
carrying our grief;
the grief of the betrayer,
the grief of the denier,
the grief of the crucifiers.
We carry the grief of the lost,
the heartbroken, the bereft.
Upon you was laid the grief of us all.
It is finished.
God of endings,
God of darkness,
God of the tomb,
God of dark days and great loss,
be with us now as we wait with Jesus.

DEPART IN SILENCE

There is no benediction or dismissal on Good Friday in recognition of the fact that this act of worship is not complete until the celebration of the Resurrection on Easter Sunday. Those who wish may stay to pray and meditate in the quietness of this moment. Whenever you are ready, please leave the church in complete silence.

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WORSHIP LEADERS

Liturgists

Reverend Taylor Fuerst
Reverend Michael Mumme
Reverend Cathy Stone

Music Director/Organist

Scott Davis

Cantor

Chelsea DeLorenz

GOOD FRIDAY
APRIL 30, 2018
12:10 p.m.



*“He himself bore our sins
in his body on the cross,
so that, free from sins,
we might live for righteousness.
By his wounds you have been healed.”
1 Peter 2:24*

 **First United
Methodist Church**
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GATHERING BENEATH THE CROSS

On this solemn day the service begins without a prelude.

CENTERING WORDS

Walk with Jesus as he takes his final earthly steps.
Observe the ordinary people who cared for
the body of the Word made flesh.
Find yourself in faith's most difficult hour.

* CALL TO WORSHIP

O God, our God,
in you our ancestors trusted,
to you they cried aloud.
**Since before our mothers bore us,
you have been our God.**

Do not be far from us,
for trouble is near.

**Source of refuge,
come quickly to our aid.**

Lest we forget the cost of discipleship,
let us remember faith's hardest story to bear.

**With humble and open hearts,
let us worship God.**

* HYMN 289 Ah, Holy Jesus

Stanzas 1 and 2

PSALM READING Psalm 22

Selected Verses

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.**

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

PROCLAIMING THE PASSION STORY

THE PASSON OF JESUS CHRIST, ACCORDING TO THE GOSPEL OF JOHN

Following each reading, there will be a brief silence.

I. John 18:1-11
The Betrayal and Arrest of Jesus

Hymn 290 Go to Dark Gethsemane Stanza 1

II. John 18:12-14
Jesus Before the High Priest

III. John 18:15-18
Peter Denies Jesus

Hymn 290 Go to Dark Gethsemane Stanza 2

IV. John 18:19-24
The High Priest Questions Jesus

V. John 18:25-27
Peter Denies Jesus Again

VI. John 18:28-32
Jesus Before Pilate

VII. John 18:33-38
Jesus Before Pilate

VIII. John 18:38b-40
Pilate Releases Barrabas

IX. John 19:1-11
Jesus Is Mocked and Flogged

X. John 19:12-16
Jesus Is Sentenced

Hymn 298 Ah, Holy Jesus Stanza 3

XI. John 19:16b-22
King of the Jews

XII. John 19:23-24
Soldiers Cast Lots for Jesus' Clothes

XIII. John 19:25-27
The Beloved Disciple and Mary

XIV. John 19:28-30
It Is finished

Hymn 298 Ah, Holy Jesus Stanza 4

XV. John 19:31-37
Jesus' Side Is Pierced

XVI. John 19:38-42
Joseph of Arimathea buries Jesus' body

Following the reading, there will be an extended silence.