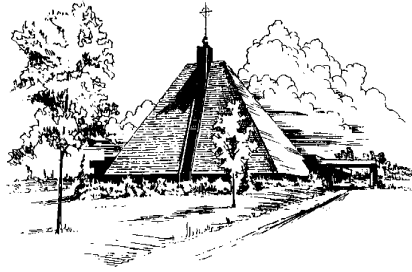


COVENANT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

CINNAMINSON, NEW JERSEY



GOOD FRIDAY

3:00 PM

APRIL 7, 2023

PRELUDE

Forty Days and Forty Nights

Herbst

CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: Thus says the Lord: What have I done to you, O My people, and wherein have I offended you? Answer me. For I have raised you up out of the prison house of sin and death, and you have delivered up your Redeemer to be scourged. For I have redeemed you from the house of bondage, and you have nailed your Savior to the cross.

All: O Lord, have mercy.

Leader: Thus says the Lord: What have I done to you, O my people, and wherein have I offended you? Answer me. For I have conquered all your foes, and you have given Me over and delivered Me to those who persecute Me. For I have fed you with My Word and refreshed You with living water, and you have given me gall and vinegar to drink.

All: O Lord, have mercy.

For behold, by the wood of the cross joy has come into the world.

Leader: God be merciful to us and bless us, and cause Your face to shine upon us, and have mercy upon us. We adore You, O Lord, and we praise and glorify you.

All: O come, let us worship Him.

HYMN

His Name is Wonderful

#87

GOOD FRIDAY PRAYER

Leader: Let us pray. Almighty God, You sent Your Son into a world that was lost in sin in order that He might be the only way of salvation. Having opened Your heart toward us in the death of Your only Son, now open our hearts toward You, that we may praise You for this holy mystery, and follow Your Son, our Savior, in the way of the cross that leads to everlasting life; through the same Jesus Christ, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.

SCRIPTURE - Isaiah 53:1-12

Silent Meditation

HYMN

And Can it Be?

#473

Vs 1-3

SCRIPTURE - Luke 23:32-38
Silent Meditation

HYMN

Ah, Holy Jesus
Vs 1-4

#231

SCRIPTURE - Luke 23:39-46
Silent Meditation

HYMN

Where You There?
Vs 1-3

#218

SCRIPTURE - John 19:25-30
Silent Meditation

HYMN

Go to Dark Gethsemane
Vs 1-3

#225

SCRIPTURE - John 19:31-42
Silent Meditation

HYMN

O Sacred Head Now Wounded
Vs 1-3

#221

Leader: Jesus, we wait here by your tomb carrying our grief;
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.

All: Lord, have mercy; Christ, have mercy; Lord, have mercy.

The congregation is asked to leave the sanctuary in silence and return in the joy of the resurrection on Easter morning. Peace be with you. Amen



87 His Name Is Wonderful

He will be called Wonderful Counselor . . . Is. 9:6

His name is Won-der-ful, his name is Won-der-ful, his name is Won-der-ful,

Je - sus, my Lord; he is the might-y King, Mas-ter of ev - ery-thing,

his name is Won-der-ful, Je - sus, my Lord. He's the great Shep-herd, the

Rock of all a - ges, Al-might-y God is he; bow down be -

fore him, love and a - dore him, his name is Won-der-ful, Je - sus my Lord.

473 And Can It Be That I Should Gain?

While we were still sinners, Christ died for us. Rom. 5:8

1. And can it be that I should gain an in-terest
 2. 'Tis mys-tery all! The Im-mor-tal dies! Who can ex-
 3. He left his Fa-ther's throne a-bove, so free, so
 4. Long my im-pris-oned spir-it lay fast bound in
 5. No con-dem-na-tion now I dread; Je-sus, and

in the Sav-ior's blood? Died he for me, who caused his pain? For
 plore his strange de-sign? In vain the first-born ser-aph tries to
 in-fi-nite his grace; emp-tied him-self of all but love, and
 sin and na-ture's night; thine eye dif-fused a quick-ening ray, I
 all in him, is mine! A-live in him, my liv-ing head, and

me, who him to death pur-sued? A-maz-ing love! how can it
 sound the depths of love di-vine! 'Tis mer-cy all! Let earth a-
 bled for Ad-am's help-less race; 'tis mer-cy all, im-mense and
 woke, the dun-geon flamed with light; my chains fell off, my heart was
 clothed in right-eous-ness di-vine, bold I ap-proach the e-ter-nal

Refrain

be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 dore, let an-gel minds in-quire no more. A-maz-ing
 free, for, O my God, it found out me. A-
 free; I rose, went forth and fol-lowed thee.
 throne, and claim the crown, through Christ my own.

love! how can it be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
mazing love! how can it be that thou, my God,

We Are the Reason 474

"For the Son of Man came to seek and to save what was lost." Lk. 19:10

Unison

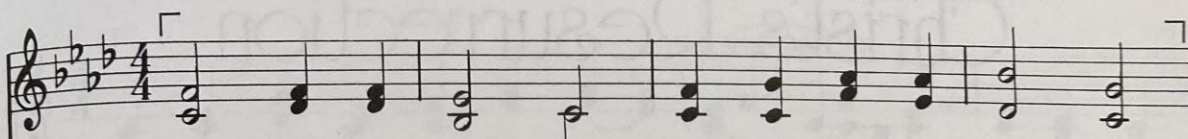
We are the rea - son that he gave his life; we are the rea -

son that he suf-ered and died. To a world that was lost he gave all

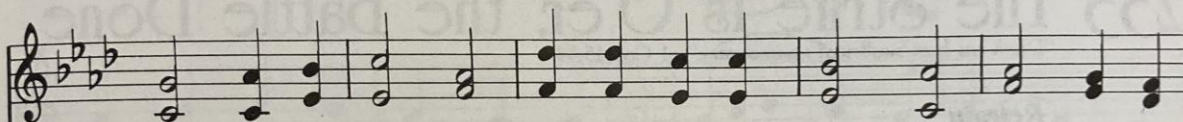
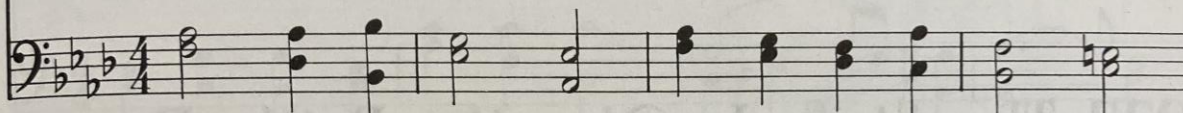
he could give, to show us the rea - son to live. live.

Ah, Holy Jesus 231

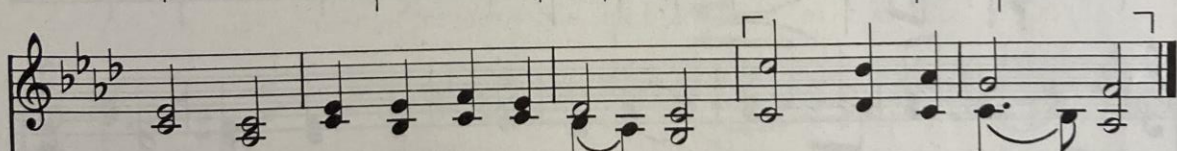
He was despised, and we esteemed him not. Is. 53:3



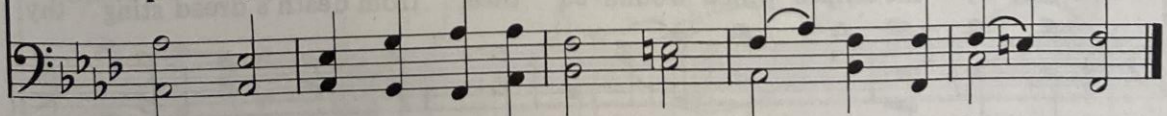
1. Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how have you of - fend - ed,
2. Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on you?
3. For me, kind Je - sus, was your in - car - na - tion,
4. There - fore, dear Je - sus, since I can - not pay you,



that mor - tal judg - ment has on you de - scend - ed? By foes de -
It is my trea - son, Lord, that has un - done you. 'Twas I, Lord
your mor - tal sor - row, and your life's ob - la - tion, your death of
I do a - dore you, and will ev - er pray you, think on your



rid - ed, by your own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!
Je - sus, I it was de - nied you; I cru - ci - fied you.
an - guish and your bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
pit - y and your love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.



WORDS: Johann Heermann, 1630; para. of Jean de Fécamp, 11th C.;
tr. (English) Robert Bridges, 1899, alt.
MUSIC: Johann Crüger, 1640

HERZLIEBSTER JESU
11.11.11.5.

Christ's Suffering and Ours 232

O Lord God, our heavenly Father, we pray you, regard with divine pity the pains of all your children, and grant that the passion of our Lord and his infinite merits may make fruitful for good the miseries of the innocent, the sufferings of the sick, and the sorrows of the bereaved; through him who suffered in our flesh and died for our sake, your Son Jesus Christ. Amen.

Were You There? 218

It was the third hour when they crucified him. Mk. 15:25

1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (Were you there?)
 2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? (Were you there?)
 3. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? (Were you there?)
 4. Were you there when he rose up from the dead? (Were you there?)

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (Were you there?)
 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? (Were you there?)
 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? (Were you there?)
 Were you there when he rose up from the dead? (Were you there?)

1-3. Oh! Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
 4. Oh! Some-times I feel like shout - ing glo - ry, glo - ry,

trem-ble. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (Were you there?)
 trem-ble. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? (Were you there?)
 trem-ble. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? (Were you there?)
 glo - ry! Were you there when he rose up from the dead? (Were you there?)

WERE YOU THERE?
 10.10.14.10.

225 Go to Dark Gethsemane

Then Jesus went . . . to a place called Gethsemane. Mt. 26:36

1. Go to dark Geth-sem - a - ne, you that feel the tempt-er's power;
 2. Fol - low to the judg-ment hall; view the Lord of life ar-raigned.
 3. Cal-vary's mourn-ful moun-tain climb; there, a - dor-ing at his feet,

your Re-deem-er's con-flict see; watch with him one bit - ter hour;
 O the worm-wood and the gall! O the pangs his soul sus-tained!
 mark that mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com-plete:

turn not from his griefs a - way; learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
 Shun not suf-fering, shame, or loss; learn of him to bear the cross.
 "It is fin-ished!" hear him cry; learn of Je - sus Christ to die.

WORDS: James Montgomery, 1825, alt.
 MUSIC: Richard Redhead, 1853

REDHEAD
 7.7.7.7.7.

226 Hallelujah! What a Savior

He was . . . a man of sorrows, and familiar with suffering. Is. 53:3

1. "Man of Sor - rows," what a name for the Son of God, who came
 2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, in my place con - demned he stood;
 3. Guilt - y, vile, and help - less, we; spot - less Lamb of God was he;
 4. Lift - ed up was he to die, "It is fin - ished," was his cry;
 5. When he comes, our glo - rious King, all his ran - somed home to bring,

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded 221

They . . . twisted together a crown of thorns and set it on his head. Mt. 27:36

1. O sa - cred head, now wound-ed, with grief and shame weigh-ed down,
 2. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain;
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,

now scorn-ful - ly sur - round-ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown:
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?

O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine;
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
 O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,

yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call thee mine.
 look on me with thy fa - vor, and grant to me thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.