



A Service for Good Friday

THE SANCTUARY
FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH OF TULSA
APRIL 2, 2021

Noon

Good Friday

*It was nine o'clock in the morning when they crucified Jesus...
When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land until three o'clock in the afternoon.
At three o'clock, Jesus...gave a loud cry and breathed his last.
(Mark 15:25, 33, 37)*

+ + +

The Prelude Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross Dale Wood

The Welcome and Call to Silent Prayer

The Anthem O Come and Mourn arr. Hal Hopson
Brenda Seidel and Eric Baird

O come and mourn with me a while; all ye now come to the Savior's side; come see the One who frees us all, the Lord of Life is crucified. Have we no tears to shed for Him, while soldiers scoff and foes deride? Upon the cross He bears the pain, the Lord of Life is crucified. Seven times He speaks, seven words of love; His silence too, cries out to all. His words of love our hearts receive. The Lord of Life is crucified. O Love of God, O sin of Man, in this dread hour true strength is found. It is with love we triumph still. The Lord of Life is crucified.

The Invitation to the Cross

◆ **The Hymn** When I Survey the Wondrous Cross HAMBURG

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ, my
God! All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to His
blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet, sorrow and love flow mingled
down! Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich
a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small; love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all!

The Words From the Cross

The First Word

Luke 23:32-34

Elisa Mangesho

The Meditation

“Father, forgive them!”

The Prayer



The Hymn

Ah, Holy Jesus

HERZLIEBSTER JESU

Ah, holy Jesus, how have you offended, that mortal judgment has on you descended? By foes derided, by your own rejected, O most afflicted!

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon you? It is my treason, Lord, that has undone you. ‘Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied you; I crucified you.

For me, dear Jesus, was your incarnation, your mortal sorrow, and your life’s oblation, your death of anguish and your bitter passion, for my salvation.

Therefore, dear Jesus, since I cannot pay You, I do adore You, and will ever praise You. Think on Your pity and Your love unswerving, not my deserving.

The Second Word

Luke 23:39-43

Rev. James Estes

The Meditation

“Today, you shall be with me...”

The Prayer

The Solo

Behold the Lamb of God

Craig Courtney

Behold the Lamb of God, the Lamb for sinners slain; a perfect sacrifice for all, He died, but lives again. *Behold the Lamb of God, behold His hands, His side. The Son of God, the sinless Lamb, for me was crucified.* He lives, let Heaven rejoice, and earth her honors bring to Him: the everlasting God, the great, eternal King! *Behold the Lamb of God, behold His hands, His side. The Son of God, the sinless*

Lamb, for me was crucified. Oh, strike your harps of gold, ye ransomed host above. Praise Him who bought you with His blood, and saved you by His love. Behold the Lamb of God, behold His hands, His side. The Son of God, the sinless Lamb, for me was crucified.

The Third Word

John 19:25-27

Julia Metcalf

The Meditation

“Woman, behold your son!”

The Prayer

The Hymn

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

ST. CHRISTOPHER

Beneath the cross of Jesus I *fain would take my stand, the shadow of a mighty rock within a weary land, a home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way, from the burning of the noontide heat and the burden of the day. (*fain = gladly)

Upon the cross of Jesus my eyes at times can see the very dying form of One Who suffered there for me. And from my stricken heart with tears, two wonders I confess: the wonders of redeeming love and my unworthiness.

I take, O cross, your shadow for my abiding place. I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of His face. Content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss, my sinful self, my only shame, my glory all the cross!

The Fourth Word

Matthew 27:45-47, 50

The Rev. Wally Johnson

The Meditation “My God, My God, Why?”

The Prayer

The Hymn

Throned Upon the Awful Tree

ARFON

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.

Silent through those three dread hours, wrestling with the evil powers,

left alone with human sin, gloom around You and within, 'til the appointed time is nigh, 'til the Lamb of God may die.

Hark, that cry that peals aloud upward through the whelming cloud!
You, the Father's only Son, You, his own Anointed One, You are asking
-can it be!- "Why have you forsaken me?!"

Lord, should fear and anguish roll flooding o'er my sinful soul, You who once were thus bereft that Your own might ne'er be left, teach me by that bitter cry in the gloom to know You nigh.

The Fifth Word

John 19:28-29

Rev. Dan Hutchinson

The Meditation

"I am thirsty."

The Prayer

The Solo

He Was Wounded

Craig Courtney

He was wounded for our transgressions, He was crushed for our iniquities. The punishment that brought us peace was upon Him. And with His wounds we are healed. He was despised, He was rejected, one from whom men hide their faces. Man of sorrows, with grief acquainted, we esteemed Him not. All we like sheep have gone astray, each of us turned to His own way, and the Lord has laid on Him all of our sin. Surely He took up all of our suffering. Surely He carried our sorrows. Yet we considered Him afflicted, smitten, stricken by God.

Isaiah 53:3-6

The Sixth Word

John 19:30

The Rev. Wambugu Gachungi

The Meditation

"It is finished!"

The Prayer

The Hymn

Go to Dark Gethsemane

REDHEAD 76

Go to dark Gethsemane, all that feel the tempter's power; your Redeemer's conflict see, watch with Him one bitter hour; turn not from His griefs away, learn from Jesus Christ to pray.

Calvary's mournful mountain climb; there, adoring at His feet, mark the miracle of time, God's own sacrifice complete; "It is finished!" hear Him cry; learn from Jesus Christ to die.

The Seventh Word

Luke 23:44-46

Dr. Jim Miller

The Meditation

"Father, into your hands..."

The Prayer

The Tolling of the Bell

The Hymn

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

PASSION CHORALE

O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down; now scornfully surrounded with thorns, Thine only crown; O sacred Head, what glory, what bliss till now was Thine! Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call Thee mine.

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered was all for sinners' gain: mine, mine was the transgression, but Thine the deadly pain. Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve thy place; look on me with Thy favor, and grant 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 outlive my love to Thee.

◆ **The Lord's Prayer**

◆ **The Benediction**

◆ *Please stand*

Leading in Worship:

Soloists: Eric Baird
Brenda Seidel

Organist: Ron Pearson

Homilists:

Rev. James Estes
Rev. Daniel Hutchinson
Elisa Mangesho
Dr. Jim Miller

Rev. Wambugu Gachungi
Rev. Wally Johnson
Julia Metcalf

Easter Worship

6:30 a.m.,	Sunrise at Camp Loughridge, amphitheater
8:30 and 11:00 a.m.,	Sanctuary, virtually identical services
11:00 a.m.,	Great Hall, Tulsa International Fellowship

No 5:00 p.m. afternoon Vespers