

GOOD FRIDAY

April 2, 2021

Organ Prelude: Fantasia in G minor

J. S. Bach

Welcome & Words of Introduction

Hymn: "O sacred head, sore wounded"

No. 239

soloist Elias Theocharidis with organist Bruce Nasmith

1. O sacred head, sore wounded,
with grief and shame weighed down,
now scornfully surrounded
with thorns, thine only crown;
how art thou pale with anguish,
with sore abuse and scorn;
how does that visage languish
which once was bright as morn.

3. What language shall I borrow
to thank thee, dearest friend,
for this, thy dying sorrow,
thy pity without end?
Oh make me thine forever,
and should I fainting be,
oh let me never, never
outlive my love for thee.

2. 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 Saviour;
'tis I deserve thy place;
look on me with thy favour;
oh grant to me thy grace.

4. Be near when I am dying;
oh show thy cross to me,
and to my rescue flying,
come, Lord, and set me free:
these eyes, new faith receiving,
from Jesus shall not move,
for those who die believing
die safely through thy love.

CALL TO WORSHIP:

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the cross?

Were you there when they pierced him in his side?

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

(Silence)

This is the day of grief, a lonely day, forlorn.

This is the moment of mourning, a hurting, tear-stained moment

This is a time to remember that Jesus died alone and abandoned, mocked and rejected.

This is a time to reflect upon crucifixion, the death, the execution of the Messiah.

(Silence)

May the painful depth, the sadness, the intense horror of this day touch our hard-heartedness and disturb our indifferent shallowness.

May it remind us of the brokenness around us and within us, and convict us in our faith and our action.

Prayer of Approach, Confession & The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name;

Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven;

Give us this day our daily bread;

And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us;

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil;

For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, forever. Amen.

The Peace of Christ be with you all;

And also with you.

Hymn: "Were you there"

No. 233

soloist Chris Tanaka-Man

1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

3. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

4. Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Were you there when the

sun refused to shine?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble,
tremble, tremble.
Were you there when the
sun refused to shine?

5. Were you there when they
laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they
laid him in the tomb?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble,
tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they
laid him in the tomb?

Seven Last Words

1st Word: John 19: 28

Silent Prayer

**Response: "I thirst" is Jesus weary cry, he thirsted for us all;
We thirst for God's refreshing peace, we answer Jesus' call.**

2nd Word: Mark 15: 25-34

Silent Prayer

**Response: "Oh, why have you forsaken me?" To God the saviour cries;
As Jesus bears the heavy load of pain before he dies.**

3rd Word: John 19: 25b-27

Silent Prayer

**Response: "Here is your mother" John is told, to Mary "Here's your son."
God makes us all one family, in Jesus we are one.**

4th Word: Luke 23: 39-43

Silent Prayer

6. Were you there when he
rose up from the dead?
Were you there when he
rose up from the dead?
Sometimes I feel like shouting
'Glory, glory, glory!'
Were you there when he
rose up from the dead?

**Response: “Today with me in paradise, with God you’ll surely be;”
This promise spoken from the cross is given to you and me.**

5th Word: Luke 23: 33-38

Silent Prayer

**Response: God’s love forgives the sins of all, God’s love is ever true;
As Jesus says, “Forgive them now, they know not what they do.”**

6th Word: John 19:29-30

Silent Prayer

**Response: Now “It is finished” Jesus cries, the work on earth is done,
Redeeming love, amazing grace is shown through God’s own son.**

7th Word: Luke 23: 44-46

Silent Prayer

**Response: “Into your hands my spirit goes,” the Saviour finally cries;
God’s love endures forevermore, from earth to heaven’s skies.**

Special Music: “O love, how deep, how broad, how high”

15th century

with music by Michael Praetorius

soloist Joanne Nasmith with vocalist, guitarist Jim Nasmith

Prayers of Thanksgiving & Pastoral Concern

Hymn: “And can it be”

No. 352

soloists Chris Tanaka-Man and Elias Theocharidis with organist Bruce Nasmith

1. And can it be that I should gain
God's riches through the Saviour's blood?
Died he for me, who caused his pain?
For me, who him to death pursued?
Amazing love! how can it be
that thou, my God, should'st die for me?
Amazing love! how can it be
that thou, my God, should'st die for me?

2. 'Tis mystery all! the immortal dies:
who can explore his strange design?
In vain the firstborn seraph tries
to sound the depths of love divine.
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore;
let angel minds inquire no more.
'Tis mercy all! let earth adore;
let angel minds inquire no more.

3. He left his Father's throne above,
so free, so infinite his grace,
emptied himself of all but love,
and bled for Adam's helpless race.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
for, O my God, it found out me.
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,
for, O my God, it found out me.

4. Long my imprisoned spirit lay
fast bound in sin and nature's night;
thine eye diffused a quickening ray;
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;
my chains fell off; my heart was free.
I rose, went forth and followed thee.
My chains fell off, my heart was free.
I rose, went forth and followed thee.

5. No condemnation now I dread;
Jesus, and all in him, is mine;
alive in him, my living head,
and clothed in righteousness divine,
bold I approach the eternal throne,
and claim the crown,
through Christ, my own.
Bold I approach the eternal throne,
and claim the crown,
through Christ, my own.

Benediction

Threefold Amen

Organ Postlude: Fugue in G minor

J. S. Bach

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Minister Emeritus

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