

A stylized cross graphic composed of three vertical bars of varying heights and widths, rendered in shades of blue and purple. The bars are positioned on the left side of the page, with the tallest bar in the center and two shorter bars on either side. The background features wavy, layered shapes in shades of blue and purple, creating a sense of depth and movement.

# GOOD FRIDAY

JEFFERSON PARK BAPTIST CHURCH

## Welcome and Call to Worship

ISAIAH 53:4-9

<sup>4</sup>Surely he has borne our griefs  
and carried our sorrows;  
yet we esteemed him stricken,  
smitten by God, and afflicted.

<sup>5</sup>But he was pierced for our transgressions;  
he was crushed for our iniquities;  
upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace,  
and with his wounds we are healed.

<sup>6</sup>All we like sheep have gone astray;  
we have turned—every one—to his own way;  
and the LORD has laid on him  
the iniquity of us all.

<sup>7</sup>He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,  
yet he opened not his mouth;  
like a lamb that is led to the slaughter,  
and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,  
so he opened not his mouth.

<sup>8</sup>By oppression and judgment he was taken away;  
and as for his generation, who considered  
that he was cut off out of the land of the living,  
stricken for the transgression of my people?

<sup>9</sup>And they made his grave with the wicked  
and with a rich man in his death,  
although he had done no violence,  
and there was no deceit in his mouth.

MAN OF SORROWS! WHAT A NAME

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It consists of two systems of music. The first system has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with a fermata over the first measure. The piano accompaniment starts with a series of chords. The second system also has a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The vocal line begins with a fermata over the first measure. The piano accompaniment continues with chords. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

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,

ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
sealed my par - don with his blood: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
• full a - tone - ment! can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!  
then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

Philip P. Bliss, 1875

HALLELUJAH! WHAT A SAVIOR! 7.7.7.8.  
Philip P. Bliss, 1875

## HERE IS LOVE

Here is love, vast as the ocean,  
Lovingkindness as the flood,  
When the Prince of Life, our Ransom,  
Shed for us His precious blood.  
Who His love will not remember?  
Who can cease to sing His praise?  
He can never be forgotten,  
Throughout Heav'n's eternal days.

On the mount of crucifixion,  
Fountains opened deep and wide;  
Through the floodgates of God's mercy  
Flowed a vast and gracious tide.  
Grace and love, like mighty rivers,  
Poured incessant from above,  
And heav'n's peace and perfect justice  
Kissed a guilty world in love.

Let me all Thy love accepting,  
Love Thee, ever all my days;  
Let me seek Thy kingdom only  
And my life be to Thy praise;  
Thou alone shalt be my glory,  
Nothing in the world I see.  
Thou hast cleansed and sanctified me,  
Thou Thyself hast set me free.

In Thy truth Thou dost direct me  
By Thy Spirit through Thy Word;  
And Thy grace my need is meeting,  
As I trust in Thee, my Lord.  
Of Thy fullness Thou art pouring  
Thy great love and power on me,  
Without measure, full and boundless,  
Drawing out my heart to Thee.

## ROMANS 5:6-11

<sup>6</sup>For while we were still weak, at the right time Christ died for the ungodly.  
<sup>7</sup>For one will scarcely die for a righteous person—though perhaps for a good person one would dare even to die—<sup>8</sup>but God shows his love for us in that while we were still sinners, Christ died for us. <sup>9</sup>Since, therefore, we have now been justified by his blood, much more shall we be saved by him from the wrath of God. <sup>10</sup>For if while we were enemies we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son, much more, now that we are reconciled, shall we be saved by his life. <sup>11</sup>More than that, we also rejoice in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, through whom we have now received reconciliation.

## WHAT WONDROUS LOVE IS THIS

*Unison*

1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What  
 2. When I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, sink-ing down, When  
 3. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing; To  
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on; And

won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is  
 I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, When I was sink-ing  
 God and to the Lamb, I will sing. To God and to the  
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on. And when from death I'm

this That caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dread-ful curse  
 down Be-neath God's righ-teous frown, Christ laid a-side His crown  
 Lamb Who is the great "I Am"; While mil-lions join the theme,  
 free I'll sing and joy-ful be; And thro' e-ter-ni-ty,

for my soul, for my soul, To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul.  
 for my soul, for my soul, Christ laid a-side His crown for my soul.  
 I will sing, I will sing; While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.  
 I'll sing on, I'll sing on; And thro' e-ter-ni-ty, I'll sing on.

WORDS: American Folk Hymn  
 MUSIC: William Walker's *Southern Harmony*, 1835; arr. William J. Reynolds, 1920-

WONDROUS LOVE  
 Irregular

## JESUS PAID IT ALL

1. I hear the Sav-ior say, "Thy strength in-deed is small,  
 2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a-lone,  
 3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim;  
 4. And when, be-fore the throne, I stand in Him com-plete,

Child of weak-ness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."  
 Can change the lep-er's spots And melt the heart of stone.  
 I'll wash my gar-ments white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.  
 "Je-sus died my soul to save," My lips shall still re-peat.

Je-sus paid it all, All to Him I owe;

Sin had left a crim-son stain, He washed it white as snow.

WORDS: Elvina M. Hall, 1820-1889  
 MUSIC: John T. Grape, 1835-1915

ALL TO CHRIST  
 Irregular

## MATTHEW 27:45-51

## DEVOTIONAL

<sup>45</sup>Now from the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land until the ninth hour. <sup>46</sup>And about the ninth hour Jesus cried out with a loud voice, saying, “Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?” that is, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?” <sup>47</sup>And some of the bystanders, hearing it, said, “This man is calling Elijah.” <sup>48</sup>And one of them at once ran and took a sponge, filled it with sour wine, and put it on a reed and gave it to him to drink. <sup>49</sup>But the others said, “Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to save him.” <sup>50</sup>And Jesus cried out again with a loud voice and yielded up his spirit.

<sup>51</sup>And behold, the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. And the earth shook, and the rocks were split.

## MAN OF SORROWS

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God, by His own betrayed.  
The sin of man and wrath of God has been on Jesus laid.

Silent as He stood accused, beaten, mocked, and scorned;  
Bowing to the Father's will, He took a crown of thorns.

### *Chorus*

Oh that rugged cross, my salvation,  
Where Your love poured out over me!  
Now my soul cries out, "Hallelujah!"  
Praise and honour unto Thee.

Sent of heaven, God's own Son, to purchase and redeem,  
And reconcile the very ones who nailed Him to that tree.

(Chorus)

### *Bridge*

Now my debt is paid; it is paid in full  
By the precious blood that my Jesus spilled.  
Now the curse of sin has no hold on me;  
Whom the Son sets free, oh is free indeed!

(Bridge)

(Chorus)

See the stone is rolled away; behold the empty tomb;  
Hallelujah! God be praised: He's risen from the grave!

(Chorus)

Praise and honour unto Thee.

## THE POWER OF THE CROSS

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.

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 bloodstained brow.

### *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.

Now the daylight flees, now the ground beneath  
Quakes as its 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.

### *Chorus*

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.  
(Repeat)

