

First Christian Reformed Church
Lynden, Washington
Good Friday, April 18, 2025 ~ 7:00 p.m. Worship Service

Opening Prayer

Holy God, we come to worship in the gathering shadows of Jesus' suffering and death. We come with his friends, the men and women who have followed him in every place and generation, to hear once again this story of service and betrayal, of weakness and courage. We come to witness your love in action. Be with us, we pray, in Jesus' name.

Amen.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

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?

("When I Survey the Wondrous Cross" Words by Isaac Watts, Music by Lowell Mason © Public Domain CCLI #358926 Streaming #20317932)

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Beneath the cross of Jesus I gladly 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 noon-tide heat and the burden of the day.

Upon the cross of Jesus my eyes at time can see
The very dying form of One who suffered there for me;
And from my smitten heart, with tears, two wonders I confess –
The wonders of His glorious love and my unworthiness.

I take, O cross, thy 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 or loss,
My sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross.

("Beneath the Cross of Jesus" words by Elizabeth C. Celphe music by Frederick C. Maker Public Domain CCLI #358926 Streaming License #20317932)

"Man of Sorrows," What a Name!

"Man of Sorrows!" What a name for the Son of God who came;
Ruined sinners to reclaim, hallelujah, what a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in my place condemned He stood;
Sealed my pardon with His blood, hallelujah, what a Savior!

Guilty, vile, and helpless we, spotless Lamb of God was He;
Full atonement can it be, hallelujah, what a Savior!

Lifted up was He to die; "It is finished" was His cry;
Now in heaven exalted high; hallelujah, what a Savior!

When He comes, our glorious King, all His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing, hallelujah, what a Savior!

("Man of Sorrows – What a Name" text and tune Philipp P. Bliss, 1875, alt., CCLI #358926, Streaming License 20317932)

Call to Confession: *Isaiah 53:4-6*

*Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted.
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.*

Prayer of Confession

Assurance: *Colossians 2:13-14*

*And you, who were dead in your trespasses and the uncircumcision of your flesh, God made alive together with him, having forgiven us all our trespasses, by canceling the record of debt that stood against us with its legal demands.
This he set aside, nailing it to the cross.*

Go to Dark Gethsemane

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

Follow to the judgment hall, view the Lord of life arraigned;
O the wormwood and the gall! O the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame or loss; learn from Him to bear the cross.

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.

("Go to Dark Gethsemane" words by James Montgomery, music by Richard Redhead © Public Domain CCLI #358926 Streaming #20317932)

Sacrament of the Lord's Supper

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

O sacred Head, now wounded with grief and shame weighed down;
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns, Thine only crown.
How pale Thou art with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn;
How does that visage languish, which once was bright as morn!

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; assist me with 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.

("O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" words by Paul Gerhardt, trans. James W. Alexander, alt. music by Hans Leo Hassler, harmonized by JS Bach © Public Domain CCLI #358926 Streaming #20317932)

Scripture: Luke 22:1-6 (ESV)

¹ Now the Feast of Unleavened Bread drew near, which is called the Passover. ² And the chief priests and the scribes were seeking how to put him to death, for they feared the people.

³ Then Satan entered into Judas called Iscariot, who was of the number of the twelve. ⁴ He went away and conferred with the chief priests and officers how he might betray him to them. ⁵ And they were glad, and agreed to give him money.

⁶ So he consented and sought an opportunity to betray him to them in the absence of a crowd.

Matthew 26:20-25 (ESV)

²⁰ When it was evening, he reclined at table with the twelve. ²¹ And as they were eating, he said, "Truly, I say to you, one of you will betray me." ²² And they were very sorrowful and began to say to him one after another, "Is it I, Lord?"

²³ He answered, "He who has dipped his hand in the dish with me will betray me.

²⁴ The Son of Man goes as it is written of him, but woe to that man by whom the Son of Man is betrayed! It would have been better for that man if he had not been born." ²⁵ Judas, who would betray him, answered, "Is it I, Rabbi?" He said to him, "You have said so."

Luke 22:45-48 (ESV)

⁴⁵ And when he rose from prayer, he came to the disciples and found them sleeping for sorrow, ⁴⁶ and he said to them, "Why are you sleeping? Rise and pray that you may not enter into temptation."

⁴⁷ While he was still speaking, there came a crowd, and the man called Judas, one of the twelve, was leading them. He drew near to Jesus to kiss him, ⁴⁸ but Jesus said to him, "Judas, would you betray the Son of Man with a kiss?"

Message: Judas Iscariot – Monologue

Moment of Silent Reflection (Please depart in silence.)

You are invited to celebrate the resurrection of our Risen Lord with us on Sunday, April 20 at 10:30 am.

Pastors: Zac H, Robert W

Music: Mike H

Worship services are also broadcast live in the church basement and streamed online for anyone unable to worship in the sanctuary.

An assistive listening system is available in the sanctuary; to use this system, switch hearing aids to "T".

On the bulletin, bold font is a response by the congregation. You are invited to join if you feel comfortable.