Good Friday

April 10, 2020

7 p.m.

Cheltenham UMC

"To Crucify the King"

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+GREETING

Christ himself bore our sins in his body on the tree.

That we might die to sin and live to righteousness.

Let us pray.

Almighty God,

your Son Jesus Christ was lifted high upon the cross so that he might draw the whole world to himself.

Grant that we, who glory in this death for our salvation, may also glory in his call to take up our cross and follow him;

through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hymn: O Love Divine, What Hast Thou Done

Words: Charles Wesley, 1742

Music: Isaac B. Woodbury, 1850

UMH 287, Tune: Selena

Played by Chiara Griffith

+HYMN "O Love Divine, What Hast Thou Done" UMH 287

O Love divine, what has thou done! The immortal God hath died for me! The Father's coeternal Son bore all my sins upon the tree. Th' immortal God for me hath died: My Lord, my Love, is crucified!

+HYMN "O Love Divine, What Hast Thou Done" UMH 287

Is crucified for me and you, to bring us rebels back to God. Believe, believe the record true, ye all are bought with Jesus' blood. Pardon for all flows from his side: My Lord, my Love, is crucified!

+HYMN "O Love Divine, What Hast Thou Done" UMH 287

Behold him, all ye that pass by, the bleeding Prince of life and peace! Come, sinners, see your Savior die, and say, "Was ever grief like his?" Come, feel with me his blood applied: My Lord, my Love, is crucified!

GOSPEL LESSON: John 19:9–16

He entered his headquarters again and asked Jesus, "Where are you from?" But Jesus gave him no answer. Pilate therefore said to him, "Do you refuse to speak to me? Do you not know that I have power to release you, and power to crucify you?" Jesus answered him, "You would have no power over me unless it had been given you from above; therefore the one who handed me over to you is guilty of a greater sin." From then on Pilate tried to release him, but the Jews cried out, "If you release this man, you are no friend of the emperor. Everyone who claims to be a king sets himself against the emperor."

GOSPEL LESSON: John 19:9–16

When Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus outside and sat on the judge's bench at a place called The Stone Pavement, or in Hebrew Gabbatha. Now it was the day of Preparation for the Passover; and it was about noon. He said to the Jews, "Here is your King!" They cried out, "Away with him! Away with him! Crucify him!" Pilate asked them, "Shall I crucify your King?" The chief priests answered, "We have no king but the emperor." Then he handed him over to them to be crucified.

- My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
 Why are you so far from helping me, from the words of my groaning?
- O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer; and by night, but find no rest.
- Yet you, the praise of Israel, are enthroned in holiness.
- ⁴ In you our forebears trusted; they trusted, and you delivered them.
- To you they cried, and were saved; in you they trusted, and were not put to shame.

- But I am a worm, and not human; scorned by others, and despised by the people.
- ⁷ All who see me mock at me;

they make mouths at me, they shake their heads;

- "He committed his cause to the LORD; let the Lord deliver him— let the Lord rescue him, for the Lord delights in him!"
- Yet it was you who took me from the womb; you kept me safe on my mother's breast.
- On you I was cast from my birth, and since my mother bore me you have been my God.
- 11 Do not be far from me, for trouble is near and there is no one to help.

- Many bulls encircle me, strong bulls of Bashan surround me;
- they open wide their mouths at me, like a ravening and roaring lion.
- I am poured out like water,
 - and all my bones are out of joint;

my heart is like wax;

it is melted within my breast;

my mouth is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to my jaws;

you lay me in the dust of death.

For dogs are all around me;

a company of evildoers encircles me; they have pierced my hands and feet.

¹⁷ I can count all my bones.

They stare and gloat over me;

they divide my clothes among themselves, and for my clothing they cast lots.

- From you comes my praise in the great congregation; my vows I will pay before those who worship the Lord.
- The poor shall eat and be satisfied;
 those who seek the Lord shall praise the LORD.
 May your hearts live forever!
- All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the LORD;
 - and all the families of the nations shall worship before the Lord.
- For dominion belongs to the LORD who rules over the nations.
- All who sleep in the earth shall bow down to the Lord;
 All who go down to the dust shall bow before the Lord, and
 I shall live for God.
- 30 Posterity will serve the Lord;
 - each generation shall tell of the Lord,
- and proclaim his deliverance to a people yet unborn, **Surely the Lord has done it.**

Hymn: O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Words: Anon. Latin; trans. by Paul Gerhardt, 1656 and James Alexander, 1830

Music: Hans L. Hassler, 1601, harm. by J.S. Bach, 1729, alt.

UMH 286, Tune: Passion Chorale

Played by Chiara Griffith

+HYMN "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" UMH 286

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!

+HYMN "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" UMH 286

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, vouchsafe to me thy grace.

SERMON

"To Crucify the King"

Rev. Mark Schaefer

Hymn: Ah, Holy Jesus

Words: Johann Heermann, 1630, trans. by Robert S. Bridges, 1899

Music: Johann Crüger, 1640

UMH 289, Tune: Herzliebster Jesu

Played by Chiara Griffith

Ah, holy Jesus,
how hast thou offended,
that we to judge thee
have in hate pretended?
By foes derided,
by thine own rejected,
O most afflicted!

Who was the guilty?
Who brought this upon thee?
Alas, my treason,
Jesus, hath undone thee!
'Twas I, Lord Jesus,
I it was denied thee;
I crucified thee.

Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offered; the slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered. For our atonement, while we nothing heeded, God interceded.

For me, kind Jesus, was thy incarnation, thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation; thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion, for my salvation.

Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee, I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee, think on thy pity and thy love unswerving, not my deserving.

SILENT MEDITATION

Hymn: Hosanna, Loud Hosanna

Words: Jeanette Threlfall, 1873

Music: Gesangbuch der H.W.k. Hofkapelle, 1784; adapt. & harm. by W.H.

Monk

UMH 278, Tune: Ellacombe

Played by Chiara Griffith

+HYMN "Hosanna, Loud Hosanna" UMH 278

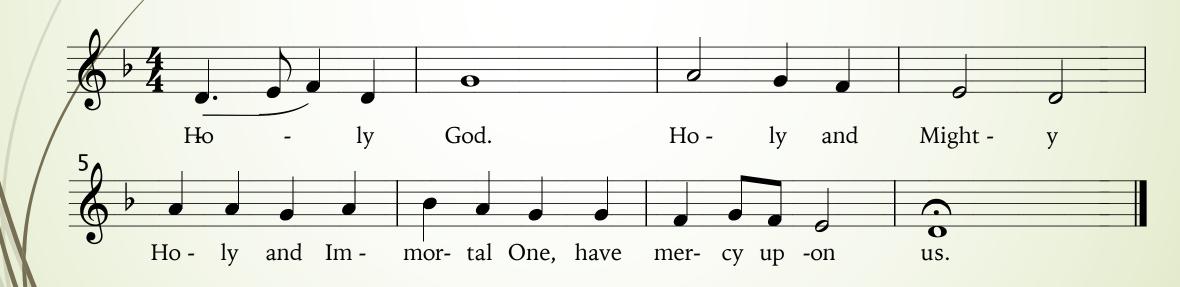
From Olivet they followed mid an exultant crowd, the victor palm branch waving, and chanting clear and loud. The Lord of earth and heaven rode on in lowly state, nor scorned that little children should on his bidding wait.

+HYMN "Hosanna, Loud Hosanna" UMH 278

"Hosanna in the highest!" that ancient song we sing, for Christ is our Redeemer, the Lord of heaven our King. O may we ever praise him with heart and life and voice, and in his blissful presence eternally rejoice!

THE REPROACHES: CHRIST'S LAMENT AGAINST HIS FAITHLESS CHURCH

After each of the reproaches, the congregation responds singing the words "Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal One, have mercy upon us."



+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, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.

Hymn: Were You There?

Words: Afro-American spiritual

Music: Afro-American spiritual; adapt. and arr. by William Farley Smith, 1986 Adapt. and arr. © 1989 The United Methodist Publishing House

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UMH 288, Tune: WERE YOU THERE

Played by Chiara Griffith

- Were you there when they crucified my Lord? (were you there)
- Were you there when they crucified my Lord? (were you there)
- Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
- Were you there when they crucified my Lord? (were you there)

- Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? (were you there)
- Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (were you there)
- Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
- Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? (were you there)

- Were you there when they pierced him in the side? (were you there)
- Were you there when they pierced him in the side? (were you there)
- Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
- Were you there when they pierced him in the side? (were you there)

- Were you there when the sun refused to shine? (were you there)
- Were you there when the sun refused to shine? (were you there)
- Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
- Were you there when the sun refused to shine? (were you there)

- Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? (were you there)
- Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? (were you there)
- Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
- Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? (were you there)

+DISMISSAL WITH BLESSING

Thank you for joining us in worship!

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