

Good Friday



New Hope Presbyterian Church April 18th, 7:00 p.m.

Order of Worship
Good Friday
Vigil of the Seven Sayings

CHORAL PRELUDE “Since by Man Came Death” Handel

Christ himself bore our sins in his body on the tree.
That we might die to sin and live to righteousness.

HYMN # 223 **When I Survey the Wondrous Cross**

“Father, forgive them, for they don’t know what they’re doing.”

“And as they led him away, they seized one Simon of Cyrene, who was coming in from the country, and laid on him the cross, to carry it behind Jesus. And there followed him a great multitude of the people, and of women who bewailed and lamented him. But Jesus turning to them said, “Daughters of Jerusalem, do not weep for me, but weep for yourselves and for your children. Two others also, who were criminals, were led away to be put to death with him. And when they came to the place which is called The Skull, there they crucified him, and the criminals, one on the right and one on the left. And Jesus said, “Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.” *Luke*
23:26-28, 32-34

From *The Cost of Discipleship* by Dietrich Bonhoeffer:

“If you’ve ever really forgiven somebody, forgiven some real wrong, then all forgiveness is suffering. If you say I forgave and I didn’t suffer, it wasn’t ‘really that serious a wrong. But if you have ever really, truly been wronged, and you have forgiven it, then you have suffered. Because all forgiveness is a form of suffering. If someone has wronged you deeply, there is an indelible sense of debt, an injustice, a feeling you can’t just shrug off. And once you sense this deep injustice, this debt, there are only two things you can do. One is you can make

Order of Worship

the perpetrator pay—you can find ways to make the perpetrator suffer and pay down the debt, or Two you can forgive.”

PRAYER As you forgave those who harmed you, and those who silently watched, help us to suffer forgiveness for one another. Join our heart to yours, Lord Jesus. Amen.

HYMN # 227 Jesus, Remember Me (7x)

“Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in Paradise.”

“And the people stood by, watching; but the rulers scoffed at him, saying, “He saved others; let him save himself, if he is the Christ of God, his Chosen One!” The soldiers also mocked him, coming up and offering him vinegar, and saying, “If you are the King of the Jews, save yourself!” There was also an inscription over him, “This is the King of the Jews.” One of the criminals who were hanged railed at him, saying, “Are you not the Christ? Save yourself and us!” But the other rebuked him, saying, “Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? And we indeed justly; for we are receiving the due reward of our deeds; but this man has done nothing wrong.” And he said, “Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.” And he said to him, “Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in Paradise.” *Luke 23: 35-43*

What Wood is This? By: Bernard Fyles

What wood is this?

Olive or oak, cedar or pine?
Unsuited for the cabinet makers 'art
Unfit for turning, inlay, elegance,
too warped for any honest use,
door frame or ladder or carrier's cart.

What wood is this?

Sold cheap to minimize the grower's loss.

Order of Worship
Too many knots, too twisted,
no good except for firewood or a cross.

What wood is this?

Rough joints, rope lashings,
hold it together for the task ahead,
and the carpenter's hands
that might have shaped it
as they shaped the world
are made to drag it through the streets instead.

What wood is this?
It is the wood of death,
the wood of life.

**PRAYER As you offered words of promise to the criminal, may we also hear
you offer words of promise to us. Join our heart to yours, Lord Jesus. Amen.**

HYMN # 215 What Wondrous Love Is This

Woman, behold your son! Behold your mother!

But standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother, and the disciple whom he loved standing near, he said to his mother, "Woman, behold, your son!" Then he said to the disciple, "Behold, your mother!" And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home. *John 19: 25b-27*

From Claire of Assisi: *A Heart Full of Love* by Sister Ilia Delio

"Place your mind before the mirror of eternity! I wonder how many of us look on the cross as the "mirror of eternity"—a reflection of eternity in the crucified Christ. We rarely think of eternity hanging on a cross unless of course we understand that eternity is God, God is love and God's love is expressed in the crucified Christ. God is revealed as all-embracing, out-pouring love in the figure

Order of Worship

of the crucified Christ [in whom] we see a reflection of the eternal God who is the fullness of love. Gazing on the crucified Christ as a way of encountering God can be difficult because we are not attracted to crucified bodies or suffering humanity. To gaze on the crucified Christ is an embrace of the heart—a desire to allow the otherness of God’s love into our lives. It is difficult to see another person’s suffering, if we have not come to terms with our own suffering which opens us to receive the blessing and presence of God.”

Prayer: As you helped Mary, your mother and John, your friend, remain in the embrace of your heart, help us to experience your love in suffering. Join our heart to yours, Lord Jesus. Amen.

HYMN # 212 *Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed*

My God, My God, why hast thou forsaken me?

And when the sixth hour had come, there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour. And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, “E’lo-i, E’lo-i, la’ma sabach-tha’ni?” which means, “My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?” And some of the bystanders hearing it said, “Behold, he is calling Eli’jah.” *Mark 15: 33-35*

Lead by Mary Oliver

Here is a story
to break your heart.
Are you willing?
This winter
the loons came to our harbor
and died, one by one,
of nothing we could see.
A friend told me
of one on the shore
that lifted its head and opened
the elegant beak and cried out

Order of Worship
in the long, sweet savoring of its life
which, if you have heard it,
you know is a sacred thing.
and for which, if you have not heard it,
you had better hurry to where
they still sing.
And, believe me, tell no one
just where that is.
The next morning
this loon, speckled
and iridescent and with a plan
to fly home to some hidden lake,
was dead on the shore.
I tell you this
to break your heart,
by which I mean only
that it break open and never close again
to the rest of the world.

**PRAYER As you cried out to God in anguish, help us to cry out to you,
trusting you hear, and understand. Join our heart to yours, Lord Jesus.
Amen.**

HYMN # 175 Seek Ye First

I Thirst

“After this Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the scripture), “I thirst.” A bowl full of vinegar stood there; so they put a sponge full of the vinegar on hyssop and held it to his mouth.” *John 19: 28-29*

From Mother Theresa’s *Devotion to the Thirst of Jesus* by Edward Sri

“In the chapel of the Missionaries of Charity—the order founded by Mother Theresa, there’s a crucifix with the words, “I THIRST” painted in bold black

Order of Worship

letters next to it. Mother Theresa said these words, “I thirst,” were a constant reminder of the purpose of the Missionaries of Charity. "We have these words in every chapel of the Missionaries of Charity to remind us what Missionaries of Charity are here for: to quench the thirst of Jesus for souls, for love, for kindness, for compassion, for delicate love."

Ever since her call to serve the poorest of the poor in 1946, Mother Teresa insisted that the Missionaries of Charity were founded "to satiate the thirst of Jesus," and she included this statement in the founding Rules for the new religious order: "The General End of the Missionaries of Charity is to satiate the thirst of Jesus Christ on the Cross for Love and Souls." Mother Theresa says, "Why does Jesus say 'I Thirst'? What does it mean? 'I Thirst' is something much deeper than just Jesus saying 'I love you.' Until you know deep inside that Jesus thirsts for you — you can't begin to know who He wants to be for you. Or who He wants you to be for Him."

What specifically is Jesus thirsting for in us? He longs for our love — our attention, our ardent devotion, the total entrusting of our lives to Him. Mother Theresa says, "At this most difficult time He proclaimed, 'I thirst.' And people thought He was thirsty in an ordinary way and they gave Him vinegar straight away; but it was not for that thirst; it was for our love, our affection, that intimate attachment to Him, and that sharing of His passion. He used, 'I thirst,' instead of 'Give Me your love'. . . 'I thirst.' Let us hear Him saying it to me and saying it to you."

HYMN # 188 **Jesus Loves Me!**

It is finished...

“When Jesus had received the vinegar, he said, “It is finished”; and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.” *John 19:30*

O Come and Mourn with me Awhile by Frederick William Faber

O come and mourn with me awhile; O come ye to the Savior's side;
O come, together let us mourn;

Order of Worship

Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

Have we no tears to shed for him,
while soldiers scoff and foes deride?

Ah! look how patiently he hangs;

Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

How fast his hands and feet are nailed;
his blessed tongue with thirst is tied,
his failing eyes are blind with blood:

Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

His mother cannot reach his face;
she stands in helplessness beside;
her heart is martyred with her Son's:

Jesus, our Love, is Crucified.

Seven times seven he spoke, seven words of love;
and all three hours his silence cried
for mercy on the souls of men;

Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

O break, O break, hard heart of mine!

Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
his Pilate and his Judas were:

Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

A broken heart, a fount of tears,
ask, and they will not be denied;
a broken heart love's cradle is:

Jesus, our Love, is crucified.

O love of God! O sin of man!

In this dread act your strength is tried;
and victory remains with love;
for he, our Love, is crucified.

Order of Worship

PRAYER As you finished the demands of holy love--a body broken, a soul crucified—help us to find our wholeness in you. Join our heart to yours, Lord Jesus. Amen.

Father into thy hands I commend my spirit...

“It was now about the sixth hour, and there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour, while the sun’s light failed; and the curtain of the temple was torn in two. Then Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said, “Father, into thy hands I commit my spirit!” And having said this he breathed his last. “

Luke 23: 44-46

HYMN # 649 Amazing Grace

CLOSING PRAYER

Open Unto Me by Howard Thurman

Lord, open unto me
Open unto me — **light for my darkness.**
Open unto me — **courage for my fear.**
Open unto me — **hope for my despair.**
Open unto me — **peace for my turmoil.**
Open unto me — **joy for my sorrow.**
Open unto me — **strength for my weakness.**
Open unto me — **wisdom for my confusion.**
Open unto me — **forgiveness for my sins.**
Open unto me — **love for my hates.**
Open unto me — **thy Self for my self.**
Lord, Lord, open unto me! Amen.

Order of Worship

ASSISTING IN WORSHIP THIS EVENING

PASTOR

Rev. Andrew Lemlyn

CHOIR DIRECTOR

Dr. Susan Harvey

COLLABORATIVE PIANIST

Alyssa Ham

LITURGIST

Leslie Adams, Margie
Cantrell, Carol Wilson,
Jay Cantrell, Roy
Mason, Leslie Adkins

CAMERA AND SOUND

OPERATOR

Natalie Chapman

Church Calendar

April 17-April 20

Office Hours: Monday-Friday 10 a.m.-2 p.m.

Friday, Apr 18

Good Friday Service 7 p.m.

Saturday, Apr 19

No Mobile Food Ministries Easter weekend (will meet on April 26th instead)

Sunday, Apr 20

Easter Sunday

Choir Practice 9 a.m.

Worship at 10 a.m.

Flowering of the Cross

Easter Reception

Faith Mission 5:30 p.m.

This Week's Prayer Requests

Prayers of Thankfulness and Gratitude

Brenda Hardy's surgery was successful.

Prayers of Intercession

Allyn Arnold to regain strength and stamina.

Allyn Arnold's ex-wife, Nancy, and mother of his children (Cammie, Christie, and Louis), has passed away. We pray for the whole family as they grieve this loss.

Order of Worship

Terry Bracewell recovering from spinal surgery.

Margie Cantrell's recovery from successful back surgery.

LaRae Collins is recovering from surgeries and rehabbing.

Nancy Estes is at a rehab inpatient facility.

Anna Mae Fischli is at Baylor in McKinney, TX, recovering from a heart attack.

Mary Garza is in the ICU after a fall while recovering from a stroke

Joe Gonzales' continued recovery from intestinal surgery.

Bob Hardy as he faces medical tests.

The friends of **Marianne Jones** as they grieve her passing

Eileen Leonard as she settles into her new home at Royal Estates Room 231.

John Leonard's continued progress in recovering from a stroke and as he transitions to Encompass Health for speech therapy.

Howell and **Peggy Martin** continue to experience health issues, and their son, Michael, is recovering from elbow surgery that restricts his work as a golf pro.

Jeannine Morris' grandson, **Hayes**, continued road to full health as one more surgery will be required.

The work of the **Pastor Nominating Committee.**

Caitlin Reamy, the niece of the **Clements'** daughter, is beset with several autoimmune diseases that are draining her youthful intents.

Karen Smith as she undergoes monthly infusions

Michael Smith's grandson, **Matthew**, and cousin, **Robert**, continue toward healing.

Mia Thomas, Bob and **Brenda Hardy's** granddaughter, continues to suffer neurological symptoms and awaits a diagnosis.

Rose Troupe is healing and strengthening at Sheridan Care Facility in Burkburnett.

Kelly Young, who continues with low oxygen level and lung problems.

Carroll Wilson for relief while he awaits his upcoming surgeries.

Order of Worship

Carolyn Kouri as she recovers from cataract surgery on both eyes.

Susan Harvey's mother as she continues to recover from a heart attack.

Homebound Members

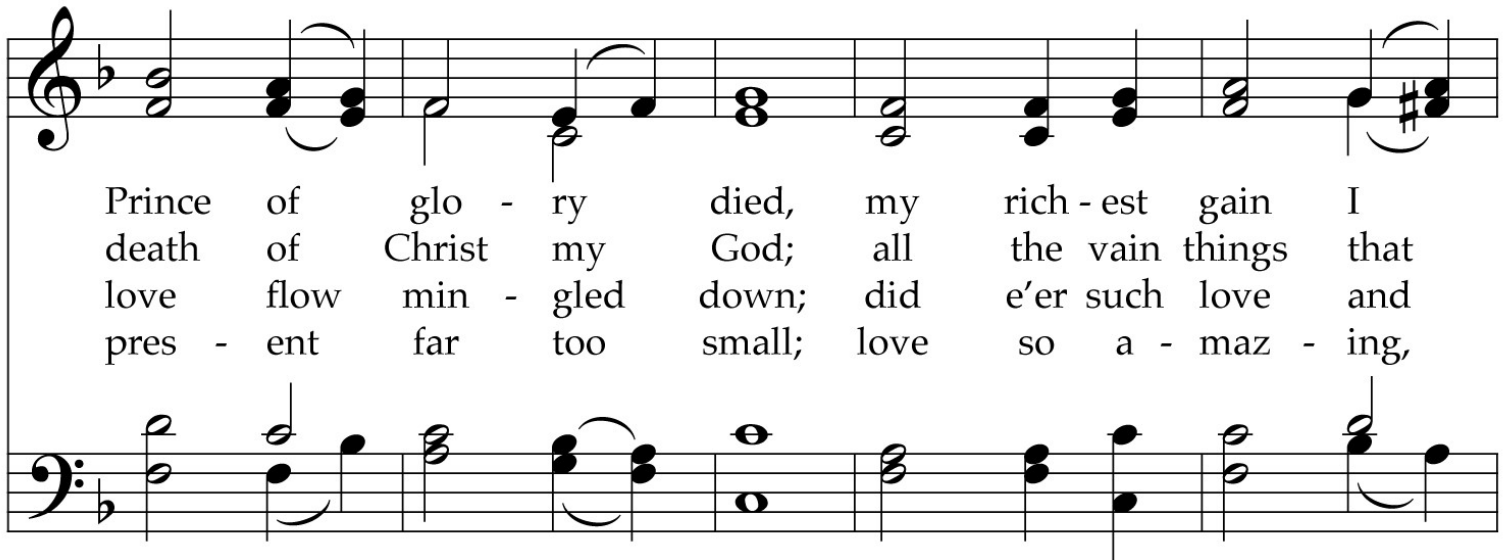
Dorothy Hughes Carolyn Kouri Eileen Leonar

Order of Worship

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 223



1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a



Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
death of Christ my God; all the vain things that
love flow min - gled down; did e'er such love and
pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,



count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Jesus, Remember Me

227

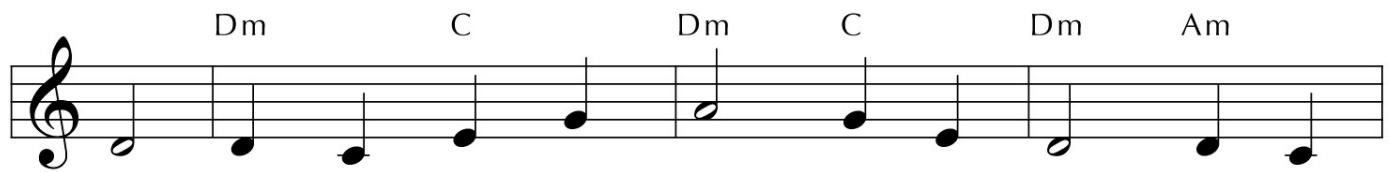
Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your king - dom.

The first system of the musical score is written in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your king - dom.'

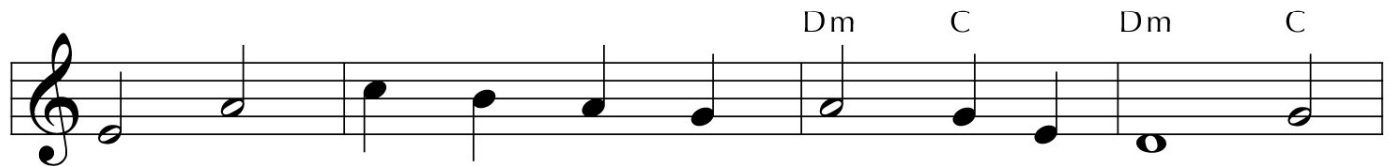
Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your king - dom.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and bass line from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line. The lyrics are: 'Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your king - dom.'

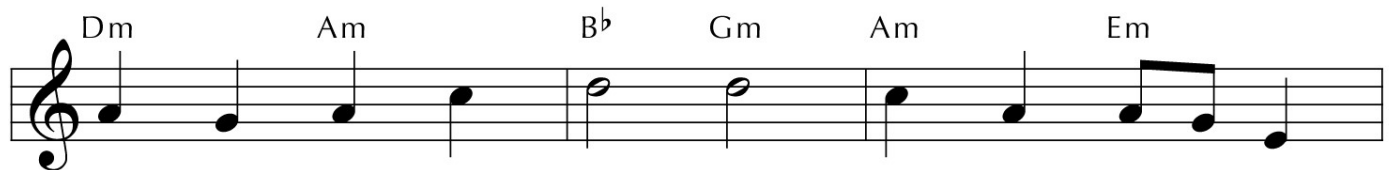
What Wondrous Love Is This 215



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



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



won - drous love is this that caused the Lord of
 I was sink - ing down be - neath God's righ - teous
 God and to the Lamb who is the great I
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy - ful



bliss to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul, for my
 frown, Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul, for my
 AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing, I will
 be, and through e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing on, I'll sing

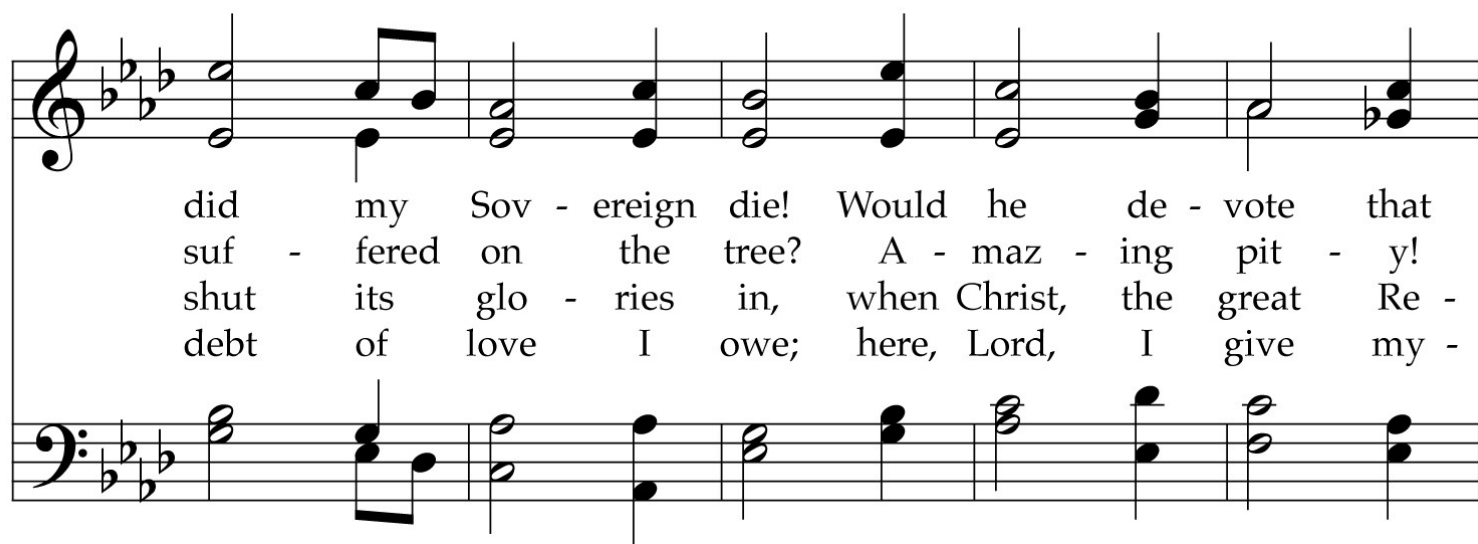


soul, to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul!
 soul, Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul!
 sing; while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing!
 on; and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

212 Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed



1 A - las! And did my Sav - ior bleed, and
2 Was it for sins that I have done he
3 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide and
4 But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay the



did my Sov - ereign die! Would he de - vote that
suf - fered on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y!
shut its glo - ries in, when Christ, the great Re -
debt of love I owe; here, Lord, I give my -



sa - cred head for sin - ners such as I!
Grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
deem - er, died for hu - man crea - tures' sin.
self a - way; 'tis all that I can do.

175

Seek Ye First

Descant

Al - le - lu - ia,

1 Seek ye first the king - dom of God
2 Ask, and it shall be giv - en un - to you;
3 You shall not live by bread a - lone,

The first system of the musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 3/2 time. It features a vocal line with a long note for 'Al - le - lu - ia,' and a piano accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The piano part includes a 'p' (piano) dynamic marking.

al - le - lu - ia,

and its righ - teous - ness,
seek, and you shall find;
but by ev - ery word

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line has a long note for 'al - le - lu - ia,'. The piano accompaniment features a long note for 'and its righ - teous - ness,' and a 'p' (piano) dynamic marking.

al - le - lu - ia,

and all these things shall be add - ed un - to you.
knock, and the door shall be o - pened un - to you.
that pro - ceeds from the mouth of God.

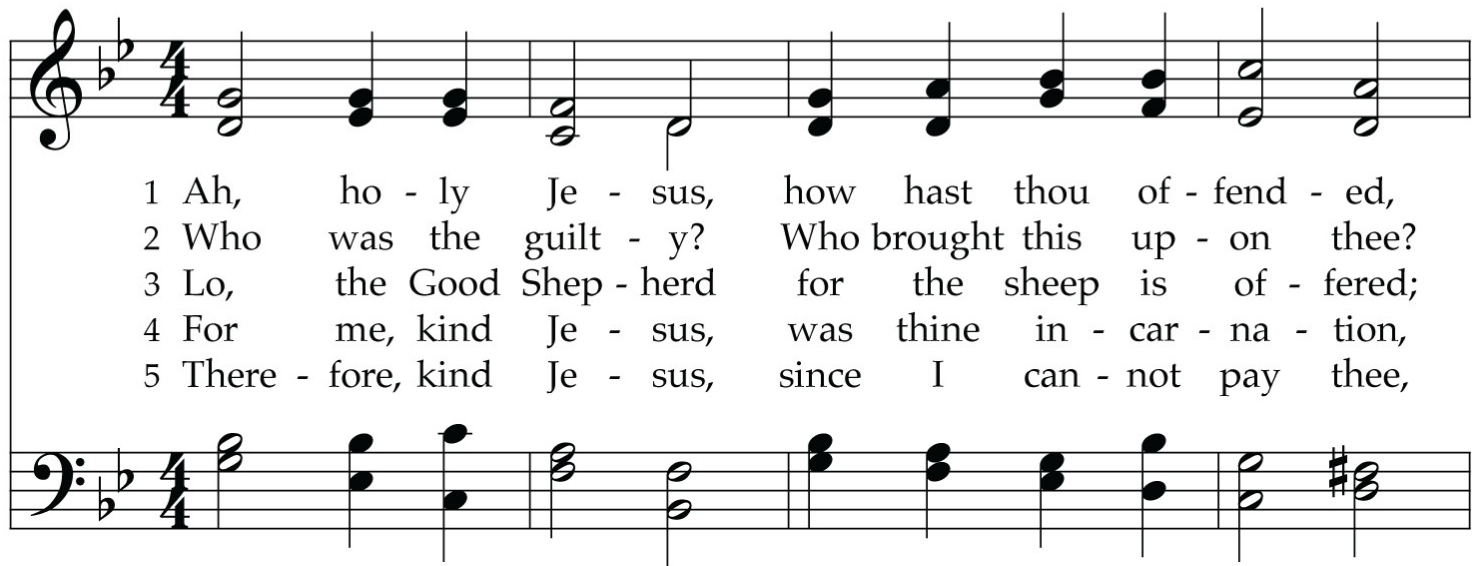
This musical system consists of three staves. The top staff is a single melodic line in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It contains four measures of whole notes. The middle staff is a piano accompaniment in treble clef, featuring chords and moving lines. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in bass clef, also featuring chords and moving lines. The lyrics are written below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across measures.

al - le - lu - ia!

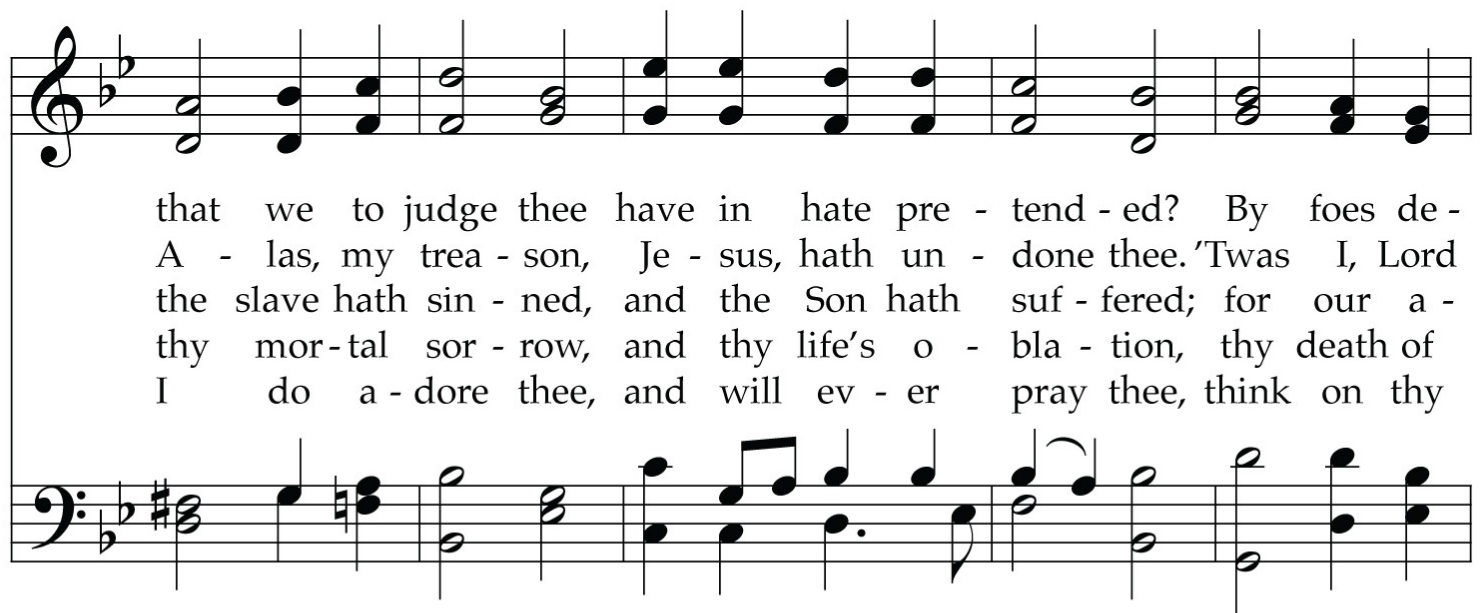
Al - le - lu, al - le - lu - ia!

This musical system also consists of three staves, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The top staff concludes with a double bar line. The middle and bottom staves provide harmonic support. The lyrics 'Al - le - lu, al - le - lu - ia!' are written below the staves, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across measures.


Ah, Holy Jesus



1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed,
 2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee?
 3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;
 4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thine in - car - na - tion,
 5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee,



that we to judge thee have in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de -
 A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord
 the slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a -
 thy mor - tal sor - row, and thy life's o - bla - tion, thy death of
 I do a - dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think on thy

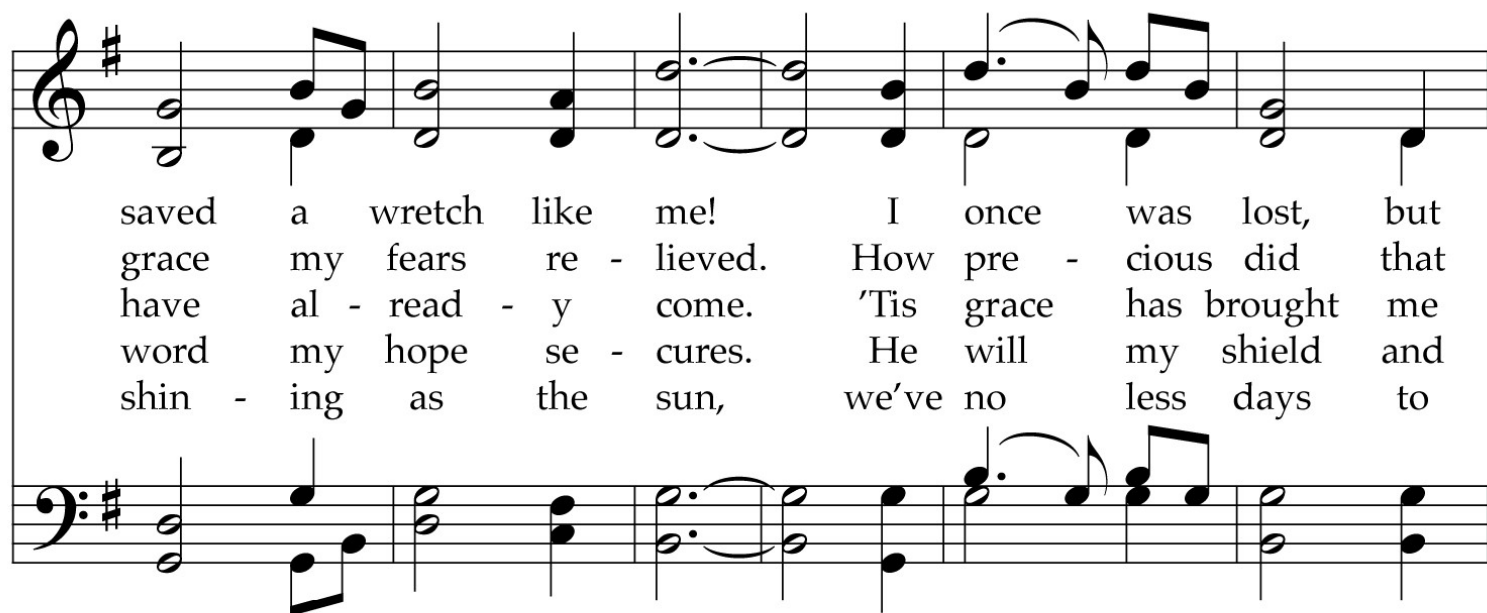


rid - ed, by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!
 Je - sus, I it was de - nied thee; I cru - ci - fied thee.
 tone - ment, while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.
 an - guish and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
 pit - y and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

649 Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound



1 A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, that
 2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, and
 3 Through man - y dan - gers, toils, and snares, I
 4 The Lord has prom - ised good to me; his
 5 When we've been there ten thou - sand years, bright



saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but
 grace my fears re - lieved. How pre - cious did that
 have al - read - y come. 'Tis grace has brought me
 word my hope se - cures. He will my shield and
 shin - ing as the sun, we've no less days to



now am found, was blind, but now I see.
 grace ap - pear the hour I first be - lieved!
 safe thus far, and grace will lead me home.
 por - tion be as long as life en - dures.
 sing God's praise than when we'd first be - gun.