



WE EXIST TO... GROW IN  
CHRIST, LOVE LIKE CHRIST,  
LIVE FOR CHRIST

**GOOD FRIDAY, APRIL 18, 2025**

**WELCOME & OPENING PRAYER**

**SCRIPTURE READING: ISAIAH 53**

**WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS**  
(please stand)

Verse 1  
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.

Verse 2  
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.

Verse 3  
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?

Verse 4  
Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were an off'ring far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all!

**RESPONSIVE READING: LUKE 23:26-56**  
(please be seated)

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 were mourning and lamenting for him. But turning to them Jesus said, "Daughters of Jerusalem, do not weep for me, but weep for yourselves and for your children. For behold, the days are coming when they will say, 'Blessed are the barren and the wombs that never bore and the breasts that never nursed!' Then they will begin to say to the mountains, 'Fall on us,' and to the hills, 'Cover us.' For if they do these things when the wood is green, what will happen when it is dry?"

**Two others, who were criminals, were led away to be put to death with him. And when they came to the place that is called The Skull, there they crucified him, and the criminals, one on his right and one on his left. And Jesus said, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." And they cast lots to divide his garments. 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 sour wine 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."

**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, calling out with a loud voice, said, "Father, into your hands I commit my spirit!" And having said this he breathed his last. Now when the centurion saw what had taken place, he praised God, saying, "Certainly this man was innocent!" And all the crowds that had assembled for this spectacle, when they saw what had taken place, returned home beating their breasts. And all his acquaintances and the women who had followed him from Galilee stood at a distance watching these things.**

Now there was a man named Joseph, from the Jewish town of Arimathea. He was a member of the council, a good and righteous man, who had not consented to their decision and action; and he was looking for the kingdom of God. This man went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Then he took it down and wrapped it in a linen shroud and laid him in a tomb cut in stone, where no one had ever yet been laid. It was the day of Preparation, and the Sabbath was beginning. The women who had come with him from Galilee followed and saw the tomb and how his body was laid. Then they returned and prepared spices and ointments. On the Sabbath they rested according to the commandment.

**JESUS PAID IT ALL**  
(please remain seated)

Verse 1  
I hear the Savior say,  
"Thy strength indeed is small,  
Child of weakness, watch and pray;  
Find in Me thine all in all."

Chorus  
Jesus paid it all;  
All to Him I owe.  
Sin had left a crimson stain;  
He washed it white as snow.

Verse 2  
Lord, now indeed I find  
Thy pow'r, and Thine alone  
Can change the leper's spots  
And melt the heart of stone.

Verse 3  
For nothing good have I  
Whereby Thy grace to claim;  
I'll wash my garments white  
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

Verse 4  
And when, before the throne,  
I stand in Him complete,  
"Jesus died my soul to save,"  
My lips shall still repeat.

### MESSAGE

#### THE OLD RUGGED CROSS (please stand)

Verse 1  
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suff'ring and shame;  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and  
best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.

Chorus  
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it someday for a crown.

Verse 2  
Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the  
world,  
Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary.

Verse 3  
In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so  
divine,  
Such a wonderful beauty I see;  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and  
died  
To pardon and sanctify me.

Verse 4  
To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear.  
Then He'll call me someday to my home far  
away,  
Where His glory forever I'll share.

#### THE POWER OF THE CROSS (please remain standing)

Verse 1  
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.

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.

Verse 2  
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.

Verse 3  
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  
This the pow'r of the cross:  
Christ became sin for us;  
Took the blame, bore the wrath,  
We stand forgiven at the cross.

Verse 4  
Oh, to see my name written in the wounds,  
For through Your suff'ring 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.

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#### SCRIPTURE READING: 1 PETER 2:24 (in unison)

He himself bore our sins in his body on the tree,  
that we might die to sin and live to  
righteousness.

#### CLOSING PRAYER