TOPSAIL UNITED CHURCH

"The Church by the Side of the Road" Fully Accessible; Scent-Free Environment P.O. Box 13010, Station Topsail, Conception Bay South, NL, A1W 2K1 www.topsailunited.ca

Office Phone: 834-4567 Office Hours: Mon - Fri 9:00am-12:00pm Minister Rev. Kathy J. Brett (cell 771-9779)

APRIL 15, 2022 GOOD FRIDAY

WE GATHER AS GOD'S REMEMBERING PEOPLE

Prelude

Welcome

Introit: #84 (SOTG) Lead Me to Calvary King of my life, I crown thee now, Thine shall the glory be:
Lest I forget thy thorn-crowned brow, Lead me to Calvary.

Lest I forget Gethsemane; Lest I forget thine agony; Lest I forget thy love for me, Lead me to Calvary.

Show me the tomb where thou wast laid, Tenderly mourned and wept; Angels in robes of light arrayed Guarded thee whilest thou slept. **R**

May I be willing, Lord, to bear Daily my cross for thee; Even thy cup of grief to share, Thou hast borne all for me. **R**

Call To Worship:

Holy One, we gather to worship you

Even though we wish to turn away from the cross.

Give us the strength to hear the story again.

Do not let us turn away from this bleak day.

Be with us in this darkness.

Prayer of Approach: (unison)

Loving God, you sent your Word to live among us so that we might know the depth of your love. Through Christ's death, you call us to a new life in him. Open our hearts and minds that we might become more fully your people of promise. In Christ's name we pray. Amen.

Lord's Prayer

Hymn: #152 There is a Green Hill Far Away

There is a green hill far away, outside a city wall, where the dear lord was crucified, who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell, what pains he had to bear; but we believe it was for us he hung and suffered there,

There was no other good enough to pay the price of sin; his death has opened wide the gate of heaven, to let us in.

O dearly, dearly has he loved, and we must love him too, and thrust in his redeeming blood, and try his works to do.

Prayer Of Dedication: Sung - tune: #541

Creator God, your creatures raise To you and our Redeemer praise; We sing your Holy Spirit's power Among us even till this hour.

VOICES FROM THE CROWD

Scripture: Mark 14:12-16

Jacob, Owner of the Upper Room

Scripture: Mark 14:66-72

Rachel, a Servant girl

Hymn: #135 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Beneath the cross of Jesus
I fain would 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 noontide heat and the burden of the day.

Upon the cross of Jesus
my eyes at times 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 wonder of his glorious love,
and my unworthiness.

I take, O cross, your 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 nor loss,
my sinful self my only shame,
my glory all, the cross.

Scripture: Mark 15:6-15

Barabbas, the Criminal

Scripture: Mark 15:16-21

Simon, the Cross-bearer

Hymn: (#5 SOTG) The Old Rugged Cross On a hill faraway stood an old rugged cross,

The emblem of suffering and shame; And I love that old cross where the dearest and best For a world of lost sinners was slain.

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 some day for a crown.

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. R

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,

A wondrous beauty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died To pardon and sanctify me. **R**

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true, It's shame and reproach gladly bear; Then he'll call me some day to my home far away, Where his glory forever I'll share. **R**

Scripture: Luke 23:33-37

Cato, a Soldier

Hymn: VU#142 Jesus Keep Me Near the Cross

Jesus, keep me near the cross; there a precious fountain, free to all, a healing stream, flows from Calvary's mountain.

In the cross, in the cross, be my glory ever, till my raptured soul shall find rest beyond the river.

Near the cross, a trembling soul, love and mercy found me; there the bright and morning star sheds its beams around me. R

Near the cross I'll watch and wait, hoping, trusting ever, till I reach the golden strand just beyond the river. **R**

Scripture: John 19:25-27

Mary, the Mother

Responsive Reading: Psalm 22, VU#744 (Part 1)

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

Why are you so far from helping me,
from the cry of my distress?

O my God, I cry out in the daytime, but you do no answer;
at night also, but I get no relief.

R

But you are the Holy One, enthroned upon the praises of Israel.

In you our ancestors trusted; they trusted, and you delivered them.

They called to you, and you rescued them.

In you they put their trust, and you did not disappoint them.

But I am a worm, less than human, an object of derision, an outcast of the people.

All those who see me laugh me to scorn, they curl their lips and loss their heads, saying: "You trusted in God for deliverance.

If God cares for you, let God rescue you!"

But you are the One who took me out of the womb. You kept me safe on my mother's breast.

On you you have I depended from my birth.

Even from my mother's womb, you have been my God.

R

Many bulls encircle me, strong bulls of Bashan surround me. They open wide their mouths at me, like a ravenous, roaring lion. My life pours out like water; all my bones are out of joint; my heart has melted like wax within my breast; my mouth is parched as dry clay; my tongue clings to my palate. I lie in the dust of death. Dogs surround me; the wicked hem me in on every side. They bind my hands and my feet; I can count all my bones, while they stand staring, gloating over me. They divide my garments among themselves; they cast lots for my clothing. R

Scripture: John 19: 30

Jesus said, "it is finished." Then he bowed his head and gave up his Spirit."

THE Christ Candle is Extinguished

Rocks are placed at the tomb

(You are invited to bring rocks forward)

Hymn: VU#144 Were You There

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when the sun refused to shine? Were you there when the sun refused to shine? Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side? Were you there when they pierced him in the side? Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

WE DEPART IN SILENCE...

REMEMBER THE STORY IS NOT COMPLETED...

Join us on Sunday at 10:30 for the Easter Surprise

Good Friday, April 15, 12 noon - **Gower Street United Church** *The Very Rev. Dr. Marion Pardy, Ms. Kim Kelly, Sister Elizabeth Davis, The Rev. Robert Cooke, The Rev. Joanne Mercer, The Rev. Scott Parsons, The Rev. Miriam Bowby*

Easter Vigil, Saturday, April 16, 7:30pm - St. James United Church Preacher Rev. Oliver Dingwell

Easter Sunday, April 15th @ 10:30am - Topsail United Church