



NORTH SHORE  
*Fellowship*

April 10, 2020  
Good Friday

**SONG OF PREPARATION**

**O Sacred Head, Now Wounded**

O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down;  
now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thine only crown;  
O sacred Head, what glory, what bliss till now was thine!  
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call thee mine.

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, vouch-safe to me 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.

## CALL TO WORSHIP & PRAYER OF INVOCATION

Leader: Blessed be the name of the Lord our God,

**All: who redeems us from sin and death.**

Leader: For us and for our salvation, Christ became obedient unto death, even death on a cross.

**All: Blessed be the name of the Lord.**

### *Prayer*

Leader: Merciful God, you who gave your only Son to suffer the curse and shame of the cross,

**All: save us from hardness of heart, that, seeing him who died for us, we may repent, confess our sin, and receive your overflowing love, in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

## SONG OF PRAISE

## How Deep the Father's Love for Us

How deep the Father's love for us; how vast beyond all measure,  
that he should give his only Son to make a wretch his treasure.  
How great the pain of searing loss; the Father turns his face away,  
as wounds which mar the Chosen One; bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross; my sin upon his shoulders.  
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.  
It was my sin that held him there until it was accomplished.  
His dying breath has brought me life; I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything - no gifts, no pow'rs, no wisdom;  
but I will boast in Jesus Christ, his death and resurrection.  
Why should I gain from his reward? I cannot give an answer;  
but this I know with all my heart, his wounds have paid my ransom.

<sup>3</sup> He was despised and rejected by mankind,  
 a man of suffering, and familiar with pain.  
 Like one from whom people hide their faces  
 he was despised, and we held him in low esteem.

<sup>4</sup> Surely he took up our pain  
 and bore our suffering,  
 yet we considered him punished by God,  
 stricken by him, and afflicted.

<sup>5</sup> But he was pierced for our transgressions,  
 he was crushed for our iniquities;  
 the punishment that brought us peace was on him,  
 and by his wounds we are healed.

<sup>6</sup> We all, like sheep, have gone astray,  
 each of us has turned to our own way;  
 and Yahweh has laid on him  
 the iniquity of us all.

<sup>7</sup> He was oppressed and afflicted,  
 yet he did not open his mouth;  
 he was led like a lamb to the slaughter,  
 and as a sheep before its shearers is silent,  
 so he did not open his mouth.

<sup>8</sup> By oppression and judgment he was taken away.  
 Yet who of his generation protested?  
 For he was cut off from the land of the living;  
 for the transgression of my people he was punished.

<sup>9</sup> He was assigned a grave with the wicked,  
 and with the rich in his death,  
 though he had done no violence,  
 nor was any deceit in his mouth.

<sup>10</sup> Yet it was Yahweh's will to crush him and cause him to suffer,  
and though Yahweh makes his life an offering for sin,  
he will see his offspring and prolong his days,  
and the will of Yahweh will prosper in his hand.

<sup>11</sup> After he has suffered,  
he will see the light of life and be satisfied;  
by his knowledge my righteous servant will justify many,  
and he will bear their iniquities.

<sup>12</sup> Therefore I will give him a portion among the great,  
and he will divide the spoils with the strong,  
because he poured out his life unto death,  
and was numbered with the transgressors.  
For he bore the sin of many,  
and made intercession for the transgressors.

## **SONG OF PRAISE**

**Hallelujah! What a Savior!**

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 heav'n 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!

## CONFESSION OF SIN

Leader: Most holy and merciful Father:

**All: We confess to you that we have sinned by our own fault in thought, word, and deed; by what we have done, and by what we have left undone.**

Leader: We have not loved you with our whole heart, and mind, and strength.  
We have not loved our neighbors as ourselves.  
We have not forgiven others, as we have been forgiven.

**All: Have mercy on us, Lord.**

*Silent confession of sin*

Leader: We confess our negligence in prayer and worship,  
and our failure to commend the faith that is in us.

**All: Have mercy on us, Lord.**

**We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts.**

Leader: We confess our blindness to human need and suffering,  
and our indifference to poverty, injustice, and cruelty.

**All: Have mercy on us, Lord.**

**We have closed our ears and our very hearts to you and your word.**

*Silent confession of sin*

**All: O help my unbelief. O help my unbelief.  
O Lord, have mercy. O Lord, have mercy.**

Leader: We confess our false judgements,  
uncharitable thoughts toward our neighbors,  
and our prejudice and contempt toward those who differ from us.

**All: Have mercy on us, Lord.**

*Silent confession of sin*

## ASSURANCE OF PARDON

Leader: Lo! The incarnate God, ascended, pleads the merit of his blood.  
Venture on him, venture wholly, let no other trust intrude.  
None but Jesus, none but Jesus can do helpless sinners good.

**All: None but Jesus, none but Jesus can do helpless sinners good.**

<sup>33</sup> So Pilate entered his headquarters again and called Jesus and said to him, “Are you the King of the Jews?” <sup>34</sup> Jesus answered, “Do you say this of your own accord, or did others say it to you about me?” <sup>35</sup> Pilate answered, “Am I a Jew? Your own nation and the chief priests have delivered you over to me. What have you done?” <sup>36</sup> Jesus answered, “My kingdom is not of this world. If my kingdom were of this world, my servants would have been fighting, that I might not be delivered over to the Jews. But my kingdom is not from the world.” <sup>37</sup> Then Pilate said to him, “So you are a king?” Jesus answered, “You say that I am a king. For this purpose I was born and for this purpose I have come into the world—to bear witness to the truth. Everyone who is of the truth listens to my voice.” <sup>38</sup> Pilate said to him, “What is truth?”

After he had said this, he went back outside to the Jews and told them, “I find no guilt in him. <sup>39</sup> But you have a custom that I should release one man for you at the Passover. So do you want me to release to you the King of the Jews?” <sup>40</sup> They cried out again, “Not this man, but Barabbas!” Now Barabbas was a robber.

<sup>16b</sup> So they took Jesus, <sup>17</sup> and he went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called The Place of a Skull, which in Aramaic is called Golgotha. <sup>18</sup> There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, and Jesus between them. <sup>19</sup> Pilate also wrote an inscription and put it on the cross. It read, “Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.” <sup>20</sup> Many of the Jews read this inscription, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and it was written in Aramaic, in Latin, and in Greek. <sup>21</sup> So the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate, “Do not write, ‘The King of the Jews,’ but rather, ‘This man said, I am King of the Jews.’ ” <sup>22</sup> Pilate answered, “What I have written I have written.”

<sup>23</sup> When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his garments and divided them into four parts, one part for each soldier; also his tunic. But the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from top to bottom, <sup>24</sup> so they said to one another, “Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see whose it shall be.” This was to fulfill the Scripture which says,

“They divided my garments among them,  
and for my clothing they cast lots.”

So the soldiers did these things, <sup>25</sup> but standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. <sup>26</sup> When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, "Woman, behold, your son!" <sup>27</sup> Then he said to the disciple, "Behold, your mother!" And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home.

<sup>28</sup> After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), "I thirst." <sup>29</sup> A jar full of sour wine stood there, so they put a sponge full of the sour wine on a hyssop branch and held it to his mouth. <sup>30</sup> When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, "It is finished," and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

<sup>31</sup> Since it was the day of Preparation, and so that the bodies would not remain on the cross on the Sabbath (for that Sabbath was a high day), the Jews asked Pilate that their legs might be broken and that they might be taken away. <sup>32</sup> So the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first, and of the other who had been crucified with him. <sup>33</sup> But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. <sup>34</sup> But one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once there came out blood and water. <sup>35</sup> He who saw it has borne witness—his testimony is true, and he knows that he is telling the truth—that you also may believe. <sup>36</sup> For these things took place that the Scripture might be fulfilled: "Not one of his bones will be broken." <sup>37</sup> And again another Scripture says, "They will look on him whom they have pierced."

Leader: This is the Word of the Lord.

All: **Thanks be to God.**

HOMILY

Jason Hood

## SONG OF RESPONSE

## 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?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were a present far too small;  
love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all.

<sup>50</sup> 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, <sup>51</sup> who had not consented to their decision and action; and he was looking for the kingdom of God. <sup>52</sup> This man went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. <sup>53</sup> 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. <sup>54</sup> It was the day of Preparation, and the Sabbath was beginning. <sup>55</sup> The women who had come with him from Galilee followed and saw the tomb and how his body was laid. <sup>56</sup> Then they returned and prepared spices and ointments.

On the Sabbath they rested according to the commandment.

## POSTLUDE

## O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

NSF CCLI No. 2662361

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