

Prayer (Selah – a moment of silent reflection)

Hymn: *Beneath the Cross of Jesus* #320, vs 1,3,4

Come to the Cross

Remembering that Jesus died and paid the penalty once for all, the righteous for the unrighteous, to bring us to God, you are invited to come forward and drive a nail into the cross. This is a symbol of the finished work of Christ, recognizing that He died and suffered for you and through His death you have been cleansed, healed, and forgiven.

Closing Song I Will Wait for You (Psalm 130)

Benediction: Psalm 130:5-6 (ESV)

(After the benediction, please leave the sanctuary quietly)



Woodland Presbyterian Church

March 29, 2024

Good Friday Service

Opening

Scripture Reading: Matthew 27:45-50

*Throned upon the awful tree, King of grief, I watch with thee.
Darkness veils thine anguished face: none its lines of woe can trace:
none can tell what pangs unknown hold thee silent and alone.*

*Silent through those three dread hours, wrestling with the evil powers,
left alone with human sin, gloom around thee and within,
till the appointed time is nigh, till the Lamb of God may die.*

Opening Prayer (*Selah* – a moment of silent reflection)

Scripture Reading John 14:1-7

Devotion: The Way of the Cross

*I am the way to God: I did not come
To light a path, to blaze a trail, that you
May simply follow in my tracks, pursue
My shadow like a prize that's cheaply won.
My life reveals the life of God, the sum
Of all he is and does. So how can you,
The sons of night, look on me and construe
My way as just the road for you to run?
My path takes in Gethsemane, the Cross,
And stark rejection draped in agony.
My way to God embraces utmost loss:
Your way to God is not my way, but me.
Each other path is dismal swamp, or fraud.
I stand alone: I am the way to God.*

(D.A. Carson, The Farewell Discourse and Final Prayer of Jesus, pg 29-30)

Prayer (*Selah* – a moment of silent reflection)

Hymn: I Have Decided to Follow Jesus #602, vs 1,2,1

Devotion: The Truth of the Cross

*I am the truth of God: I do not claim
I merely speak the truth, as though I were
A prophet (but no more), a channel, stirred
By Spirit power, of purely human frame.
Nor do I say that when I take his name
Upon my lips, my teaching cannot err
(Though that is true). A mere interpreter
I'm not, some prophet-voice of special fame.
In timeless reaches of eternity
The Triune God decided that the Word,
The self-expression of the Deity,
Would put on flesh and blood—and thus be heard.
The claim to speak the truth good men applaud.
I claim much more: I am the truth of God.
(D.A. Carson, The Farewell Discourse
and Final Prayer of Jesus, pp. 29-30)*

Prayer (*Selah* – a moment of silent reflection)

Song The Power of the Cross

Devotion: The Life of the Cross

*I am the resurrection life. It's not
As though I merely bear life-giving drink,
A magic elixir which (men might think)
Is cheap because though lavish it's not bought.
The price of life was fully paid: I fought
With death and black despair; for I'm the drink
Of life. The resurrection morn's the link
Between my death and endless life long sought.
I am the firstborn from the dead; and by
My triumph, I deal death to lusts and hates.
My life I now extend to men, and ply
Them with the draught that ever satiates.
Religion's page with empty boasts is rife:
But I'm the resurrection and the life.
(D.A. Carson, The Farewell Discourse
and Final Prayer of Jesus, pp. 29-30)*