

**The Gisborne Presbyterian Parish welcomes  
you to this Good Friday Service  
at St Andrew's Church, Gisborne  
10 a.m. 19 April 2019**



**The cross proclaims the love of God  
In your dark times of grieving, sadness, shadows, or deep loneliness,  
remember that the Christ who was crucified loves you, holds you  
and understands you**

Worship leader : Rev Mary Petersen  
Organist : Paul Pollock Pianist: Val Hall  
Musical Director : Catherine Macdonald  
St Andrew's Choir

*Welcome to this service  
of quiet reflection and remembering.  
This service will flow without any announcement.  
We hear the story of the suffering and death of Jesus  
as written in the Gospel of Luke  
- with times of silence after each reading.*

**May the Spirit of God inspire you  
through the words, images and music.**

### **Call to Worship**

The palm branches have shrivelled on the side of the road.  
All that lies within the shadows and the emptiness  
Waits to be entered, in its pain and its suffering,  
But one thing is never in doubt:

**The Christ goes on in faithfulness.**

God is with us, even in the depths of our despair.  
**We are never, ever, left alone.**

**Sing:** CH4 392 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 love.**

**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 an offering far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.**

**The journey of Jesus towards Good Friday ...** *entry to Jerusalem with praises; Jesus teaches in the temple every day; eats the Passover Meal with his disciples; and prays in Gethsemane on the Mount of Olives.*

( Luke 19: 28 – 48, Luke 20: 1 – 47, Luke 21: 1 – 38, Luke 22: 1 – 46 )

**Silence ...**

**Reader 1: Betrayal and Arrest ...** *the cup poured out*  
Luke 22: 47 – 53 *Grace Johnstone*

**Silence ...**

**Reader 2: Peter's Denial ...** *a feather, the sign of cowardice*  
Luke 22: 54 – 62 *Pauline Ross*

**Silence ....**

**Reader 3: Mocking Insults and Questions ...** *question mark*  
Luke 22: 63 – 71 *Danielle Lapointe*

**Silence ...**

**Sing:** CH4 382 O sacred head sore wounded v.1 and 2

**O Sacred Head! sore wounded,  
with grief and shame bowed down!  
O Kingly Head, surrounded  
with thorns, thine only crown!  
How pale art thou with anguish,  
with sore abuse and scorn!  
How does that face now languish,  
which once was bright as morn!**

**O Lord of life and glory,  
what bliss till now was thine!  
I read the wondrous story;  
I joy to call thee mine.  
Thy grief and bitter Passion  
were all for sinners' gain;  
mine, mine was the transgression,  
but thine the deadly pain.**



**Silence ...**

**Reader 4: The Trial ... a royal robe**  
Luke 23: 1 – 25 *Pat Flockhart*

**Silence ...**

**Reader 5: Crucifixion ... nails were hammered**  
Luke 23: 26 – 27, 32 – 43 *Alvin Hall*

**Silence ...**

**Sing:** CH4 775 *A song from the Taize Community*

[Please stay seated to sing] x 3:

**Jesus, remember me, when you come into your kingdom.**

**Jesus, remember me, when you come into your kingdom.**

**Silence ...**

**Reader 6:** **The Death of Jesus ...** *a cross*

Luke 23: 44 – 49 *Catherine Macdonald*

**Silence ...**

**Choir Sings:** BH 138 All ye that pass by, to Jesus draw nigh v. 1, 2

All ye that pass by,  
To Jesus draw nigh;  
To you is it nothing that Jesus should die?  
Your ransom and peace,  
Your surety He is,  
Come, see if there ever was sorrow like His.

He dies to atone  
For sins not His own.  
Your debt He hath paid, and your work He hath done:  
Ye all may receive  
The peace He did leave,  
Who made intercession, "My Father, forgive."

**Silence ...**

**Reader 7:**    **Burial ...**    *Wrapped in a linen sheet    and  
   perfume and spice jars for preparing the body*

Luke 23: 50 – 56            *Cathy Porter*

**Silence ...**

**Prayer**    “Jesus, we stand before you”

**Silence ...**

**Sing:** CH4 399    My song is love unknown    v. 1, 3, 7

**My song is love unknown,  
my Saviour’s love to me,  
love to the loveless shown,  
that they might lovely be.  
Oh, who am I, that for my sake  
my Lord should take frail flesh and die?**

**Sometimes they strew his way,  
And his sweet praises sing;  
Resounding all the day  
Hosannas to their King.  
Then ‘Crucify!’ is all their breath,  
And for his death they thirst and cry.**

**Here might I stay and sing:  
No story so divine;  
Never was love, dear King,  
Never was grief like thine!  
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise  
I all my days could gladly spend.**

## **SORROW, PAIN AND AMAZING LOVE**

**Looking to new life ...** *place your wounds, pain, grieving, failures,  
, hurts and rejections in the tomb of love and care.*

**A Prayer for Healing** written by Joy Cowley

**Sing:** CH4 397 In the cross of Christ I glory

**In the Cross of Christ I glory,  
towering o'er the wrecks of time;  
all the light of sacred story  
gathers round its head sublime.**

**When the woes of life o'ertake me,  
hopes deceive and fears annoy,  
never shall the cross forsake me;  
lo! it glows with peace and joy.**

**When the sun of bliss is beaming  
light and love upon my way,  
from the cross the radiance streaming  
adds more lustre to the day.**

**Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
by the cross are sanctified;  
peace is there that knows no measure,  
joys that through all time abide.**

**In the cross of Christ I glory,  
towering o'er the wrecks of time;  
all the light of sacred story  
gathers round its head sublime.**

## **Litany for Good Friday:**

“Christ of the cross,  
**Now you leave the work to us.”**

It is finished, Lord.  
Your voice is now silent,  
The voice which brought healing and hope,  
Called unlikely fishermen  
And a tax collector  
To follow you,  
Challenged people to turn their lives in a new direction.

Christ of the cross,  
**Now you leave the work to us.”**

It is finished, Lord.  
Your eyes are now closed,  
The eyes which saw the lostness of people,  
Like sheep without a shepherd;  
And the possibilities within people  
To make your kingdom come alive.

Christ of the cross,  
**Now you leave the work to us.”**

It is finished, Lord.  
Your ears are now deaf,  
The ears which listened  
Joyfully to children,  
Patiently to disciples who argued about  
Who should have the best seats in the kingdom,  
Lovingly to those who came to you at their wits' end.  
Christ of the cross,  
**Now you leave the work to us.”**



It is finished, Lord.  
Your hands are now still,  
The hands which cooled the fever,  
Touched the leper,  
Broke the bread and shared it,  
And, reaching out to the whole world,  
Were nailed to the cross,  
'the most accurate picture of God the world has ever seen'.

Christ of the cross,  
**Now you leave the work to us."**

As we enter the darkness of tonight and tomorrow,  
Help us to wait trustingly,  
Expectantly,  
Ready to greet you,  
And to be surprised by you,  
Our risen Lord,  
On Easter morning.

**Then, in the power of your resurrection,  
Send us on our way  
To do the work you have left us.  
Amen.**

**Sing:** CH4 557 O love that wilt not let me go

**O love that wilt not let me go,  
I rest my weary soul in Thee:  
I give Thee back the life I owe,  
that in Thine ocean depths its flow  
May richer, fuller be.**

**O Light that followest all my way,  
I yield my flickering torch to Thee:  
my heart restores its borrowed ray,  
that in Thy sunshine's blaze its day  
may brighter, fairer be.**

**O Joy that seekest me through pain,  
I cannot close my heart to Thee:  
I trace the rainbow through the rain  
And feel the promise is not vain,  
that morn shall tearless be.**

**O Cross that liftest up my head,  
I dare not ask to fly from Thee:  
I lay in dust life's glory dead,  
and from the ground there blossoms red  
life that shall endless be.**

**Blessing:** The God who knows you better  
than you know yourself, is always with you,  
in your times of joy and laughter  
and in times of sadness, loneliness and grief.  
You are never alone. God loves you.  
May God give you peace and strength.  
God bless you. **Amen**

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*You are welcome to stay for morning tea of hot cross buns  
in the church lounge*