

St Peter's Church, Wrecclesham
Service Sheet for Live Stream @ St Beale's
Good Friday Service – 2 April 2021, 10am



**A Service for
Good Friday**

Opening Hymn: – led by Naomi and Jonathan

1. From heav'n you came, helpless babe, entered our world, your glory veiled;
not to be served but to serve, and give your life that we might live.

*This is our God, the Servant King, he calls us now to follow him,
to bring our lives as a daily offering of worship to the Servant King.*

2. There in the garden of tears, my heavy load he chose to bear;
his heart with sorrow was torn, 'yet not my will but yours,' he said.

3. Come see his hands and his feet, the scars that speak of sacrifice,
hands that flung stars into space, to cruel nails surrendered.

4. So let us learn how to serve, and in our lives enthrone him;
each other's needs to prefer, for it is Christ we're serving.

Greeting

The Lord be with you **All:** And also with you.

We gather today

All: to remember the suffering and death of our Lord.

The word of the cross is folly: **to those who are perishing.**
but to those who are being saved - **it is the power of God.**

Today we hear the story of the first Good Friday– so long ago, yet so relevant today...

Narrator: As soon as it was morning,
.....and then they led him away to be crucified.

Hymn

Forty days and forty nights in Judah's desert Jesus stayed;
all alone he fought temptation, all alone he fasted, prayed.
When the heat of passion rules me, when I feel alone,
betrayed, Lord, you meet me in the desert, strong in faith and unafraid.

In the garden, his disciples slept the darkest hours away,
but our Lord did not condemn them when they would not watch or pray.
Make me constant in your service, keeping watch both night and day,
give me grace that I may never such a love as yours betray.

When the rooster crowed at daybreak Peter's fear and panic grew.
He denied three times the charge that Jesus was a man he knew.
When my love for you is challenged, when the faithful ones are few,
give me courage and conviction to proclaim my Lord anew.

Soldiers came, the Galilean was arrested, bound and tried,
and upon a wooden cross the Son of God was crucified.
In the darkest hour of torture, Jesus raised his head and cried,
'why hast thou forsaken me?', and faithful to the end, he died.

Pause.....

With a sword they pierced his side himself, they jeered, he could not save;
Joseph then prepared the body with sweet spices for the grave.
This the precious, broken body which for me my Saviour gave;
such a love as his I long for, such a faith as his I crave.

We hear more of the story....

Narrator: They compelled a passer-by.....

.....Those who were crucified with him also taunted him.

Saying Sorry to God

Lord Jesus Christ, we admit that we have failed both you and those
people who suffer innocently because of our inability to live in total
peace and harmony just as your disciples also failed you from the first.

For turning away from your message to love one another, and ignoring
your will in our lives:

Christ have mercy, **Lord, save us and help us.**

For the times we do not keep watch in prayer, and get caught up in the things of the world

Christ have mercy, **Lord, save us and help us.**

For failing to care for the planet and the natural world

Christ have mercy, **Lord, save us and help us.**

Jesus Christ, Saviour of the world, you died to make us good: continue within us your healing work so that we may live as your servants and children of your kingdom, now and forever. **Amen**

We sit quietly and bring all our sorrow to the foot of the cross...

Hymn – led by St Martin's Voices

There is a green hill far away, without 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.

He died that we might be forgiven, he died to make us good,
that we might go at last to heaven, saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough to pay the price of sin;
he only could unlock the gate of heaven, and let us in.

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

We continue the story – the death of Jesus..

Narrator: When it was noon,

.....there were many other women who had come up with him to Jerusalem.

We pause the story and come to a time to pray for others....

Praying for others

The response to: Lord, hear us - **Lord, graciously hear us.**

At the end: Merciful Father receive these prayers for the sake of your Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen

We hear about the Burial of Jesus....

Narrator: When evening had come.....

.....Mary the mother of Jesus saw where the body was laid.
Silence....

Standing at the foot of the cross, as our Saviour taught us so we pray:

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come,
your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread.

Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.

Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours now and for ever Amen

Hymn – led by St Martin's voices

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.

As the disciples ran away frightened so we humbly pray:

Most merciful God, who by the death and resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ delivered and saved the world: grant that by faith in him who suffered on the cross we may triumph in the power of his victory; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

.... and we leave the cross and our Lord in the tomb.....

But we do so in hope.....

Christ is nailed to the cross. Our brokenness is with him also.

But are faith, hope and love, Is also with him and these things can never be killed. They are the things of God.

Benediction - hope for light...

Give me, for light, the sunshine of thy sorrow,

Give me, for shelter, shadow of thy cross;

Give me to share the glory of thy morrow,

Gone from my ear the bitterness of loss (G A Studdert Kennedy)

We rest in the peace of our Lord.

All: Thanks be to God