



ADVENT | CHRISTMAS | EPIPHANY | **LENT** | EASTER | PENTECOST

### *GOOD FRIDAY*

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THE SEASON OF LENT originated as a time of preparation for Easter, spanning 40 days (not including Sundays) from Ash Wednesday to Holy Saturday. The focus of Lent is repentance - a turning of our hearts, minds, and actions from ourselves to God. The Sundays in Lent are in the season but not of it and are celebrated as "feast" days, traditionally days on which Lenten fasts are broken as we gather together for worship and to celebrate Christ's resurrection.

THE COLOR OF LENT: Purple, the color of Lent, signifies penitence and humility and is meant to remind us of humanity's suffering under sin and of Christ's suffering on the cross- the color of a bruise. Purple is also the color of royalty and anticipates the coming glory of Christ's resurrection on Easter.



**ALL SAINTS**

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN AMERICA | AUSTIN

**GOOD FRIDAY**

YOU ARE INVITED TO JOIN US FOR  
WORSHIP ON EASTER SUNDAY, APRIL 5  
AT 9:30 OR 11:00 AM.

ALL SAINTS IS A COMMUNITY OF GOD'S PEOPLE  
CALLED TO LIVE AS THE BODY OF CHRIST  
IN AUSTIN FOR THE WORLD  
THROUGH WORSHIP,  
SPIRITUAL FORMATION  
AND SERVICE.

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### **PREPARATION FOR WORSHIP**

"God goes, belonging to every riven thing he's made  
sing his being simply by being  
the thing it is:  
stone and tree and sky,  
man who sees and sings and wonders why

God goes. Belonging. to every riven thing he's made,  
means a storm of peace.  
Think of the atoms inside the stone.  
Think of the man who sits alone  
trying to will himself into a stillness where

God goes belonging. To every riven thing he's made  
there is given one shade  
shaped exactly to the thing itself:  
under the tree a darker tree;  
under the man the only man to see

God goes belonging to every riven thing. He's made  
the things that bring him near,  
made the mind that makes him go.  
A part of what man knows,  
apart from what man knows,

God goes belonging to every riven thing he's made."

-Christian Wiman

APRIL 3, 2015



**PRELUDE**

PSALM 22:1-21

(PLAIN CHANT, SOLO: JAMIE TAYLOR)

- 1 My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?  
Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my groaning?
- 2 O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer,  
and by night, but I find no rest.
- 3 Yet you are holy,  
enthroned on the praises of Israel.
- 4 In you our fathers trusted;  
they trusted, and you delivered them.
- 5 To you they cried and were rescued;  
in you they trusted and were not put to shame.
- 6 But I am a worm and not a man,  
scorned by mankind and despised by the people.
- 7 All who see me mock me;  
they make mouths at me; they wag their heads;
- 8 "He trusts in the LORD; let him deliver him;  
let him rescue him, for he delights in him!"
- 9 Yet you are he who took me from the womb;  
you made me trust you at my mother's breasts.
- 10 On you was I cast from my birth,  
and from my mother's womb you have been my God.
- 11 Be not far from me,  
for trouble is near,  
and there is none to help.
- 12 Many bulls encompass me;  
strong bulls of Bashan surround me;
- 13 they open wide their mouths at me,  
like a ravening and roaring lion.

(CONTINUED ON THE NEXT PAGE)



14 I am poured out like water,  
and all my bones are out of joint;  
my heart is like wax;  
it is melted within my breast;  
15 my strength is dried up like a potsherd,  
and my tongue sticks to my jaws;  
you lay me in the dust of death.

16 For dogs encompass me;  
a company of evildoers encircles me;  
they have pierced my hands and feet—  
17 I can count all my bones—  
they stare and gloat over me;  
18 they divide my garments among them,  
and for my clothing they cast lots.

19 But you, O LORD, do not be far off!  
O you my help, come quickly to my aid!  
20 Deliver my soul from the sword,  
my precious life from the power of the dog!  
21 Save me from the mouth of the lion!



**CALL TO WORSHIP**

Minister: My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?  
Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my groaning?  
O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer,  
and by night, but I find no rest.

People: *Yet you are holy, enthroned on the praises of Israel.  
In you our fathers trusted; they trusted, and you delivered them.  
To you they cried and were rescued; in you they trusted and were not put to shame.*

Minister: But I am a worm and not a man,  
scorned by mankind and despised by the people.  
All who see me mock me; they make mouths at me;  
they wag their heads; "He trusts in the LORD; let him deliver him;  
let him rescue him, for he delights in him!"

People: *Be not far from me, for trouble is near, and there is none to help.*

Minister: Lord Jesus Christ, only son of the Father,  
Lord God, Lamb of God,  
you take away the sins of the world.

People: *Have mercy on us and receive our prayer.*

Minister: For you alone are the Holy One,  
you alone are the Lord,  
you alone are the Most High,  
Jesus Christ, with the Holy Spirit, in the glory of God the Father.

People: *Amen.*

-From Psalm 22 and *The Book of Common Prayer*





## FIRST HYMN OF PRAISE

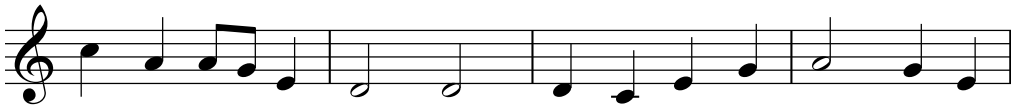
### WHAT WONDROUS LOVE IS THIS



1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What
2. When I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, sink-ing down, when
3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, to
4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and



won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is this, that  
 I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, when I was sink-ing down be-  
 God and to the Lamb I will sing, to God and to the Lamb, Who  
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, and when from death I'm free, I'll



caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread-ful curse for my  
 neath God's right-eous frown, Christ laid a-side His crown for my  
 is the great I AM. While mill-ions join the theme, I will  
 sing and joy-ful be. And through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing



soul, for my soul, to bear the dread-ful curse for my soul.  
 soul, for my soul. Christ laid a-side His crown for my soul.  
 sing, I will sing. While mill-ions join the theme, I will sing.  
 on, I'll sing on. And through e-ter-ni-ty I'll sing on.

(Words: American Folk Hymn; Music: American Folk Hymn; CCLI License #2476739)



**READING OF THE WORD OF GOD**

LUKE 22:47-51

While he was still speaking, there came a crowd, and the man called Judas, one of the twelve, was leading them. He drew near to Jesus to kiss him, 48 but Jesus said to him, "Judas, would you betray the Son of Man with a kiss?" 49 And when those who were around him saw what would follow, they said, "Lord, shall we strike with the sword?" 50 And one of them struck the servant of the high priest and cut off his right ear. 51 But Jesus said, "No more of this!" And he touched his ear and healed him.

Reader: This is the Word of the LORD.

People: *Thanks be to God!*

**REFLECTION**

REV. TIM FRICKENSCHMIDT

Minister: Almighty God, we pray that you graciously behold this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, and given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death upon the cross; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

People: *Amen.*





## HYMN OF RESPONSE

## ABIDE WITH ME



1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide;  
 2. *Thou on my head, in* ear - ly youth *didst* smile;  
 3. I need Thy pres - ence, ev - 'ry pass - ing hour.  
 4. *I fear no foe,* with Thee at hand to bless;  
 5. Hold Thou Thy cross, be - fore my clo - sing eyes;



The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord with me a - bide.  
*And, though re - bel - lious,* and per - verse mean - while,  
 What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?  
*Ills have no weight,* tears lose their bit - ter - ness.  
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.



When oth - er help - ers, fail and com - forts flee,  
*Thou hast not left me,* though I oft left Thee,  
 Who like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be?  
*Where is thy sting, death? Where grave, thy vic - to - ry?*  
 ||: Heav'n's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;



Help of the help - less, a - bide with me.  
*On to the close, Lord,* a - bide with me.  
 Through cloud and sun - shine, a - bide with me.  
*I tri - umph still,* a - bide with me.

2x on repeat: In life, in death, Lord, a - bide with me. :|| (REPEAT)

(Words by Henry Lyte; alt. by Justin Smith; Music by Justin Smith, CCLI license #2476739)



**THE PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST ACCORDING TO MATTHEW**

THE CONGREGATION IS SEATED FOR THE FIRST PART OF THE PASSION.  
AT THE VERSE WHICH MENTIONS THE ARRIVAL AT GOLGOTHA ALL STAND.

Narrator: Jesus went with his disciples to a place called Gethsemane; and he said to his disciples,

Jesus: "Sit here, while I go over there and pray."

Narrator: He took with him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, and began to be grieved and agitated. Then he said to them,

Jesus: "I am deeply grieved, even to death; remain here, and stay awake with me."

Narrator: And going a little farther, he threw himself on the ground and prayed,

Jesus: "My Father, if it is possible, let this cup pass from me; yet not what I want but what you want."

Narrator: Then he came to the disciples and found them sleeping; and he said to Peter,

Jesus: "So, could you not stay awake with me one hour? Stay awake and pray that you may not come into the time of trial; the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak."

Narrator: Again he went away for the second time and prayed,

Jesus: "My Father, if this cannot pass unless I drink it, your will be done."

Narrator: Again he came and found them sleeping, for their eyes were heavy. So leaving them again, he went away and prayed for the third time, saying the same words. Then he came to the disciples and said to them,

Jesus: "Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? See, the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Get up, let us be going. See, my betrayer is at hand."



Narrator: While he was still speaking, Judas, one of the twelve, arrived; with him was a large crowd with swords and clubs, from the chief priests and the elders of the people. Now the betrayer had given them a sign, saying,

Judas: "The one I will kiss is the man; arrest him."

Narrator: At once he came up to Jesus and said,

Judas: "Greetings, Rabbi!"

Narrator: and kissed him. Jesus said to him,

Jesus: "Friend, do what you are here to do."

Narrator: Then they came and laid hands on Jesus and arrested him. Suddenly, one of those with Jesus put his hand on his sword, drew it, and struck the slave of the high priest, cutting off his ear. Then Jesus said to him,

Jesus: "Put your sword back into its place; for all who take the sword will perish by the sword. Do you think that I cannot appeal to my Father, and he will at once send me more than twelve legions of angels? But how then would the scriptures be fulfilled, which say it must happen in this way?"

Narrator: At that hour Jesus said to the crowds,

Jesus: "Have you come out with swords and clubs to arrest me as though I were a bandit? Day after day I sat in the temple teaching, and you did not arrest me. But all this has taken place, so that the scriptures of the prophets may be fulfilled."

Narrator: Then all the disciples deserted him and fled.



**HYMN****I PUT MY LIFE IN YOUR HANDS (PSALM 31)**

DUET: DAVID LUTES &amp; JAMIE TAYLOR

Refrain: Father, I put my life in your hands.

In you, O Lord, I take refuge;  
Let me never be put to shame.  
In your justice rescue me, oh my faithful Lord.  
In your hands I commend my spirit. (Refrain)

For all my foes reproach me;  
All my friends are now put to flight.  
I am forgotten like the unremembered dead,  
Like a vessel that now is broken. (Refrain)

I place my trust in you, Lord;  
In your hands is my destiny.  
Let your face shine upon your servant, Lord.  
In your hands I will place my life. (Refrain)

(Text: Psalm 31; Music: Marty Haugen, 1969)



Narrator: Those who had arrested Jesus took him to Caiaphas the high priest, in whose house the scribes and the elders had gathered. But Peter was following him at a distance, as far as the courtyard of the high priest; and going inside, he sat with the guards in order to see how this would end. Now the chief priests and the whole council were looking for false testimony against Jesus so that they might put him to death, but they found none, though many false witnesses came forward. At last two came forward and said,

Witness: "This fellow said, 'I am able to destroy the temple of God and to build it in three days.'"

Narrator: The chief priest stood up and said,

Chief Priest: "Have you no answer? What is it that they testify against you?"

Narrator: But Jesus was silent. Then the chief priest said to him,

Chief Priest: "I put you under oath before the living God, tell us if you are the Messiah, the Son of God."

Narrator: Jesus said to him,

Jesus: "You have said so. But I tell you, from now on you will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of Power and coming on the clouds of heaven."

Narrator: Then the chief priest tore his clothes and said,

Chief Priest: "He has blasphemed! Why do we still need witnesses? You have now heard his blasphemy. What is your verdict?"

Narrator: They answered,

Readers: "He deserves death."



Narrator: Then they spat in his face and struck him; and some slapped him, saying,  
Elder/Scribe: “Prophesy to us, you Messiah! Who is it that struck you?”

Narrator: Now Peter was sitting outside in the courtyard. A servant-girl came to him and said,

Servant: “You also were with Jesus the Galilean.”

Narrator: But he denied it before all of them, saying

Peter: “I do not know what you are talking about.”

Narrator: When he went out to the porch, another servant-girl saw him, and she said to the bystanders,

Servant: “This man was with Jesus of Nazareth.”

Narrator: Again he denied it with an oath,

Peter: “I do not know the man.”

Narrator: After a little while the bystanders came up and said to Peter,

Bystander: “Certainly you are also one of them, for your accent betrays you.”

Narrator: Then he began to curse, and he swore an oath,

Peter: “I do not know the man!”

Narrator: At that moment the cock crowed. Then Peter remembered what Jesus had said:

Peter: “Before the cock crows, you will deny me three times.”

Narrator: And he went out and wept bitterly.



## THIS BREAKS MY HEART OF STONE



SOLO: 1. Je-sus, let thy pi - t'ing eye call back a wan-d'ring sheep;  
 ALL: 2. Sav-ior, Prince en - throned a - bove, re - pent - ance to im - part,  
 3. Look, as when Thy pi - t'ing eye was closed that we might live;



False to thee like Pe - ter, I would fain like Pe - ter weep;  
 Give me, through Thy dy - ing love the hum - ble, con - trite heart;  
 "Fa-ther," at the point to die my Sav - ior cried, "for - give!"



Let me be by grace re - stored; On be all its free - ness shown;  
 Give what I have long im - plored, a por - tion of Thy love un known;  
 Sure - ly, with that dy - ing word, He turns, and looks, and cries, "'Tis done!"



Turn and look up - on me, Lord, and break my heart of stone.  
 Turn and look up - on me, Lord, and break my heart of stone.  
 Oh, my bleed - ing, lov - ing Lord, ||: this breaks my heart of stone!



And break my heart of stone.  
 And break my heart of stone.  
 This breaks my heart of stone! :|| (REPEAT)

(Words: Charles Wesley, Music: Benj Pocta, Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal # 390)



Narrator: When morning came, all the chief priests and the elders of the people conferred together against Jesus in order to bring about his death. They bound him, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate the governor. When Judas, his betrayer, saw that Jesus was condemned, he repented and brought back the thirty pieces of silver to the chief priests and the elders.

Judas: "I have sinned by betraying innocent blood."

Narrator: But they said,

Elder/Priest: "What is that to us? See to it yourself."

Narrator: Throwing down the pieces of silver in the temple, he departed; and he went and hanged himself. But the chief priests, taking the pieces of silver, said,

High Priest: "It is not lawful to put them into the treasury, since they are blood money."

Narrator: After conferring together, they used them to buy the potter's field as a place to bury foreigners. For this reason that field has been called the Field of Blood to this day. Then was fulfilled what had been spoken through the prophet Jeremiah, "And they took the thirty pieces of silver, the price of the one on whom a price had been set, on whom some of the people of Israel had set a price, and they gave them for the potter's field, as the Lord commanded me." Now Jesus stood before the governor; and the governor asked him,

Pilate: "Are you the King of the Jews?"

Narrator: Jesus said,

Jesus: "You say so."

Narrator: But when he was accused by the chief priests and elders, he did not answer. Then Pilate said to him,

Pilate: "Do you not hear how many accusations they make against you?"





Narrator: But he gave him no answer, not even to a single charge, so that the governor was greatly amazed. Now at the festival the governor was accustomed to release a prisoner for the crowd, anyone whom they wanted. At that time they had a notorious prisoner, called Jesus Barabbas. So after they had gathered, Pilate said to them,

Pilate: “Whom do you want me to release for you, Jesus Barabbas or Jesus who is called the Messiah?”

Narrator: For he realized that it was out of jealousy that they had handed him over. While he was sitting on the judgment seat, his wife sent word to him,

Pilate’s Wife: “Have nothing to do with that innocent man, for today I have suffered a great deal because of a dream about him.”

Narrator: Now the chief priests and the elders persuaded the crowds to ask for Barabbas and to have Jesus killed. The governor again said to them,

Pilate: “Which of the two do you want me to release for you?”

Narrator: And they said,

All: “*Barabbas.*”

Narrator: Pilate said to them,

Pilate: “Then what should I do with Jesus who is called the Messiah?”

Narrator: All of them said,

All: “*Let him be crucified!*”

Narrator: Then he asked,

Pilate: “Why, what evil has he done?”

Narrator: But they shouted all the more,

All: “*Let him be crucified! Let him be crucified! Let him be crucified!*”



Narrator: So when Pilate saw that he could do nothing, but rather that a riot was beginning, he took some water and washed his hands before the crowd, saying,

Pilate: "I am innocent of this man's blood; see to it yourselves."

Narrator: Then the people as a whole answered,

All: *"His blood be on us and on our children!"*

Narrator: So he released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over to be crucified. Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the governor's head quarters, and they gathered the whole cohort around him. They stripped him and put a scarlet robe on him, and after twisting some thorns into a crown, they put it on his head. They put a reed in his right hand and knelt before him and mocked him, saying,

Readers: "Hail, King of the Jews!"

Narrator: They spat on him, and took the reed and struck him on the head. After mocking him, they stripped him of the robe and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him away to crucify him. As they went out, they came upon a man from Cyrene named Simon; they compelled this man to carry his cross.

(ALL STAND)

And when they came to a place called Golgotha (which means Place of a Skull), they offered him wine to drink, mixed with gall; but when he tasted it, he would not drink it. And when they had crucified him, they divided his clothes among themselves by casting lots; then they sat down there and kept watch over him. Over his head they put the charge against him, which read, "This is Jesus, the King of the Jews." Then two bandits were crucified with him, one on his right and one on his left. Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying,

All: *"You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself! If you are the Son of God, come down from the cross."*



Narrator: In the same way the chief priests also, along with the scribes and elders, were mocking him, saying,

Chief Priest & Servants:

“He saved others; he cannot save himself. He is the King of Israel; let him come down from the cross now, and we will believe in him. He trusts in God; let God deliver him now, if he wants to; for he said, ‘I am God’s Son.’”  
The bandits who were crucified with him also taunted him in the same way.

Narrator: From noon on, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. And about three o’clock Jesus cried with a loud voice,

Jesus: “Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?”

Narrator: That is, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?”  
When some of the bystanders heard it, they said,

Readers: “This man is calling for Elijah.”

Narrator: At once one of them ran and got a sponge, filled it with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink. But the others said,

Readers: “Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to save him.”

Narrator: Then Jesus cried again with a loud voice and breathed his last.

(SILENCE)



## HARK, THE VOICE OF LOVE AND MERCY



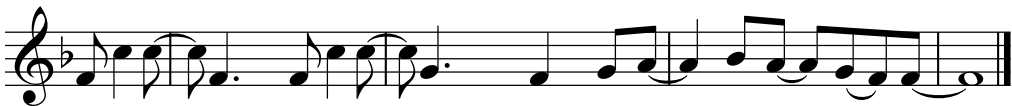
1. Hark, the voice of love and mer - cy sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry!
2. "It is fin - ished!" O what plea - sure do these char - ming words af - ford.
3. Fin - ished all the types and sha - dows of the cer - e - mon - ial law;
4. Tune your harps a - new ye ser - aphs; join to sing the pleas - ing theme;



See, it rends the rocks a - sun - der, shakes the earth and veils the sky!  
 Heav'n - ly bless - ings with - out mea - sure flow to us from Christ the Lord.  
 Fin - ished all that God had pro - mised; death and hell no more shall awe.  
 Saints on earth and all in heav - en, join to praise Im - man - uel's name.



"It is fin - ished, it is fin - ished," Hear the dy - ing Sa - vior cry.  
 "It is fin - ished, it is fin - ished," Saints the dy - ing words re - cord.  
 "It is fin - ished, it is fin - ished," Saints from hence your com - fort draw.  
 ||: Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to the bleed - ing lamb!



"It is fin - ished, it is fin - ished," Hear the dy - ing Sa - vior cry.  
 "It is fin - ished, it is fin - ished," Saints the dy - ing words re - cord.  
 "It is fin - ished, it is fin - ished," Saints from hence your com - fort draw.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to the bleed - ing lamb! :||  
 (REPEAT)

(Words: Jonathan Evans & Benjamin Francis Music: Jeff Koonce, Red Mountain Music)



Narrator: At that moment the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. The earth shook, and the rocks were split. The tombs also were opened, and many bodies of the saints who had fallen asleep were raised. After his resurrection they came out of the tombs and entered the holy city and appeared to many. Now when the centurion and those with him, who were keeping watch over Jesus, saw the earthquake and what took place, they were terrified and said,

Centurion: "Truly this man was God's Son!"

Narrator: Many women were also there, looking on from a distance; they had followed Jesus from Galilee and had provided for him. Among them were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James and Joseph, and the mother of the sons of Zebedee.

When it was evening, there came a rich man from Arimathea, named Joseph, who was also a disciple of Jesus. He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus; then Pilate ordered it to be given to him. So Joseph took the body and wrapped it in a clean linen cloth and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn in the rock. He then rolled a great stone to the door of the tomb and went away.

Mary Magdalene and the other Mary were there, sitting opposite the tomb. The next day, after the day of Preparation, the chief priests and the Pharisees gathered before Pilate and said,

High Priest: "Sir, we remember what that impostor said while he was still alive, 'After three days I will rise again.' Therefore command the tomb to be made secure until the third day; otherwise his disciples may go and steal him away, and tell the people, 'He has been raised from the dead,' and the last deception would be worse than the first."

Narrator: Pilate said to them,

Pilate: "You have a guard of soldiers; go, make it as secure as you can."

Narrator: So they went with the guard and made the tomb secure by sealing the stone.

(DISMISSAL IN SILENCE)

YOU ARE INVITED TO JOIN US FOR EASTER MORNING WORSHIP SERVICE SUNDAY, APRIL 5, AT 9:30 OR 11:00 A.M.  
WE WILL CELEBRATE BAPTISMS IN BOTH SERVICES. PLEASE JOIN US TO CELEBRATE OUR RISEN SAVIOR AND THE  
MANY BLESSINGS WE HAVE IN CHRIST JESUS.





