



**ALL SAINTS**

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN AMERICA | AUSTIN

## GOOD FRIDAY

YOU ARE INVITED TO JOIN US FOR  
EASTER MORNING WORSHIP SERVICE  
SUNDAY, APRIL 18  
AT 9:00 OR 10:45 A.M.

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

"The facts themselves are so great and yet so simple, so deep and yet so bare, that it is easy enough to misunderstand them. The superficial mind can be baffled in interpreting them by their very simplicity and bareness, just as easily as the devout mind can misunderstand them from sentimentalizing them. There is no room for simplification or sentimentality about Calvary. You cannot make it appear ordinary and you cannot make it appear pretty. The facts themselves are gigantic, and they are terrible and they are in the last analysis joyful. They deal with the ultimate things in all existence, in God's existence as well as man's, though they deal with perfectly simple, concrete, individual things.

And God is loving. He is love itself... This is what happens to love in the face of sin; love is crucified by its own objects. Calvary is the final expression in history, once and for all, of what God is like and what man is like apart from God."

-Gregory Dix, The Image and Likeness of God

APRIL 18, 2014 6:00 PM



**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

### HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US



1. How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be-yond all  
 2. Be - hold the Man up - on a cross, my guilt u - pon His  
 3. I will not boast in an - y-thing, no gifts, no pow'rs, no



mea - sure, that He would give His on - ly Son to  
 shoul - ders; a - shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call  
 wis - dom; but I will boast in Je - sus Christ, His



make a wretch His trea - sure. How great the pain of sear - ing loss,  
 out a - mong the scof - fers. It was my sin that held Him there  
 death and re - sur - rec - tion. Why should I gain from His re - ward?



the Fa - ther turns His face a - way, as wounds which mar the  
 un - til it was ac - comp - lished; His dy - ing breath has  
 I can - not give an an - swer; but this I know with



Cho - sen One bring ma - ny sons to glo - ry.  
 brought me life; I know that it is fin - ished.  
 all my heart, His wounds have paid my ran - som.

(Words and Music: Stuart Townend, CCLI license #2476739)



**READING OF THE WORD OF GOD**

LUKE 23:34

Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they do.

LUKE 23:43

Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in paradise.

JOHN 19:26-27

Woman, behold your son. Behold your mother.

MATTHEW 27:46

My God, My God, why have you forsaken me?

JOHN 19:28

I am thirsty.

LUKE 23:46

Father, into your hands I commit my spirit.

JOHN 19:30

It is finished.

**REFLECTION**

REV. TIM FRICKENSCHMIDT



**HYMN OF RESPONSE****WERE YOU THERE**

SOLO:

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

ALL:

Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?

Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?

Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble

Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble,

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

(American Spiritual, arranged by H.T. Burleigh; 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

## ABIDE WITH ME



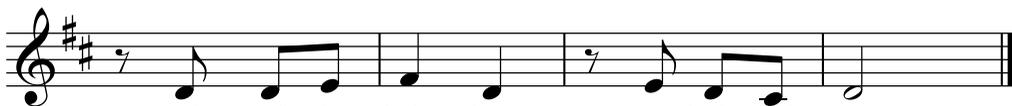
1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide;
2. Thou on my head, in ear - ly youth didst smile;
3. I need Thy pres - ence, ev - 'ry pass - ing hour.
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
5. Hold Thou Thy cross, be - fore my clo - sing eyes;



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)



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:

Jesus let thy pitying eye call back a wandering sheep.  
False to Thee like Peter, I would fain, like Peter, weep.  
Let me be by grace restored; on me be all it's freeness shown  
Turn and look upon me Lord; and break my heart of stone  
And break my heart of stone.

ALL:

Savior, Prince, enthroned above, repentance to impart,  
Give me, through Thy dying love, the humble, contrite heart;  
Give what I have long implored, a portion of Thy love unknown;  
Turn, and look upon me, Lord, and break my heart of stone.  
And break my heart of stone.

Look, as when Thy pitying eye was closed that we might live;  
"Father," at the point to die my Savior cried, "forgive!"  
Surely, with that dying word, he turns, and looks, and cries, "Tis done!"  
O my bleeding, loving Lord, this breaks my heart of stone!  
This breaks my heart of stone!

This breaks my heart of stone! This breaks my heart of stone!

(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

Hark, the voice of love and mercy, sounds aloud from Calvary!  
 See, it rends the rocks asunder, shakes the earth and veils the sky!  
 “It is finished, It is finished,” hear the dying Savior cry.  
 “It is finished, It is finished,” hear the dying Savior cry.

“It is finished,” O what pleasure, do these charming words afford.  
 Heavenly blessings, without measure, flow to us from Christ the Lord.  
 “It is finished, it is finished,” saints the dying words record.  
 “It is finished, it is finished,” saints the dying words record.

Finished all the types and shadows, of the ceremonial law;  
 Finished all that God had promised; death and hell no more shall awe.  
 “It is finished, it is finished,” saints from hence your comfort draw.  
 “It is finished, it is finished,” saints from hence your comfort draw.

Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs; join to sing the pleasing theme;  
 Saints on earth and all in heaven, join to praise Immanuel’s name.  
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Glory to the bleeding lamb!  
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Glory to the bleeding lamb!

Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Glory to the bleeding lamb!  
 Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Glory to the bleeding lamb!

(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, MARCH 31, AT 9:00 AND 10:45 A.M.  
WE WILL BE CELEBRATING BAPTISMS IN BOTH SERVICES. PLEASE JOIN US TO CELEBRATE OUR RISEN SAVIOR AND THE  
MANY BLESSINGS WE HAVE IN CHRIST JESUS.

