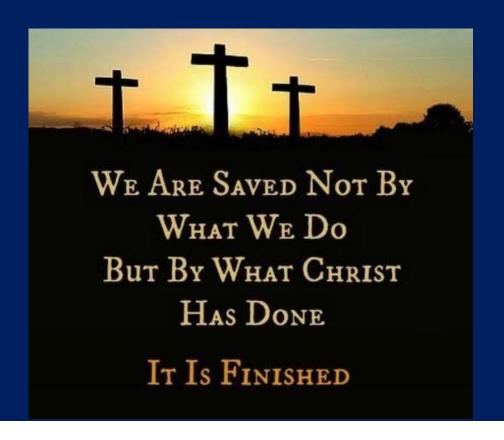




Welcome to the Good Friday Service 2025



Welcome and Opening Prayer

Almighty Father, look with mercy and speak to us Your family for who our Lord Jesus Christ was content to be betrayed and given up into the hands of sinners and to suffer death upon the cross; He who is alive and glorified with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Welcome and Call to worship

God so loved the world that he gave His only Son, so that everyone who believes in Him may not perish but may have eternal life.

We have a great high priest who has passed through the heavens, Jesus, the Son of God, let us hold fast to our confession.

We have one who in every respect has been tested as we are, yet without sin.

Let us therefore approach the throne of grace with boldness, so that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need.

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



Beyond this lifetime,
Beyond this darkness there's light.
Your cross is shining
So people open your eyes.

The cross stands above it all,
Burning bright in this life.
The cross towers over it all.
One hope, one Deliverer,
Saviour reigning high above it all,
Above it all.

These chains are breaking
Your love is shaking us free
A great awakening
This world will finally see

The cross stands above it all,
Burning bright in this life.
The cross towers over it all.
One hope, one Deliverer,
Saviour reigning high above it all,
Above it all.

Christ has overcome.

It is finished, He has won.

Christ has overcome.

We're standing strong.

Christ has overcome.
It is finished, He has won.
Christ has overcome.
We're standing strong.

The cross stands above it all,
Burning bright in this life.
The cross towers over it all.
One hope, one Deliverer,
Saviour reigning high above it all,
Above it all.

You stepped down into darkness
Opened my eyes let me see
Beauty that made
This heart adore You
Hope of a life spent with You

So here I am to worship
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that You're my God
And You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me

King of all days
Oh so highly exalted
Glorious in heaven above
Humbly You came
To the earth You created
All for love's sake became poor

So here I am to worship
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that You're my God
And You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me

And I'll never know how much it cost To see my sin upon that cross And I'll never know how much it cost To see my sin upon that cross

So here I am to worship
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that You're my God
And You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me

So here I am to worship
Here I am to bow down
Here I am to say that You're my God
And You're altogether lovely
Altogether worthy
Altogether wonderful to me





God of mercy, we acknowledge that we are all sinners. We turn from the wrong that we have thought and said and done and are mindful of all that we have failed to do. For the sake of Jesus, who died for us, forgive us for all that is past, and help us to live each day in the light of Christ our Lord. Amen.

May the Father of all mercies reassure us by His Spirit that we are cleansed from our sins and restore us in His image to the praise and glory of His name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.



Man of sorrows, Lamb of God,
By His own betrayed,
The sin of man and wrath of God
Has been on Jesus laid.

Silent as He stood accused, Beaten, mocked and scorned. Bowing to the Father's will He wore a crown of thorns. Oh, that rugged cross my salvation Where Your love poured out over me. Now my soul cries out, Hallelujah! Praise and honour unto Thee.

Sent of heaven God's own Son
To purchase and redeem.
And reconcile the very ones
Who nailed Him to that tree,

Oh, that rugged cross my salvation Where Your love poured out over me. Now my soul cries out, Hallelujah! Praise and honour unto Thee.

Now my debt is paid, It is paid in full, By the precious blood That my Jesus spilled.

Now the curse of sin
Has no hold on me.
Whom the Son sets free
Oh, is free indeed.
(Repeat all)

Oh, that rugged cross my salvation Where Your love poured out over me. Now my soul cries out, Hallelujah! Praise and honour unto Thee.





Bible Reading - John 19:1-20

¹Then Pilate took Jesus and had him flogged. ² The soldiers twisted together a crown of thorns and put it on his head. They clothed him in a purple robe ³ and went up to him again and again, saying, 'Hail, king of the Jews!' And they slapped him in the face.

⁴Once more Pilate came out and said to the Jews gathered there, 'Look, I am bringing him out to you to let you know that I find no basis for a charge against him.' ⁵ When Jesus came out wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe, Pilate said to them, 'Here is the man!'

⁶ As soon as the chief priests and their officials saw him, they shouted, 'Crucify! Crucify!' But Pilate answered, 'You take him and crucify him. As for me, I find no basis for a charge against him.' ⁷ The Jewish leaders insisted, 'We have a law, and according to that law he must die, because he claimed to be the Son of God.' 8 When Pilate heard this, he was even more afraid, ⁹ and he went back inside the palace. 'Where do you come from?' he asked Jesus, but Jesus gave him no answer. 10 'Do you refuse to speak to me?' Pilate said. 'Don't you realise I have power either to free you or to crucify you?'

¹¹ Jesus answered, 'You would have no power over me if it were not given to you from above. Therefore the one who handed me over to you is guilty of a greater sin.' ¹² From then on, Pilate tried to set Jesus free, but the Jewish leaders kept shouting, 'If you let this man go, you are no friend of Caesar. Anyone who claims to be a king opposes Caesar.' 13 When Pilate heard this, he brought Jesus out and sat down on the judge's seat at a place known as the Stone Pavement (which in Aramaic is Gabbatha). 14 It was the day of Preparation of the Passover; it was about noon. 'Here is your king,' Pilate said to the Jews. 15 But they shouted, 'Take him away! Take him away! Crucify him!' 'Shall I crucify your king?' Pilate asked.

'We have no king but Caesar,' the chief priests answered.

¹⁶ Finally Pilate handed him over to them to be crucified.

So the soldiers took charge of Jesus. ¹⁷ Carrying his own cross, he went out to the place of the Skull (which in Aramaic is called Golgotha). ¹⁸ There they crucified him, and with him two others – one on each side and Jesus in the middle.

¹⁹ Pilate had a notice prepared and fastened to the cross. It read: JESUS OF NAZARETH, THE KING OF THE JEWS. ²⁰ Many of the Jews

read this sign, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near

the city, and the sign was written in Aramaic, Latin and Greek.

This is the Word of the Lord Thanks be to God.







Bible Reading - John 19:1-20

²¹ The chief priests of the Jews protested to Pilate, 'Do not write "The King of the Jews", but that this man claimed to be king of the Jews.' 22 Pilate answered, 'What I have written, I have written.'23 When the soldiers crucified Jesus, they took his clothes, dividing them into four shares, one for each of them, with the undergarment remaining. This garment was seamless, woven in one piece from top to bottom. 24 'Let's not tear it,' they said to one another. 'Let's decide by lot who will get it.' This happened that the scripture might be fulfilled that said, 'They divided my clothes among them and cast lots for my garment.' So this is what the soldiers did.

²⁵ Near the cross of Jesus stood his mother, his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. 26 When Jesus saw his mother there, and the disciple whom he loved standing near by, he said to her, 'Woman, here is your son,' 27 and to the disciple, 'Here is your mother.' From that time on, this disciple took her into his home. 28 Later, knowing that everything had now been finished, and so that Scripture would be fulfilled, Jesus said, 'I am thirsty.' 29 A jar of wine vinegar was there, so they soaked a sponge in it, put the sponge on a stalk of the hyssop plant, and lifted it to Jesus' lips. 30 When he had received the drink, Jesus said, 'It is finished.' With that, he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

31 Now it was the day of Preparation, and the next day was to be a special Sabbath. Because the Jewish leaders did not want the bodies left on the crosses during the Sabbath, they asked Pilate to have the legs broken and the bodies taken down. 32 The soldiers therefore came and broke the legs of the first man who had been crucified with Jesus, and then those of the other. 33 But when they came to Jesus and found that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. 34 Instead, one of the soldiers pierced Jesus' side with a spear, bringing a sudden flow of blood and water. 35 The man who saw it has given testimony, and his testimony is true. He knows that he tells the truth, and he testifies so that you also may believe.

³⁶ These things happened so that the scripture would be fulfilled: 'Not one of his bones will be broken,' ³⁷ and, as another scripture says, 'They will look on the one they have pierced.'

This is the Word of the Lord Thanks be to God.



What gift of grace is Jesus my Redeemer.
There is no more for heaven now to give.
He is my joy, my righteousness, and freedom,
My steadfast love, my deep and boundless
peace.

To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus.

For my life is wholly bound to his.

Oh how strange and divine,

I can sing: all is mine!

Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

The night is dark, but I am not forsaken, For by my side, the Saviour He will stay. I labour on in weakness and rejoicing, For in my need, His power is displayed.

To this I hold: my Shepherd will defend me.
Through the deepest valley He will lead.
Oh the night has been won,
and I shall overcome!
Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

No fate I dread, I know I am forgiven, The future sure, the price, it has been paid. For Jesus bled and suffered for my pardon, And He was raised to overthrow the grave. To this I hold: my sin has been defeated.

Jesus now, and ever, is my plea.

Oh the chains are released,

I can sing: I am free!

Yet not I, but through Christ in me.

With every breath I long to follow Jesus,
For He has said that He will bring me home.
And day by day I know He will renew me
Until I stand with joy before the throne.

To this I hold, my hope is only Jesus All the glory evermore to Him When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat:

Yet not I, but through Christ in me!

To this I hold: my hope is only Jesus. All the glory evermore to Him. When the race is complete, still my lips shall repeat: Yet not I, but through Christ in me! Yet not I, but through Christ in me! Yet not I, but through Christ in me!





We believe in the Father, who created all things: for by His will they were created and have their being.

We believe in the Son, who was slain: for with His blood, He purchased us for God, from every tribe and language, from every people and nation. We believe in the Holy Spirit: the Spirit and the Bride say, 'Come!' Even so come, Lord Jesus! Amen.



Prayers

These responses may be used

Holy God, merciful and mighty, our rescuer and saviour

Hear our prayer

Merciful Father

Accept these prayers, for the sake of Your Son our saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.



Oh to see the dawn of the darkest day Christ on the road to Calvary Tried by sinful men torn and beaten then. Nailed to a cross of wood.

This the power of the cross
Christ became sin for us
Took the blame, bore the wrath
We stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh to see the pain written on Your face Bearing the awesome weight of sin Every bitter thought every evil deed Crowning your bloodstained brow.

This the power of the cross
Christ became sin for us
Took the blame, bore the wrath
We stand forgiven at the cross.

Now the daylight flees now the ground beneath Quakes as its Maker bows His head Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life Finished the victory cry

This the power of the cross
Christ became sin for us
Took the blame, bore the wrath
We stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh to see my name written in the wounds
For through your suffering I am free
Death is crushed to death mine is life to live
Won through your selfless love

This the power of the cross
Christ became sin for us
Took the blame, bore the wrath
We stand forgiven at the cross.

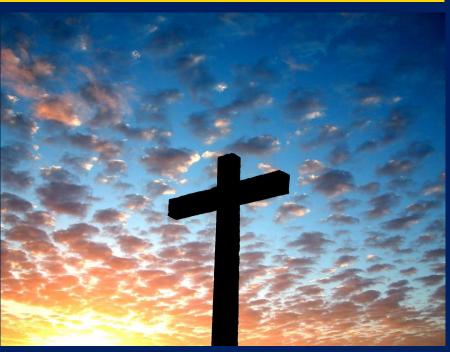




Closing Prayer

O God our Father who loved the world so much that that you sent your only Son to die that we might live through Him, bless us and encourage us this Easter time, fill us with hope and joy in believing. We ask it in our Saviour's name. Amen.





Thank you for joining with us today. Do stay for refreshments.

2pm today for a quiet service of reflection or join us on Easter Sunday morning at 9am or 11am.