

GOOD FRIDAY 2020

As we prepare to celebrate Good Friday, here is a list of symbolic elements to compliment the service. Most of these are items many of us probably have laying around the house, or can be obtained relatively easily. If you don't have something, or can't get it, don't worry about it!

SUGGESTED ITEMS

- Six candles (tea lights work great, we want them to remain lit for 10-30 minutes)
- Something to light the candles with
- Olive Oil (just a little bit in a dish is fine)
- Coins
- A bowl filled with water and a towel
- Some kind of plant with thorns
- Nails
- A piece of paper
- Crackers and juice for communion

Sit around a table with six candles spread out. Put one of the items (above) next to each candle. Do not light the candles yet. Remain as silent as you are able through the service, except please *do* sing with the music if you are able. Also, dim lighting is recommended. Toward the end of the service, we will briefly ask you to turn off the lights completely, if you have a safe way to do so.

Introduction-David Anderson

Light Of The World

Light all of the candles.

Gethsemane

I Stand Amazed

Extinguish the candle next to the olive oil.

Betrayed

Man of Sorrows

Hold the coins in your hand a moment.

Extinguish the candle next to the coins.

Pontius Pilate

How Deep the Father's Love For Us

Wash your hands in water, then dry them.

Extinguish the candle next to the bowl of water.

Crown of Thorns

O Sacred Head Now Wounded

Feel the thorns in your hands a moment.

Extinguish the candle next to the thorns.

King of the Jews

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

Hold the nails in your hands a moment.

Extinguish the candle next to the nails.

It is Finished

Light of The World

Turn off all the lights and tear the paper.

Extinguish the candle next to the paper.

Wait a moment in the darkness before turning on the lights.

Communion - David Anderson

Good Friday Song Lyrics

Light of the World

The world waits for a miracle, the heart longs for a little bit of hope
Oh come, Oh come Emmanuel
He is the song for the suffering, he is messiah, the Prince of Peace has come
He has come, Emmanuel

And can you hear the angels singing
Glory to the light of the world
Glory the light of the world is here

The world waits for a miracle, the heart longs for a little bit of hope
Oh come, Oh come Emmanuel
He is the song for the suffering, he is messiah, the Prince of Peace has come
He has come, Emmanuel

Glory to the light of the world (x4)

For all who wait, for all who hunger
For all who've prayed, for all who wander
Behold your King, behold Messiah
Emmanuel, Emmanuel

Glory to the light of the world (x3)

The world waits for a miracle
The heart longs for a little bit of hope
O come, O come Emmanuel

I Stand Amazed

I stand amazed in the presence
Of Jesus the Nazarene
And wonder how He could love me
A sinner, condemned, unclean

How marvelous! How wonderful
And my song shall ever be
How marvelous! How wonderful
Is my Savior's love for me

He took my sins and my sorrows
He made them His very own

He bore the burden to Calvary
And suffered and died alone

When with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see
'Twill be my joy through the ages
To sing of His love for me

Man of Sorrows

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 took 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)

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

How Deep the Father's Love for Us

How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss –
The Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life –
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart –
His wounds have paid my ransom

O Sacred Head Now Wounded

O sacred Head, now wounded,
with grief and shame weighed down;
now scornfully surrounded
with thorns, thine only crown;
O sacred Head, what glory,
what bliss 'til now was thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call thee mine.

What thou, my Lord, hast suffered
was all for sinners' gain:
mine, mine was the transgression,
but thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior!

'Tis I deserve thy place;
look on me with thy favor,
vouchsafe to me thy grace.

What language shall I borrow
to thank thee, dearest Friend,
for this, thy dying sorrow,
thy pity without end?
O make me thine forever;
and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
outlive my love to thee.

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.

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.

Light Of The World

Glory to the light of the world(x3)