



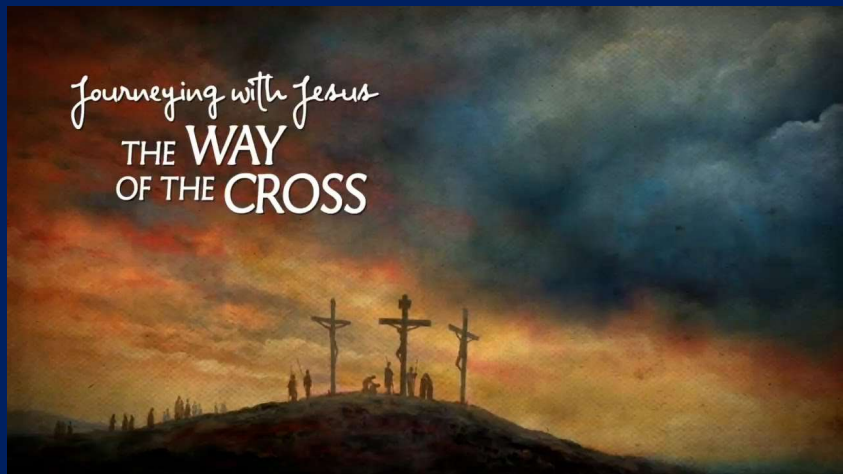
Christ Church St. Andrews

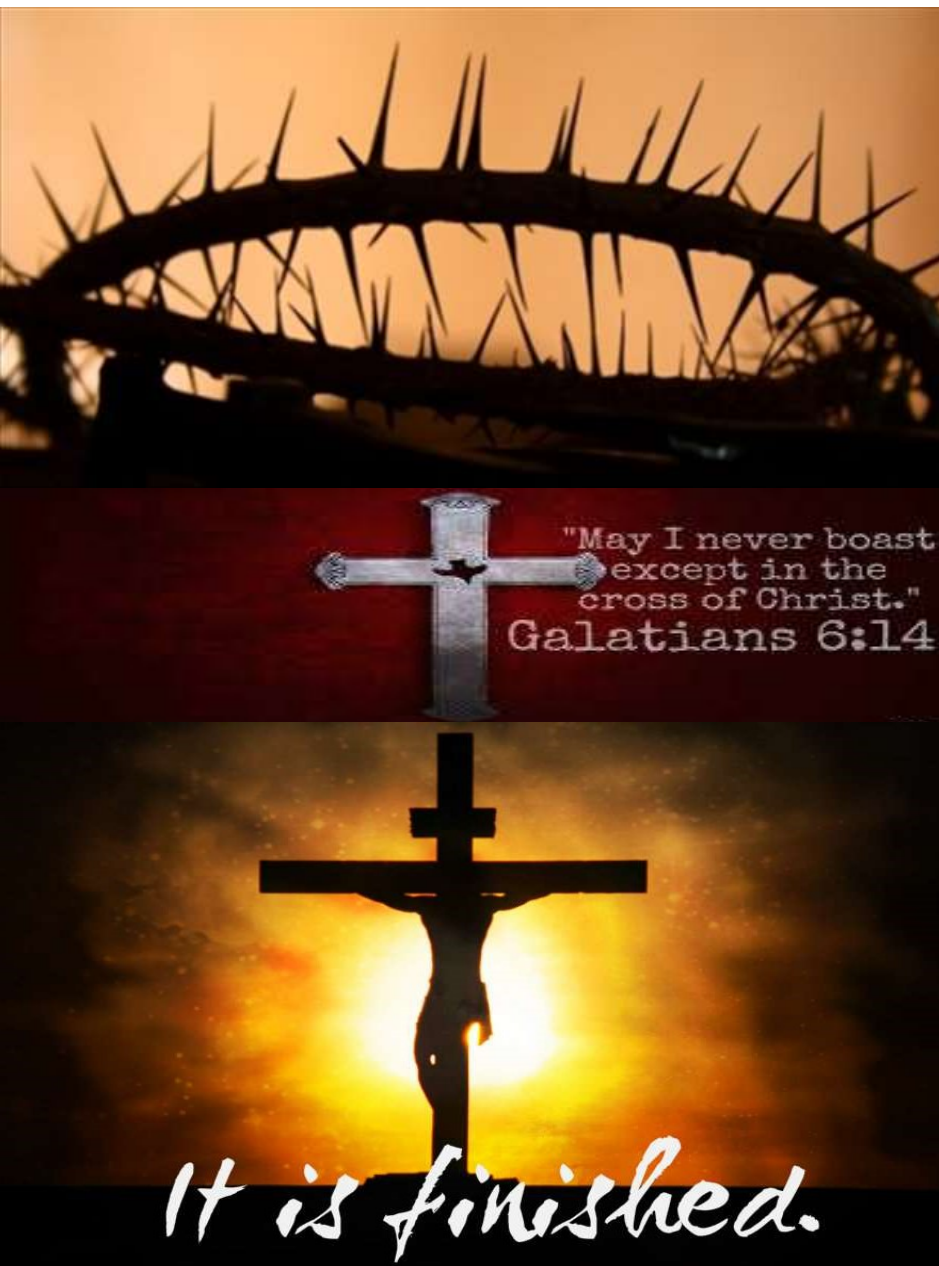
Glorifying God : Building Community



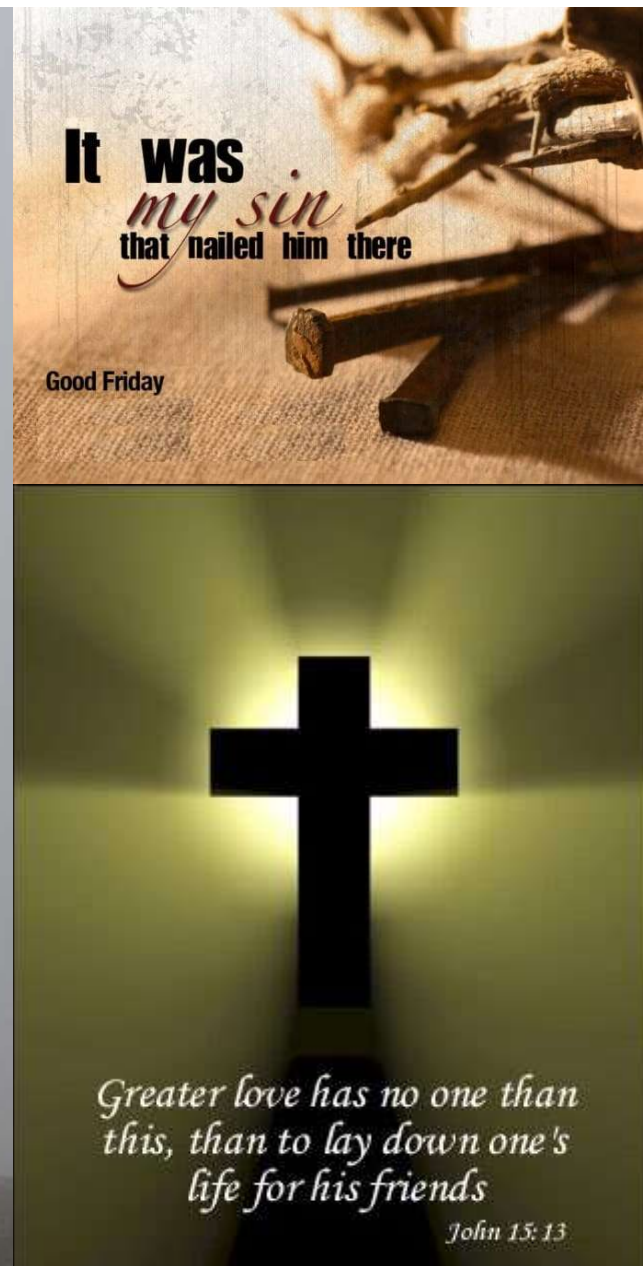
An hour at the cross

A service of readings, songs and meditation.





FATHER,
FORGIVE
THEM; FOR
THEY
KNOW NOT
WHAT THEY
ARE DOING.
TRULY I TELL YOU, TODAY YOU WILL BE
WITH ME IN PARADISE. WOMAN, HERE IS
YOUR SON. THIS IS YOUR MOTHER.
MY GOD,
MY GOD
WHY
HAVE YOU
FORSAKEN
ME?
I THIRST
IT IS
FINISHED
FATHER,
INTO YOUR
HANDS I
COMMEND
MY SPIRIT



Lord Jesus, we thank You for all the benefits You have won for us, for all the pains and insults You have borne for us. Most merciful redeemer, friend and brother, may we know You more clearly, love You more dearly, and follow You more nearly, day by day. Amen.



"May I never boast
except in the
cross of Christ."
Galatians 6:14



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that nailed him there

Good Friday



*Greater love has no one than
this, than to lay down one's
life for his friends*

John 15:13

**My song is love unknown,
my Saviour's love to me,
love to the loveless shown
that they might lovely be.
O who am I that for my sake
my Lord should take frail flesh and die?**

**He came from his blest throne
salvation to bestow,
but men made strange, and none
the longed-for Christ would know.
But O my friend, my friend indeed,
who at my need, his life did spend.**

**Sometimes they strew his way,
and his strong praises sing,
resounding all the day
hosannas to their King.
Then "Crucify!" is all their breath,
and for his death they thirst and cry.**

**They rise, and needs will have
my dear Lord made away;
a murderer they save,
the Prince of Life they slay.**

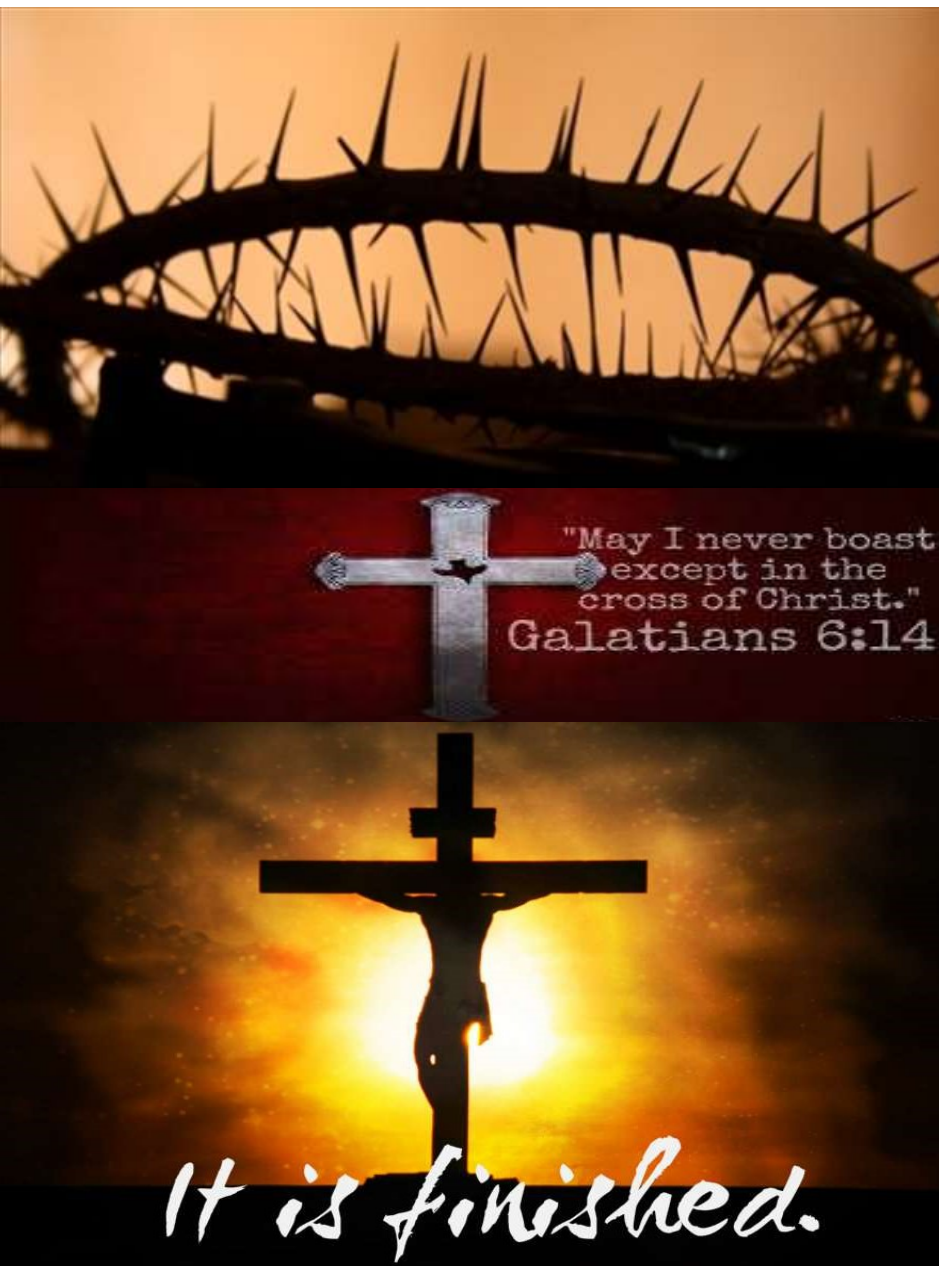
**Yet steadfast he to suffering goes,
that he his foes from thence might free.**

**In life no house, no home
My Lord on earth might have;
In death, no friendly tomb,
But what a stranger gave.**

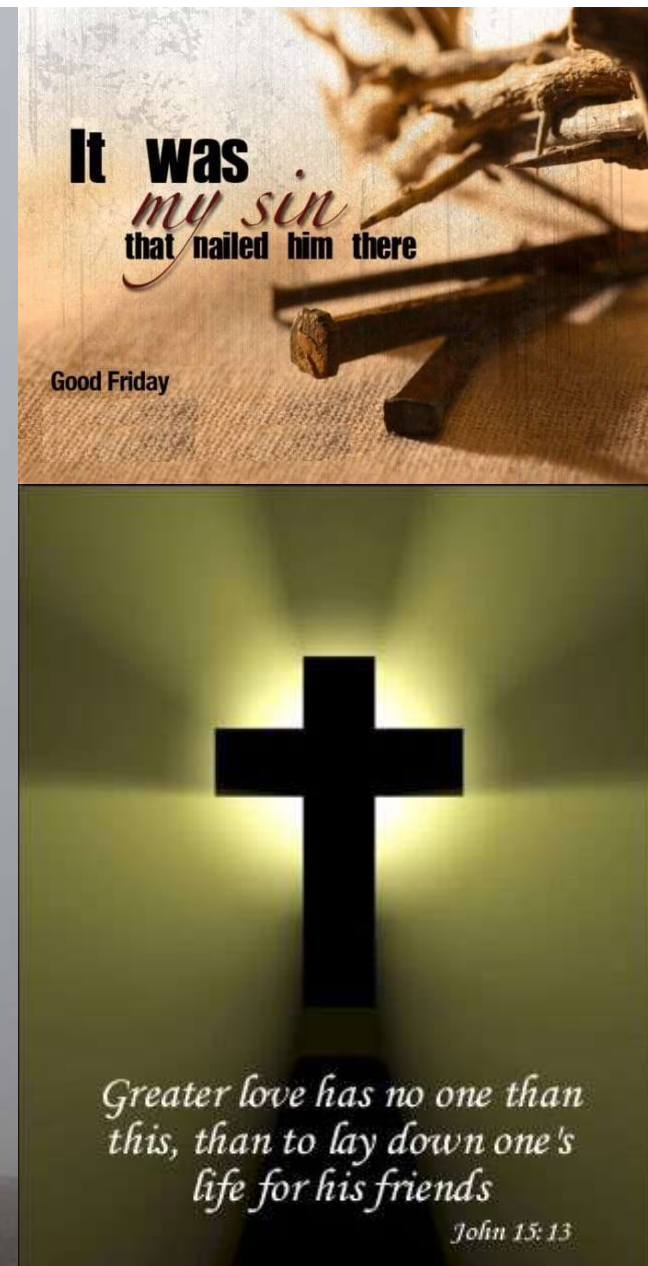
**What may I say? Heaven was His home;
And mine the tomb wherein He lay.**

**Here might I stay and sing,
no story so divine:
never was love, dear King,
never was grief like thine.
This is my friend, in whose sweet praise
I all my days could gladly spend.**





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Reading and Meditation- Isaiah 53

¹Who has believed our message and to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed? ²He grew up before him like a tender shoot, and like a root out of dry ground. He had no beauty or majesty to attract us to him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him. ³He was despised and rejected by mankind, a man of suffering, and familiar with pain. Like one from whom people hide their faces he was despised, and we held him in low esteem. ⁴Surely he took up our pain and bore our suffering, yet we considered him punished by God, stricken by him, and afflicted.

⁵ But he was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was on him, and by his wounds we are healed.

⁶ We all, like sheep, have gone astray, each of us has turned to our own way; and the LORD has laid on him the iniquity of us all. ⁷ He was oppressed and afflicted, yet he did not open his mouth; he was led like a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before its shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth. ⁸ By oppression and judgment he was taken away. Yet who of his generation protested? For he was cut off from the land of the living; for the transgression of my people he was punished.

⁹ He was assigned a grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death, though he had done no violence, nor was any deceit in his mouth. ¹⁰ Yet it was the Lord's will to crush him and cause him to suffer, and though the Lord makes his life an offering for sin, he will see his offspring and prolong his days, and the will of the Lord will prosper in his hand. ¹¹ After he has suffered he will see the light of life and be satisfied; by his knowledge my righteous servant will justify many, and he will bear their iniquities.



Good Friday

PAUSE
AND
REFLECT

Prayers





"May I never boast
except in the
cross of Christ."
Galatians 6:14



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John 15:13

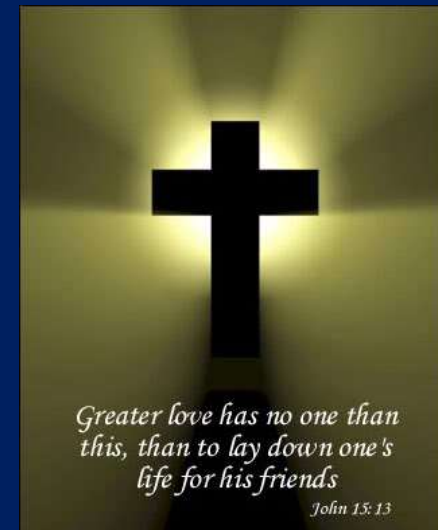
**Man of Sorrows! what a name
For the Son of God, who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim!
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!**

**Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
In my place condemned He stood;
Sealed my pardon with His blood:
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!**

**Guilty, vile, and helpless, we;
Spotless Lamb of God was He;
Full atonement—can it be?
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!**

**Lifted up was He to die,
'It is finished!' was His cry:
Now in heaven exalted high:
Hallelujah! what a Saviour!**

**When he comes our glorious King,
All His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we'll sing:
'Hallelujah! what a Saviour!**



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Reading and meditation – Philippians 2:1-11

¹Therefore if you have any encouragement from being united with Christ, if any comfort from his love, if any common sharing in the Spirit, if any tenderness and compassion, ²then make my joy complete by being like-minded, having the same love, being one in spirit and of one mind. ³Do nothing out of selfish ambition or vain conceit. Rather, in humility value others above yourselves, ⁴not looking to your own interests but each of you to the interests of the others.

⁵ In your relationships with one another, have the same mindset as Christ Jesus:

⁶ who, being in very nature God, did not consider equality with
God something to be used to his own advantage;
⁷ rather, he made himself nothing by taking the very nature of
a servant, being made in human likeness. ⁸ And being found in
appearance as a man, he humbled himself by becoming
obedient to death – even death on a cross! ⁹ Therefore God
exalted him to the highest place and gave him the name that is
above every name, ¹⁰ that at the name of Jesus every knee
should bow, in heaven and on earth and under the earth,
¹¹ and every tongue acknowledge that Jesus Christ is Lord, to
the glory of God the Father.

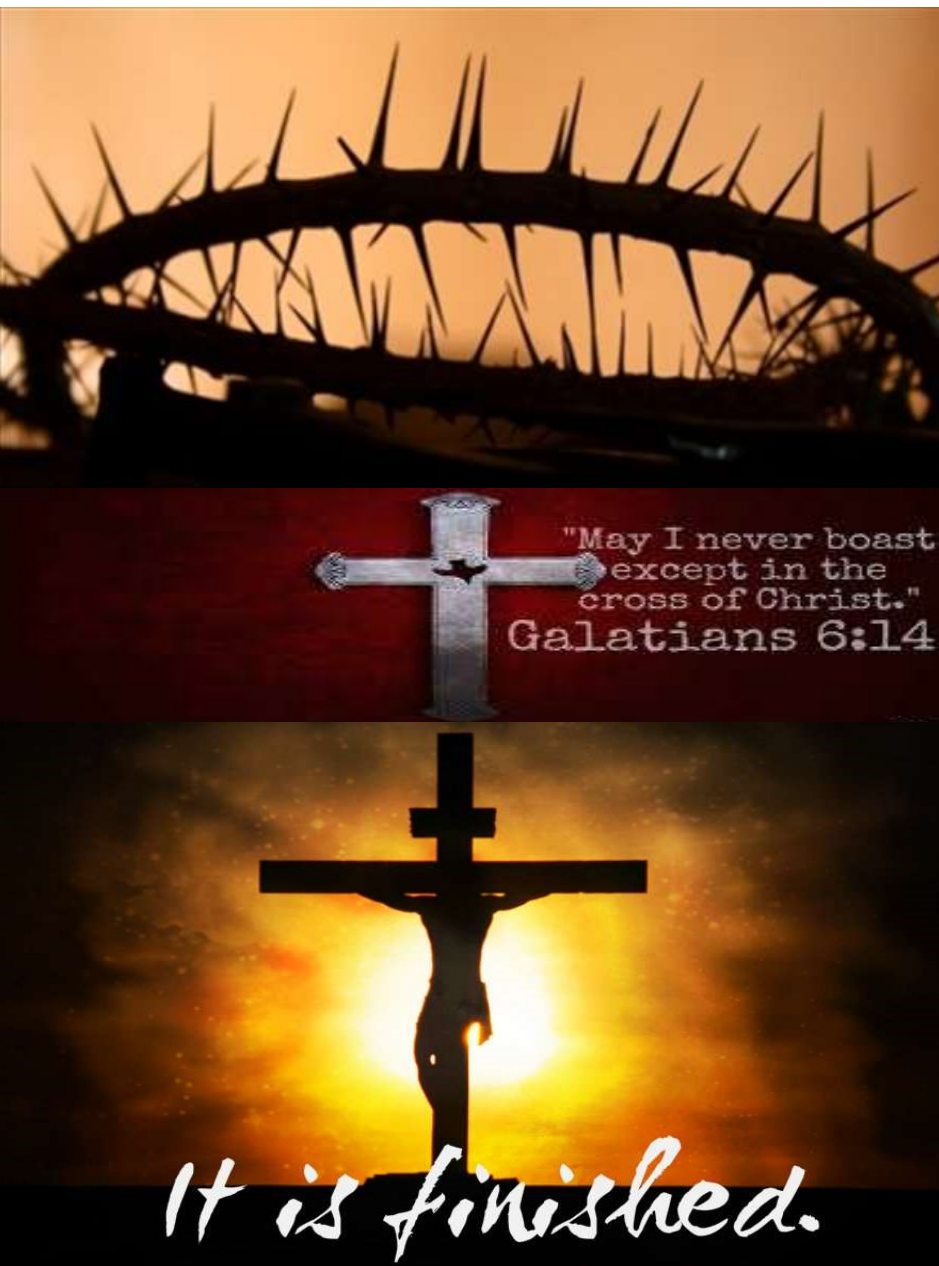


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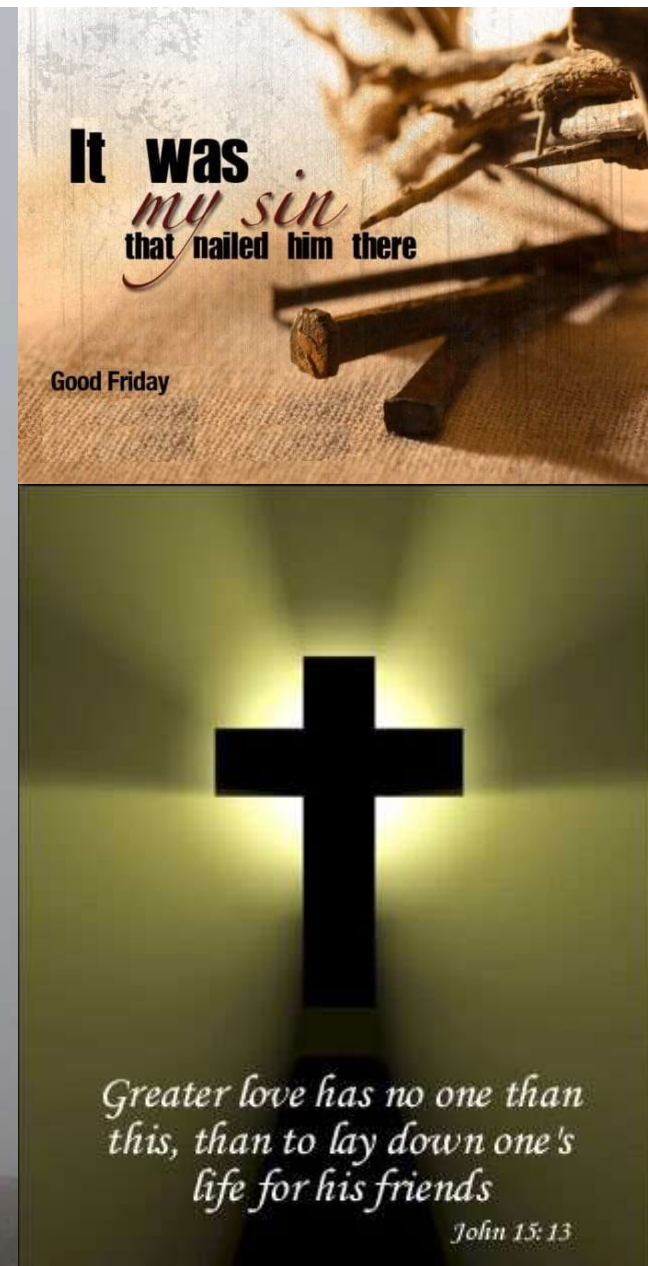
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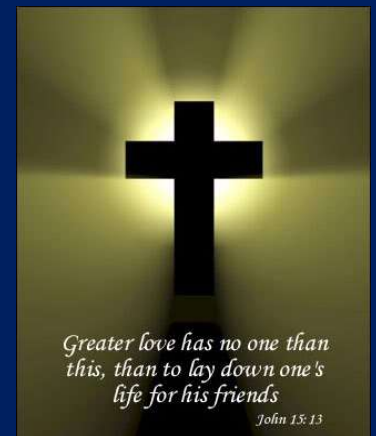
**There is a green hill far away,
outside a city wall,
where our dear Lord was crucified,
who died to save us all.**

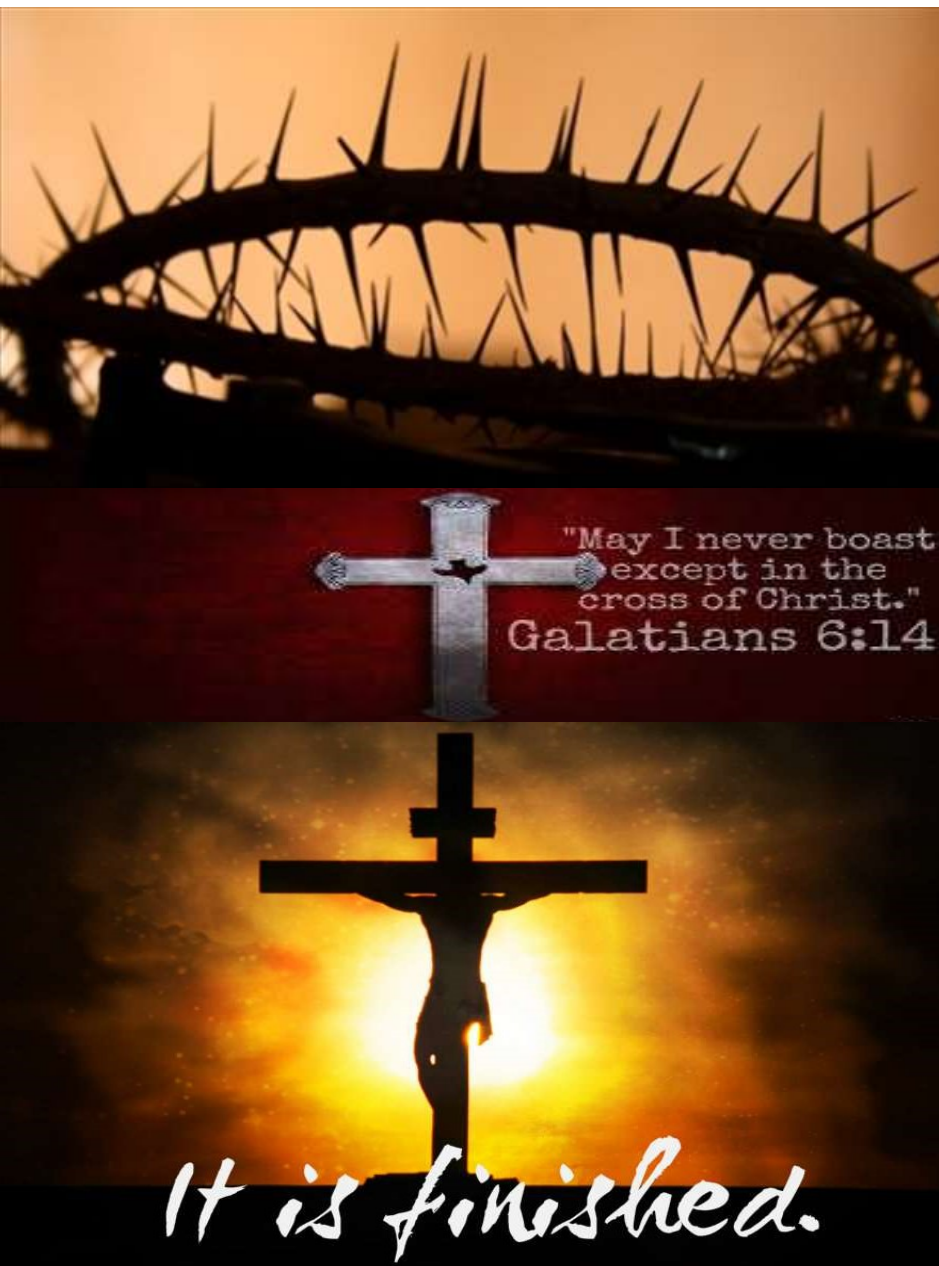
**We may not know, we cannot tell
what pains he had to bear;
but we believe it was for us
he hung and suffered there.**

**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.**

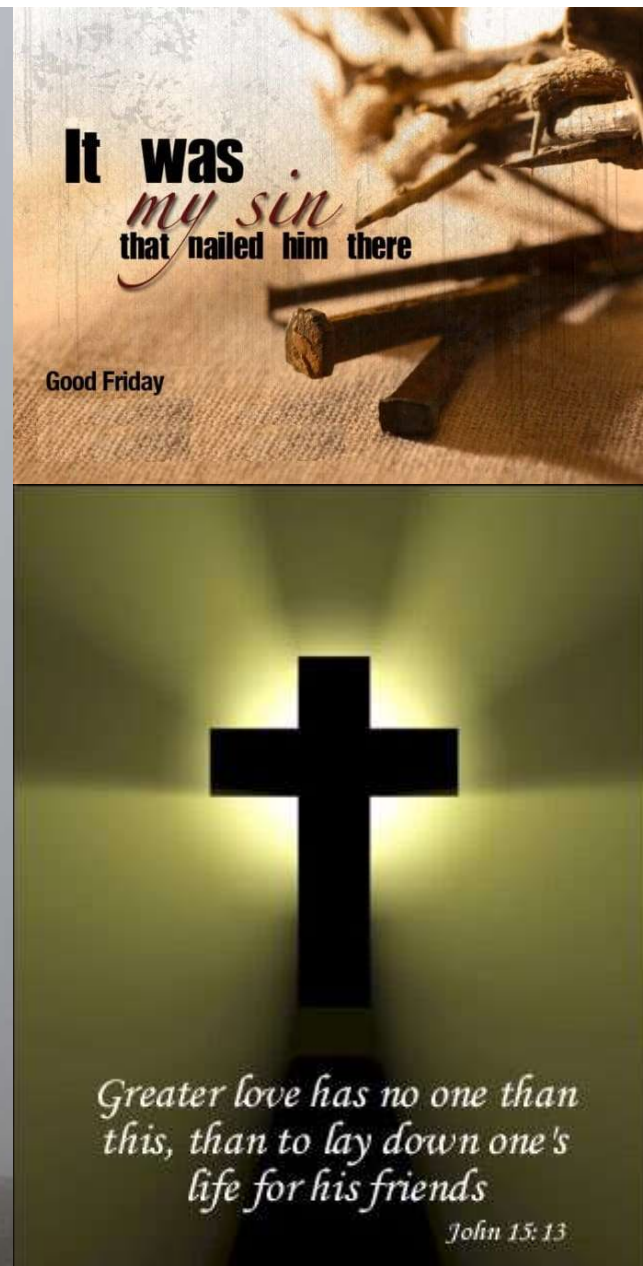
**There was no other good enough,
to pay the price of sin;
He, only, could unlock the gate
of heaven and let us in.**

**Lord Jesus, dearly you have loved,
and we must love you too;
and trust in your redeeming blood,
and live our lives for you.**





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Reading and meditation – Mark 15:16-39

¹⁶ The soldiers led Jesus away into the palace (that is, the Praetorium) and called together the whole company of soldiers. ¹⁷ They put a purple robe on him, then twisted together a crown of thorns and set it on him. ¹⁸ And they began to call out to him, 'Hail, king of the Jews!' ¹⁹ Again and again they struck him on the head with a staff and spat on him. Falling on their knees, they paid homage to him. ²⁰ And when they had mocked him, they took off the purple robe and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him out to crucify him.

²¹ A certain man from Cyrene, Simon, the father of Alexander and Rufus, was passing by on his way in from the country, and they forced him to carry the cross. ²² They brought Jesus to the place called Golgotha (which means 'the place of the skull'). ²³ Then they offered him wine mixed with myrrh, but he did not take it. ²⁴ And they crucified him. Dividing up his clothes, they cast lots to see what each would get.

²⁵ It was nine in the morning when they crucified him. ²⁶ The written notice of the charge against him read: THE KING OF THE JEWS. ²⁷ They crucified two rebels with him, one on his right and one on his left.

²⁹ Those who passed by hurled insults at him, shaking their heads and saying, 'So! You who are going to destroy the temple and build it in three days, ³⁰ come down from the cross and save yourself!' ³¹ In the same way the chief priests and the teachers of the law mocked him among themselves. 'He saved others,' they said, 'but he can't save himself! ³² Let this Messiah, this king of Israel, come down now from the cross, that we may see and believe.' Those crucified with him also heaped insults on him. ³³ At noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon.

³⁴ And at three in the afternoon Jesus cried out in a loud voice, *‘Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?’* (which means ‘My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?’).

³⁵ When some of those standing near heard this, they said, ‘Listen, he’s calling Elijah.’ ³⁶ Someone ran, filled a sponge with wine vinegar, put it on a staff, and offered it to Jesus to drink. ‘Now leave him alone. Let’s see if Elijah comes to take him down,’ he said. ³⁷ With a loud cry, Jesus breathed his last.

³⁸ The curtain of the temple was torn in two from top to bottom. ³⁹ And when the centurion, who stood there in front of Jesus, saw how he died, he said, ‘Surely this man was the Son of God!’

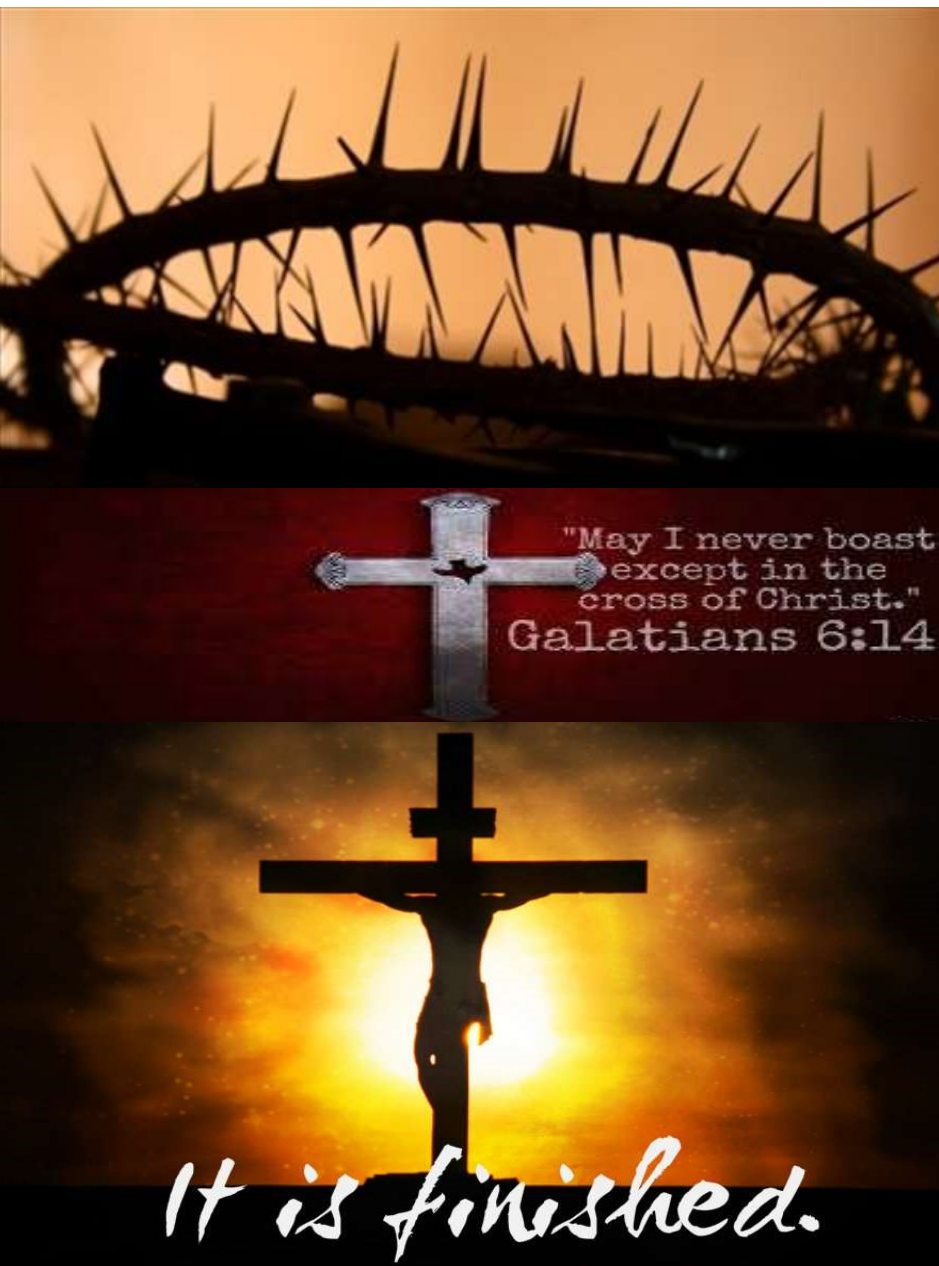


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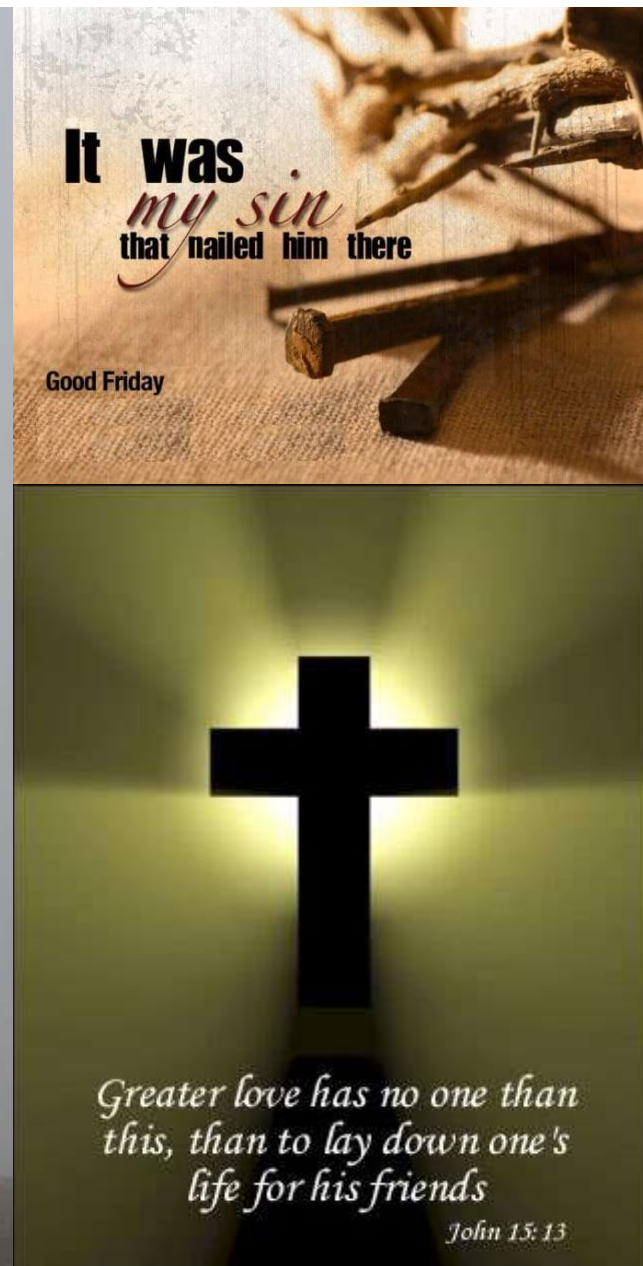
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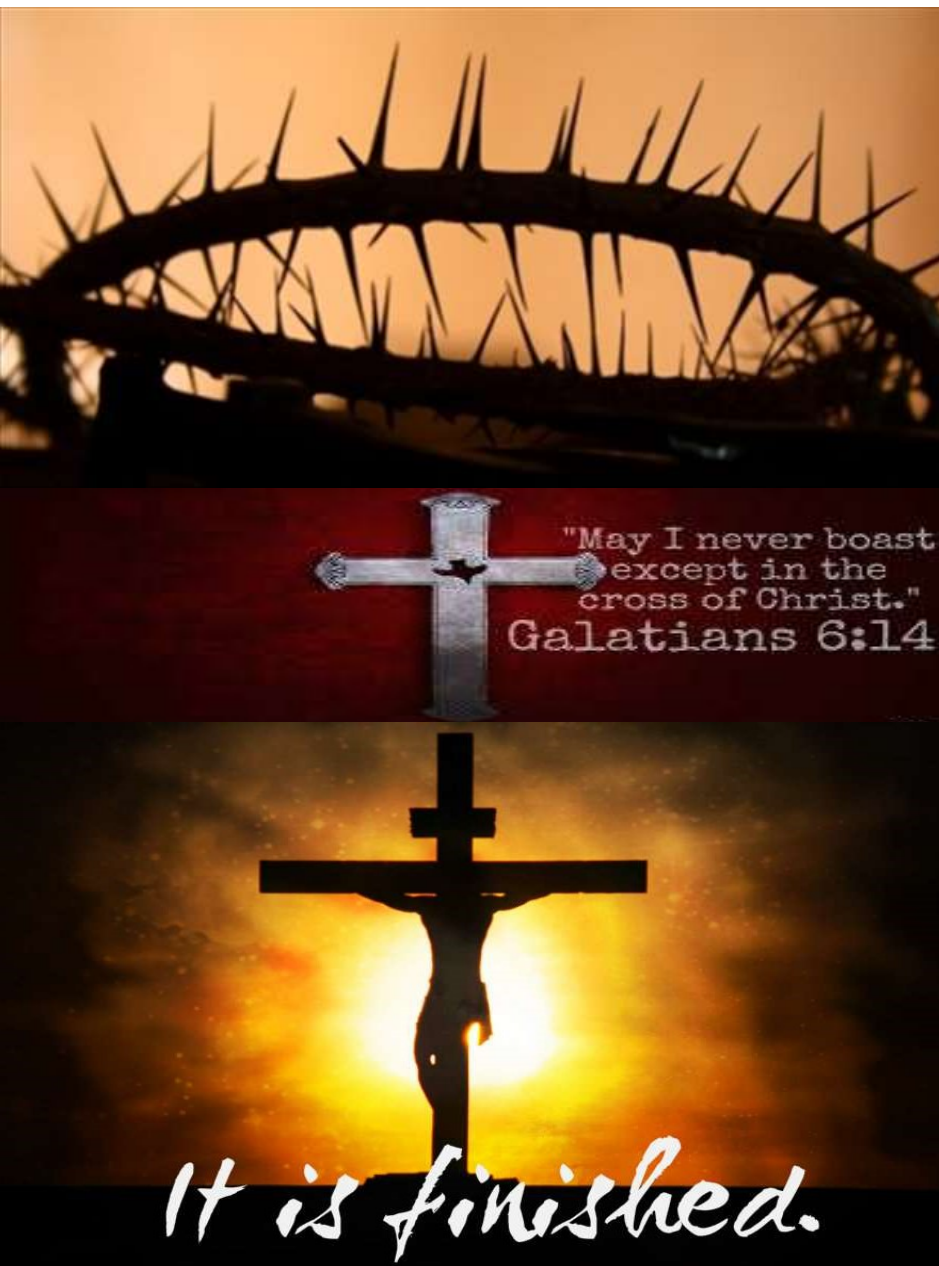
**In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength, my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid Ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.**

**In Christ alone! - who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied -
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.**

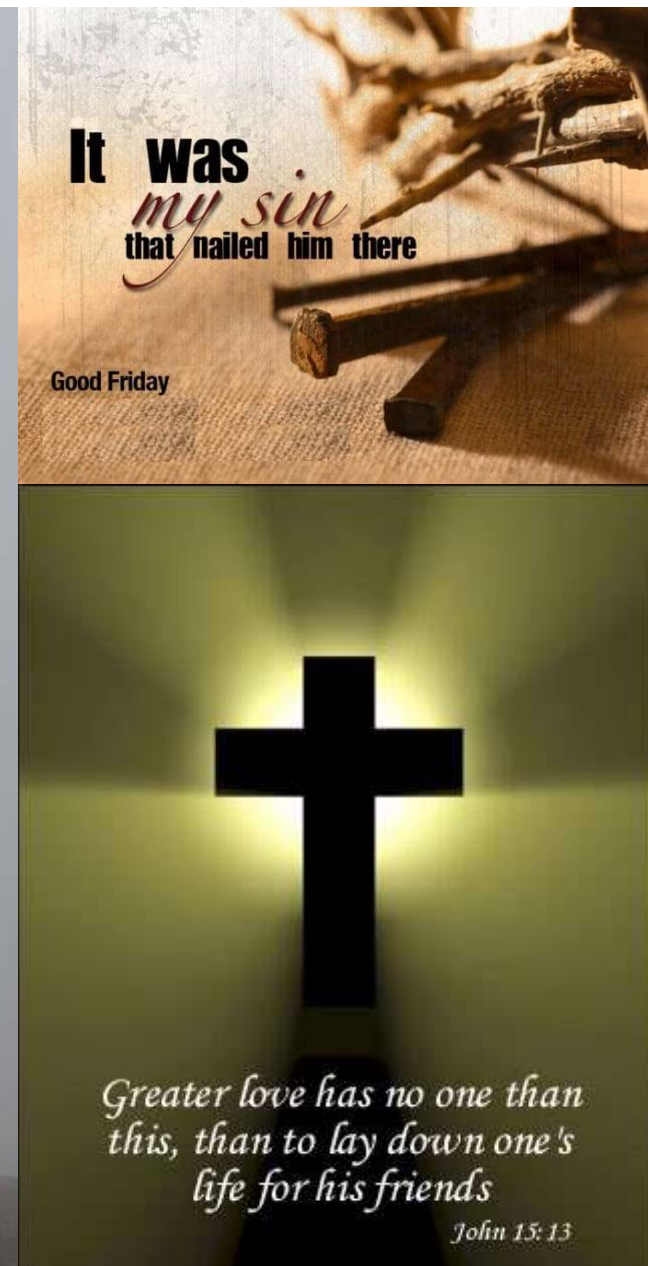
**There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine -
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.**

No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand:
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.





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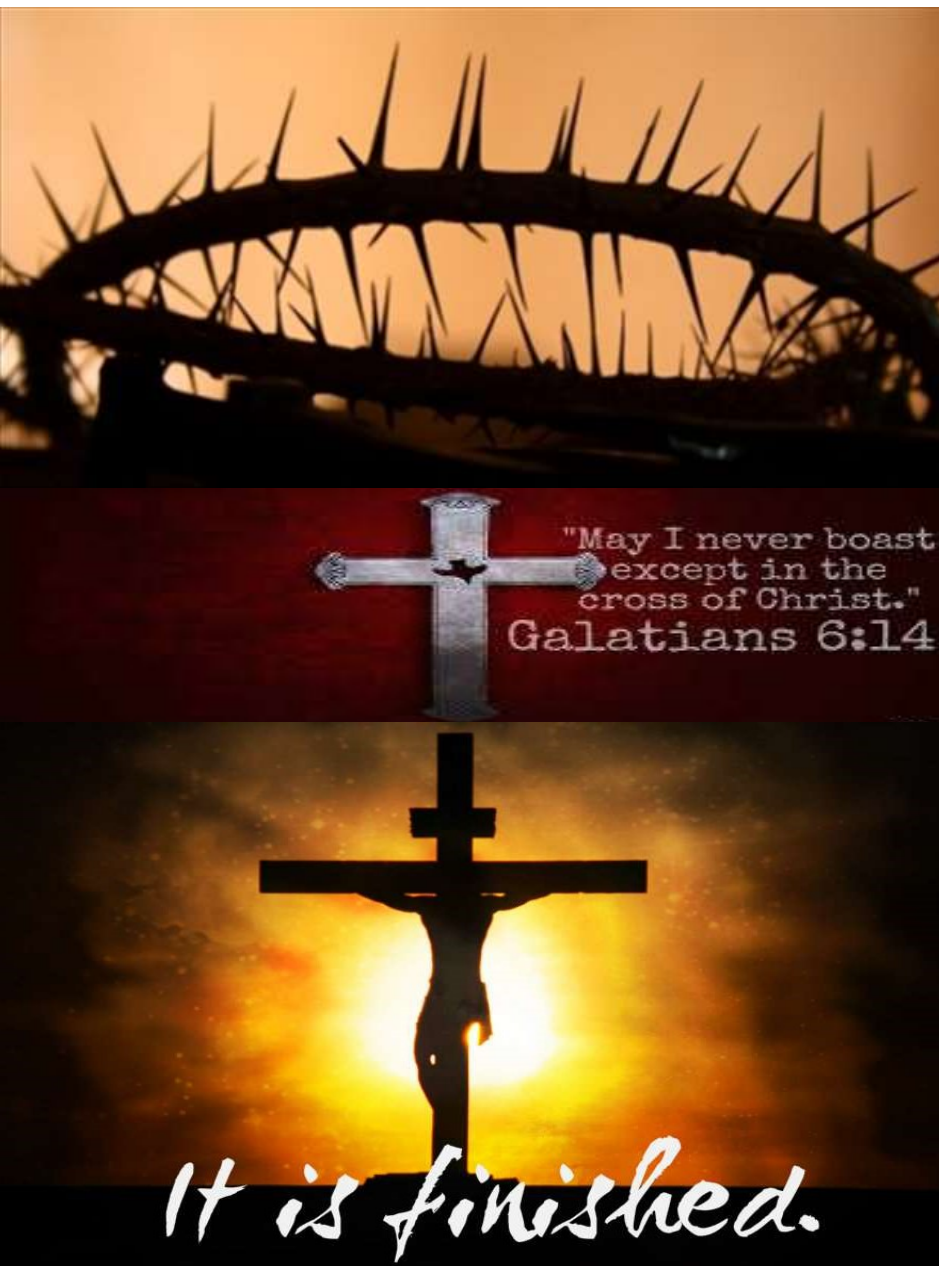
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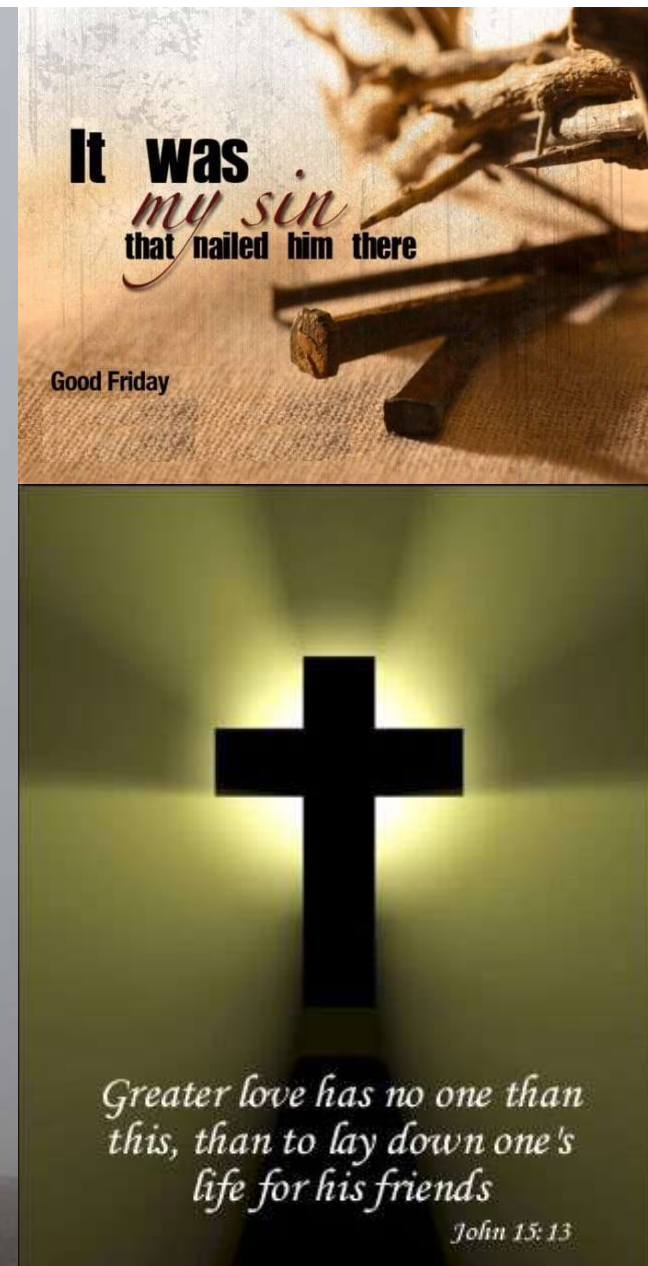
**Most merciful God, by the death and resurrection
of Your Son Jesus Christ You delivered and saved
the world grant that by faith in Him who suffered
on the cross we may triumph in the power of His
victory; through Jesus Christ Your Son our Lord.
Amen.**

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

**Most merciful Lord, we your humble servants,
freely justified and redeemed by the passion,
death and resurrection of our Saviour Jesus
Christ, having our full trust of salvation in him,
most humbly ask you to strengthen our faith and
fill us with your grace, that we may walk and live
in your ways; and after this life share in your glory
in the everlasting kingdom of heaven; through
our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.**



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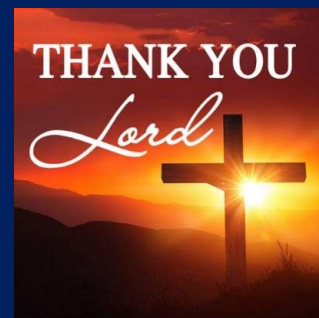


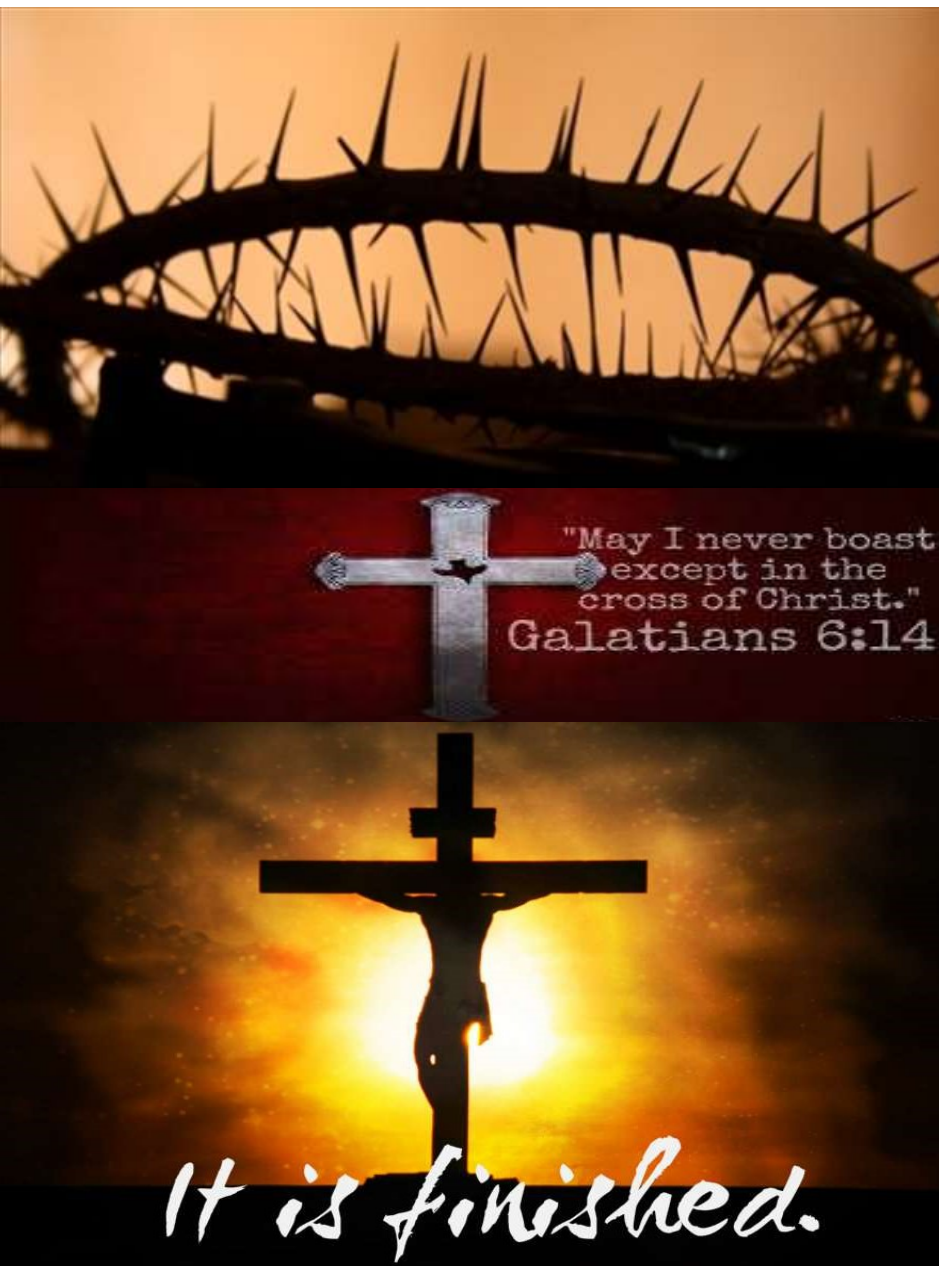
**When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.**

**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 through his blood.**

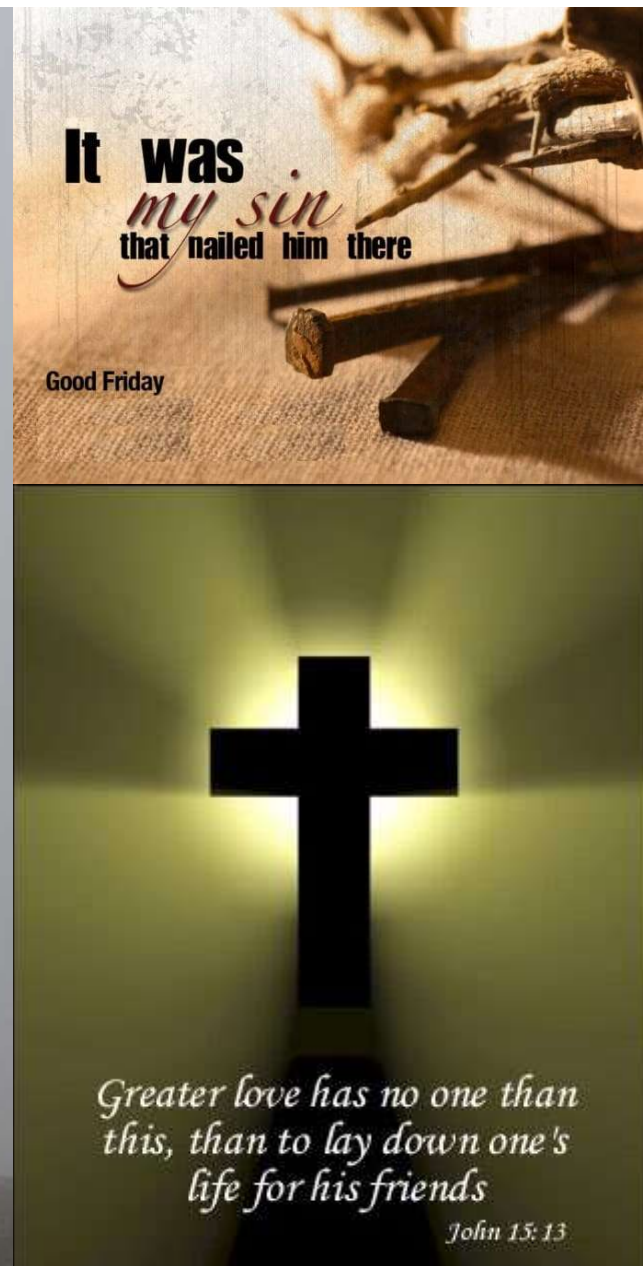
**See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down.
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?**

**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.**





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Blessing

Christ became obedient unto death for us,
even death upon a cross.

He was pierced for our sins,
bruised for no fault but our own.

His punishment has brought us peace.

By His wounds we are healed.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power and riches
and wisdom,

strength and honour, glory and praise. Amen.

**Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea,
A great High Priest whose name is Love,
Who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is written on His hands,
My name is hidden in His heart;
I know that while in heav'n He stands
No power can force me to depart,
No power can force me to depart.**

**When Satan tempts me to despair
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there
Who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Saviour died,
My sinful soul is counted free;
For God the Just is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me,
To look on Him and pardon me.**

**Behold Him there the risen Lamb,
My perfect sinless Righteousness.
The great unchangeable I Am,
The King of glory and of grace.
One with my Lord I cannot die,
My soul is purchased with His blood,
My life is safe with Christ on high.
With Christ my Saviour and my God,
With Christ my Saviour and my God.**





Christ Church St. Andrews

Glorifying God : Building Community



**Thank you for joining with us.
Please join us on Easter Sunday at 9am or 11am
as we continue our Easter celebrations.**