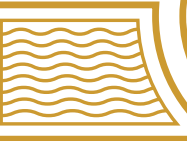


ORTHODOX PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
TEMECULA, CALIFORNIA



GOOD FRIDAY
LITURGY



PROVIDENCE
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

WELCOME TO PROVIDENCE

Good Friday Service

Sunday Morning Address: 31950 Pauba Rd, Temecula, CA 92592

Mailing Address: PO Box 891165, Temecula, CA 92589

Phone: 951-551-9177 **Email:** info@providencetemecula.com

Ministers: Rev. Jesse Pirschel

Rev. David Crum • Rev. Christian McArthur

Elders: Alan Bowley • Brian Chicoine • Aaron Hook • Will Powell

Matt Thompson • Ron Thorn

Easter Sunday Service: Please join us at Linfield Christian School on Sunday morning at 10am to celebrate the Resurrection of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Easter Feast: On Easter Sunday at Providence, we gather in the afternoon to celebrate our annual Easter feast. We chose Greek cuisine because of the rich feasting heritage that comes from Greece. The Easter feast in Greece is a cornucopia of tastes, textures and colors that reflect the glory of the event being celebrated. Two essential components of the meal are wine and lamb. In Greece, Easter goes by the name Pascha, which is derived from the Hebrew word for Passover. In the New Testament, the ancient Passover of Israel is seen as fulfilled by the death of Christ, the Lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world. As we confess weekly, "Christ our Passover was Sacrificed for us!" Later in Scripture, Christ appears as the risen lamb who reigns from heaven. Not surprisingly, therefore, the main course at these feasts is roasted lamb. In fact, the popularity of lamb as an Easter food in many countries is undoubtedly related to its importance as a Christian symbol. But wine is also considered important because it reflects the joy that this day of resurrection brings to those who believe. A joy that goes beyond the grave. So, with all this in mind, "Let us keep the Feast."

Easter Sunday at 3:30pm | 41930 Calle Cabrillo, Temecula, CA

All ages are invited | Special activities planned for the children

More info at providencetemecula.com/easter

GOOD FRIDAY

Call to Worship*

☩ Lord, open our lips.

℟ **And our mouth shall proclaim your praise.**

☩ Make haste, O God, to deliver me.

℟ **Make haste to help me, O Lord. Praise to you, O Christ, Lamb of our Salvation!**

*PLEASE STAND

☩ VERSICLE/MINISTER

℟ RESPONSE

Prayer*

☩ Almighty God, graciously behold this Your family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed and delivered into the hands of sinful men and to suffer death on the cross; who now lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

℟ **Amen**

Hymn*

PAGE 7 HOLY JESUS, HOW HAST THOU OFFENDED

Corporate Confession of Sin

☩ Thus says the Lord: What have I done to you, O My people, and wherein have I offended You? Answer Me. For I have raised you up out of the prison house of sin and death, and you have delivered up your Redeemer to be scourged. For I have redeemed you from the house of bondage, and you have nailed your Savior to the cross. O My people. (cf. Micah 6:3-4)

℟ **Holy Lord God, holy and mighty God, holy and most merciful Redeemer; God eternal, leave us not to bitter death. O Lord, have mercy.**

IN UNISON, KNEELING OR BOWING AS YOU ARE ABLE.

These REPROACHES are the words of the Lord against His people, the Church, to which the congregation replies with a plea for mercy.

℣ VERSICLE/MINISTER

℟ RESPONSE

℣ Thus says the Lord: What have I done to you, O My people, and wherein have I offended You? Answer Me. For I have conquered all your foes, and you have given Me over and delivered Me to those who persecute Me. For I have fed you with My Word and refreshed you with living water, and you have given Me gall and vinegar to drink.

O My people. (cf. Jeremiah 2:6-7)

℟ **Holy Lord God, holy and mighty God, holy and most merciful Redeemer; God eternal, allow us not to lose hope in the face of death and hell. O Lord, have mercy.**

℣ Thus says the Lord: What have I done to you, O My people, and wherein have I offended You? Answer Me. What more could I have done for My vineyard that I have done for it? When I looked for good grapes, why did it yield only bad? My people, is this how you thank your God? O My people. (cf. Isaiah 5:2-4)

℟ **Holy Lord God, holy and mighty God, holy and most merciful Redeemer; God eternal, keep us steadfast in the true faith. O Lord, have mercy.**

℣ Dear People of God, Our heavenly Father sent His Son into the world, not to condemn the world, but that the world through Him might be saved; that all who believe in Him might be delivered from the power of sin and death, and become heirs with Him of eternal life. Therefore, He who knew no sin, was made sin for us that we might become the righteousness of God in Him. And in so doing, Christ delivered us from the curse, having become a curse for us, as it is written, "Cursed is everyone who hangs on a tree."

Hymn

PAGE 8 | PSALM 22 (VERSES 1-3, 6)

Old Testament Reading

ISAIAH 52:13-53:12

☩ The Word of the Lord.

☩ **Thanks be to God.**

☩ VERSICLE/MINISTER

☩ **RESPONSE**

Hymn

PAGE 9 | STRICKEN, SMITTEN AND AFFLICTED

The Betrayal of Our Lord

JOHN 18:1-40

☩ The Gospel of the Lord.

☩ **Praise to You, Lord Jesus Christ.**

Hymn

PAGE 10 | MY SONG IS LOVE UNKNOWN

The Crucifixion of Our Lord

JOHN 19:1-37

PAGES 11-12 | O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED

☩ The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

☩ JOHN 19:1-16A

☩ **VERSE 1 | O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED**

PLEASE STAND

☩ JOHN 19:16B-24*

☩ **VERSE 2 | O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED**

☩ JOHN 19:25-30*

☩ **VERSE 3 | O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED**

☩ JOHN 19:31-37*

IN RESPONSE TO EACH SCRIPTURE READING, WE WILL SING ONE VERSE OF 'O SACRED HEAD NOW WOUNDED' FOUND ON PAGES 11 AND 12.

Preaching of God's Word

REV. CHRISTIAN MCARTHUR

Departing Hymn*

PAGE 13 | LIFT HIGH THE CROSS

Closing Prayer*

☩ VERSICLE/MINISTER

☩ RESPONSE

☩ Almighty and everlasting God, who willed that Your Son should bear for us the pains of the cross and so remove from us the power of the adversary, help us so to remember and give thanks for our Lord's Passion that we may receive remission of sin and redemption from everlasting death; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

☩ **Amen**

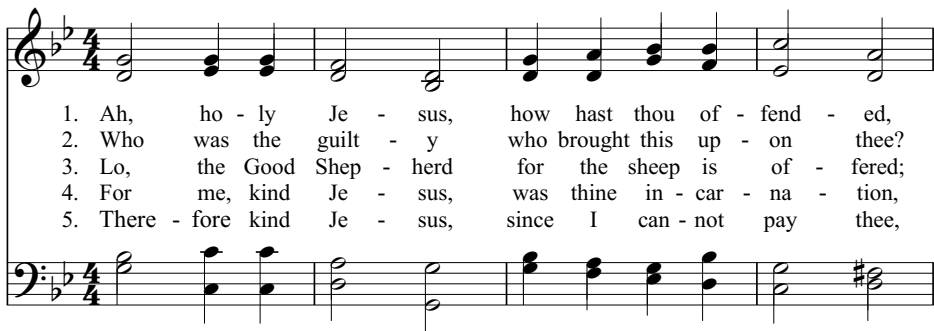
The Burial of Our Lord*

JOHN 19:38-42

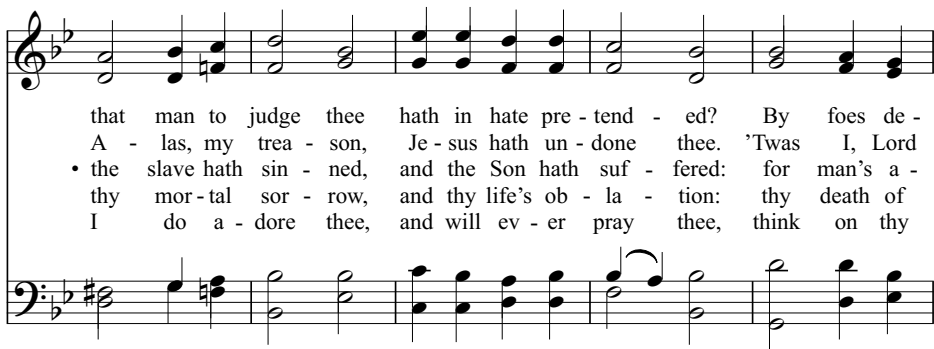
☩ The Gospel of the Lord.

☩ **Praise to You, Lord Jesus Christ.**

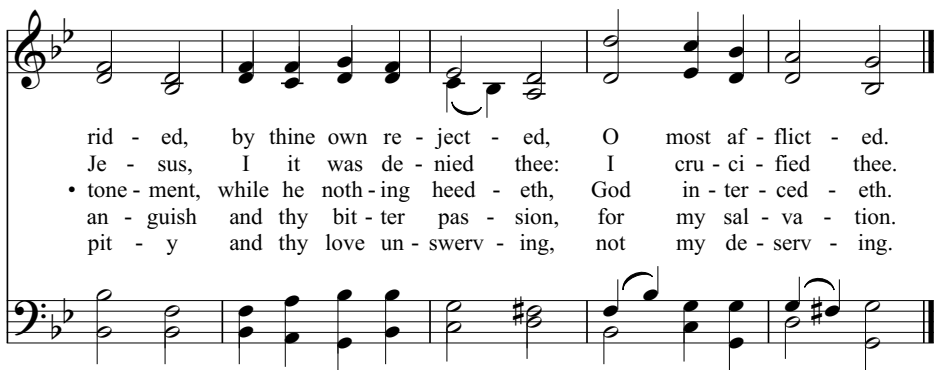
Ah, Holy Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended



1. Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed,
 2. Who was the guilt - y who brought this up - on thee?
 3. Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;
 4. For me, kind Je - sus, was thine in - car - na - tion,
 5. There - fore kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee,



that man to judge thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de -
 A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord
 • the slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered: for man's a -
 thy mor - tal sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion: thy death of
 I do a - dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think on thy



rid - ed, by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
 Je - sus, I it was de - nied thee: I cru - ci - fied thee.
 • tone - ment, while he noth - ing heed - eth, God in - ter - ced - eth.
 an - guish and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
 pit - y and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

Johann Heermann, 1630
 tr. in *Yattendon Hymnal*, 1899

HERZLIEBSTER JESU 11.11.11.5.
 Johann Crüger, 1640

Psalm 22A



1. ¹My God, my God, O why have you for - sak - en me? O why
2. ⁴Our fa - thers put their trust in you; from you sal - va - tion came.
3. ⁷All those who look at me will laugh and cast re - proach at me.



- are you so far from sav - ing me and from my groan - ing cry?
⁵They begged you and you set them free; they were not put to shame.
 • Their mouths they o - pen wide; they wag their heads in mock - er - y:



- ²By day and night, my God, I call; your an - swer still de - lays,
⁶But as for me, I am a worm and not a man at all.
 • ⁸“This man has trust - ed in the LORD; let God re - demp - tion send.



- ³and yet you are the Ho - ly One who dwells in Is - rael's praise.
 To men I am de - spised and base; their scorn - ings on me fall.
 • Now let his God de - liv - er him, for he de - lights in him.”



6. ¹⁶For see how dogs encircle me! On every side there stands
 a brotherhood of cruelty; they pierce my feet and hands.
¹⁷My bones are plain for me to count; men see me and they stare.
¹⁸My clothes among them they divide, and gamble for their share.



Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

1. Strick-en, smit-ten, and af-flict-ed, see him dy-ing on the tree!
 2. Tell me, ye who hear him groan-ing, was there ev-er grief like his?
 3. Ye who think of sin but light-ly nor sup-pose the e-vil great
 4. Here we have a firm foun-da-tion, here the ref-u-ge of the lost;

'Tis the Christ by man re-ject-ed; yes, my soul, 'tis he, 'tis he!
 Friends thro' fear his cause dis-own-ing, foes in-sult-ing his dis-tress;
 here may view its na-ture right-ly, here its guilt may es-ti-mate.
 Christ's the Rock of our sal-va-tion, his the name of which we boast.

'Tis the long-ex-pect-ed Proph-et, Da-vid's son, yet Da-vid's Lord;
 man-y hands were raised to wound him, none would in-ter-pose to save;
 Mark the sac-ri-fice ap-point-ed, see who bears the aw-ful load;
 Lamb of God, for sin-ners wound-ed, sac-ri-fice to can-cel guilt!

by his Son God now has spo-ken: 'tis the true and faith-ful Word.
 but the deep-est stroke that pierced him was the stroke that Jus-tice gave.
 'tis the Word, the Lord's A-noint-ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
 None shall ev-er be con-found-ed who on him their hope have built.

Thomas Kelly, 1804
 alt. 1961

O MEIN JESU, ICH MUSS STERBEN 8.7.8.7.D
Geistliche Volkslieder, Paderborn, 1850

My Song is Love Unknown

Lyrics: Samuel Crossman (1664)

John David Edwards
Tune: Rhosymedre

♩ = 100

1. My song is love un - known My Sa - vior's love to me; love to the love - less
 2. He came from His blest throne, sal - va - tion to bes - tow But they re - fused and
 3. Some times they strew His way and His sweet prai - ses sing Re - soun - ding all the
 4. Why, what has my Lord done to cause this rage and spite? He made the lame to
 5. With an - gry shouts they have, my dear Lord done a way A mur - de - rer they
 6. Here might I stay and sing of Him my soul a - dores Ne - ver was love, dear

6 shown; that they might love - ly be. Oh, who am I, that for my sake Oh,
 none the longed, for Christ would know But oh, my friend, my friend in - deed But
 day, the ho - sa - nnas to their King Then "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their - deed But
 run, He - gave the blind their sight What in - ju - ries! yet these are why What
 save, the Prince of Life they slay Yet wi - ling - ly, He bears the shame Yet
 King, ne - ver was grief like Yours This is my friend in whose sweet praise This

12 who am I, that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh and Die?
 oh, my friend, my friend in deed Who at my need, His life did spend
 "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath And for His death, they thirst and cry.
 in - ju - ries! yet these are why The Lord Most High so crue - lly dies?
 wi - ling - ly, He bears the shame That through His name all might be free.
 is my friend in whosesweet praise I, all my days would gla - dly spend. A - men

Public Domain

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down;
2. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain:
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est Friend,



now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
for this, thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, what bliss 'til now was thine!
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
 O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
 look on me with thy fa - vor, vouch - safe to me thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153
 tr. Paul Gerhardt, 1656
 tr. James W. Alexander, 1830

PASSION CHORALE 7.6.7.6.D.
 Hans Leo Hassler, 1601
 harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729

RETURN TO PAGE 5

Lift High the Cross

Unison

(Ref.) Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim,

till all the world a - dore his sa - cred name. *Fine*

1. Come, breth - ren, fol - low where our Sav - ior trod,
2. Led on their way by this tri - um - phant sign,
3. O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree,
4. Thy king - dom come, that earth's de - spair may cease
5. For thy blest cross which doth for us a - tone,

D.C.
 our King vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God.
 the hosts of God in con - qu'ring ranks com - bine.
 • as thou hast prom - ised, draw men un - to thee.
 be - neath the shad - ow of its heal - ing peace.
 cre - a - tion's prais - es rise be - fore thy throne.

George W. Kitchin, 1887
 rev. Michael R. Newbolt, 1916; alt. 1990

CRUCIFER Irreg., ref.
 Sydney H. Nicholson, 1916

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PROVIDENCE
PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

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