



The Worship of God

Good Friday

April 2, 2021 at Noon

PARK CITIES PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH



Please use this time to silently prepare and pray.

Music for Meditation

Dr. David Fray, *cello*

*Almighty God,
we beseech Thee graciously
to behold this Thy family,
for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented
to be betrayed and given up into the hands of wicked men,
and to suffer death upon the cross;
who now liveth and reigneth with Thee
and the Holy Spirit, ever one God,
world without end.*

Amen.

Call to Worship: Psalm 22.1-22

The Rev. Matt Fray

Minister: My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?

**People: Why are You so far from saving Me,
so far from the words of My groaning?**

Minister: O My God, I cry out by day, but You do not answer,
by night, and am not silent.

**People: Yet You are enthroned as the Holy One;
You are the praise of Israel.**

Minister: In You our fathers put their trust;
they trusted and You delivered them.

**People: They cried to You and were saved;
in You they trusted and were not disappointed.**

Minister: But I am a worm and not a man,
scorned by men and despised by the people.

People: All who see Me mock Me;
they hurl insults, shaking their heads:

Minister: “He trusts in the LORD; let the LORD rescue Him.”

People: “Let Him deliver Him, since He delights in Him.”

Minister: Yet You brought Me out of the womb;
You made Me trust in You even at My mother’s breast.

People: From birth I was cast upon You;
from My mother’s womb You have been My God.

Minister: Do not be far from Me,
for trouble is near and there is no one to help.

People: Many bulls surround Me;
strong bulls of Bashan encircle Me.

Minister: Roaring lions tearing their prey open
their mouths wide against Me.

People: I am poured out like water,
and all My bones are out of joint.

Minister: My heart has turned to wax; it has melted within Me.

People: My strength is dried up like a potsherd,
and My tongue sticks to the roof of My mouth;
You lay Me in the dust of death.

Minister: Dogs have surrounded Me;

People: A band of evil men has encircled Me,
they have pierced My hands and My feet.

Minister: I can count all My bones;
people stare and gloat over Me.

People: They divide My garments among them
and cast lots for My clothing.

Minister: But You, O LORD, be not far off;
O My Strength, come quickly to help Me.

People: Deliver My life from the sword,
My precious life from the power of the dogs.

Minister: Rescue Me from the mouth of the lions;
save Me from the horns of the wild oxen.

People: I will declare Your name to My brothers;
in the congregation I will praise You.

Please stand.

Hymn

“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”

PASSION CHORALE



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 till 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 ne - ver, nev - er out - live my love to Thee.

Prayer

Mr. Fray

Please be seated.

Musical Meditation

“Your Will Be Done”
Jeffrey Fein, *vocalist*

*Rich Thompson
& Jonny Robinson*

1. *Your will be done, my God and Father
As in Heaven, so on earth
My heart is drawn to self-exalting
Help me seek Your kingdom first
As Jesus walked, so I shall walk
Held by Your same unchanging love
Be still my soul
Oh, lift your voice and pray
Father not my will but Yours be done*
2. *How in that garden he persisted
I may never fully know
The fearful weight of true obedience
It was held by Him alone
What wondrous faith, to bear that cross
To bear my sin, what wondrous love
My hope was sure
When there my Saviour prayed
Father not My will but Yours be done*
3. *When I am lost, when I am broken
In the night of fear and doubt
Still I will trust in my good Father
Yes, to one great King I bow!
As Jesus rose, so I shall rise
In ransomed glory at the throne
My heart restored
With all Your saints I sing
Father, not my will but Yours be done*
4. *As we go forth, our God and Father
Lead us daily in the fight
That all the world might see Your glory
And Your Name be lifted high
And in this Name we overcome
For You shall see us safely home
Now as your church
We lift our voice and pray
Father, not my will but Yours be done*

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy name;
Thy kingdom come;
Thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread
and forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil;
for Thine is the kingdom,
and the power and the glory forever. Amen.

Scripture Reading

Isaiah 53.4-12

Surely He has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed Him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted.

⁵ But He was pierced for our transgressions; He was crushed for our iniquities; upon Him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with His wounds we are healed.

⁶ All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned—every one—to his own way; and the LORD has laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

⁷ He was oppressed, and He was afflicted, yet He opened not His mouth; like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so He opened not His mouth.

⁸ By oppression and judgment He was taken away; and as for His generation, who considered that He was cut off out of the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of My people?

⁹ And they made His grave with the wicked and with a rich man in His death, although he had done no violence, and there was no deceit in His mouth.

¹⁰ Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush Him; He has put him to grief; when His soul makes an offering for guilt, He shall see His offspring; He shall prolong His days; the will of the LORD shall prosper in His hand.

¹¹ Out of the anguish of His soul He shall see and be satisfied; by His knowledge shall the righteous one, My Servant, make many to be accounted righteous, and He shall bear their iniquities.

¹² Therefore I will divide Him a portion with the many, and He shall divide the spoil with the strong, because He poured out His soul to death and was numbered with the transgressors; yet He bore the sin of many, and makes intercession for the transgressors.

Meditation

“The Suffering Servant”

The Rev. Dr. Pete Deison

Silent Prayer

Please stand.

Hymn

"Blessing and Honor and Glory and Power"

O QUANTA QUALLA



1. Bless - ing and hon - or and glo - ry and pow - er,
 2. Sound - eth the heav'n of the heav'ns with His name; —
 3. Ev - er as - cend - eth the song and the joy; —
 4. Give we the glo - ry and praise to the Lamb; —



wis - dom and rich - es and strength ev - er more —
 ring - eth the earth with His glor - y and fame; —
 ev - er de - scend - eth the love — from on high: —
 take we the robe and the harp — and the palm; —



give ye to Him who our bat - tle hath won, —
 o - cean and moun - tain, stream, for - est and flow - er
 bless - ing and hon - or and glo - ry and praise —
 sing we the song of the Lamb Who was slain, —



Whose are the king - dom the crown, and the throne. —
 ech - o His pris - es and tell of His pow - er.
 this is the theme of the hymns that we raise. —
 dy - ing in weak - ness but ris - ing to reign. —

Solemn Dismissal

Leader: I came to you as the least of your brothers and sisters; I was hungry and you gave Me no food; I was thirsty and you gave Me no drink; I was a stranger and you did not welcome Me, naked and you did not clothe Me, sick and in prison and you did not visit Me; and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

**People: Holy God, Holy and Mighty,
 Holy Immortal One,
 have mercy upon us.
 Lord, have mercy.**

All depart in silence.

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