

OLD first REFORMED CHURCH

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Virtual Good Friday Service

April 10, 2020, 7:00 PM

Greenwood Baptist Church

Pastor Willa Rose Johnson

Old First Reformed Church

Pastor Daniel Meeter

**Please accept this eBulletin for your use on Friday evening.**

**Use it to go along with our Remote Access Service.**

 **To log-on Worship, Ctrl+click** <https://zoom.us/j/730498961>

**The actual service may differ slightly from what you see below.**

**If you don’t have internet, you can use the prayers and scripture lessons for your own devotions.**

Preparation Music Michael Daves

Welcome and Explanation Pastor Meeter

Salutation

Collect

 The Lord be with you. **And also with you.** Let us pray.

**Almighty God, we pray that you graciously behold this your people, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, and given into the hands of sinners, and suffer death upon the cross; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever, Amen.**

Song **There is a fountain filled with blood** Cleansing Fountain

 **Drawn from Emmanuel’s veins;**

 **And sinners, plunged beneath that flood**

 **Lose all their guilty stains.**

 ***Lose all their guilty stains, lose all their guilty stains.***

 ***And sinners plunged beneath that flood***

 ***Lose all their guilty stains.***

 **The dying thief rejoiced to see**

 **That fountain in his day;**

 **And there may I, though vile as he,**

 **Wash all my sins away.**

 ***Wash all my sins away, wash all my sins away.***

 ***And there may I, though vile as he,***

 ***Wash all my sins away.***

 **Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood**

 **Shall never lose its power**

 **Till all the ransomed church of God**

 **Be saved, to sin no more.**

 ***Be saved, to sin no more, be saved, to sin no more.***

 ***Till all the ransomed church of God***

 ***Be saved, to sin no more.***

 **Ever since by faith I saw the stream**

 **Thy flowing wounds supply,**

 **Redeeming love has been my theme,**

 **And shall be till I die**

 ***And shall be till I die, and shall be till I die.***

 ***Redeeming love has been my theme,***

 ***And shall be till I die.***

Homily Elder Jabe Ziino

Intercessions and Lord’s Prayer Pastor Johnson

Song **Rock of Ages, cleft for me,** Toplady

 **Let me hide myself in thee;**

 **Let the water and the blood**

 **From thy riven side which flowed**

 **Be of sin the double cure,**

 **Cleanse me from its guilt and power.**

 **Not the labors of my hands**

 **Can fulfill thy law’s demands;**

 **Could my zeal no respite know,**

 **Could my tears forever flow,**

 **All for sin could not atone,**

 **Thou must save, and thou alone.**

 **Nothing in my hand I bring,**

 **Simply to thy cross I cling;**

 **Naked, come to thee for dress,**

 **Helpless, look to thee for grace;**

 **Foul, I to the fountain fly;**

 **Wash me, Savior, or I die.**

 **While I draw this fleeting breath,**

 **When my eye-strings break in death,**

 **When I soar to worlds unknown,**

 **See thee on thy judgment throne,**

 **Rock of Ages, cleft for me,**

 **Let me hide myself in thee.**

John 18:1-12, *Judas Betrays Jesus* Melody Meeter

After Jesus had spoken these words, he went out with his disciples across the Kidron valley to a place where there was a garden, which he and his disciples entered. Now Judas, who betrayed him, also knew the place, because Jesus often met there with his disciples. So Judas brought a detachment of soldiers together with police from the chief priests and the Pharisees, and they came there with lanterns and torches and weapons. Then Jesus, knowing all that was to happen to him, came forward and asked them, ‘For whom are you looking?’ They answered, ‘Jesus of Nazareth.’ Jesus replied, ‘I am he.’ Judas, who betrayed him, was standing with them. When Jesus said to them, ‘I am he’, they stepped back and fell to the ground. Again he asked them, ‘For whom are you looking?’ And they said, ‘Jesus of Nazareth.’ Jesus answered, ‘I told you that I am he. So if you are looking for me, let these men go.’ This was to fulfill the word that he had spoken, ‘I did not lose a single one of those whom you gave me.’ Then Simon Peter, who had a sword, drew it, struck the high priest’s slave, and cut off his right ear. The slave’s name was Malchus. Jesus said to Peter, ‘Put your sword back into its sheath. Am I not to drink the cup that the Father has given me?’ So the soldiers, their officer, and the Judean police arrested Jesus and bound him.

The BandFather, dear father, was I born to die

On a dogwood tree on a hill so high?

Oh I wish this cup would pass me by.

I am praying, praying

In the Garden of Gethsemane.

I shared your love with all humanity—

Where are they now? All depart from me.

Three times betrayed and now I’m on my knees.

I am praying, praying

In the Garden of Gethsemane.

Oh the morning stars ignite the sky

Like Judas’ kiss on a swelling tide.

Your will is mine—still I humbly cry;

I am praying, praying

In the Garden of Gethsemane. Jen Larson, 2016

John 18:13-27, *The High Priest Examines Jesus* Ken Nieuwenhuis

First they took him to Annas, who was the father-in-law of Caiaphas, the high priest that year. Caiaphas was the one who had advised the Judeans that it was better to have one person die for the people. Simon Peter and another disciple followed Jesus. Since that disciple was known to the high priest, he went with Jesus into the courtyard of the high priest, but Peter was standing outside at the gate. So the other disciple, who was known to the high priest, went out, spoke to the woman who guarded the gate, and brought Peter in. The woman said to Peter, ‘You are not also one of this man’s disciples, are you?’ He said, ‘I am not.’ Now the slaves and the police had made a charcoal fire because it was cold, and they were standing round it and warming themselves. Peter also was standing with them and warming himself.

 Then the high priest questioned Jesus about his disciples and about his teaching. Jesus answered, ‘I have spoken openly to the world; I have always taught in synagogues and in the temple, where all the Jews come together. I have said nothing in secret. Why do you ask me? Ask those who heard what I said to them; they know what I said.’ When he had said this, one of the police standing nearby struck Jesus on the face, say­ing, ‘Is that how you answer the high priest?’ Jesus answered, ‘If I have spoken wrongly, testify to the wrong. But if I have spoken rightly, why do you strike me?’ Then Annas sent him bound to Caiaphas the high priest.

 Now Simon Peter was standing and warming himself. They asked him, ‘You are not also one of his disciples, are you?’ He denied it and said, ‘I am not.’ One of the slaves of the high priest, a relative of the man whose ear Peter had cut off, asked, ‘Did I not see you in the garden with him?’ Again Peter denied it, and at that moment the cock crowed.

Song **Jesus, lover of my soul,** Martin

 **Let me to thy bosom fly,**

 **While the nearer waters roll,**

 **While the tempest still is high!**

 **Hide me, O my savior, hide,**

 **Till the storm of life is past;**

 **Safe into the haven guide;**

 **O receive my soul at last.**

 **Other refuge have I none,**

 **Hangs my helpless soul on thee:**

 **Leave, ah! leave me not alone,**

 **Still support and comfort me;**

 **All my trust on thee is stayed,**

 **All my help from thee I bring,**

 **Cover my defenseless head**

 **With the shadow of thy wing.**

 **Wilt thou not regard my call?**

 **Wilt thou not accept my prayer?**

 **Lo! I faint, I sink, I fall,**

 **Lo! on thee I cast my care.**

 **Reach me out thy gracious hand,**

 **While I of thy strength receive,**

 **Hoping against hope I stand**

 **Dying, and behold I live!**

John 18:28-40*, Pilate Examines Jesus* Trevor Nieuwenhuis

Then they took Jesus from Caiaphas to Pilate’s headquarters. It was early in the morning. They themselves did not enter the headquarters, so as to avoid ritual defilement and to be able to eat the Passover. So Pilate went out to them and said, ‘What accusation do you bring against this man?’ They answered, ‘If this man were not a criminal, we would not have handed him over to you.’ Pilate said to them, ‘Take him yourselves and judge him according to your law.’ The Judeans replied, ‘We are not permitted to put anyone to death.’ (This was to fulfill what Jesus had said when he indicated the kind of death he was to die.)

 Then Pilate entered the headquarters again, summoned Jesus, and asked him, ‘Are you the King of the Judeans?’ Jesus answered, ‘Do you ask this on your own, or did others tell you about me?’ Pilate replied, ‘I am not a Judean, am I? Your own nation and the chief priests have handed you over to me. What have you done?’ Jesus answered, ‘My kingdom is not from this world. If my kingdom were from this world, my followers would be fighting to keep me from being handed over to the Judeans. But as it is, my kingdom is not from here.’ Pilate asked him, ‘So you are a king?’ Jesus answered, ‘You say that I am a king. For this I was born, and for this I came into the world, to testify to the truth. Everyone who belongs to the truth listens to my voice.’ Pilate asked him, ‘What is truth?’

 After he had said this, he went out to the Judeans again and told them, ‘I find no case against him. But you have a custom that I release someone for you at the Passover. Do you want me to release for you the King of the Judeans?’ They shouted in reply, ‘Not this man, but Barabbas!’ Now Barabbas was a bandit.

The Band There’s a story so unkind in the Holy book, we find,
 And it tells how Jesus stood alone one day
 False accused and there condemned, yet they found no fault with Him,
 The man who wore the scarlet purple robe

 Purple robe my Savior wore, oh the shame for me he bore
 As He stood alone, forsaken on that day,
 And they placed upon His head piercing thorns, and blood stained red,
 His raiment was a scarlet purple robe

 In the common judgment hall he was mocked and scorned by all,
 And a tear of sorrow fell upon His cheek.
 Soldiers of the wicked man smote Him with their evil hand,
 The Man who wore the scarlet purple robe

 Words of truth that day were plain from the lips of Pilot came,
 “In this man I find no reason He should die.”
 But the multitudes replied, “Let Him now be crucified!”
 The man who wore the scarlet purple robe.

The Stanley Brothers

John 19:1-12, *Pilate Exhibits Jesus* Vera Nieuwenhuis

Then Pilate took Jesus and had him flogged. And the soldiers wove a crown of thorns and put it on his head, and they dressed him in a purple robe. They kept coming up to him, saying, ‘Hail, King of the Judeans!’ and striking him on the face. Pilate went out again and said to them, ‘Look, I am bringing him out to you to let you know that I find no case against him.’ So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, ‘Here is the man!’ When the chief priests and the police saw him, they shouted, ‘Crucify him! Crucify him!’ Pilate said to them, ‘Take him yourselves and crucify him; I find no case against him.’ The Judeans answered him, ‘We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has claimed to be the Son of God.’

 Now when Pilate heard this, he was more afraid than ever. He entered his headquarters again and asked Jesus, ‘Where are you from?’ But Jesus gave him no answer. Pilate therefore said to him, ‘Do you refuse to speak to me? Do you not know that I have power to release you, and power to crucify you?’ Jesus answered him, ‘You would have no power over me unless it had been given you from above; therefore the one who handed me over to you is guilty of a greater sin.’ From then on Pilate tried to release him, but the Judeans cried out, ‘If you release this man, you are no friend of the emperor. Everyone who claims to be a king sets himself against the emperor.’

Song **What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,**

 **What wondrous love is this, O my soul!**

 **What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss**

 **To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,**

 **To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.**

 **What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,**

 **What wondrous love is this, O my soul!**

 **What wondrous love is this, that caused the Lord of life**

 **To lay aside his crown for my soul, for my soul,**

 **To lay aside his crown for my soul.**

 **To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing,**

 **To God and to the Lamb I will sing;**

 **To God and to the Lamb who is the great I AM,**

 **While millions join the theme I will sing, I will sing,**

 **While millions join the theme I will sing.**

 **And when from death I’m free, I’ll sing on, I’ll sing on,**

 **And when from death I’m free, I’ll sing on;**

 **And when from death I’m free, I’ll sing and joyful be,**

 **And through eternity I’ll sing on, I’ll sing on,**

 **And through eternity I’ll sing on.**

John 19:13-22, *Pilate Hands Him Over*  James Harvey

When Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus outside and sat on the judge’s bench at a place called The Stone Pavement, or in Hebrew Gabbatha. Now it was the day of Preparation for the Passover; and it was about noon. He said to the Judeans, ‘Here is your King!’ They cried out, ‘Away with him! Away with him! Cru­ci­fy him!’ Pilate asked them, ‘Shall I crucify your King?’ The chief priests answered, ‘We have no king but the emperor.’ Then he handed him over to them to be crucified. So they took Jesus; and carrying the cross by him­self, he went out to what is called The Place of the Skull, which in Hebrew is called Golgotha. There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, with Jesus between them. Pilate also had an in­scrip­tion written and put on the cross. It read, ‘Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Judeans.’ Many of the Judeans read this inscription, because the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city; and it was written in He­brew, in Latin, and in Greek. Then the chief priests of the Judeans said to Pilate, ‘Do not write, “The King of the Judeans”, but, “This man said, I am King of the Judeans.” ’ Pilate answered, ‘What I have written, I have written.’

The Band On the cross as he hung, and in shame was forsaken

 As they drove the nails in his hands and his feet;

 As death closed his eyes his cries went to heaven,

 “Oh Father forgive them,” I hear him repeat.

 One morning past day-break, as the crowd slowly gathered,

 Like a sheep He was humble to His Father's own will.

 So sad was His face there the birds hushed their singing;

 They were walking my Lord up Calvary's hill.

 In the tomb he was laid, but death could not hurt Him.

 He was God's only son in this world below.

 On the cross He fulfilled the plan of salvation.

 I want to thank Jesus for His coming again.

Ruby Moody

John 19:23-30, *He Dies* Valerie Price-Ervin

When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his clothes and divided them into four parts, one for each soldier. They also took his tunic; now the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from the top. So they said to one another, ‘Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see who will get it.’ This was to fulfill what the scripture says,

 ‘They divided my clothes among themselves,

 and for my clothing they cast lots.’

 And that is what the soldiers did.

Meanwhile, standing near the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother’s sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother, ‘Woman, here is your son.’ Then he said to the disciple, ‘Here is your mother.’ And from that hour the disciple took her into his own home. After this, when Jesus knew that all was now finished, he said (in order to fulfil the scripture), ‘I am thirsty.’ A jar full of sour wine was standing there. So they put a sponge full of the wine on a branch of hyssop and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the wine, he said, ‘It is finished.’ Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

Song **Alas! And did my Savior bleed,** Hudson

 **And did my sovereign die!**

 **Would he devote that sacred head**

 **For such a worm as I!**

***At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light***

 ***And the burden of my heart rolled away,***

 ***It was there by faith I received my sight***

 ***And now I am happy all the day.***

 **Was it for sins that I have done**

 **He groaned upon the tree?**

 **Amazing pity, grace unknown,**

 **And love beyond degree.**

 **Well might the sun in darkness hide,**

 **And shut his glories in,**

 **When God, the mighty Maker, died**

 **For man the creature’s sin.**

 **Thus might I hide my blushing face**

 **While his dear cross appears;**

 **Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,**

 **And melt mine eyes to tears.**

 **But drops of grief can ne’er repay**

 **The debt of love I owe;**

 **Here, Lord, I give myself away;**

 **’Tis all that I can do.**

Collect

 The Lord be with you. **And also with you.** Let us pray.

**O God, creator of heaven and earth: Grant that, as the crucified body of your dear Son was laid in the tomb and rested on the holy Sabbath, so may we await with him the coming of the third day, and rise with him to newness of life; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever, Amen.**

John 19:31-42, *They Bury Jesus* Karyn Velez

Since it was the day of Preparation, the Judean authorities did not want the bodies left on the cross during the Sabbath, especially because that Sabbath was a day of great solemnity. So they asked Pilate to have the legs of the crucified men broken and the bodies removed. Then the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first and of the other who had been crucified with him. But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. Instead, one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once blood and water came out. (He who saw this has testified so that you also may believe. His testimony is true, and he knows that he tells the truth.) These things occurred so that the scripture might be fulfilled, ‘None of his bones shall be broken.’ And again another passage of scripture says, ‘They will look on the one whom they have pierced.’

 After these things, Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, though a secret one because of his fear of the Judean authorities, asked Pilate to let him take away the body of Jesus. Pilate gave him permis­sion; so he came and removed his body. Nicodemus, who had at first come to Jesus by night, also came, bring­­ing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, weighing about a hundred pounds. They took the body of Jesus and wrapped it with the spices in linen cloths, according to the burial custom of the Judeans. Now there was a garden in the place where he was crucified, and in the garden there was a new tomb in which no one had ever been laid. And so, because it was the Judean day of Preparation, and the tomb was nearby, they laid Jesus there.

We Depart from Each Other in Silence

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