

“Finished the vict’ry cry!
This the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us;
Took the blame, bore the wrath —
We stand forgiven at the cross!

Oh, to see my name written in the wounds,
For thro’ Your suff’ring I am free.
Death is crushed to death,
Life is mine to live,
Won through Your selfless love!
This the power of the cross;
Son of God slain for us.
What a love, what a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross!

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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Benediction



*Join us Sunday morning at 10 a.m. to
celebrate the Resurrection!*

CALVARY COMMUNITY CHURCH

Good Friday | April 2, 2021 | 6:30 pm

WELCOME AND PRAYER

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.

READINGS

Philippians 2:8; John 19:16-30; Colossians 1:19-20

He humbled himself by becoming obedient to the point of death,
even death on a cross.

So they took Jesus, and he went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called The Place of a Skull, which in Aramaic is called Golgotha. There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, and Jesus between them. Pilate also wrote an inscription and put it on the cross. It read, “Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.”

Many of the Jews read this inscription, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and it was written in Aramaic, in Latin, and in Greek. So the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate, “Do not write, ‘The King of the Jews,’ but rather, ‘This man said, I am King of the Jews.’” Pilate answered, “What I have written I have written.”

When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his garments and divided them into four parts, one part for each soldier; also his tunic. But the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from top to bottom, so they said to one another, “Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see whose it shall be.” This was to fulfill the Scripture which says, “They divided my garments among them,
and for my clothing they cast lots.”
So the soldiers did these things.

Standing by 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 nearby, he said to his mother, “Woman, behold, your son!” Then he said to the disciple, “Behold, your mother!” And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home.

After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), “I thirst.” A jar full of sour wine stood there, so they put a sponge full of the sour wine on a hyssop branch and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, “It is finished,” and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

ALL:

For in him all the fullness of God was pleased to dwell, and through him to reconcile to himself all things, whether on earth or in heaven, making peace by the blood of his cross.

CALL TO CONFESSION

Psalm 51

Have mercy on me, O God,
according to your steadfast love;
according to your abundant mercy
blot out my transgressions.

**Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,
and cleanse me from my sin!**

For I know my transgressions,
and my sin is ever before me.

**Against you, you only, have I sinned
and done what is evil in your sight,**

Create in me a clean heart, O God,
and renew a right spirit within me.

**Cast me not away from your presence,
and take not your Holy Spirit from me.**

Restore to me the joy of your salvation,
and uphold me with a willing spirit.

**Then I will teach transgressors your ways,
and sinners will return to you.**

Teaching from the Word — Romans 5:1-11

Worship in Communion

The Bread — Now as they were eating, Jesus took bread, and after blessing it broke it and gave it to the disciples, and said, “Take, eat; this is my body.” (Matthew 26:26)

The Cup — And he took a cup, and when he had given thanks he gave it to them, saying, “Drink of it, all of you, for this is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many for the forgiveness of sins. (Matthew 26:27, 28)

The Power of the Cross

Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day:

Christ on the road to Calvary.

Tried by sinful men,

Torn and beaten, then

Nailed to a cross of wood.

This, the power of the cross:

Christ became sin for us;

Took the blame, bore the wrath—

We stand forgiven at the cross.

Oh, to see the pain written on Your face,

Bearing the awesome weight of sin;

Ev’ry bitter thought,

Ev’ry evil deed

Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

This the power of the cross:

Christ became sin for us;

Took the blame, bore the wrath —

We stand forgiven at the cross!

Now the daylight flees; now the ground beneath

Quakes as its Maker bows His head.

Curtain torn in two,

Dead are raised to life;