

Trinity Evangelical Lutheran Church

7:00 pm Worship Service • April 7, 2023

Good Friday



Life and death stand side by side as we enter into Good Friday. In John's passion account, Jesus reveals the power and glory of God, even as he is put on trial and sentenced to death. Standing with the disciples at the foot of the cross, we pray for the whole world in the ancient bidding prayer, as Christ's death offers life to all. We gather in solemn devotion, but always with the promise that the tree around which we assemble is indeed a tree of life. We depart silently, and we anticipate the culmination of the Three Days in the Easter Vigil.

Welcome members and guests to our worship service today. If you are visiting, we encourage you to sign the guest register located in the narthex or if you are online at the 11:00 a.m. service drop us a line to say hello or that you and your family are attending, so that we know you have joined us for worship. For those who come in person, please include your home address, email address and phone number. In each pew, there is a card that you can fill out if you wish to have a consult with the pastor and/or leave us more information about you. Worship times on Sunday mornings are 8:30 and 11:00 a.m.

A nursery is available for children up to five years of age during the service. The nursery is located off the hallway on the Huntington Avenue side of the church building. **At this time, there are no nursery attendants.** We also have “quiet bags” available for older children to enjoy during the service. Please ask an usher about using one.

Trinity offers an induction loop for the benefit of hearing impaired worshippers. To use, please switch your hearing aid to “T.” If you are unsure if your hearing aid is compatible, please contact your audiologist.

TRINITY EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH

6812 River Road, Newport News, VA 23607
(757) 245-7861 – <http://trinitylutheran-nn.com>
Church Office Hours: 9:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m.



REV. TINA MELUSKY – Pastor (tina.melusky@gmail.com)

GEOFFREY BELL – Director of Music Ministries (music@trinitynn.org)

ANNE OBARA – Administrative Assistant (admin@trinitynn.org)

CAROL BESSOM – Treasurer (cbessom@trinitynn.com)

THE CONGREGATION OF TRINITY LUTHERAN – Ministers of the Word

We are an all inclusive congregation. Join us for a riveting worship service.

FACEBOOK & WORSHIP LIVESTREAMS: <http://facebook.com/TrinityNN>

TRINITY LUTHERAN SCHOOL WEBSITE: <http://trinitynn.org>

PASTOR MELUSKY'S OFFICE HOURS

Monday 9am-12pm; Tuesday 9-10:30am, 11:30am-12:15pm;

Wednesday 9:30am-12pm; Thursday 9am-12pm

Times are flexible with monthly meetings, but feel free to call for an appointment or drop in.

Pastor's Cell: (734) 239-4013

Trinity is a partner church with Peninsula Pastoral Counseling Center,
LINK, THRIVE, and The Simple Sunflower.

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CARILLON CALL TO WORSHIP

PRELUDE

O Mensch, beweine dein Sünde gross
O Man, Bewail Thy Grievous Sin

J.S. Bach

Congregation stands and faces the rear of the sanctuary.

PRAYER OF THE DAY

Almighty God, look with loving mercy on your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, to be given over to the hands of sinners, and to suffer death on the cross; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever. **Amen.**

PROCESSION OF THE CROSS

Behold the life-giving cross, on which hung the Savior of the whole world.

O, come, let us worship him.

Behold the life-giving cross, on which hung the Savior of the whole world.

O, come, let us worship him.

Behold the life-giving cross, on which hung the Savior of the whole world.

O, come, let us worship him.

THE SOLEMN REPROACHES

O my people, O my church, what have I done to you? How have I offended you? Answer me. I led you out of slavery into freedom, and delivered you through the waters of rebirth, but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you? Answer me. Forty years I led you through the desert, feeding you with manna on the way; I saved you from the time of trial and gave you my body, the bread of heaven, but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you? Answer me. I led you on your way in a pillar of cloud and fire, but you led me to the judgment hall of Pilate; I guided you by the light of the Holy Spirit, but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you? Answer me. I planted you as my fairest vineyard, but you brought forth bitter fruit; I made you branches of the vine and never left your side, but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you? Answer me. I poured out saving water from the rock, but you gave me vinegar to drink; I poured out my life and gave you the new covenant in my blood, but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you? Answer me. I gave you a royal scepter, but you gave me a crown of thorns; I gave you the kingdom and crowned you with eternal life, but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you? Answer me. I struck down your enemies, but you struck my head with a reed; I gave you my peace, but you drew the sword in my name, and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you? Answer me. I opened the waters to lead you to the promised land, but you opened my side with a spear; I washed your feet as a sign of my love, but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you? Answer me. I lifted you up to the heights, but you lifted me high on a cross; I raised you from death and prepared for you the tree of life, but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you? Answer me. I grafted you into my people Israel, but you made them scapegoats for your own guilt, and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you? Answer me. I came to you in the least of your brothers and sisters, but I was hungry and you gave me no food, thirsty and you gave me no drink, 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.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you.

By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

GREETING

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with you all. **And also with you.**

ANTHEM

O Love

Elaine Hagenberg

*O Love, O Love, O Love that will not let me go,
O Love, I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
that in thy ocean depths its flow may richer, fuller be.*

*O Joy, O Joy, O Joy that seeks me through the pain,
O Joy, I cannot close my heart to thee:
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
and feel the promise is not vain that morn shall tearless be.*

*O Love, O Love that will not let me go,
O Love, I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe and in thy ocean depths its flow shall richer,
fuller be.*

That morn shall tearless be.

O Love, O Love, O Love that will not let me go.

GOSPEL: John 18:1- 19:42

The Holy Gospel according to St. John, the 18th & 19th chapters.

Glory to you, O Lord.

Jesus 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, "Whom are you looking for?" 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, "Whom are you looking for?" 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 Jewish police arrested Jesus and bound him. 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 Jews 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 around 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.

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 Jews 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 Jews?" Jesus answered, "Do you ask this on your own, or did others tell you about me?" Pilate replied, "I am not a Jew, 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 Jews. 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 Jews 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 Jews?" They shouted in reply, "Not this man, but Barabbas!" Now Barabbas was a bandit.

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 Jews!" 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 Jews 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 Jews 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."

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 Jews, "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.

The Gospel of Our Lord. **Praise to you, O Christ.**

Please stand at the beginning of ALL hymns.

HYMN

Were You There
WERE YOU THERE

ELW 353

The assembly is seated.

I

READING: Luke 23:32-35

Two others also, who were criminals, were led away to be put to death with him. When they came to the place that is called The Skull, they crucified Jesus there with the criminals, one on his right and one on his left. Then Jesus said, "Father, forgive them; for they do not know what they are doing." And they cast lots to divide his clothing. And the people stood by, watching; but the leaders scoffed at him, saying, "He saved others; let him save himself if he is the Messiah of God, God's chosen one!"

PSALM 22:6-8, 16-19 (*read responsively*)

**But as for me, I am a worm | and not human,
scorned by all and despised | by the people.**

All who see me laugh | me to scorn;
they curl their lips; they | shake their heads.

**"Trust in the Lord; let the | Lord deliver;
let God rescue him if God so de- | lights in him."**

**Packs of dogs close me in, a band of evildoers | circles round me;
they pierce my hands | and my feet.**

I can count | all my bones
while they stare at | me and gloat.

**They divide my gar- | ments among them;
for my clothing, | they cast lots.**

But you, O Lord, be not | far away;
O my help, hasten | to my aid.

PRAYER

As Christ forgave the evil of the humanity that crucified him, so may we, your servants, O Lord, forgive the evil and sin committed against us and so witness to your deed of love for all people.

Merciful God, **receive our prayer.**

II

READING: Luke 23:39-43

One of the criminals who were hanged there kept deriding him and saying, "Are you not the Messiah? Save yourself and us!" But the other rebuked him, saying, "Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? And we indeed have been condemned justly, for we are getting what we deserve for our deeds, but this man has done nothing wrong." Then he said, "Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom." He replied, "Truly I tell you, today you will be with me in Paradise."

ISAIAH 53:3-5 *(read responsively)*

He was despised and rejected by others;
a man of suffering and acquainted with infirmity;
and as one from whom others hid their faces
he was despised, and we held him of no account.

Surely he has borne our infirmities
and carried our diseases;

yet we accounted him stricken,
struck down by God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions,
crushed for our iniquities;
upon him was the punishment that made us whole,
and by his bruises we are healed.

PRAYER

Gracious Lord, as you promised paradise to the criminal, so may all sinners who confess your goodness and power receive your promise of everlasting life.

Merciful God, **receive our prayer.**

HYMN

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded
HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN

ELW 351

III

READING: John 19:25b-27

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.

PSALM 22:9-11 (*read responsively*)

Yet you are the one who drew me forth from the womb,
and kept me safe on my mother's breast.

**I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born;
you were my God when I was still in my mother's womb.**

Be not far from me, for trouble is near,
and there is no one to help.

PRAYER

Lord Jesus, in your cross may we die to ourselves that even before the threat of death we care for our loved ones instead of ourselves, just as you cared for your mother from the cross.

Merciful God, **receive our prayer.**

ANTHEM

Pietà

Joseph M. Martin

*In the shadow of a manger, by a candle's dancing flame,
tender Mary holds her baby, and she breathes His holy name.*

"Jesus, rest your weary head, close your weeping eyes."

As evening falls, she starts to sing a lullaby.

"Lullay, lullay, peace be yours tonight."

*In the shadow of the temple, in a place so far from home,
Mary sees her child of wonder, and she marvels how He's grown.*

Continued next page

"Jesus, rest your weary head, and think on gentle things."

With loving arms she holds her Savior and she sings,

"Lullay, lullay, peace be yours tonight."

In the shadow of Golgotha, underneath a darkened sky,

Mary gently cradles Jesus. Through her tears she says goodbye.

"Jesus, rest your weary head. Your work on earth is done."

And as the darkness falls, she whispers to her son,

"Lullay, lullay, peace be yours tonight."

IV

READING: Matthew 27:45-46

From noon on, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. And about three o'clock Jesus cried with a loud voice, "Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?" that is, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"

PSALM 22:1-5 (*read responsively*)

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

Why so far from saving me, so far from the words of my groaning?

**My God, I cry out by day, but you do not answer;
by night, but I find no rest.**

Yet you are the Holy One,

enthroned on the praises of Israel.

**Our ancestors put their trust in you,
they trusted, and you rescued them.**

They cried out to you and were delivered;

they trusted in you and were not put to shame.

PRAYER

Father, you forsook your son to death so that by his resurrection your people might never be forsaken. Hear us when we cry out at evil, violence, and suffering, lest the cross of Christ be of no avail.

Merciful God, **receive our prayer.**

V

READING: John 19:28-29

After this, when Jesus knew that all was now finished, he said (in order to fulfill 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.

PSALM 69:20-21 (*read responsively*)

Insults have broken my heart, so that I am in despair.

I looked for pity, but there was none; and for comforters, but I found none.

They gave me poison for food,

and for my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

PRAYER

Holy Father, you gave sour vinegar to your only son so that we sinners might have the wine of the kingdom. Give us faith to bear sourness and bitterness from others in the hope of the kingdom's feast.

Merciful God, **receive our prayer.**

VI

READING: John 19:30

When Jesus had received the wine, he said, "It is finished." Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

ISAIAH 42:1-4a (*read responsively*)

Here is my servant, whom I uphold,
my chosen, in whom my soul delights;

**I have put my spirit upon him;
he will bring forth justice to the nations.**

He will not cry or lift up his voice,
or make it heard in the street;

**a bruised reed he will not break,
and a dimly burning wick he will not quench;**

he will faithfully bring forth justice.

He will not grow faint or be crushed
until he has established justice in the earth.

PRAYER

Lord Jesus, with your death you completed the salvation of your love and justice. We pray that at our death ours might have been a life which declared your gospel of love and justice for all; and that so dying, we rise to your glory.

Merciful God, **receive our prayer.**

HYMN

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

ELW 338

ST. CHRISTOPHER

VII

READING: Luke 23:44-46

It was now about noon, and darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon, while the sun's light failed; and the curtain of the temple was torn in two. Then Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said, "Father, into your hands I commend my spirit." Having said this, he breathed his last.

ISAIAH 53:7-10a (*read responsively*)

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,

yet he did not open his mouth;

like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,

so he did not open his mouth.

By a perversion of justice he was taken away.

Who could have imagined his future?

**For he was cut off from the land of the living,
stricken for the transgression of my people.**

They made his grave with the wicked

and his tomb with the rich,

although he had done no violence,

and there was no deceit in his mouth.

Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush him with pain.

PRAYER

We crucified him, O Lord! Let not your anger rest upon us, we pray. Remember your son's costly love of sinners. We ask that at the last, confident in the cross of Christ, we might commend our spirits unto you in sure hope of his mercy.

Merciful God, **receive our prayer.**

THE STREPITUS

You are invited to stay, pray and then depart in silence.

*Please wait until the Christ candle returns
to the sanctuary before departing.*

Serving the Assembly

Crucifer	Mark Madler
Acolytes	Samantha Harry
Lector	Mark Madler
Ushers	Jerry Cobb
Altar Guild	Steve Quist
	Karoline Ardis
Building Lock up	Jerry Cobb
	Cliff Obara
Camera	Cliff Obara

HYMN (after Gospel Lesson)

Were You There

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you there?
2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
4 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
5 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there?

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you there?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there?

Refrain

Oh, some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble.

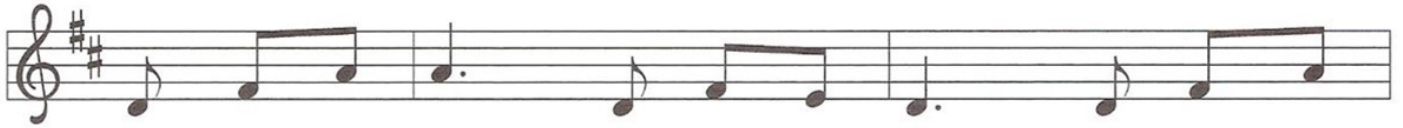
Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you there?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there?

Text: African American spiritual
Music: WERE YOU THERE, African American spiritual
Arr. © 1999 Augsburg Fortress.

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HYMN (after I)

Lamb of God



1 Your on - ly Son, no sin to hide, but you have
2 Your gift of love we cru - ci - fied. We laughed and
3 I was so lost, I should have died, but you have



sent him from your side to walk up - on this guilt - y
scorned him as he died. The hum - ble king we named a
brought me to your side to be led by your staff and



sod and to be - come the Lamb of God.
fraud and sac - ri - ficed the Lamb of God. O Lamb of
rod and to be called a lamb of God.



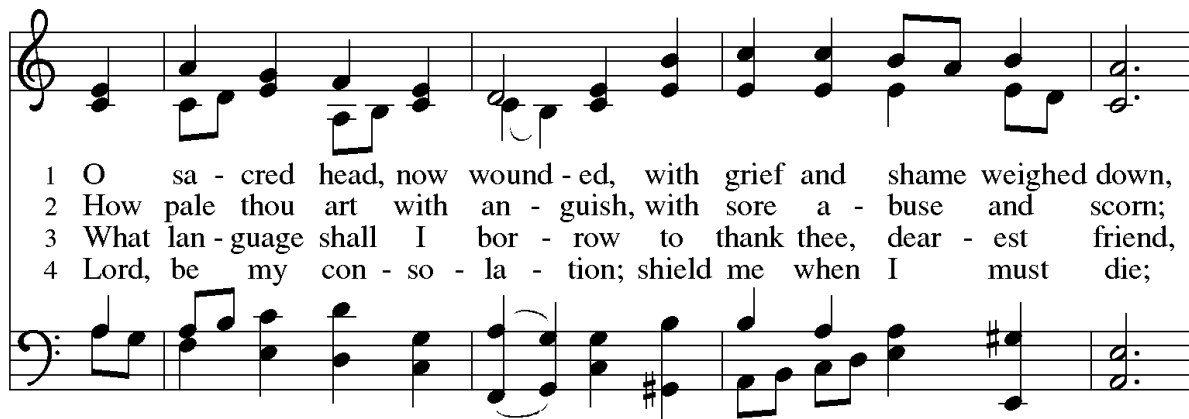
God, sweet Lamb of God, I love the ho - ly Lamb of God. Oh, wash me



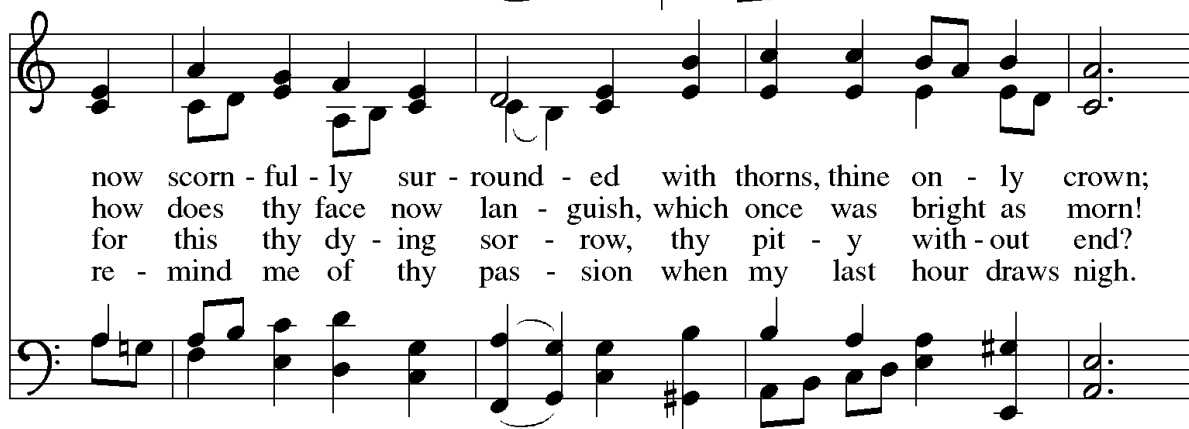
in your pre - cious blood, my Je - sus Christ, the Lamb of God.

HYMN (after III)

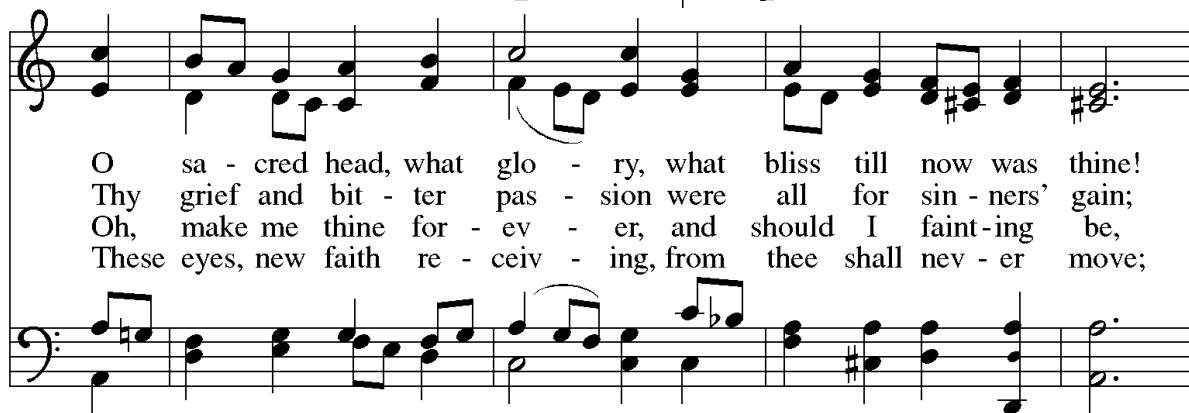
O Sacred Head



1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
2 How pale thou art with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn;
3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
4 Lord, be my con - so - la - tion; shield me when I must die;



now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
how does thy face now lan - guish, which once was bright as morn!
for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?
re - mind me of thy pas - sion when my last hour draws nigh.



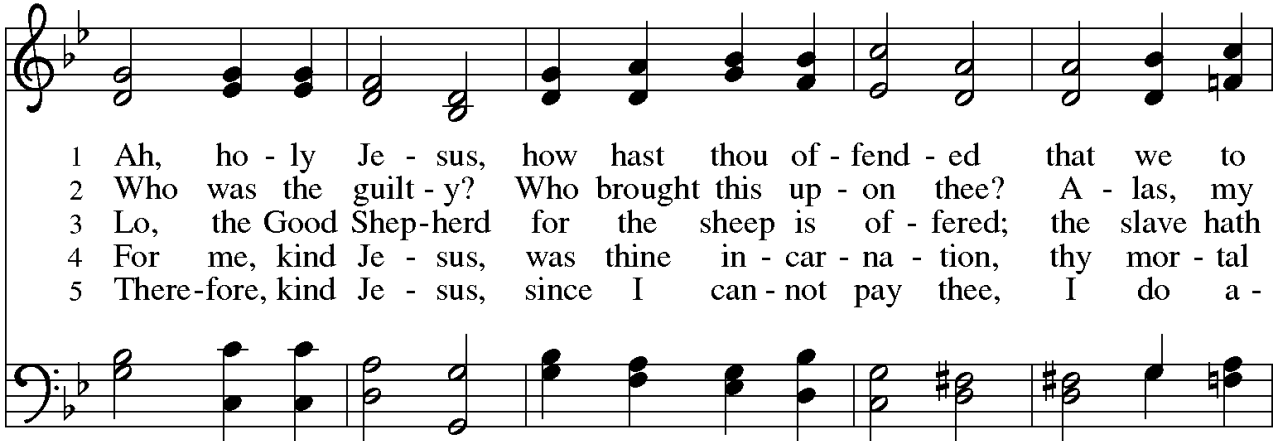
O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!
Thy grief and bit - ter pas - sion were all for sin - ners' gain;
Oh, make me thine for - ev - er, and should I faint - ing be,
These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, from thee shall nev - er move;



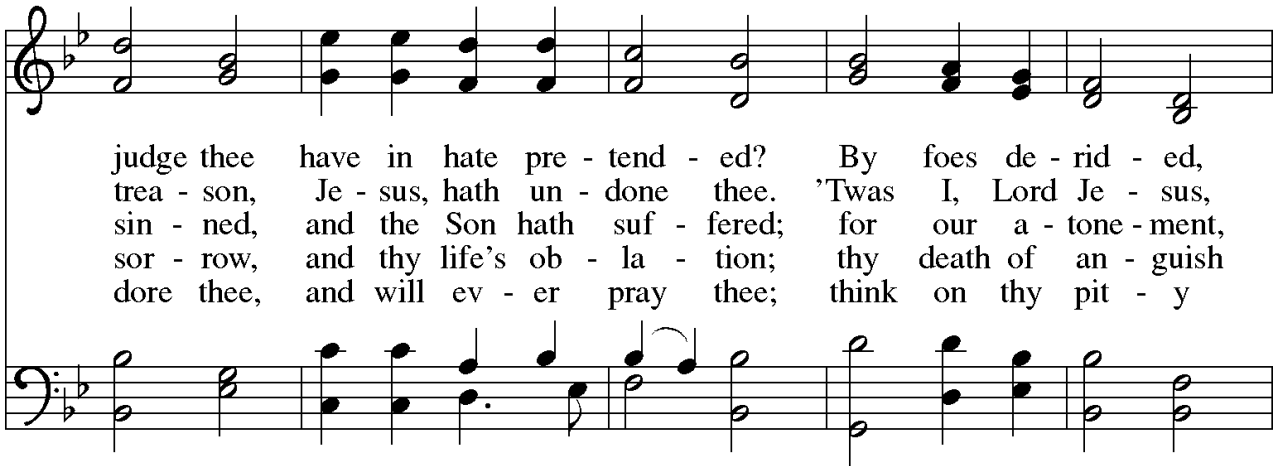
Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.
for all who die be - liev - ing die safe - ly in thy love.

HYMN (after IV)

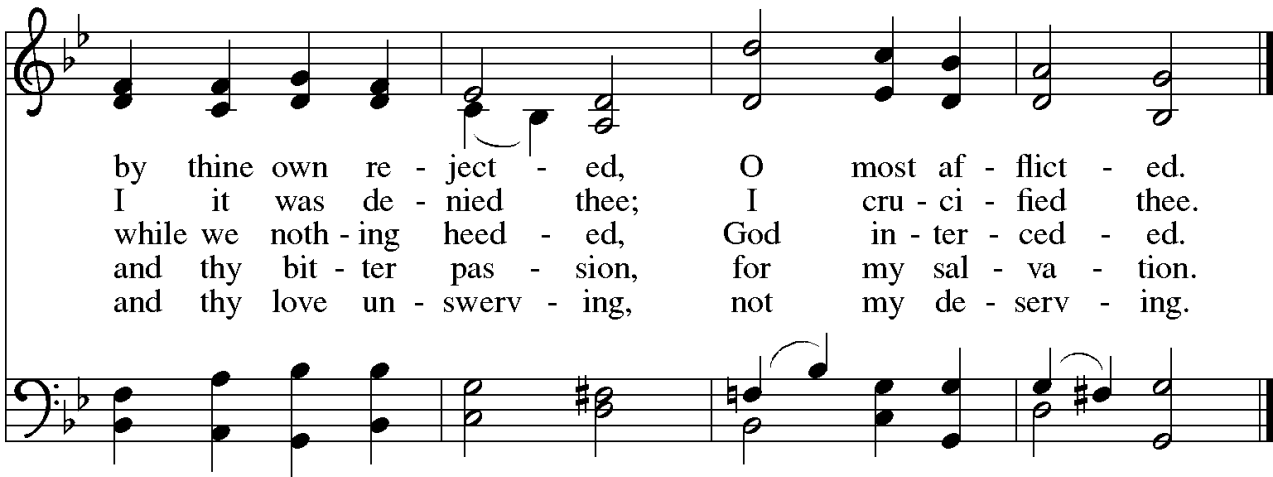
Ah Holy Jesus



1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed that we to
2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee? A - las, my
3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered; the slave hath
4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thine in - car - na - tion, thy mor - tal
5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee, I do a -



judge thee have in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,
treason, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus,
sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a - tone - ment,
sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion; thy death of an - guish
dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee; think on thy pit - y



by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
I it was de - nied thee; I cru - ci - fied thee.
while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.
and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

HYMN (after V)

What Wondrous Love Is This

1 What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What
2 When I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, sink - ing down, when
3 To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing; to
4 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on; and

won - drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is this
I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, when I was sink - ing down
God and to the Lamb I will sing; to God and to the Lamb,
when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and when from death I'm free,

that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread-ful curse for my
be - neath God's righ-teous frown, Christ laid a - side his crown for my
who is the great I AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will
I'll sing God's love for me, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing

soul, for my soul, to bear the dread-ful curse for my soul?
soul, for my soul, Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul.
sing, I will sing, while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing.
on, I'll sing on; and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

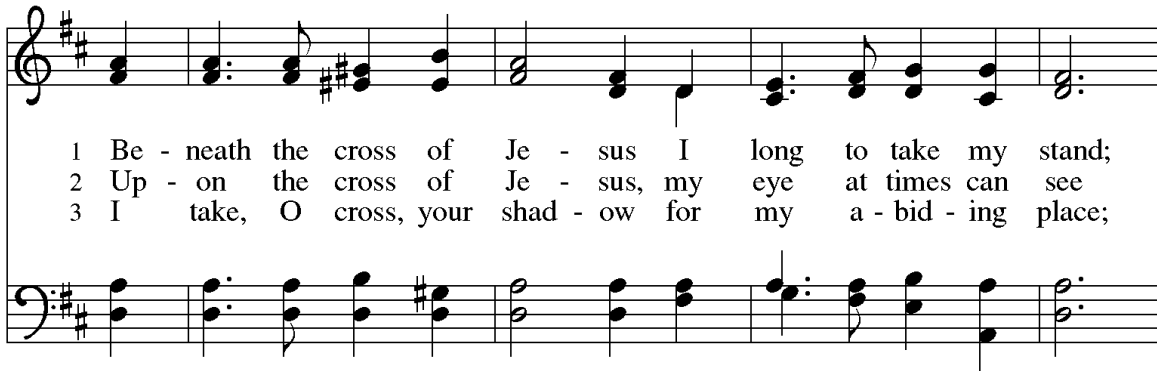
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Music: WONDROUS LOVE, W. Walker, *Southern Harmony*, 1835; arr. Paul J. Christiansen, 1914–1997, alt.
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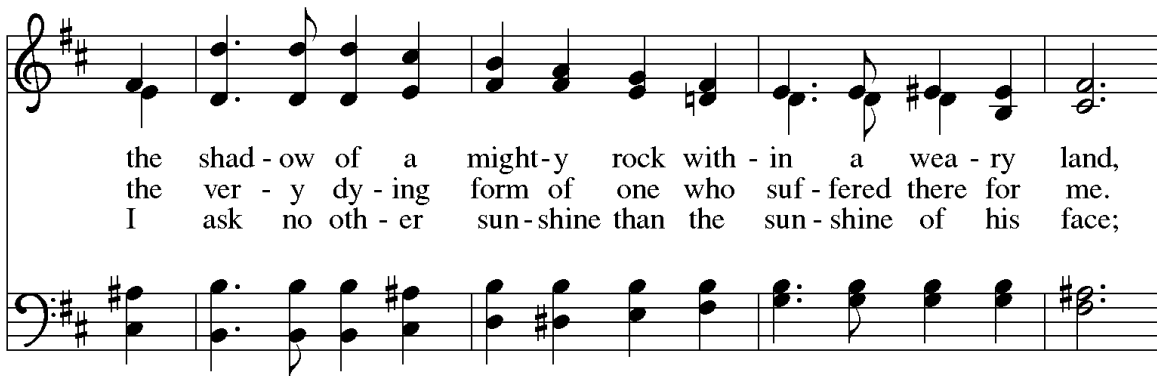
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HYMN (after VI)


Beneath the Cross of Jesus



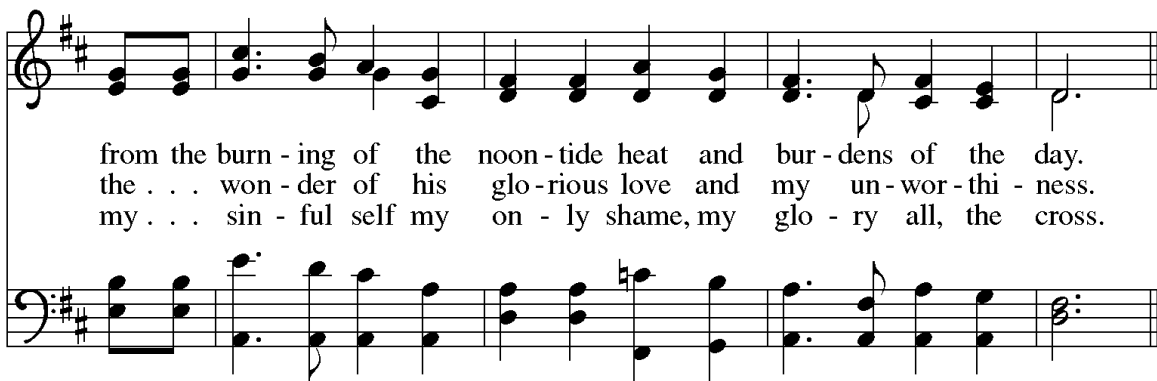
1 Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I long to take my stand;
2 Up - on the cross of Je - sus, my eye at times can see
3 I take, O cross, your shad - ow for my a - bid - ing place;



the shad - ow of a might-y rock with - in a wea - ry land,
the ver - y dy - ing form of one who suf - fered there for me.
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than the sun - shine of his face;



a home with - in a wil - der - ness, a rest up - on the way,
And from my con - trite heart, with tears, two won - ders I con - fess:
con - tent to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,



from the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat and bur - dens of the day.
the . . . won - der of his glo - rious love and my un - wor - thi - ness.
my . . . sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my glo - ry all, the cross.