



Highcliffe and Bransgore Methodist Churches

Friday 2nd April 2021 Good Friday 10.30am

A service of music, meditation, prayer and readings
prepared by Rev'd Phillip Dixon.

This written worship has been prepared for you to use as we gather in separate places but united in love for our Lord Jesus Christ. The Christian cross that symbolises a victory achieved only through sacrifice and terrible suffering stands darkly on the hill of Calvary. We enter this most conflicting of days to share in the rejection and cruelty which Jesus endured. Knowing that others around the world are sharing in this experience with you is an encouragement to each of us. Let us this morning, inhabit the sacrifice Jesus made for each one of us whilst also recognising our human capacity to criticize, behave unlovingly and reject one another.

Opening Prayer:

Gracious and eternal Father, look with tender mercy on this your family, the Church, gathered individually but united in our love of Your Son Jesus Christ who was willing to be betrayed and given up into the hands of sinners and to suffer death upon the cross. He is alive and glorified with You in the unity of the Holy Spirit. One God, Father, Son and Spirit. **Amen.** Methodist Worship Book.

Hymn Jesus Christ, I think upon your sacrifice

StF274 Sing/read/proclaim/pray.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5M6uaAWjkd0&ab_channel=MagdaleneShodavaram

Jesus Christ, I Think Upon Your Sacrifice
You Became Nothing, Poured Out To Death
Many Times I've Wondered At Your Gift Of Life
And I'm In That Place Once Again
I'm In That Place Once Again

And Once Again I Look Upon The Cross Where You Died

*I'm Humbled By Your Mercy And I'm Broken Inside
Once Again I Thank You
Once Again I Pour Out My Life*



Now You Are Exalted To The Highest Place
King Of The Heavens, Where One Day I'll Bow
But For Now I Marvel At Your Saving Grace
And I'm Full Of Praise Once Again
I'm Full Of Praise Once Again

Refrain

Thank You For The Cross
Thank You For The Cross
Thank You For The Cross, My Friend x2

Matt Redman (b 1974)

Scripture reading: John 19: 1-11 and Luke 23:26-34

Words of Mary: My son, you were conceived in miraculous amazement and fear, carried in disgrace, born in agony and squalor. Simeon said that a sword would pierce my heart and I felt its blade when you seemed at home without me; when you said, "who is my mother?"

When you were young I cared for you, cuddled you, held your hands, washed your feet and kissed your laughing face. I always knew in my heart that you would do great things.

And now...how can I bear to look at those hands,
those feet, pierced and bleeding and at your
beloved face, no laughter now, head lolling,
bloody dusty, dying. The dream is ended. The
body broken, the blood shed, I am cleaved and
hope is gone.

But I will stand with you, no matter who jeers, no
matter who deserts you. I will stand by you to
the end. I will not leave you I will always hold you
Jesus, in my heart. My son, who grew like a
tender shoot and then... was cut down. Contributed by
Pam Payne.

Hymn: Man of Sorrows! StF361.

Sing/read/proclaim/pray.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tJD0inO-vl4&ab_channel=ReawakenHymns

Man of sorrows what a name
for the Son of God, who came
ruined sinners to reclaim:
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
in my place condemned he stood,
sealed my pardon with his blood:
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

Guilty, helpless, lost were we;
blameless Lamb of God was he,
sacrificed to set us free:
Hallelujah, what a Saviour!

He was lifted up to die;
"It is finished" was his cry;
now in heaven exalted high:
Hallelujah, what a Saviour! Philip Paul Bliss (1838-1876)

Scripture reading: John 19: 19-24 and Matthew
27: 45-54.

**Hymn: StF 280 O sacred head - Traditional
words.** Sing/read /pray.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UgkVTtT-Oxg&ab_channel=ScottBacher

O sacred head, now wounded,
With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns, Thine only crown;
How pale art thou with anguish
with sore abuse and scorn

How does that visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn.

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered,
Was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour!
'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favour,
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

Receive me, my Redeemer,
My Shepherd, make me Thine;
Of every good the fountain,
Thou art the spring of mine.
Thy lips with love distilling,
And milk of truth sincere,
With Heaven's bliss are filling
The soul that trembles here.

What language shall I borrow,
To thank Thee, dearest friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end?
Oh! make me Thine forever,
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never

Outlive my love to Thee. Translated by Paul Gerhardt from
Bernard of Clairvaux.

Scripture reading: John 19: 25-30

Closing Prayer: Lord, you sent your Son into this
world, not to condemn but to save. We pray for
the persecuted Church throughout the world,
those who suffer physical harm and deprivation
for Your sake, that You will strengthen them to
endure their trials as you have endured yours.
Help us to take up our cross and to follow you in
the sure and certain knowledge of renewed life
and the forgiveness of sin.

Most merciful God, thank you for the death and
resurrection of Your Son Jesus Christ, grant that
by faith in Him who suffered on the cross we will
triumph in the power of His victory through Jesus
Christ our Lord. **Amen. Reverence and quietness
is kept until we meet on the resurrection morn.**

YouTube links are external resources and are provided to help you engage
with the songs. Singing the Faith resources are provided under license:
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