

TRINITY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
GOOD FRIDAY SERVICE



APRIL 3, 2026

Call to Worship *(all rise)*

In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen!

The Lord be with you

And also with you

Blessed be the name of the Lord our God

Who redeems us from sin and death

For us and for our salvation, Christ became obedient unto death

Even death on a cross

In God have I put my trust

I will not be afraid of what man can do to me

Yea, in the shadow of thy wings I will make my refuge

Until these calamities be past

Be merciful unto me, O God

For my soul trusts in thee

Blessed be the name of the Lord!

Invocation: The Solemn Reproaches of the Cross

O My people, O My church, what have I done to you, or in what have I offended you? Answer Me. I led you forth from the land of Egypt and delivered you by the waters of baptism, but you have prepared a cross for your Savior. I led you through the desert forty years and fed you with manna: I brought you through tribulation and temptation, and gave you My body, the bread of heaven, but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Lord, have mercy.

What more could I have done for you that I have not done? I planted you, My chosen and fairest vineyard, I made you the branches of My vine: but when I was thirsty, you gave Me vinegar to drink and pierced with a spear the side of your Savior, and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

O Lord, forgive us our sin.

I went before you in a pillar of cloud, and you have led Me to the judgment hall of Pilate. I scourged your enemies and brought you to a land of freedom, but you have scourged, mocked, and beaten Me. I gave you the water of salvation from the rock, but you have given Me gall and left Me to thirst, and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Have mercy upon us, O Lord.

I sent the Spirit of truth to guide you, and you close your hearts to the Counselor. I pray that all may be one in the Father and Me, but you continue to quarrel and divide. I call you to go and bring forth fruit, but you cast lots for My clothing, and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.
Lord, forgive us our sins.

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.

Holy God, God of love, have mercy upon us.

(Please be seated)

Behold the Lamb of God (Choir)

Behold the Lamb of God! O thou for sinners slain, let it not be in vain that Thou hast died! Thee for my Savior let me take, my only refuge let me make Thy pierced side.

Behold the Lamb of God! Into the sacred flood of Thy most precious blood my soul I cast. Wash me and make me pure and clean, uphold me through life's changeful scene, till all be past.

Behold the Lamb of God! All hail incarnate Word! Thou everlasting Lord, purge out our leav'n. Clothe us with godliness and good; fee us with Thy celestial food, Manna from Heav'n.

Behold the Lamb of God! Worthy is He alone, to sit upon the throne of God above, one with the Ancient of all days, one with the paraclete in praise, all Light all Love!

We Make General Confession of Our Sins

(Let all who are able kneel)

Let us pray together:

O Savior of the world, who by your cross and precious blood has redeemed us: Save us and help us, we humbly ask you, O Lord. Forbid, O God, that we should forget, amid our earthly comforts, the pains and mortal anguish that our Lord Jesus endured for our salvation. Grant us this day a true vision of all that he suffered, in his betrayal, his lonely agony, his false trial, his mocking and scourging, and the torture of death upon the cross. As you have graciously given yourself utterly for us, may we give ourselves entirely to you, O Jesus Christ, our only Lord and Savior. Amen.

(Please rise)

Assurance of Forgiveness from Isaiah

Surely, he hath borne our grief, and carried our sorrows:

Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions,

he was bruised for our iniquities.

The chastisement of our peace was upon him,

and with his stripes, we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray, we have turned every one to his own way;

And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

(Please be seated)

Cry No More (Choir)

In the Shadow where we linger, in this darkness we call home, where the sighs are deep and doubtful and our aspirations groan, all is not in vain beloved, our travail is not unknown. Christ with in us, Christ among us, Christ the first and Christ the last; love incarnate, hold your children till the storm of life is past.

Though we have not faith to seek Him, Christ Himself will draw us near, deep abiding rays of mercy cast their light on lonely fear, cry no more ye poor and weary, our redeeming Lord is here. Christ with in us, Christ among us, Christ the first and Christ the last; love incarnate, hold your children till the storm of life is past.

Sure defender never failing, radiant Savior holy friend, gift of glory hope of heaven, call us now to faith again! Alleluia Blest compassion grace is shining without end! Christ with in us, Christ among us, Christ the first and Christ the last; love incarnate, hold your children till the storm of life is past.

The First Word

“Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.”

Psalm 51

Have mercy upon me, O God,

According to your lovingkindness;

According to the multitude of your tender mercies,

Blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,

And cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions,

And my sin is always before me.

Against you, you only, have I sinned,

And done this evil in your sight

That you may be found just when you speak,

And blameless when you judge.

Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity,

And in sin my mother conceived me.

Behold, you desire truth in the inward parts,

And in the hidden part you will make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness,

That the bones you have broken may rejoice.

Hide your face from my sins,

And blot out all my iniquities.

Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God, the God of my salvation,

And my tongue shall sing aloud of your righteousness.

Prayer on the First Word from the Cross

Almighty God, to whom your crucified Son prayed for the forgiveness of those who did not know what they were doing by crucifying Him, grant that we, too, may be included in that prayer. We also sin against you both willfully and foolishly. Whether we sin out of ignorance or intention, omission or commission, be merciful to us and grant us your acceptance and peace: in the name of Jesus Christ, our suffering Savior. Amen

Wilt Thou Forgive That Sin? (choir)

Wilt Thou forgive that sin, where I begun, which is my sin, though it were done before? Wilt Thou forgive those sins through which I run, and do run still, though still I do deplore? When Thou hast done, Thou hast not done, for I have more.

Wilt Thou forgive that sin, by which I won others to sin, and made my sin their door? Wilt Thou forgive that sin which I did shun a year or two, but wallowed in a score? When thou hast done, Thou hast not done, for I have more.

I have a sin of fear that when I've spun my last thread, I shall perish on the shore;
Swear by Thyself, that at my death Thy Son shall shine as He shines now, and heretofore. And
having done that Thou hast done, I fear no more.

The Second Word

“And Jesus said unto him, "Verily I say unto thee, today thou shalt be with me in paradise.”

John 14:1-6

*Let not your heart be troubled; you believe in God,
believe also in Me.*

*In my Father’s house are many mansions;
if it were not so, I would have told you.*

I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you,

I will come again

and receive you to myself;

that where I am,

there you may be also.

And where I go you know,

and the way you know.

Thomas said to him, “Lord, we do not know where you are going,

how can we know the way?”

Jesus said to him, “I am the way, the truth, and the life.

No one comes to the Father except through me.”

Prayer on the Second Word from the Cross

O Lord Jesus Christ, in your agony you showed compassion to a man who confessed his sinfulness and your holiness and begged you for forgiveness. You answered him and gave him the gift of life eternal. We thank you for that same indescribable gift you give to us, who confess our own depravity and your righteousness. Grant this blessed assurance to all those who acknowledge you as Lord and Savior, that they will indeed be with you one day in Paradise. In your holy name we pray. Amen

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross (*All stand and sing*)

When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God:
All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

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. Amen.

The Third Word **“Woman, behold thy son.”**

Mark 3:31-35

Then his brothers and his mother came,

and standing outside they sent to him, calling him.

And a multitude was sitting around Him; and they said to him, “Look, your mother and your brothers are outside seeking you”

But he answered them, saying, “Who is my mother, or my brothers?”

And he looked around in a circle at those who sat about him, and said, “Here are my mother and my brothers!”

“For whoever does the will of God is my brother and my sister and mother.”

Prayer on the Third Word from the Cross

O Blessed Savior, who in your hours of greatest suffering and agony had compassion for your mother and arranged for her care, grant that we who seek to follow your example will be strong to show our concern for your people, reaching out to provide for those who suffer need among us, and around us. For your mercy's sake. Amen.

(Please be seated)

Throned Upon the Awful Tree (Choir Only)

Throned upon the awful tree, King of grief, I watch with thee.
Darkness veils thine anguished face: None its lines of woe can trace:
None can tell what pangs unknown Hold thee silent and alone.

Silent through those three dread hours, Wrestling with the evil powers,
Left alone with human sin, Gloom around thee and within,
Till th'appointed time is nigh, Till the Lamb of God may die.

Hark, that cry that peals aloud Upward through the whelming cloud!
Thou, the Father's only Son, Thou, his own Anointed One,
Thou dost ask him – can it be? – “Why hast Thou forsaken Me?”

The Fourth Word

“My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?”

Psalm 22:1-20

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

Why are you so far from helping me, and from the words of my groaning?

O My God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not hear;

And in the night season, and am not silent.

But you are holy,

Enthroned in the praises of Israel.

Our fathers trusted in you;

They trusted, and you delivered them.

They cried to you, and were delivered;

They trusted in you, and were not ashamed.

But I am a worm, and no man;

A reproach of men, and despised by the people.

All those who see me ridicule me;

They shoot out the lip, they shake the head, saying,

“He trusted in the LORD, let him rescue him;

Let him deliver him, since he delights in him!”

But you are He who took me out of the womb;

You made me trust while on my mother's breasts.

I was cast upon you from birth.

From my mother's womb you have been my God.

Be not far from me, for trouble is near;

For there is none to help.

Many bulls have surrounded me;

Strong bulls of Bashan have encircled me.

They gape at me with their mouths,

Like a raging and roaring lion.

I am poured out like water,

And all my bones are out of joint;

My heart is like wax;

It has melted within me.

My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue clings to my jaws;

You have brought me to the dust of death.

For dogs have surrounded me;

The congregation of the wicked has enclosed me. They pierced my hands and my feet;

I can count all my bones.

They look and stare at me.

They divide my garments among them,

And for my clothing they cast lots.

But you, O LORD, do not be far from me;

O my Strength, hasten to help me!

Deliver me from the sword,

My precious life from the power of the dog.

Prayer on the Fourth Word from the Cross

*Almighty God, who forsook Your Son upon the cross in Your judgment upon our sin and guilt, grant us, upon hearing His cry the grace to acknowledge and understand the depth of His agonies on our behalf. Grant us to know and believe, that because of His suffering and atonement, we will never be forsaken and that He is present with us even to the end of the age. For the sake of Jesus Christ who bore our sins in His own body on the tree. **Amen!***

Man of Sorrows! What a Name (*All sing*)

Man of Sorrows,” what a name, For the Son of God who came
Ruined sinners to reclaim! Hallelujah! what a Savior!

Bearing shame and scoffing rude, In my place condemned He stood;
Sealed my pardon with His blood; Hallelujah! what a Savior!

Guilty, vile, and helpless, we, Spotless Lamb of God was He;
Full atonement—can it be? Hallelujah! what a Savior!

Lifted up was He to die, “It is finished!” was His cry;
Now in heaven exalted high; Hallelujah! what a Savior!

When He comes, our glorious King, all His ransomed home to bring,
Then anew this song we’ll sing Hallelujah! what a Savior!

The Fifth Word
“I thirst”

Isaiah 55:1-5

Ho! Everyone who thirsts,

Come to the waters;

And you who have no money, come, buy and eat.

Yes, come buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Why do you spend money for what is not bread,

And your wages for what does not satisfy?

Listen carefully to me, and eat what is good,

And let your soul delight itself in abundance.

Incline your ear, and come to me.

Hear, and your soul shall live;

And I will make an everlasting covenant with you

The sure mercies of David.

Indeed I have given him as a witness to the people,

A leader and commander for the people.

Surely you shall call a nation you do not know,

And nations who do not know you shall run to you,

Because of the LORD your God, and the Holy One of Israel;

For He has glorified you.”

Prayer on the Fifth Word from the Cross

O blessed Savior, whose lips were dry and whose throat was parched, grant us Your water of life that we who thirst after righteousness may find it quenched by Your grace, love, and mercy. Bring this same relief to all others who also hunger and thirst for Your righteousness. Fulfill Your promise of the Spirit to all who believe in You, so that out of our inmost being may flow rivers of living water, for the healing and refreshment of all the world. For Jesus' sake we pray. Amen

Ah Holy Jesus *(all stand and sing)*

Ah, Holy Jesus, how hast Thou offended? That man to judge Thee hath in hate pretended? By foes derided, by Thine own rejected, O most afflicted!

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon Thee? Alas my treason, Jesus, hath undone Thee! Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied Thee. I crucified Thee.

For me, kind Jesus, was Thy incarnation, Thy mortal sorrow, and Thy life's oblation; Thy death of anguish and Thy bitter passion. For my salvation.

Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee, I do adore Thee, and will ever pray Thee, think on Thy pity and Thy love unswerving, not my deserving.

The Sixth Word

"It is finished!"

Luke 13:31-35

On that very day some Pharisees came, saying to Him, "Get out and depart from here, for Herod wants to kill you."

And he said to them, "Go, tell that fox, 'Behold, I cast out demons and perform cures today and tomorrow, and the third day

I shall be perfected.'

Nevertheless, I must journey today, tomorrow, and the day following; for it cannot be that a prophet should perish outside of Jerusalem.

O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, the one who kills the prophets and stones those who are sent to her!

How often I wanted to gather your children together, as a hen gathers her brood under her wings,

but you were not willing!

See! Your house is left to you desolate; and assuredly, I say to you, you shall not see Me until the time comes when you say,

'Blessed is He who comes in the name of the LORD!'

Prayer on the Sixth Word from the Cross

O Lord Jesus Christ, who finished the Father's work that you were sent to do, enable us by your Holy Spirit to be faithful to your call, and to complete the work you have for us, who are your workmanship and whom you created for good works. Grant us strength to bear our crosses and endure our sufferings, even unto death, that we might be glorified with you also. Enable us to live and love so faithfully that we also might become a testimony to the world, joining your witness O Lord Jesus, in whose name we pray. Amen

(Please be seated)

Go to Dark Gethsemene (Choir only)

Go to dark Gethsemene, ye that feel the tempter's power; Your Redeemer's conflict see,
watch with him one bitter hour; turn not from his griefs away, learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

See him at the judgment hall, beaten, bound, reviled, arraigned; see Him meekly bearing all!
Love to man his soul sustained, Shun not suffering, shame or loss; learn of Christ to bear the
Cross.

Calvary's mournful mountain view; there the Lord of Glory see, made a sacrifice for you,
dying on the accursed tree: It is finished! Hear him cry; trust in Christ and learn to die.

The Seventh and Final Word

“Father, into thine hands I commend my Spirit”

Psalm 31

In you, O LORD,

I put my trust;

Bow down your ear to me,

Deliver me speedily;

Be my rock of refuge,

A fortress of defense to save me.

For you are my rock and my fortress;

Therefore, for your name's sake, lead me and guide me.

Into your hand I commit my spirit;

You have redeemed me, O LORD God of truth.

I will be glad

And rejoice in your mercy,

For you have considered my trouble;
You have known my soul in adversities,
And have not shut me up into the hand of the enemy;
You have set my feet in a wide place.
Have mercy on me, O LORD,
For I am in trouble;
My eye wastes away with grief,
Yes, my soul and my body!
For my life is spent with grief,
And my years with sighing;
My strength fails because of my iniquity,
And my bones waste away.
I am a reproach among all my enemies,
But especially among my neighbors,
And am repulsive to my acquaintances;
Those who see me outside flee from me.
I am forgotten like a dead man, out of mind;
I am like a broken vessel.
For I hear the slander of many;
Fear is on every side;
While they take counsel together against me,
They scheme to take away my life.
But as for me, I trust in you, O LORD;
I say, “You are my God.”

Prayer on the Seventh Word from the Cross

Father, into whose hands your Son Jesus Christ commended his spirit, grant that we too, following his example, may in all of life commend ourselves into your Fatherly care, believing that you are a faithful Creator and Father. Grant that when the moment of our death arrives, we will entrust our lives into your faithful hands of love, knowing that our Lord has prepared a place for us in your house. In the name of Jesus who gave his life for us all. Amen.

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted (*All stand and sing*)

Stricken, smitten, and afflicted, See him dying on the tree!
'Tis the Christ by man rejected; Yes, my soul, 'tis he, 'tis he!
'Tis the long-expected Prophet, David's Son, yet David's Lord;
By his Son, God now has spoken: 'Tis the true and faithful Word.

Tell me, ye who hear him groaning, Was there ever grief like his?
Friends thro' fear his cause disowning, Foes insulting his distress;
Many hands were raised to wound him, None would interpose to save;
But the deepest stroke that pierced him Was the stroke that Justice gave.

Ye who think of sin but lightly Nor suppose the evil great
Here may view its nature rightly, Here its guilt may estimate.
Mark the Sacrifice appointed, See who bears the awful load;
'Tis the Word, the Lord's Anointed, Son of Man and Son of God.

"And Bowing His head, he gave up His spirit."

Darkness

Tolling of the Bells (*please be seated*)

In Your Footsteps (Choir Only)

Lead me to Gethsemane where all alone you prayed. Let me see the rebel kiss, and where You were betrayed. Then before the angry mob You stood condemned to die. Soon to drink the bitter cup and breathe the mortal sigh. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Lead me to the wondrous cross where you were crucified Let me see Your hands and feet and touch Your wounded side. Show me where the piercing thorns were thrust upon Your head. Cruel were the fatal blows You suffered in my stead. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Lead me to the empty tomb where on that glorious day You declared the victory and death released its prey. God the Father raised You up to reign with Him on high. Giving me a living hope that I shall never die. Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

The Promise of the Resurrection

John 2:18-21

Then answered the Jews and said unto him, "What sign showest thou unto us, seeing that thou doest these things?" Jesus answered and said unto them, "Destroy this temple, and in three days I will raise it up." Then said the Jews, "Forty and six years was this temple in building, and wilt thou rear it up in three days?" But He spoke of the temple of his body.

Blessed be the Word of the Lord.

Litany of Remembrance & Thanksgiving

Let us remember, and give thanks to our Lord Jesus Christ:

Who, though rich, became poor and dwelt among us,

Who was mighty indeed, healing the sick and the troubled,

Who, as a teacher to his disciples, was their friend and servant.

We thank you Lord Jesus for what You have done for us.

Let us remember, and give thanks to our Lord Jesus Christ:

Who prayed for the forgiveness of those who denied and forsook him and for the perfecting of those who received him, who hated sin because he loved and honored His Father, and loved those whom the Father gave Him, and gave Himself for them.

We thank you Lord Jesus for what You have done for us.

Let us remember, and give thanks to our Lord Jesus Christ:

Who humbled Himself, and was obedient unto the Father through all His sufferings, even to the point of cruel death on the cross. God has exalted Him who has redeemed us from the bondage of sin and has made a New Covenant with us, to be our God and to establish us as His people, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

We thank you Lord Jesus for what You have done, and continue to do for us.

Hark the Voice of Love and Mercy (*All stand and sing*)

Hark! The voice of love and mercy sounds aloud from Calvary; see it rends the rocks asunder, shakes the earth and veils the sky; it is finished! It is finished! It is finished! Hear the dying savior cry; hear the dying savior cry.

It is finished O what pleasure do these precious words afford; heavenly blessings, without measure, flow to us from Christ the Lord. It is finished! It is finished! It is finished! Saints the dying words record; saints the dying words record.

Finished all the types and shadows of the ceremonial law; finished all that God had promised; death and hell not more shall awe. It is finished! It is finished! It is finished! Saints from hence your comfort draw; Saints from hence your comfort draw.

Tune your harps anew ye seraphs, join to sing the glorious theme; all in earth and all in heaven, join to praise Emmanuel's name; Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Glory to the bleeding Lamb! Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

Prayer and Benediction