

THE OLIN T. BINKLEY MEMORIAL BAPTIST CHURCH

APRIL 3, 2026
GOOD FRIDAY



BECOMING AWARE

as a waterfall

i don't know where you went
after you left your body.
but i know that light
went somewhere.
yesterday i imagined
that you were the shimmer
dancing on every wave
touched by the sun.
tonight i will believe
that your soul burst
into a million stars
now resting in the sky
and all the pain and suffering
fizzled out into the black.
i don't know where
you will be tomorrow.
but it will be magical.

- sara rian

THE WORSHIP OF GOD

PRELUDE

SOUNDING THE HOUR

*THE CALL TO WORSHIP AND INVOCATION

Claire Dillashaw

From the busy-ness of our lives
we have come here on a day that is different.
**In the midst of the world
which holds the promise of spring and new life,
we have come to share a story of betrayal and execution.**
Come and hear the tale,
come and share the tragedy,
come and embrace the darkness.

Let us pray:
**God of Light, God of Shadow, in our time together today,
keep us aware of your presence in the darkness,
help us to see meaning in this terrible story,
and keep the fire of hope alive in our hearts.**
This we pray in the name of the man from Nazareth,
the one who lived with a great Passion for your Way,
the one whose death is nigh.

*HYMN

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

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THE FIRST LESSON

Mark 15:1-15

As soon as it was morning, the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole council. They bound Jesus, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate. Pilate asked him, "Are you the King of the Jews?" He answered him, "You say so." Then the chief priests accused him of many things. Pilate asked him again, "Have you no answer? See how many charges they bring against you." But Jesus made no further reply, so that Pilate was amazed. Now at the festival he used to release a prisoner for them, anyone for whom they asked. Now a man called Barabbas was in prison with the insurrectionists who had committed murder during the insurrection. So the crowd came and began to ask Pilate to do for them according to his custom. Then he answered them, "Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?" For he realized that it was out of jealousy that the chief priests had handed him over. But the chief priests stirred up the crowd to have him release Barabbas for them instead. Pilate spoke to them again, "Then what do you wish me to do with the man you call the King of the Jews?" They shouted back, "Crucify him!" Pilate asked them, "Why, what evil has he done?" But they shouted all the more, "Crucify him!" So Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released Barabbas for them, and after flogging Jesus he handed him over to be crucified.

KEEPING SILENCE TOGETHER

THE SECOND LESSON

Mark 15:16-32

Then the soldiers led him into the courtyard of the palace (that is, the governor's headquarters), and they called together the whole cohort. And they clothed him in a purple cloak, and after twisting some thorns into a crown they put it on him. And

they began saluting him, "Hail, King of the Jews!" They struck his head with a reed, spat upon him, and knelt down in homage to him. After mocking him, they stripped him of the purple cloak and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him out to crucify him. They compelled a passer-by, who was coming in from the country, to carry his cross; it was Simon of Cyrene, the father of Alexander and Rufus. Then they brought Jesus to the place called Golgotha (which means Place of a Skull). And they offered him wine mixed with myrrh, but he did not take it. And they crucified him and divided his clothes among them, casting lots to decide what each should take. It was nine o'clock in the morning when they crucified him. The inscription of the charge against him read, "The King of the Jews." And with him they crucified two rebels, one on his right and one on his left. Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying, "Aha! You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself, and come down from the cross!" In the same way the chief priests, along with the scribes, were also mocking him among themselves and saying, "He saved others; he cannot save himself. Let the Messiah, the King of Israel, come down from the cross now, so that we may see and believe." Those who were crucified with him also taunted him.

KEEPING SILENCE TOGETHER

THE THIRD LESSON

Mark 15:33-47

When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. At three o'clock Jesus cried out with a loud voice, "Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?" which means, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?" When some of the bystanders heard it, they said, "Listen, he is calling for Elijah." And someone ran, filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink, saying, "Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down." Then Jesus gave a loud cry and breathed his last. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. Now when the centurion who stood facing him saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said, "Truly this man was God's Son!" There were also women looking on from a distance. Among them were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James the younger and of Joses, and Salome, who followed him when he was in Galilee and ministered to him, and there were many other women who had come up with him to Jerusalem. When evening had come, and since it was the day of Preparation, that is, the day before the Sabbath, Joseph of Arimathea, a respected member of the council who was also himself waiting expectantly for the kingdom of God, went boldly to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Then Pilate wondered if he were already dead, and summoning the centurion he asked him whether he had been dead for some time. When he learned from the centurion that he was dead, he granted the body to Joseph. Then Joseph bought a linen cloth and, taking down the body, wrapped it in the linen cloth and laid it in a tomb that had been hewn out of rock. He then rolled a stone against the door of the tomb. Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses saw where the body was laid.

MUSICAL OFFERING

He Never Said a Mumbalin' Word

traditional spiritual

Carter Minor, soloist

They crucified my Lord, and He never said a mumbalin' word.

Not a word, not a word, not a word.

They nailed Him to the tree, and He never said a mumbalin' word.

Not a word, not a word, not a word.

They pierced Him in his side, and He never said a mumbalin' word.

Not a word, not a word, not a word.
The blood came trickalin' down, and He never said a mumbalin' word.
Not a word, not a word, not a word.
He bowed His head and died, and He never said a mumbalin' word.
Not a word, not a word, not a word.

KEEPING SILENCE TOGETHER

MEDITATION

“Labyrinth and Loss:
Honoring the Death of Jesus and Our Beloveds”

Stacy Gunter

KEEPING SILENCE TOGETHER

*HYMN

Were You There?

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*BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

Our speaker today is Stacy Gunter a full-spectrum *doula* and a community *chaplain*, currently completing a *Master in Divinity in Interreligious Chaplaincy* with a *Certificate in Buddhist Chaplaincy*. Stacy spent one year of Seminary in trauma studies. Her work supporting families through perinatal and postpartum loss revealed a critical need for deeper understanding, more wisdom, and expansion of care. <https://chaplaindoula.com/> Her first Unit of *Clinical Pastoral Education (CPE)* was at *Bumi Sehat*, a birth center in Bali, Indonesia, where she had been training and volunteering off and on for the last 18 years. Currently, she is in her third unit of CPE volunteering in maternal mental health as a chaplain with a local non-profit. She graduates from United Theological Seminary of the Twin Cities in April 26th then will lead a grief walk for bereaved parents on El Camino de Santiago.

Stacy is the mama to three daughters. Earlier in life, to stay near her children, she *taught in Waldorf education* and guided youth on outdoor hikes. Time outdoors - camping, backpacking, and trail walks solo, with groups and friends- has been important over the years. She engages with clients in movement and nature to contribute to trauma recovery. She loves the feeling of sunshine on skin, the smell of frankincense, the taste of spicy guacamole, the sound of the Gayatri mantra, and the sight of birds dancing together in the sky.

Easter

April 5

9 am Courtyard

9:30 am [Breakfast](#)

(Bring flowers for the Cross)

11 am Worship Service with a Brass prelude at

10:45

12:15 pm Egg Hunt



On Sunday, April 5th, we will have our annual Easter Breakfast at 9:30 am in the Fellowship Hall.

On Easter morning, one of our traditions is to bring a breakfast item to share with each other.

If you would like to sign up to bring something please click the link below.

Please keep in mind that you do not need to bring an item to share in order to enjoy breakfast. **Please come EVERYONE! Bring your neighbors!**

Another tradition is to celebrate with a flower cross. This is a large cross that we fill with Spring flowers from your garden, flowers from the store, or anywhere you gather flowers, really (that's up to you!). Some other traditions—we will sing and pray.

Click [HERE](#) to sign up to bring a breakfast item or use the QR code.

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 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 laid him in the tomb? *Were you there?*

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 laid him in the tomb? *Were you there?*

Optional Easter Stanza

Were you there when God raised him from the tomb? . . .

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 195

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
 3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
 death of Christ, my God; all the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
 pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707
 MUSIC: Lowell Mason, 1824

HAMBURG
 LM

Alt. tune: ROCKINGHAM