

APRIL 3, 2026 – Good Friday Service



❖PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Rev. Nada Sellers

God of the here and now,
We know that you are here, but too often we fail to see you.
Too often in times of pain, we choose to numb, distract,
or ignore our hurt rather than bring it to you.
Forgive us for all the times we choose busy-ness over sabbath,
and ignorance over healing.
Still our minds and strengthen our hearts
so that we might be able to see and know you better.
Amen.

❖RESPONSE

Come, O Lord and Set Us Free

John L. Bell

Come, O Lord, and set us free; give your peo - ple peace.——

Come, O Lord, and set us free; Come, Lord Je - sus, come.——

MEDITATION

Rev. Nada Sellers

ANTHEM

Christus Lux Mea
Sue Field, cello

Heather Sorenson

HYMN	<i>O Sacred Head, Now Wounded</i>	Back of bulletin
FIRST READING	Matt 26: 1-3, 14-25 extinguish 1 st candle	<i>Shadow of betrayal</i> Allie Colella
❖ HYMN	<i>What Wondrous Love is This</i>	No. 200
SECOND READING	Matt 26:26-30 extinguish 2 nd candle	<i>Shadow of denial</i> Karen Chesney
THIRD READING	Luke 22:39-44 extinguish 3 rd candle	<i>Shadow of resignation</i> Karen Chesney
❖ HYMN	<i>When Jesus Wept</i> Choir & Congregation, as round	No. 199
FOURTH READING	Mark 14:32-42 extinguish 4 th candle	<i>Shadow of abandonment</i> Stephen Polly
MUSIC	<i>I Thirst</i>	Craig Courtney
FIFTH READING	John 18:2-12 extinguish 5 th candle	<i>The arrest</i> Lynn Hudzik
SIXTH READING	Matthew 27:1-2, 11-26 extinguish 6 th candle	<i>The trial</i> Ginny Smith
MUSIC	<i>Arise, My Soul, Arise</i> William Field, flute	Dan Forrest
SEVENTH READING	Mark 15:16-39 extinguish 7 th candle	<i>Shadow of the cross</i> Rev. Nada Sellers
HYMN	<i>Ah, Holy Jesus</i>	No. 210 v.1 & 3

When the final candle is extinguished, and last reading is shared, the congregation will remain seated in silence. The Christ Candle will be carried out of the sanctuary, symbolizing the death of Christ. The Bell will toll. A loud thunder crash will be heard. The candle will reenter the sanctuary, symbolizing the promise of Easter which will soon arrive.

We ask that people leave the sanctuary in silence.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Thank you for visiting with us today! Feel free to take information about our church from the table by the church entrance. Please sign our guest book by the door, so that we can send you our monthly newsletter and other information (make sure to include an email address!).

Let us “Tell You Something GOOD!”

JOIN US FOR EASTER SUNDAY SERVICES

at 7:00am (behind the Fellowship Hall, by bell) & 10:00am (Sanctuary)

Thanks to today's **Worship Leaders:**

Rev. Nada B. Sellers, Minister; Susan F. Davies, Minister of Music;
Amanda Spagnolia, Children's Minister; Lynn Nelson, Slide Changer;
Carrie Virgilio, Sound Board Operator; George Kopacz, Greeter/Usher

Scripture Readers: Allie Colella, Karen Chesney, Tammy Yesalonis,
Stephen Polly, Lynn Hudzik and Ginny Smith

Sources for liturgy: Lighting of the Candles- adapted from
Rev. Rusty Eidmann-Hicks;
Alternate words for vv. 2,3 *O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*,
by Vicki Kemper, 2011
Front artwork by L. W. Pittman, “*Revealed Through Nonviolence*” –
A Sanctified Art series,
“Tell Me Something Good”;
“*Come, O Lord...*” from *We Walk His Way* Songbook collection,
Iona Community, Wild Goose Worship Group, 1996

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Land Acknowledgement: Our buildings stand on the ancestral land of the
Munsee Lenape, Lenape Haki-nk (Lenni-Lenape). We acknowledge these
Indigenous Peoples and decry the unjust taking of their land, the unfulfilled
promises of U.S. treaties granting land access, and the still unresolved
traumas of forced migration, genocide, and theft. We acknowledge and
affirm Native American values and indigenous cultures while holding space
for atonement and healing.



**O sacred head, now wounded,
with grief and shame weighed down;
now scornfully surrounded
with thorns your only crown;
how pale you are with anguish,
with sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish
which once was bright as morn!**

**What you dear Jesus, suffered
casts light upon our way,
We see the cost of loving
and living for the day
When all God's children flourish
in justice and in peace,
When hungry mouths will be fed
and warring ways shall cease.**

**What language shall I borrow
to thank you, dearest friend;
For this your selfless living,
your love that did not bend?
May my life bless all people,
may my love bring you praise,
That all might share God's blessing,
that all would know God's grace.**