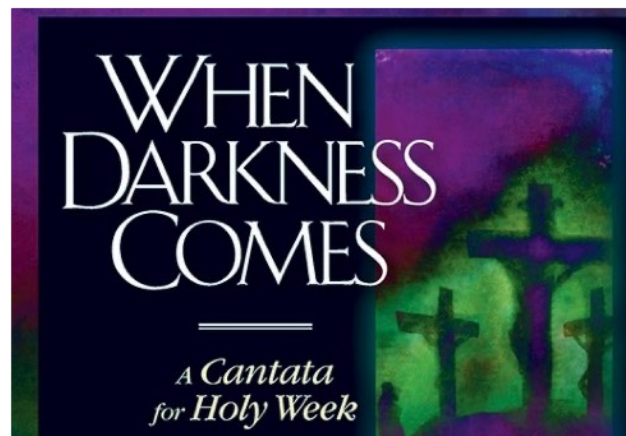


Good Friday Service of Worship

April 18, 2025 • 7:00 p.m. • Sanctuary

Jesus said,
“It is finished.”



Order of Worship

PRELUDE & CANDLE LIGHTING

“He Never Said a Mumblin’ Word” arr. Anna Laura Page

CALL TO WORSHIP

Let us remember

how the sky went dark.

Let us remember

how his mother was there.

Let us remember

how people mocked him.

Let us remember

how his friends fled.

Let us remember;

how in the midst of all that, Jesus still chose love.

Let us worship holy God.

SING: “Were You There” (CEL#315)

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

O! Sometimes it causes me

to tremble, tremble, tremble!

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

O! Sometimes it causes me

to tremble, tremble, tremble!

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

O! Sometimes it causes me

to tremble, tremble, tremble!

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Good Friday belongs to confession. For on this day, we hold up to the light everything that went wrong more than 2,000 years ago; and as we do, we are reminded of everything that is going wrong in the present day. So we breathe deeply. We bow our heads. We speak the truth out loud about who we long to be, and we trust that God is already reaching out for us as we speak.

God of unfathomable mercy, if we were there, we’d like to think that we would have defended you. We’d like to think that we would have stopped the guards and silenced the mockery, protected your body and defended your name. However, if we’re honest with ourselves, we probably would have been at the edge of the crowd—silent and afraid. How often are we silent and afraid? How often do we wait for the stones to cry out for us? Forgive us. Please forgive us. Amen.

Pray silently

Even from his place on the cross, even while being met with cruelty and violence, Jesus overflows with truth and grace. He sees those around him. He speaks connection and belonging into existence. He offers forgiveness. Friends, if this is true from the cross, it is certainly true here. We are surrounded by grace.

We are held in love. We are forgiven—over and over again. That truth never changes. Thanks be to God.

REFLECTIONS & REMEMBRANCES

“When Darkness Comes”

A Holy Week Cantata

by Susan Naus Dengler & Lee Dengler

Noah Melton, *Director*

Connie Lawrence, *Accompanist*

Stephanie Zunino, *Percussionist*

Rachel Ealy, *Acolyte*

PROLOGUE: “WHEN DARKNESS COMES”

*Text by Susan Naus Dengler
Music by Lee Dengler*

When darkness comes, and all seems lost,
let us remember how Christ bore the cross.
It was for us, He paid the cost.

We think of Him when darkness comes.
O blessed Lord! How great the price,
what wondrous love, how great your sacrifice!
Yet through your death, we find new life.
You offer hope when darkness comes.
You offer hope when darkness comes.

LITANY

*LEADER: Just as Jesus and the twelve met in that upper room,
so we too have gathered, to remember what God has done.*

**ALL: We have come to recount God's wonderful
acts toward all people.**

*LEADER: For God so loved the world that He gave His only
Son.*

**ALL: God gave His Son, Jesus Christ, so that all
who believe in Him, might have everlasting life.**

*LEADER: As we trace the steps of our Savior on the dark
journey that led to Calvary,*

**ALL: we are humbled to be the recipients of this
divine mercy that has been poured out upon us.**

LEADER: We are called to turn our hearts to the Lord,

**ALL: as we draw near with sincerity and
gratitude.**

*LEADER: We are invited to accept God's overwhelming gift of
grace,*

**ALL: as we recommit to live each day as people
who have been offered such an extravagant gift.**

*LEADER: We have come to consider the height and depth, and
the length and width of God's love,*

**ALL: as we accept anew this tremendous love and
seek to share it with our world.**

“UNDERNEATH THE OLIVE TREES”

*Text by Susan Naus Dengler
Music by Lee Dengler*

Underneath the olive trees
at the closing of the day,
in a garden, so serene,
the Savior knelt to pray;
“Though the cup is hard to bear,
Your will, not mine, be done.”
Underneath the olive trees,
redemption's hour had come.

His friends were near at hand,
but they could not stay awake.
It seemed they could not understand
the path of pain Christ chose to take.

Underneath the olive trees,
our Savior was betrayed.
One He loved would turn on Him;
then in shame, would steal away.
Angry voices filled the night
as soldiers came with swords.

Underneath the olive trees,
they seized our precious Lord.
His dearest friend had vowed
to never leave Christ's side,
yet in that hour when danger came,
his Savior he denied.

Underneath the olive trees,
they bound God's blessed Son.
Facing darkness, Jesus knew
redemption's hour had come.

“VIA DOLOROSA”

*by Billy J. Sprague and Niles Borop
Soloist: Lora Melton*

Down the *Via Dolorosa* in Jerusalem that day
The soldiers tried to clear the narrow street
But the crowd pressed in to see
The man condemned to die on Calvary
He was bleeding from a beating,
there were stripes upon His back
And He wore a crown of thorns upon His head
And He bore with every step
The scorn of those who cried out for His death

Down the *Via Dolorosa* called the way of suffering
Like a lamb came the Messiah, Christ the King
But He chose to walk that road
out of His love for you and me

Down the *Via Dolorosa*, all the way to Calvary
The blood that would cleanse the souls of all men
Made its way to the heart of Jerusalem

Down the *Via Dolorosa* called the way of suffering
Like a lamb came the Messiah, Christ the King
But He chose to walk that road
out of His love for you and me

Down the *Via Dolorosa*, all the way to Calvary

“FRIDAY MORNING”

*Text by Susan Naus Dengler
Music by Lee Dengler
Soloist: Erin Layfield*

It was Friday morning as the sun was rising
in the eastern sky
It was on that morning when they sailor Lord
must be crucified.

Kyrie eleison*
Christe eleison
Oh, my Lord, have mercy on me

Hear the jeering voices as the birds echo
with their sad reply.
Hear the sounds of mourning
as the whole creation begins to cry.

Kyrie eleison*
Christe eleison
Oh, my Lord, have mercy on me

Ah, holy Jesus, how have You offended,
that mortal judgement on you has descended?
By foes derided, by Your own rejected,
oh, most afflicted!
Ah, holy Jesus!

Kyrie eleison*
Christe eleison

It was Friday morning when my Lord was crucified.
Oh, my Lord, have mercy on me.
My Lord!

* *"Lord, have mercy; Christ, have mercy."*

"SALVATION FOUND ITS BIRTH"

*Text by Susan Naus Dengler
Music by Lee Dengler
Incorporating tune: AVON by Hugh Wilson*

When darkness covered all the earth,
how great Christ's agony.
He cried, through pain,
"Oh why, my God, why have You forsaken Me?"

The whole earth shook, a mighty jolt,
as Jesus neared His end.
He prayed to God,
"Into Your hands My spirit I commend."

The darkest hours in all the world
were when our Savior died.
Yet in those hours of grief and pain,
our freedom He supplied.

Our precious Lord, the Light of life,
shone bright while here on earth;
but it was in those darkest hours,
salvation found its birth.

EPILOGUE: "WHEN DARKNESS COMES"

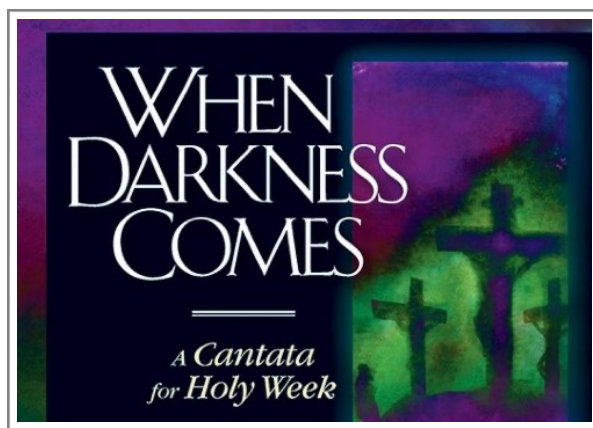
*Text by Susan Naus Dengler
Music by Lee Dengler*

When darkness comes, and all seems lost,
let us remember how Christ bore the cross.
It was for us, He paid the cost.
We think of Him when darkness comes.
O blessed Lord! How great the price,
what wondrous love, how great your sacrifice!
It was your death that brought new life.
You offer hope when darkness comes.
You offer hope when darkness comes.

RITUAL OF REMOVAL

In silence, we take, one by one, the elements of our worship space and put them away. We take our time: fold what should be folded, wash what must be washed, store what must be stored. Reflect on God's willingness to be there with us, for us. As you feel led, leave the worship space in peace.

Tenebrae comes from the Latin meaning, "shadows" or "darkness," so it is a service of shadows. The *Tenebrae* service makes use of gradually diminishing light through the extinguishing of candles to symbolize the events of Holy Week from the triumphant Palm Sunday entry through Jesus's burial. This increasing darkness symbolizes the approaching darkness of Jesus's death, and of hopelessness in the world without God. The service concludes in darkness. The worshipers then leave in silence to ponder the impact of Christ death and await the coming resurrection.



THE CHOIR

Sopranos

Daphne Layfield
Erin Layfield
Devona Lee
Lora Melton
Joanne McAdams
Nancy Montgomery
Nanette Pedelty
Allison Riddle

Altos

Courtney Covington
Tammy Karnes
Morgan Layfield
Sandy Muller
Michele Vincent

Tenors

Dylan Quick
David Ealy
Macon Lawrence
Matt Lawrence

Basses

Sean Cooper
Phillip Lee
Chris McClain
Noah Melton

Narrators

Lora Melton
Nancy Montgomery
Sandy Muller

EASTER SERVICES

Easter Online

posted Saturday by 5pm; find us on YouTube, Facebook
and **hawfieldschurch.org**

Easter Sunrise

6:30am (Sanctuary)

Intergenerational Breakfast

7:30am (Fellowship Hall)

Easter Traditional

10am (Sanctuary)

Faith@Night Easter Service

6pm (Fellowship Hall)



Hawfields
Presbyterian
Church