

Welcome**Tom Heasman**

All: Eternal God, in the cross of Jesus we see
the cost of our sin and the depth of your love:
Grant us fresh understanding this evening
as we meditate on your Son, our Lord Jesus Christ,
who was delivered over to death for our sins,
and raised to life for our justification,
and now lives and reigns with you
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and forever. Amen.

Song My Song is Love Unknown

My song is love unknown,
My Saviour's love to me;
Love to the loveless shown
That they might lovely be:
But who am I, that for my sake
My Lord should take frail flesh and die?

He came from heaven's throne
Salvation to bestow;
But they refused, and none
The longed-for Christ would know:
This is my friend, my friend indeed,
Who at my need his life did spend.

Sometimes they crowd his way
And his sweet praises sing,
Resounding all the day
Hosannas to their king:
Then 'Crucify!' is all their breath,
And for his death they thirst and cry.

Why, what has my Lord done
To cause this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run,
He gave the blind their sight:
Sweet injuries! Yet these are why
The Lord most high so cruelly dies.

With angry shouts, they have
My dear Lord done away;
A murderer they save,
The Prince of life they slay!
Yet willingly he bears the shame
That through his name all might be free.

Here might I stay and sing
Of him my soul adores;
Never was love, dear King,
Never was grief like yours!
This is my friend in whose sweet praise
I all my days could gladly spend.

Mark 15:16-39

¹⁶ The soldiers led Jesus away into the palace (that is, the Praetorium) and called together the whole company of soldiers. ¹⁷ They put a purple robe on him, then twisted together a crown of thorns and set it on him. ¹⁸ And they began to call out to him, "Hail, king of the Jews!" ¹⁹ Again and again they struck him on the head with a staff and spit on him. Falling on their knees, they paid homage to him. ²⁰ And when they had mocked him, they took off the purple robe and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him out to crucify him.

²¹ A certain man from Cyrene, Simon, the father of Alexander and Rufus, was passing by on his way in from the country, and they forced him to carry the cross. ²² They brought Jesus to the place called Golgotha (which means "the place of the skull"). ²³ Then they offered him wine mixed with myrrh, but he did not take it. ²⁴ And they crucified him. Dividing up his clothes, they cast lots to see what each would get.

²⁵ It was nine in the morning when they crucified him. ²⁶ The written notice of the charge against him read: the king of the jews.

²⁷ They crucified two rebels with him, one on his right and one on his left. ²⁹ Those who passed by hurled insults at him, shaking their heads and saying, "So! You who are going to destroy the temple and build it in three days, ³⁰ come down from the cross and save yourself!" ³¹ In the same way the chief priests and the teachers of the law mocked him among themselves. "He saved others," they said, "but he can't save himself! ³² Let this Messiah, this king of Israel, come down now from the cross, that we may see and believe." Those crucified with him also heaped insults on him.

³³ At noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. ³⁴ And at three in the afternoon Jesus cried out in a loud voice, "Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?" (which means "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?").

³⁵ When some of those standing near heard this, they said, "Listen, he's calling Elijah."

³⁶ Someone ran, filled a sponge with wine vinegar, put it on a staff, and offered it to Jesus to drink. "Now leave him alone. Let's see if Elijah comes to take him down," he said.

³⁷ With a loud cry, Jesus breathed his last.

³⁸ The curtain of the temple was torn in two from top to bottom. ³⁹ And when the centurion, who stood there in front of Jesus, saw how he died, he said, "Surely this man was the Son of God!"

Meditation: The Darkness

Silent Prayer

Song Jerusalem

See him in Jerusalem
Walking where the crowds are
Once these streets had sung to him
Now they cry for murder
Such a frail and lonely man
Holding up the heavy cross
See him walking in Jerusalem
On the road to save us

See him there upon the hill
Hear the scorn and laughter
Silent as a lamb he waits
Praying to the Father
See the King who made the sun
And the moon and shining stars
Let the soldiers hold and nail him down
So that he could save them

See him there upon the cross
Now no longer breathing
Dust that formed the watching crowds
Takes the blood of Jesus
Feel the earth is shaking now
See the veil is split in two
And he stood before the wrath of God
Shielding sinners with his blood

See the empty tomb today
Death could not contain him
Once the Servant of the world
Now in vict'ry reigning
Lift your voices to the one
Who is seated on the throne
See him in the New Jerusalem
Praise the One who saved us

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Psalm 22:1-18

For the director of music. To the tune of "The Doe of the Morning."
A psalm of David.

- 1 My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
Why are you so far from saving me,
so far from my cries of anguish?
- 2 My God, I cry out by day, but you do not answer,
by night, but I find no rest.
- 3 Yet you are enthroned as the Holy One;
you are the one Israel praises.
- 4 In you our ancestors put their trust;
they trusted and you delivered them.
- 5 To you they cried out and were saved;
in you they trusted and were not put to shame.
- 6 But I am a worm and not a man,
scorned by everyone, despised by the people.
- 7 All who see me mock me;
they hurl insults, shaking their heads.
- 8 "He trusts in the Lord," they say,
"let the Lord rescue him."
Let him deliver him,
since he delights in him."
- 9 Yet you brought me out of the womb;
you made me trust in you, even at my mother's breast.
- 10 From birth I was cast on you;
from my mother's womb you have been my God.

11 Do not be far from me,
for trouble is near
and there is no one to help.

12 Many bulls surround me;
strong bulls of Bashan encircle me.

13 Roaring lions that tear their prey
open their mouths wide against me.

14 I am poured out like water,
and all my bones are out of joint.

My heart has turned to wax;
it has melted within me.

15 My mouth is dried up like a potsherd,
and my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth;
you lay me in the dust of death.

16 Dogs surround me,
a pack of villains encircles me;
they pierce my hands and my feet.

17 All my bones are on display;
people stare and gloat over me.

18 They divide my clothes among them
and cast lots for my garment.

Meditation: The Cry

Silent Prayer

Song Man of Sorrows

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!

Lifted up was he to die;
"It is finished!" was his cry;
Now in heaven exalted high.
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

When he comes, our glorious King,
All his ransomed, home to bring,
Then anew his song we'll sing:
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

Choir There is a Green Hill Far Away

There is a green hill far away
Outside a city wall,
Where our dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.
We may not know,
We cannot tell
What pains he had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiv'n;
He died to make us good;
That we might go at last to heav'n
Save by his precious blood.
There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He, only, could unlock the gate
Of heav'n, and let us in.

Lord Jesus, dearly you have loved
And we must love you too,
And trust in your redeeming blood
And learn to follow you.

Cecil F. Alexander
Peter Burton

Psalm 15

A psalm of David.

- ¹ Lord, who may dwell in your sacred tent?
Who may live on your holy mountain?
- ² The one whose walk is blameless,
who does what is righteous,
who speaks the truth from their heart;
- ³ whose tongue utters no slander,
who does no wrong to a neighbor,
and casts no slur on others;
- ⁴ who despises a vile person
but honors those who fear the Lord;
who keeps an oath even when it hurts,
and does not change their mind;
- ⁵ who lends money to the poor without interest;
who does not accept a bribe against the innocent.

Whoever does these things
will never be shaken.

Meditation: The Curtain

Silent Prayer

The Lords Supper

All:

Almighty God,
Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,
maker of all things, judge of all men,
we acknowledge and confess our many sins
which we have committed
by thought, word and deed
against your divine majesty,
provoking your wrath and indignation against us.
We earnestly repent,
and are truly sorry for all our misdoings;
the memory of them grieves us,
the burden of them is more than we can bear.
Have mercy upon us, most merciful Father.
For your Son our Lord Jesus Christ's sake,
forgive us all that is past;
and grant that from now on
we may always serve and please you
in lives wholly renewed by your Spirit,
to the honour and glory of your name,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

This is how God showed his love among us: he sent his one and only Son into the world that we might live through him. This is love: not that we loved God, but that he loved us and sent his Son as an atoning sacrifice for our sins.

(1 John 4:9-10)

The Lord Jesus, on the night he was betrayed, took bread, and when he had given thanks, he broke it and said, "This is my body, which is for you; do this in remembrance of me." In the same way, after supper he took the cup, saying, "This cup is the new covenant in my blood; do this, whenever you drink it, in remembrance of me." For whenever you eat this bread and drink this cup, you proclaim the Lord's death until he comes.

(1 Corinthians 11)

Song Rock of Ages

Rock of Ages, cleft for me
Hide me now, my refuge be
Let the water and the blood
From your wounded side which flowed
Be for sin the double cure
Cleanse me from its guilt and power

Nothing in my hand I bring
Simply to your cross I cling
Naked, come to you for dress
Helpless look to you for grace
Stained by sin, to you I cry:
Wash me, Saviour, or I die!

Not the labours of my hands
Can fulfill your law's demands
Could my zeal no respite know
Could my tears forever flow
All for sin could not atone
You must save, and you alone

While I draw this fleeting breath
When my eyelids close in death
When I soar through realms unknown
Bow before the judgment throne
Hide me then, my refuge be
Rock of ages, cleft for me

Closing Prayer

All:

Father of all, we give you thanks and praise
that when we were still far off
you met us in your Son and brought us home.
In his death and in his life, Jesus declared your love,
gave us grace, and opened the gate of glory.
May we who share Christ's body live his risen life;
we who drink his cup bring life to others;
we whom the Spirit lights give light to the world.
Keep us firm in this hope you have set before us;
so we and all your children shall be free,
and the whole earth live to praise your name,
through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Doxology

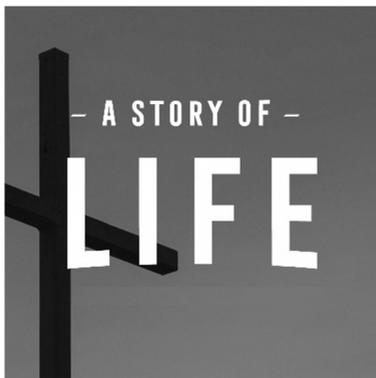
Leader:

Worthy is the Lamb, who was slain,
to receive power and wealth and wisdom and strength
and honour and glory and praise!

All:

To him who sits on the throne and to the Lamb
be praise and honour and glory and power,
for ever and ever! Amen.

If you would like a copy of song lyrics for today, please speak to a steward.



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At 9; 10:45; 4; 7