



WYCKOFF

REFORMED CHURCH

WORSHIP GUIDE
GOOD FRIDAY
APRIL 2, 2021

Please enter humbly and quietly and find a place at least 6 ft from other households. Please wear a mask throughout the service. Tonight we mark the crucifixion of Jesus through a service of Tenebrae. Tenebrae means shadows, and so our worship will include an experience of some of the shadows that Christ endured. We will walk through Luke's telling of the arrest, trial, and crucifixion of Jesus of Nazareth. With each step, the light will be diminished. As the lights are extinguished we ponder the depths of Christ's suffering and death on our behalf.

GATHERING MUSIC

WELCOME AND EXPLANATION

PRAYER

We gather tonight as a people who prefer to live in darkness, to hide from you and your presence, to seek ourselves and our own good. Tonight, at the foot of your cross, we see the true end of that darkness. As we come to the cross, to watch as you are arrested, tried, and crucified, O Lord, have mercy on us! Be with us on this night, and reveal to us also the unfathomable depths of your love for us. Wipe away our shame, wash away our guilt, cleanse us, O Lord, and make us new that we might follow in your ways and take up our own cross. In the gracious name of Jesus, we pray, Amen.

HYMN

"WHAT WONDROUS LOVE" #164 VS 1-4

What wondrous love is this,
O my soul, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this,
O my soul!
What wondrous love is this
that caused the Lord of bliss
to bear the dreadful curse
for my soul, for my soul,
to bear the dreadful curse
for my soul?

When I was sinking down,
sinking down, sinking down,
when I was sinking down,
sinking down;
when I was sinking down
beneath God's righteous frown,
Christ laid aside his crown

for my soul, for my soul,
Christ laid aside his crown
for my soul.

To God and to the Lamb
I will sing, I will sing,
to God and to the Lamb
I will sing;
to God and to the Lamb,
who is the great I AM—
while millions join the theme,
I will sing, I will sing,
while millions join the theme,
I will sing.

And when from death I'm free,
I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
and when from death I'm free,
I'll sing on;
and when from death I'm free,
I'll sing and joyful be,
and through eternity
I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
and through eternity
I'll sing on.

SHADOW OF THE GARDEN

LUKE 22:39-53

"GO TO DARK GETHSEMANE" #161, VS 1-2

Go to dark Gethsemane,
all who feel the tempter's power;
your Redeemer's conflict see,
watch with him one bitter hour:
turn not from his griefs away—
teach us, Lord, how we should pray.

Follow to the judgment hall,
view the Lord of life arraigned.
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!
Oh, the pangs his soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss—
help us, Lord, to bear our cross.

SHADOW OF DENIAL

LUKE 22:54-62

"AH, HOLY JESUS, HOW HAVE YOU OFFENDED" #172, VS 1-2

Ah, holy Jesus, how have you offended,
that mortal judgment has on you descended?
By foes derided, by your own rejected,
O most afflicted!

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon you?
It is my treason, Lord, that has undone you.
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied you;
I crucified you.

SHADOW OF TRIAL

LUKE 22:63 - 23:12

"MAN OF SORROWS--WHAT A NAME" #170 VS. 1-3

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, helpless, lost were we;
blameless Lamb of God was he,
sacrificed to set us free:
Hallelujah, what a Savior!

SHADOW OF CONDEMNATION

LUKE 23:13-25

"HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US"

How deep the Father's love for us
How vast beyond all measure
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure
How great the pain of searing loss
The Father turns His face away

As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory

Behold the man upon a cross
My sin upon His shoulders
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished

SHADOW OF THE CROSS

LUKE 23:26-43

"WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS" #175 VS 1-4

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 through 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.

SHADOW OF DEATH

LUKE 23:44-56

"WERE YOU THERE?" #166 VS. 1-4

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh, 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?
Oh, 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?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

We leave in silence.

The light of Christ has been put out. God has died. Having laid him in the tomb, we return to our homes. We go out into the darkness of this night remembering that this day is in fact "Good", knowing the light that will burst forth with the Easter sunrise. Don't jump to the light too quickly, though. Remember that resurrection requires death, that our forgiveness requires another's suffering, that our own transformation and renewal requires dying to ourselves. And so we go from this place in silence, pondering all that we have seen and heard, and waiting for the renewal of all things. Go in peace.