

04.10.20

Good Friday

Order of ONLINE Worship

Opening Welcome & Admin Announcements

Pastor Darci

All are welcome at Park Ave. We celebrate your multiple identities. Please feel free to invite people to join with this link: <https://zoom.us/j/835422865>. Good Friday is a time of grieving and sitting with that bereavement. We ask that during this service you use minimal light in the space where you are. Light one candle if you have one. We will blow them out together at the end. You are welcome here in this time and space to mourn together.

A Time of Prayer

Opening Song

"Forgive Us"

Pastor Henra

Kevin Garcia

artist: The Many

We try, we fail
Do too little too late
We wish we could walk away

We hurt. We're hurt
Nothing seems to work.
We don't know what to say

Forgive us

Forgive us.

We know not what we do.

Be with us

Be with us.

We don't know what to do.

What's wrong. What's right.
Pushing hard through this fight.
Tiring, we come to you.
Please help, God help
Us live through to day.
Help us rest in you.

Forgive us

Forgive us.

We know not what we do.

Be with us

Be with us.

We don't know what to do.

We don't know how to pray here.
stay here.

All we hope is You're here.

Help us

Seek Justice.

Love Mercy.

Walk humbly, here.

Forgive us

Forgive us.

We know not what we do.

Be with us

Be with us.

We don't know what to do.

Order of ONLINE Worship

Call to Worship:

Pastor Darci

*Slowly, we come to worship on this holy Friday.
Reluctantly, we hear the story of Jesus' suffering.
Bleakly, we follow Jesus to the cross.
Humbly, we acknowledge our part in his passion.
Deeply, we yearn to understand the depth of this sacrifice.
Solemnly, we gather this day to pray and worship together,
giving thanks for our Saviour Jesus Christ.*

Movement 1: Grieving Together.

Pastor Henra

Worship Video Production

Produced by Justin Anderson

"What Are You Grieving?, Grief in a Time of Upheaval"

A Centering Down Moment:

Pastor Henra

"Do not Hurry as You Walk with Grief"

-Andy Raine

*Do not hurry as you walk with grief;
it does not help the journey.
Walk slowly, pausing often:
do not hurry as you walk with grief.
Be not disturbed by memories
that come unbidden.
Swiftly forgive; and let Christ speak
for you unspoken words.*

*Unfinished conversation
will be resolved in him.
Be not disturbed.
Be gentle with the one
who walks with grief.
If it is you, be gentle with yourself.
Swiftly forgive; walk slowly, pausing often.
Take time, be gentle as you walk with grief.*

Order of ONLINE Worship

Prophetic Scripture

Nicole Falco

Isaiah 52:13–53:12

See, my servant shall prosper; he shall be exalted and lifted up, and shall be very high. Just as there were many who were astonished at him--so marred was his appearance, beyond human semblance, and his form beyond that of mortals- so he shall startle many nations; kings shall shut their mouths because of him; for that which had not been told them they shall see, and that which they had not heard they shall contemplate.

Who has believed what we have heard? And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed? For he grew up before him like a young plant, and like a root out of dry ground; he had no form or majesty that we should look at him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him. He was despised and rejected by others; a man of suffering and acquainted with infirmity; and as one from whom others hide their faces he was despised, and we held him of no account.

Surely he has borne our infirmities and carried our diseases; yet we accounted him stricken, struck down by God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the punishment that made us whole, and by his bruises we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have all turned to our own way, and the LORD has laid on him the iniquity of us all. He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he did not open his mouth; like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth.

By a perversion of justice he was taken away. Who could have imagined his future? For he was cut off from the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of my people. They made his grave with the wicked and his tomb with the rich, although he had done no violence, and there was no deceit in his mouth.

Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush him with pain. When you make his life an offering for sin, he shall see his offspring, and shall prolong his days; through him the will of the LORD shall prosper. Out of his anguish he shall see light; he shall find satisfaction through his knowledge. The righteous one, my servant, shall make many righteous, and he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore I will allot him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he poured out himself to death, and was numbered with the transgressors; yet he bore the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

Song for Grieving Together

"How Deep Our Mothers' Love for Us"

*How deep our Mother's love for us
How vast beyond all measure
That She should love us all as one,
To know we are Her treasure
How great the pain of searing loss
The world should turn it's heart away
But loves chosen all of us,
To bring the Earth to glory*

*Behold the man upon a cross
How death did try to slay him.
But resurrection's coming soon.
My doubt says I'm mistaken.
We can't see past our body's pain
We cry out in our mourning.
We hold unto this promise, tight,
That joy comes in the morning.*

Kevin Garcia

artist: Stuart Townend

*I will not boast in anything
No gifts, no power, no wisdom
But I will boast in Jesus Christ
His life and resurrection.
Where could I go that You are not?
In darkness you would find me.
And this I know with all my heart
That in your light we find peace.*

*In dead of night, I lie awake
My heart and body restless.
But this one thought quails all my fears:
I rest in Christ, my Savior.
Why should I gain from Your reward?
I cannot give an answer
But this I know with all my heart:
He said that "It is finished."*

Movement 2: The Narrative of Sacrifice

Pastor Darci

Gospel Scripture

Jarrett Heatherly

John 18:4b-19:42

Whom are you looking for?" They answered, "Jesus of Nazareth." Jesus replied, "I am he." Judas, who betrayed him, was standing with them. When Jesus said to them, "I am he," they stepped back and fell to the ground. Again he asked them, "Whom are you looking for?" And they said, "Jesus of Nazareth." Jesus answered, "I told you that I am he. So if you are looking for me, let these men go." This was to fulfill the word that he had spoken, "I did not lose a single one of those whom you gave me." Then Simon Peter, who had a sword, drew it, struck the high priest's slave, and cut off his right ear. The slave's name was Malchus. Jesus said to Peter, "Put your sword back into its sheath. Am I not to drink the cup that the Father has given me?" So the soldiers, their officer, and the Jewish police arrested Jesus and bound him. First they took him to Annas, who was the father-in-law of Caiaphas, the high priest that year. Caiaphas was the one who had advised the Jews that it was better to have one person die for the people.

Gospel Scripture (cont'd.)

Jarrett Heatherly

Simon Peter and another disciple followed Jesus. Since that disciple was known to the high priest, he went with Jesus into the courtyard of the high priest, but Peter was standing outside at the gate. So the other disciple, who was known to the high priest, went out, spoke to the woman who guarded the gate, and brought Peter in. The woman said to Peter, "You are not also one of this man's disciples, are you?" He said, "I am not." Now the slaves and the police had made a charcoal fire because it was cold, and they were standing around it and warming themselves. Peter also was standing with them and warming himself. Then the high priest questioned Jesus about his disciples and about his teaching. Jesus answered, "I have spoken openly to the world; I have always taught in synagogues and in the temple, where all the Jews come together. I have said nothing in secret. Why do you ask me? Ask those who heard what I said to them; they know what I said." When he had said this, one of the police standing nearby struck Jesus on the face, saying, "Is that how you answer the high priest?" Jesus answered, "If I have spoken wrongly, testify to the wrong. But if I have spoken rightly, why do you strike me?"

Then Annas sent him bound to Caiaphas the high priest.

Now Simon Peter was standing and warming himself. They asked him, "You are not also one of his disciples, are you?" He denied it and said, "I am not." One of the slaves of the high priest, a relative of the man whose ear Peter had cut off, asked, "Did I not see you in the garden with him?" Again Peter denied it, and at that moment the cock crowed. Then they took Jesus from Caiaphas to Pilate's headquarters. It was early in the morning. They themselves did not enter the headquarters, so as to avoid ritual defilement and to be able to eat the Passover. So Pilate went out to them and said, "What accusation do you bring against this man?" They answered, "If this man were not a criminal, we would not have handed him over to you." Pilate said to them, "Take him yourselves and judge him according to your law." The Jews replied, "We are not permitted to put anyone to death."

(This was to fulfill what Jesus had said when he indicated the kind of death he was to die.) Then Pilate entered the headquarters again, summoned Jesus, and asked him, "Are you the King of the Jews?" Jesus answered, "Do you ask this on your own, or did others tell you about me?" Pilate replied, "I am not a Jew, am I? Your own nation and the chief priests have handed you over to me. What have you done?"

Jesus answered, "My kingdom is not from this world. If my kingdom were from this world, my followers would be fighting to keep me from being handed over to the Jews. But as it is, my kingdom is not from here." Pilate asked him, "So you are a king?" Jesus answered, "You say that I am a king. For this I was born, and for this I came into the world, to testify to the truth. Everyone who belongs to the truth listens to my voice." Pilate asked him, "What is truth?" After he had said this, he went out to the Jews again and told them, "I find no case against him."

Gospel Scripture (cont'd.)

Jarrett Heatherly

But you have a custom that I release someone for you at the Passover. Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?" They shouted in reply, "Not this man, but Barabbas!" Now Barabbas was a bandit. Then Pilate took Jesus and had him flogged. And the soldiers wove a crown of thorns and put it on his head, and they dressed him in a purple robe. They kept coming up to him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" and striking him on the face. Pilate went out again and said to them, "Look, I am bringing him out to you to let you know that I find no case against him."

So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, "Here is the man!" When the chief priests and the police saw him, they shouted, "Crucify him! Crucify him!" Pilate said to them, "Take him yourselves and crucify him; I find no case against him." The Jews answered him, "We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has claimed to be the Son of God." Now when Pilate heard this, he was more afraid than ever. He entered his headquarters again and asked Jesus, "Where are you from?" But Jesus gave him no answer. Pilate therefore said to him, "Do you refuse to speak to me? Do you not know that I have power to release you, and power to crucify you?" Jesus answered him, "You would have no power over me unless it had been given you from above; therefore the one who handed me over to you is guilty of a greater sin."

From then on Pilate tried to release him, but the Jews cried out, "If you release this man, you are no friend of the emperor. Everyone who claims to be a king sets himself against the emperor." When Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus outside and sat on the judge's bench at a place called The Stone Pavement, or in Hebrew Gabbatha. Now it was the day of Preparation for the Passover; and it was about noon. He said to the Jews, "Here is your King!" They cried out, "Away with him! Away with him! Crucify him!" Pilate asked them, "Shall I crucify your King?" The chief priests answered, "We have no king but the emperor." Then he handed him over to them to be crucified. So they took Jesus; and carrying the cross by himself, he went out to what is called The Place of the Skull, which in Hebrew is called Golgotha.

There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, with Jesus between them. Pilate also had an inscription written and put on the cross. It read, "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews." Many of the Jews read this inscription, because the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city; and it was written in Hebrew, in Latin, and in Greek. Then the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate, "Do not write, 'The King of the Jews,' but, 'This man said, I am King of the Jews.'" Pilate answered, "What I have written I have written." When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his clothes and divided them into four parts, one for each soldier. They also took his tunic; now the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from the top.

Gospel Scripture (cont'd.)

Jarrett Heatherly

So they said to one another, "Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see who will get it." This was to fulfill what the scripture says, "They divided my clothes among themselves, and for my clothing they cast lots." And that is what the soldiers did. Meanwhile, standing near the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother, "Woman, here is your son." Then he said to the disciple, "Here is your mother." And from that hour the disciple took her into his own home. After this, when Jesus knew that all was now finished, he said (in order to fulfill the scripture), "I am thirsty." A jar full of sour wine was standing there. So they put a sponge full of the wine on a branch of hyssop and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the wine, he said, "It is finished." Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit. Since it was the day of Preparation, the Jews did not want the bodies left on the cross during the sabbath, especially because that sabbath was a day of great solemnity. So they asked Pilate to have the legs of the crucified men broken and the bodies removed. Then the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first and of the other who had been crucified with him. But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. Instead, one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once blood and water came out. (He who saw this has testified so that you also may believe. His testimony is true, and he knows that he tells the truth.) These things occurred so that the scripture might be fulfilled, "None of his bones shall be broken." And again another passage of scripture says, "They will look on the one whom they have pierced." After these things, Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, though a secret one because of his fear of the Jews, asked Pilate to let him take away the body of Jesus. Pilate gave him permission; so he came and removed his body. Nicodemus, who had at first come to Jesus by night, also came, bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, weighing about a hundred pounds. They took the body of Jesus and wrapped it with the spices in linen cloths, according to the burial custom of the Jews. Now there was a garden in the place where he was crucified, and in the garden there was a new tomb in which no one had ever been laid. And so, because it was the Jewish day of Preparation, and the tomb was nearby, they laid Jesus there.

Choreo-Sermon Video Production

"So This is Good Friday"

Produced by Justin Anderson

Pastor Henra & Pastor Darci

Movement 3: Sitting in Discomfort

Pastor Henra

Song for Grieving Together

"Have You Forsaken Me"

Kevin Garcia

artist: The Brilliance

Oh God, have You forsake me?

Forsaken me, forsaken me

(**Images of Grief** Produced by Nicole Falco)

Poetic Scripture Reading

Psalms 22

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
Why are you so far from helping me,
from the words of my groaning?
O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer;
and by night, but find no rest.
Yet you are holy, enthroned on the praises of Israel.
In you our ancestors trusted; they trusted,
and you delivered them.
To you they cried, and were saved;
in you they trusted, and were not put to shame.
But I am a worm, and not human;
scorned by others, and despised by the people.
All who see me mock at me; they make mouths at me,
they shake their heads;
"Commit your cause to the LORD; let God deliver--
let God rescue the one in whom God delights!"
Yet it was you who took me from the womb;
you kept me safe on my mother's breast.
On you I was cast from my birth,
and since my mother bore me you have been my God.
Do not be far from me, for trouble is near
and there is no one to help.
Many bulls encircle me;
they open wide their mouths at me,
like a ravening and roaring lion.
I am poured out like water,
and all my bones are out of joint;
my heart is like wax; it is melted within my breast;
my mouth is dried up like a potsherd,
and my tongue sticks to my jaws;
you lay me in the dust of death.
For dogs are all around me;
a company of evildoers encircles me.
My hands and feet have shriveled;
I can count all my bones.

Aaron Lamont

They stare and gloat over me;
they divide my clothes among themselves,
and for my clothing they cast lots.
But you, O LORD, do not be far away!
O my help, come quickly to my aid!
Deliver my soul from the sword,
my life from the power of the dog!
Save me from the mouth of the lion!
From the horns of the wild oxen
you have rescued me.
I will tell of your name to my siblings;
in the midst of the congregation
I will praise you:
You who fear the LORD, praise God!
All you offspring of Jacob, glorify God;
stand in awe of God,
all you offspring of Israel!
For God did not despise or abhor the affliction
of the afflicted;
God did not hide his face from me,
but heard when I cried to the Lord.
The poor shall eat and be satisfied;
those who seek God shall praise the LORD.
May your hearts live forever!
All the ends of the earth shall remember and
turn to the LORD; and all the families of the nations
shall worship before him.
For dominion belongs to the LORD,
and God rules over the nations.
To God, indeed, shall all who sleep in the earth
bow down; before God shall bow all who go
down to the dust, and I shall live for God.
Posterity will serve God;
future generations will be told about the Lord,
and proclaim God's deliverance to a people
yet unborn, saying that he God done it.

Order of ONLINE Worship CONT'D

Listen to the tolling of the bell 33 times & leave as you are lead

In Eastern Orthodox tradition the bell is rung 33 times for the 33 years of Jesus's life on the evening of Good Friday. Today we observe this tradition in reverence to the old ways, not to overtake them, but to join with them.