

Good Friday Worship

First United Methodist Church of Riverside 4845 Brockton Avenue, Riverside, CA 92506 March 29, 2024 7 pm

*Please stand as you are comfortable.

PRELUDE: "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded (Opus 122, No. 10)" by Johannes Brahms / Robert Phillips, Organist

*TRINITY BELLS

*HYMN: #287 "O Love Divine, What Hast Thou Done" by Charles Wesley / Yvonne Flagg, Hymn Leader

Verse 1

O Love divine, what hast thou done! The immortal God hath died for me! The Father's coeternal Son bore all my sins upon the tree. Th'immortal God for me hath died: My Lord, my Love, is crucified!

Verse 2

Is crucified for me and you, to bring us rebels back to God. Believe, believe the record true, ye all are bought with Jesus' blood. Pardon for all flows from his side: My Lord, my Love, is crucified!

Verse 3

Behold him, all ye that pass by, the bleeding Prince of life and peace! Come, sinners, see your Savior die, and say, "Was ever grief like his?" Come, feel with me his blood applied: My Lord, my Love, is crucified!

*PASSION STORY: Matthew 26:36-46 / Sophie Weiss, Liturgist Jesus Prays in Gethsemane

³⁶Then Jesus went with them to a place called Gethsemane, and he said to his disciples, "Sit here while I go over there and pray." ³⁷He took with him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee and began to be grieved and agitated. ³⁸Then he said to them, "My soul is deeply grieved, even to death; remain here, and stay awake with me." ³⁹And going a little farther, he threw himself on the ground and prayed, "My Father, if it is possible, let this cup pass from me, yet not what I want but what you want." ⁴⁰Then he came to the disciples and found them sleeping, and he said to Peter, "So, could you not stay awake with me one hour? ⁴¹Stay awake and pray that you may not come into the time of trial; the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak." ⁴²Again he went away for the second time and prayed, "My Father, if this cannot pass unless I drink it, your will be done." ⁴³Again he came and found them sleeping, for their eyes were heavy. ⁴⁴So leaving them again, he went away and prayed for the third time, saying the same words. ⁴⁵Then he came to the disciples and said to them, "Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? Now the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. ⁴⁶Get up, let us be going. Look, my betrayer is at hand."

WELCOME / The Rev. Roy Riggs

SOLO: "What Was Thy Transgression?" by Heinrich Schütz / Yvonne Flagg

THE BEGINNING

- JERUSALEM
- GETHSEMANE

PASSION STORY: John 19:17-18

¹⁷ and carrying the cross by himself he went out to what is called the Place of the Skull, which in Hebrew is called Golgotha. ¹⁸ There they crucified him and with him two others, one on either side, with Jesus between them.

HYMN #286 "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded"

Verse 1

O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down, now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thine only crown: how pale thou art with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn!

How does that visage languish which once was bright as morn!

Verse 2

What thou, my Lord, hast suffered was all for sinners' gain; mine, mine was the transgression, but thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior!
'Tis I deserve thy place; look on me with thy favor, vouchsafe to me thy grace.

Verse 3

What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest friend, for this thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end? O make me thine forever; and should I fainting be, Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to thee.

PASSION STORY: John 19:40-42

⁴⁰They took the body of Jesus and wrapped it with the spices in linen cloths, according to the burial custom of the Jews. ⁴¹Now 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. ⁴² And so, because it was the Jewish day of Preparation and the tomb was nearby, they laid Jesus there.

- GARDEN TOMB

THE REPROACHES

Pastor: O my people, O my Church, what have I done to you? How have I offended you? **People: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal One, have mercy upon us.**

Pastor: I led you through the desert forty years and fed you with manna; I brought you through times of persecution and of renewal and gave you my body, the bread of heaven, but you have prepared a cross for your "Savior."

People: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal One, have mercy upon us.

Pastor: I made you branches of my vineyard and gave you the water of salvation, but when I was thirsty you gave me vinegar and gall and pieced with a spear the side of your Savior.

People: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal One, have mercy upon us.

Pastor: I went before you in a pillar of cloud, but you have led me to the judgment hall of Pilate. I brought you to a land of freedom and prosperity, but you have scourged, mocked, and beaten me.

People: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal One, have mercy upon us.

Pastor: I gave you a royal scepter, and bestowed the keys to the kingdom, but you have given me a crown of thorns. I raised you on high with great power, but you have hanged me on the cross.

People: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal One, have mercy upon us.

Pastor: My peace I gave, which the world cannot give, and washed your feet as a servant, but you draw the sword and strike in my name and seek high places in my kingdom.

People: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal One, have mercy upon us.

Pastor: I accepted the cup of suffering and death for your sakes, but you scatter and deny and abandon me. I sent the Spirit of truth to lead you, but you close your hearts to guidance.

People: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal One, have mercy upon us.

Pastor: I called you to go and bring forth fruit, but you cast lots for my clothing. I prayed that you all may be one but you continue to quarrel and divide.

People: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal One, have mercy upon us.

Pastor: I grafted you into my people Israel, but you made them scapegoats for your own guilt, and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

People: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal One, have mercy upon us.

Pastor: I came to you as the least of your brothers and sisters. I was hungry but you gave me no food, thirsty but you gave me no drink. I was a stranger but you did not welcome me, naked but you did not clothe me, sick and in prison but you did not visit me.

People: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal One, have mercy upon us.

- JESUS ON THE CROSS

Postlude: "Ah, Holy Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended? by Alec Wyton **Remain Seated**

Please leave in silence

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