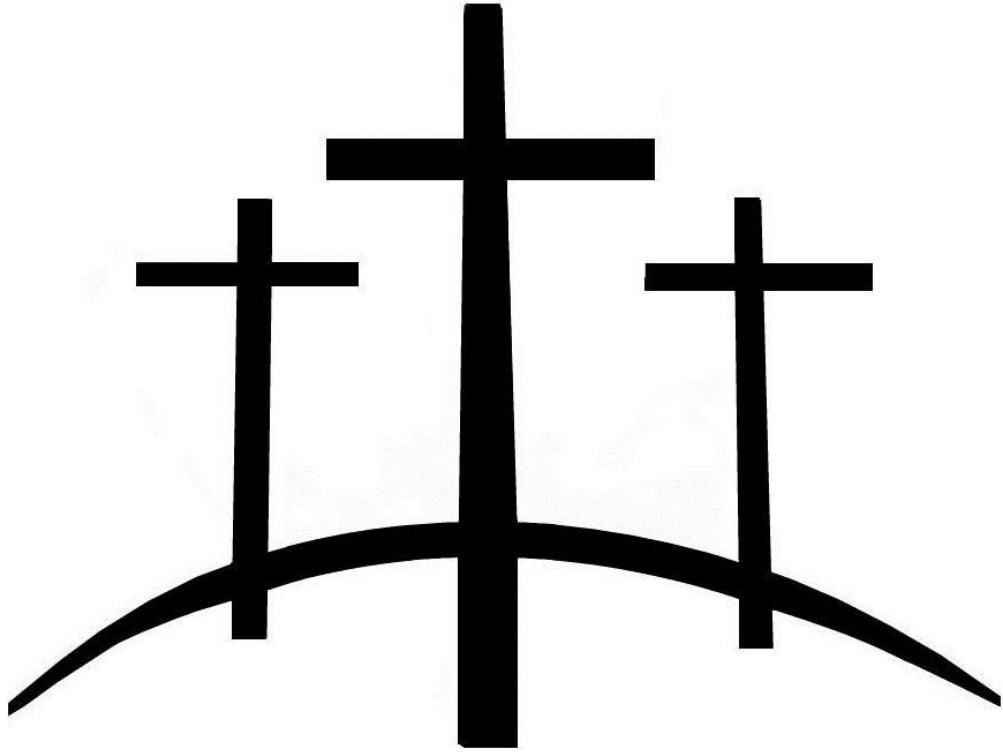


**AT THE FOOT OF THE CROSS
CHRIST CHURCH
Good Friday 2018**



1.30pm - Reflective music

2pm - 3pm - At the cross

with Canon Muriel Pargeter

You are warmly invited to gather around the cross to collect a small cross from the basket to take home during the worship song "How deep the Father's love for us".

Jesus said "Take up your cross and follow me".

1.30 pm A time for reflection and prayer with music

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2 pm – 2.15 pm **Hymn 112** “My song is love unknown”
(omitting verses 4 & 6)

Peter denies Jesus

Reading from St Luke’s gospel chapter 22 vs 54 - 62

Short meditation

Prayer and silence

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2.15 – 2.30 pm **Worship song:**

1 Jesus Christ, I think upon Your sacrifice;
You became nothing, poured out to death.
Many times I’ve wondered at Your gift of life,
and I’m in that place once again,
I’m in that place once again.

*And once again I look upon
the cross where You died,
I’m humbled by Your mercy
and I’m broken inside.*

*Once again I thank You,
once again I pour out my life.*

2 Now You are exalted to the highest place,
King of the heavens, where one day I’ll bow,
but for now, I marvel at this saving grace
and I’m full of praise once again,
I’m full of praise once again.

And once again . . .

Pilate disowns Jesus

Reading from St Luke's gospel chapter 23 vs 1 – 23

Meditation

Prayer and silence

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2.30 pm – 2.45 pm - Hymn 127 - "When I survey"

The thief pleads for mercy

A reading from St Luke's gospel Chapter 23 vs 39 – 43

Meditation

Prayer and silence

Hymn 123 - There is a Greenhill far away

His death on the cross

(& Mary and John at the cross)

Readings from St Matthew's gospel Chapter 27 vs 32 – 36
& St John's gospel Chapter 19 25 - 27

Meditation

Prayer and silence

Song - "How deep the Father's love for us" - During this chorus you are invited to gather at the cross, collect a small cross from the basket to take away with you.

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.

I will not boast in anything,
no gifts, no pow'r, no wisdom;
but I will boast in Jesus Christ,
his death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from his reward?
I cannot give an answer,
but this I know with all my heart,
his wounds have paid my ransom.

Stuart Townend © 1995 Thankyou Music

The Blessing

We leave in silence

*The cross is a picture of violence, yet the key to peace;
a picture of suffering, yet the key to healing;
a picture of death, yet the key to life;
a picture of weakness, yet the key to power;
a picture of capital punishment,
yet the key to mercy and forgiveness;
a picture of vicious hatred, yet the key to love;
a picture of supreme shame, yet the Christian's supreme boast.*

