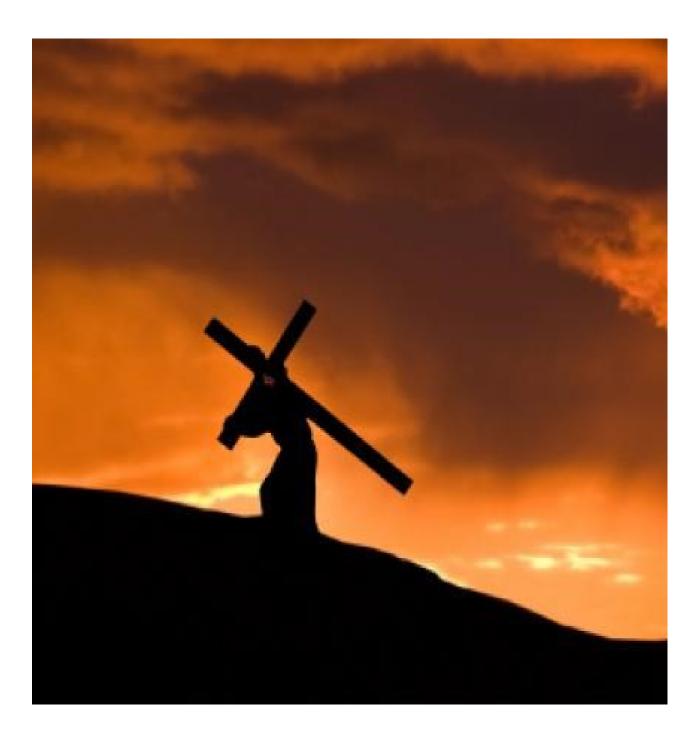
Heritage United Methodist Church APRIL 10, 2020 GOOD FRIDAY



www.heritageumc.org



Heritage United Methodist Church April 10, 2020 7:00 pm

Greeting Pastor Maria

Hymn O Sacred Head Now Wounded #286 UMH vs 1

CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: We gather here to worship God.

People: We gather to remember how Jesus suffered and died for us and to thank God for his love and his mercy

Leader: Who has believed our message and to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?

People: He grew up before God like a tender shoot, and like a root out of dry ground.

Leader: He had no beauty or majesty to attract us to him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him. He was despised and rejected by men, a man of sorrows, and familiar with suffering.

People: Like one from whom men hide their faces he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

O Sacred Head Now Wounded	#286 UMH vs 2
	Melissa Barker
O Sacred Head Now Wounded	#286 UMH vs 3
	Pastor Maria
What Wonderous Love Is This	#292 UMH vs1
	Melissa Barker
What Wonderous Love Is This	#292 UMH vs 2
	Russ Barker
What Wonderous Love Is This	#292 UMH vs 3
	Melissa Barker
What Wonderous Love Is This	#292 UMH vs 4
	Pastor Maria
	Melissa Barker
Where Are the Shepherds Now?	HUMC Quartet
	Russ Barker
	Pastor Maria
	O Sacred Head Now Wounded What Wonderous Love Is This What Wonderous Love Is This What Wonderous Love Is This What Wonderous Love Is This

Reading		Melissa Barker
Reading		Russ Barker
Hymn	Were You There?	#288 UMH v 1
Reading		Pastor Maria
Hymn	Were You There?	#288 UMH v 2
Reading		Melissa Barker
Reading		Russ Barker
Hymn	Were You There?	#288 UMH v 3
Reading		Pastor Maria
Reading		Melissa Barker
Hymn	Were You There?	#288 UMH v 4
Reading		Russ Barker
Hymn	Were You There?	#288 UMH v 5
Responsive Reading	Isaiah 53-4-6, 9	

Leader: Surely he has borne our infirmities and carried our diseases, yet we accounted him stricken, struck down by God and afflicted.

People: But he was wounded for our transgressions and he was crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the punishment that made us whole.

Leader: All we like sheep have gone astray; we have all turned to our own way, and the Lord has laid upon him the iniquity of us all.

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.

Hymn	When I Survey the Wonderous Cross	#298 UMH
Sending Forth		Pastor Maria

Hymn

O Sacred Head Now Wounded

#286 UMH

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, has suffered was all for sinners' gain; Mine, mine was the transgression, but thine the deadly pain. Lo, her 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 the 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.

Hymn

What Wonderous Love Is This

#292 UMH

Verse 1	Verse 2
What wonderous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,	What wonderous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
What wonderous love is this, O my soul!	What wonderous love is this, O my soul!
What wonderous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss	What wonderous love is this, that caused the Lord of life
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,	To lay aside his crown for my soul, for my soul,
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.	To lay aside his crown from my soul.
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Verse 3

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.

Verse 4

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, I
And through eternity I'll sing on.

Verse 1

Were you there when they crucified my Lord? (were you there)
Were you there when they crucified my Lord? (were you there)
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Where you there when they crucified my Lord? (were your there)

Verse 2

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? (were you there)
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? (were you there)
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? (were you there)

Verse 3

Were you there when they pierced him in the side? (were you there) Were you there when they pierced him in the side? (were you there) Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they pierced him in the side? (were you there)

Verse 4

Were you there when the sun refused to shine? (were you there) Were you there when the sun refused to shine? (were you there) Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when the sun refused to shine? (were you there)

Verse 5

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? (were you there) Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? (were you there) Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? (were you there)

Hymn When I Survey the Wonderous Cross

#298 UMH v 1

When I survey the wonderous cross on which the Prince of Glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.