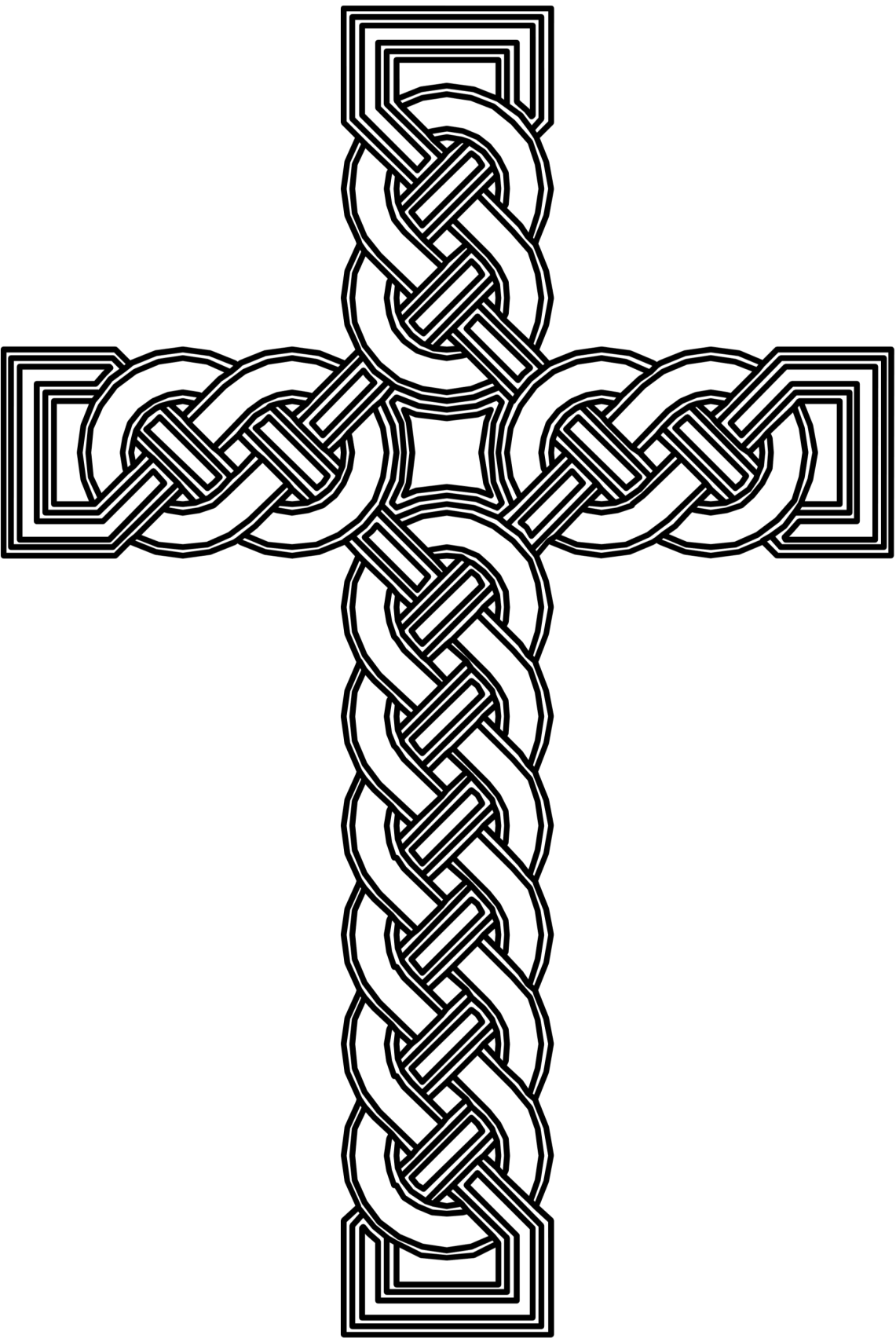




# GOOD FRIDAY





# Order of Worship

Good Friday | Service of Tenebrae

*The music and text for hymns follow the Order of Worship.*

Prelude Ah, Holy Jesus Herzliebster Jesu

Welcome and Opening Prayer Rev. Lauren Efird

Hymn (vv. 1, 3, and 4) When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Meditation on the Cross Rev. Wesley Spears-Newsome

Leader: ... you have prepared a cross for your Savior

People: Holy God, holy and strong, holy immortal one, have mercy on us.

Hymn How Deep the Father's Love for Us

Celebration of Communion Rev. Efird

**Prayer of Confession:** Merciful God, we confess that we have not loved you with our whole heart. We have failed to be obedient disciples. We have failed to be an obedient church. We have not done your will, we have broken your law, we have rebelled against your love, we've not loved our neighbors, and we've not heard the cry of the needy. Forgive us for what we have done and for what we've left undone, and free us for joyful obedience through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

**Mystery of Faith:** Christ has died, Christ is risen; Christ will come again.

The Stripping of the Altar O Sorrow Deep David Hurd

O sorrow deep!  
Who would not weep  
with heartfelt pain and sighing!  
God the Father's only Son  
in the tomb is lying.

The Paschal Lamb,  
like Isaac's ram,  
in blood was offered for us,  
pouring out his life  
that he might to life restore us.

Blest shall they be eternally  
who ponder in their weeping  
that the glorious prince of life  
should in death be sleeping,  
O Jesus blest, my help and rest,  
with tears I pray thee, hear me:  
now, and even unto death,  
dearest Lord, be near me.

Lesson I	The Arrest	Rev. Efird
Hymn (v. 1)		What Wondrous Love Is This
Lesson II	The Denial	Rev. Spears-Newsome
Hymn (v. 1)		O Sacred Head, Now Wounded
Lesson III	The Trial	Rev. Efird
Hymn (v. 2)		What Wondrous Love Is This
Lesson IV	The Sentencing	Rev. Spears-Newsome
Hymn (v. 2)		O Sacred Head, Now Wounded
Lesson V	The Crucifixion	Rev. Efird
Hymn (v. 3)		What Wondrous Love Is This
Lesson VI	The Death	Rev. Spears-Newsome
Hymn (v. 3)		O Sacred Head, Now Wounded
Lesson VII	The Burial	Rev. Efird
Response	Were You There <i>Soloist: BJ Facemire</i>	arr. Alice Parker/Robert Shaw

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 pierced him in the side?  
 Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
 Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
 Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
  
 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?

# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross, on which the  
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the  
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, sor - row and  
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I  
 death of Christ, my God; all the vain things that  
 love flow min - gled down; did e'er such love and  
 pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

# How Deep the Father's Love for Us

1. How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be-yond all mea -  
 2. Be - hold the Man up - on a cross, my sin up - on His shoul -  
 3. I will not boast in an - y - thing: no gifts, no power, no wis -

sure; that He should give His on - ly Son to  
 ders; a - shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call  
 dom; but I will boast in Je - sus Christ; His

make a wretch His trea - sure. How great the pain of sear - ing loss; the  
 out a - mong the scof - fers. It was my sin that held Him there un -  
 death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why should I gain from His re - ward? I

Fa - ther turns His face a - way as wounds which mar the Cho - sen  
 til it was ac - com - plished. His dy - ing breath has brought me  
 can - not give an an - swer. But this I know with all my

One bring man - y un - to glo - ry.  
 life; I know that it is fin - ished.  
 heart: His wounds have paid my ran - som.

# What Wondrous Love Is This

Unison

1. What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What  
 2. When I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, sink-ing down, when  
 3. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing; to  
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on; and

won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is  
 I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, when I was sink-ing  
 God and to the Lamb, I will sing. To God and to the  
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on. And when from death I'm

this that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread-ful curse for my  
 down be - neath God's righ-teous frown, Christ laid a - side His crown for my  
 Lamb Who is the great "I Am," while mil-lions join the theme, I will  
 free I'll sing and joy - ful be; and through e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing

soul, for my soul, to bear the dread-ful curse for my soul.  
 soul, for my soul, Christ laid a - side His crown for my soul.  
 sing, I will sing; while mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.  
 on, I'll sing on; and through e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing on.

# O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

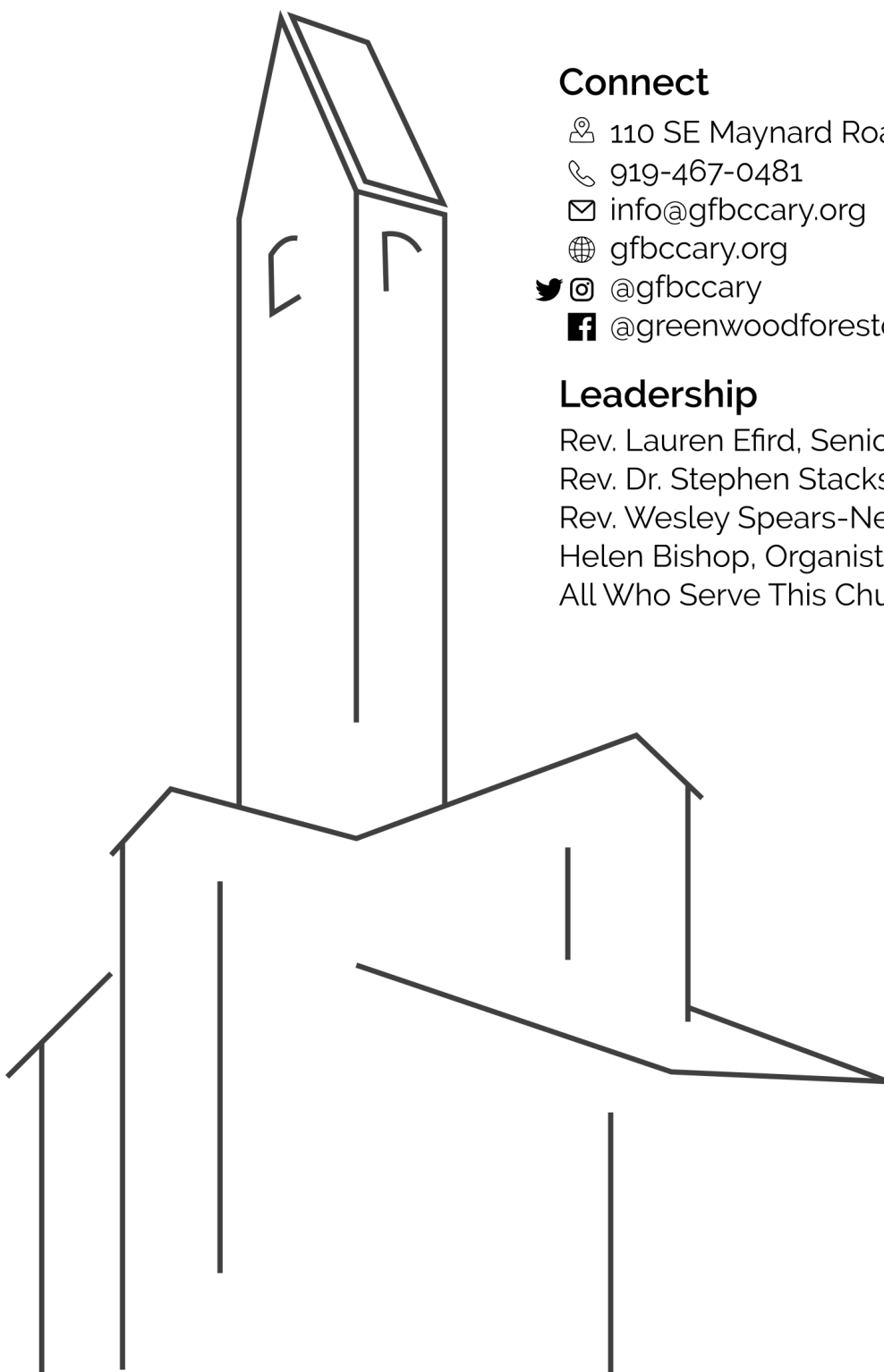
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,  
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain:  
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank Thee, dear - est Friend,

now scorn-ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, Thine on - ly crown;  
mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but Thine the dead - ly pain.  
for this, Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?

how pale Thou art with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn!  
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;  
O make me Thine for - ev - er, and should I faint - ing be,

How does that vis - age lan - guish which once was bright as morn!  
look on me with Thy fa - vor, and grant to me Thy grace.  
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to Thee.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass staff for the voice, and a grand staff (treble and bass) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into four systems, each with three staves. The lyrics are written below the voice staves. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands. The score ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.



## Connect

📍 110 SE Maynard Road Cary, NC 27511

📞 919-467-0481

✉ info@gfbccary.org

🌐 gfbccary.org

🐦 @gfbccary

📘 @greenwoodforestcary

## Leadership

Rev. Lauren Efird, Senior Pastor

Rev. Dr. Stephen Stacks, Associate Pastor

Rev. Wesley Spears-Newsome, Associate Pastor

Helen Bishop, Organist

All Who Serve This Church