



Greenwood Forest Baptist Church

April 3, 2026



Scan for Digital

Bulletin Art

by Lauren Wright Pittman

Inspired by Luke 22:47-53; Luke 23:33-38, 44-46

11"x14" Gouache & colored pencils on paper

Creating this image was overwhelming. I sought to capture Jesus' nonviolent response to relentless violence. As I considered each moment of his journey to the cross, I felt despondent. I know how hard it is to resist the reactive urge that courses through me even experiencing mild forms of violence. How much more difficult then for Jesus to endure such dehumanizing acts? Was he stripped so completely of his humanity that only divinity remained and even that restrained from retribution? Begin at the center with Judas's kiss intimate, subversively violent. Follow the sword behind Judas to the top left: a disciple fiercely defends Jesus, while to his right, the high priest's slave screams after his ear is cut. Jesus reproves the violence and heals the servant. Moving clockwise, a man- representing the chief priests and temple police points an accusatory finger, wielding the authority to kill an innocent man. To his right, a man crafts Jesus' cross, quietly sustaining the violence of the status quo. Below him, an opportunist casts lots for Jesus' clothes, while a leader laughs at the impossibility that the Messiah will save himself. Finally, in the bottom left, a man offers Jesus sour wine in a moment of deep thirst-physical and spiritual. At the heart of it all is Jesus, tearful, looking at us. His halo shines, revealing the many faces of violence around him. From the foundation of his steady posture grows an olive tree. Its branches extend beyond his clothing, reaching out to embrace those around him. Through his nonviolent stance, the truth of a violent world is revealed. And in that truth, the good news of peace finds soil in which to take root, to grow, and to flourish.

-Rev. Lauren Wright Pittman

Order of Worship | Service of Tenebrae

Prelude | Ah, Holy Jesus | arr. Eugene Butler

Welcome and Opening Prayer | Rev. Lauren Hayes

Hymn | When I Survey the Wondrous Cross (vv. 1, 3, 4; pg. 3)

Meditation on the Cross | The Solemn Reproaches | Rev. Wesley Spears-Newsome
Leader: Holy God, holy and strong,
All: **Holy immortal one, have mercy upon us.**

Communion | Rev. Hayes

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.

Stripping of the Altar

Lesson I | The Arrest | Rev. Hayes

Hymn | What Wondrous Love (v. 1; pg. 4)

Lesson II | The Trial | Rev. Spears-Newsome

Hymn | O Sacred Head (v. 1; pg. 5)

Lesson III | The Denial | Rev. Hayes

Hymn | What Wondrous Love (v. 2; pg. 4)

Lesson IV | The Sentencing | Rev. Spears-Newsome

Hymn | O Sacred Head (v. 2; pg. 5)

Lesson V | The Crucifixion | Rev. Hayes

Hymn | What Wondrous Love (v. 3; pg. 4)

Lesson VI | The Death | Rev. Spears-Newsome

Hymn | O Sacred Head (v. 3; pg. 5)

Lesson VII | The Burial | Rev. Hayes

Anthem | Were You There | arr. Alice Parker

3 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.

What Wondrous Love

Unison

1. What won-drous 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

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weigh'd down,
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fer'd 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.

Anthem

Were You There

arr. Alice Parker, soloist Leanne Glasgow

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

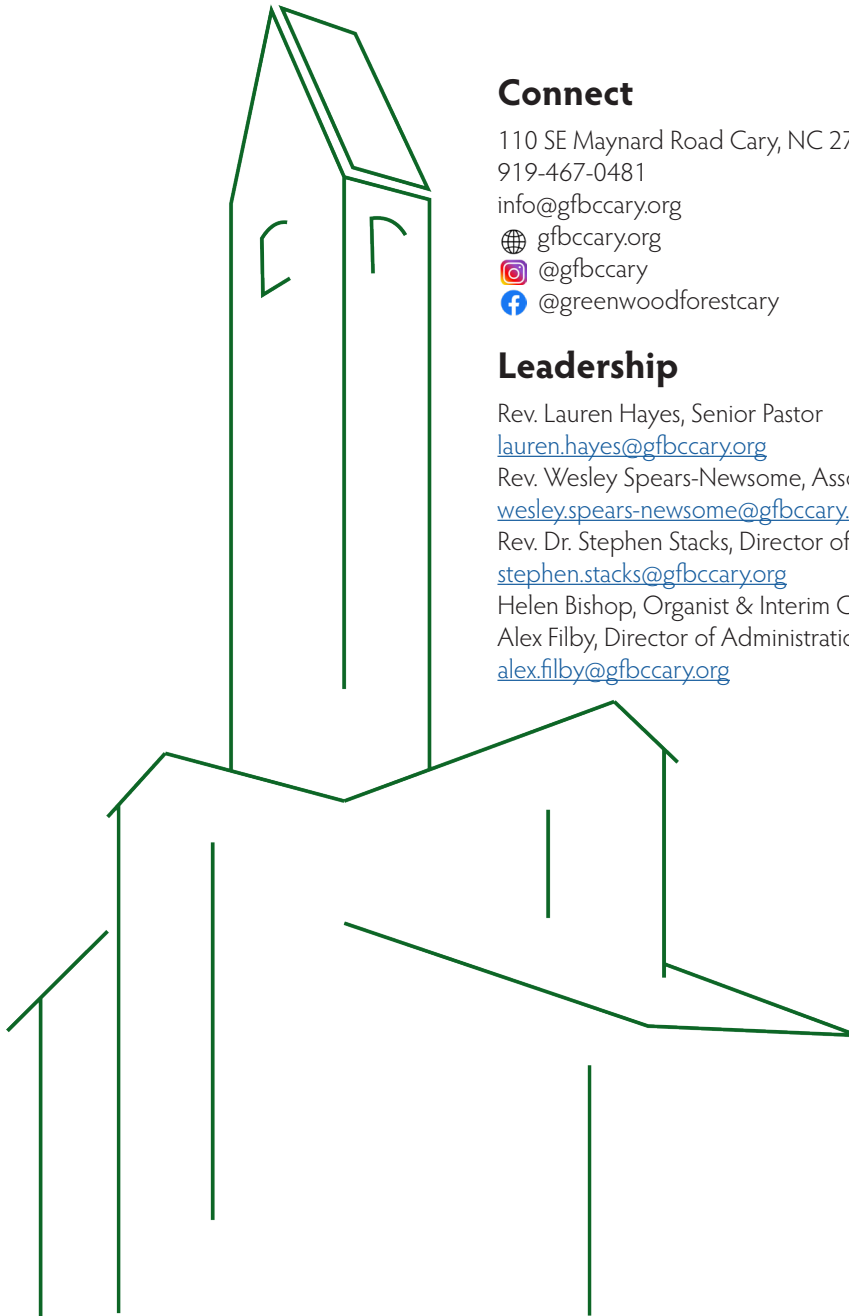
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?



Connect

110 SE Maynard Road Cary, NC 27511

919-467-0481

info@gbccary.org

 gbccary.org

 @gbccary

 @greenwoodforestcary

Leadership

Rev. Lauren Hayes, Senior Pastor

lauren.hayes@gbccary.org

Rev. Wesley Spears-Newsome, Associate Pastor

wesley.spears-newsome@gbccary.org

Rev. Dr. Stephen Stacks, Director of Liturgy & Formation

stephen.stacks@gbccary.org

Helen Bishop, Organist & Interim Choir Director

Alex Filby, Director of Administration and Facilities

alex.filby@gbccary.org

Reprinted hymns come from Celebrating Grace, Glory to God, or the The African American Heritage Hymnal unless otherwise noted. Copyrighted music use covered by CCLI License #1243530, OneLicense #A-721397.