



A warm welcome to Pastor Doug Van Aartsen as he leads our Good Friday Worship service.

Thank you to the worship team: Adam Nibelink, Nate Van Otterloo, Beau Van Voorst, and Jamie Van Voorst.

Ushers: Trevor Pieper (M), Brady Punt (NE), Sean Robinson (SW).

Audio: Dan Fedders.

Video: Laura Van Ravenswaay.

Power Point: Barb Punt.

Carmel Reformed Church

March 29, 2024

Good Friday Communion Service
March 29, 2024
7:00 p.m.

From the cross, Jesus gave Mary and John into each other's care. He gives us, too, into each other's care. Welcome to Good Friday Worship.

Prelude: *Jamie Van Voorst*

Opening Prayer

Ministry in Music: *Praise Team*

Scripture: Mark 14:17-26

Meditation: **"The Last Supper of Christ"**

Responsive Reading: Psalm 22 *"A Psalm Of Prophecy"*

Hymn: #239 *"When I Survey The Wondrous Cross"*

Responsive Reading: *"The Exhortation to Self-Examination"*

Song: *"How Deep The Father's Love For Us"*

Words of Institution (Bread is passed)

Responsive Reading: Isaiah 53

Scripture: Mark 15:42-47

Song: *"Lamb Of God"*

Meditation: **"What Happened Next?"**

Responsive Reading: *"The Great Thanksgiving"*

Words of Institution (Juice is passed)

Hymn: #232 *"Lead Me To Calvary"*

Poem: *"There Is A Green Hill Far Away"* by George G. Stebbins

Benediction

Parting Hymn: #250 *"Were You There? (v. 1-3)"*

There will be 33 tones for the 33 years of Jesus' life

(Leave in silence)

Psalm 22: A Psalm of Prophecy

Pastor: My God, My God, why have you forsaken me?

Congregation: Why are you so far from saving me, so far from the words of my groaning?

Pastor: O my God, I cry out by day, but you do not answer, by night, and am not silent.

Congregation: Yet you are enthroned as the holy one; you are the praise of Israel.

Pastor: In you our fathers put their trust; they trusted, and you delivered them.

Congregation: They cried out to you and were saved; in you they trusted and were not disappointed.

Pastor: But I am a worm and not a man, scorned by men and despised by the people.

Congregation: All who see me mock me; they hurl insults, shaking their heads:

Pastor: "He trusts in the Lord; let the Lord rescue him. Let him deliver him, since he delights in him."

Congregation: Do not be far from me, for trouble is near and there is no one to help.

Pastor: I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint. My heart has turned to wax; it has melted away from me.

Congregation: My strength is dried up and my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth; you lay me in the dust of death.

Pastor: Dogs have surrounded me; a band of evil men has encircled; they have pierced my hands and feet. I can count all my bones; people stare and gloat over me.

Congregation: They divide my garments among them and cast lots for my clothing.

The Exhortation of Self-Examination

Pastor: Sisters and Brothers in Christ, today, with the help of God, we will celebrate the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. That we may celebrate this Sacrament to our comfort, it is necessary that we examine ourselves.

Congregation: First, we must ask ourselves if we believe that all our sins are forgiven for the sake of Jesus Christ, and that through him, the righteousness of God is given to us just as if we had fulfilled all righteousness.

Pastor: Second, we must ask ourselves if we desire to show true thankfulness to God through our whole lives, to walk uprightly before him and to live in love and peace with our neighbor.

Congregation: If we are of this mind, God will certainly receive us in mercy and will accept us at the Lord's table. But according to the command of Christ and the Apostle Paul, we must admonish all who continue in unrepented sin to keep themselves from the Lord's table.

Pastor: This admonition is not intended to distress us as if none might come to this Supper except those who are without sin. For we do not come to testify that we are righteous in ourselves, but we come fully conscious of our sin and trust in Jesus Christ alone for our salvation.

Congregation: Since by the grace of God we come in penitence and in faith and conscious of our daily struggle with sin, we can rest assured that no sin can hinder us from being accepted of God in mercy as worthy partakers of this heavenly food.

**Unison: Have mercy upon us, O God, according to your steadfast love: according to your mercy, blot out all our transgressions. Wash us thoroughly from our transgressions. Wash us thoroughly from our iniquity and cleanse us from our sin. For we acknowledge our transgressions and our sin is ever before us. Create in us clean hearts, O God, and renew right spirits within us. Restore to us the joy of your salvation and uphold us with your Holy Spirit; through Christ Jesus our Lord.
Amen.**

Isaiah 53

Pastor: Behold, my servant shall prosper, he shall be exalted and lifted up, and shall be very high.

Congregation: As many saw him were astonished at him—his appearance was so marred, beyond human resemblance, and his form beyond that of the sons of men.

*All Sing: Alas! And did my Savior bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head,
For such a worm as I?*

Pastor: Who has believed our message? And to whom has the power of the LORD been revealed?

Congregation: For he grew up before him like a young plant, and like a root out of dry ground; he had no form or comeliness that we should look at him, and no beauty that we should desire him.

Pastor: He was despised and rejected by men; a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief; and as one from whom men hide their faces he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Congregation: Surely, he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows, yet we esteemed him stricken smitten by God and afflicted.

*All Sing: Was it for crimes that I have done?
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!
For love beyond degree!*

Pastor: But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; upon him was the punishment that made us whole, and with his stripes we are healed.

Congregation: All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned everyone to his own way; and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

Pastor: He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth; like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep before its shearers is dumb, so he opened not his mouth.

Congregation: By oppression and judgment, he was taken away; and as for his generation, who considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of my people.

Pastor: And they made his grave with the wicked and with a rich man in his death, although he had done no violence, and there was deceit in his mouth.

*All Sing: Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ the mighty maker died
For man the creature's sin.*

Pastor: Yet it was the will of the LORD to bruise him; he has put him to grief, when he makes himself an offering for sin, he shall see his offspring, he shall prolong his days; the will of the LORD shall prosper in his hand;

Congregation: He shall see the fruit of the travail of his soul and be satisfied; by his knowledge shall the righteous one, my servant makes many to be accounted righteous; and he shall bear their sins.

*All Sing: But drops of grief can ne'er repay,
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away -
'Tis all that I can do.*

The Great Thanksgiving

Pastor: Lift up your hearts!

Congregation: We lift them up to the Lord!

Pastor: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

Congregation: For it is holy and right to do so!

Pastor: Holy and right it is, and our joyful duty to give thanks to you at all times and in all places, O Lord our creator, almighty and everlasting God! You created heaven and all its hosts and the earth with all its plenty. You have given us life and being and preserve us by your providence.

Congregation: but you have shown us the fullness of your love by sending into the world your Son, Jesus Christ, the eternal word, made flesh for us and for our salvation. For the precious gift of this mighty Savior who has reconciled us to you, we praise and bless you, O God. Therefore, with your whole Church on earth and with all the company of heaven we worship and adore your glorious name.

All: HOLY, HOLY, HOLY, LORD GOD OF HOSTS! HEAVEN AND EARTH ARE FULL OF YOUR GLORY! HOSANNA IN THE HIGHEST!

Pastor: Most righteous God, we remember in this supper that perfect sacrifice offered once on the cross by our Lord Jesus Christ for the sin of the whole world. In the joy of his resurrection and in the expectation of his coming again, we offer ourselves to you as holy and living sacrifices. Together we proclaim the mystery of the faith:

All: CHRIST HAS DIED! CHRIST HAS RISEN! CHRIST WILL COME AGAIN!

Congregation: Send your Holy Spirit upon us, we pray, that the bread which we break may be to us the communion of the body of Christ and the cup which we share, the communion of his blood. Grant that, being joined together in him, we may attain to the unity of the faith and grow up into all things into Christ our Lord.

Pastor: And these grapes from many hills into one cup, grant, O Lord, that your whole church may soon be gathered from the ends of the earth into your kingdom. Even so, Come, Lord Jesus. Amen.

How Deep the Father's Love

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 power, 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

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

Lamb Of God

Your only Son, no sin to hide;
But You have sent
Him from Your side,
To walk upon this guilty sod,
And to become the Lamb of God.

Your gift of love they crucified;
They laughed and scorned
Him as He died.
The humble King, they named a fraud,
And sacrificed the Lamb of God.

Oh Lamb of God
Sweet Lamb of God.
I love the holy Lamb of God.
Oh, wash me in His precious blood,
My Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.

I was so lost I should have died;
But You have brought me to Your side
To be led by Your staff and rod,
And to be called a Lamb of God.

Oh Lamb of God
Sweet Lamb of God.
I love the holy Lamb of God.
Oh, wash me in His precious blood,
My Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.