



GOOD FRIDAY

April 10, 2020



FOUNTAIN INN, SC
INFINITYCHURCHFI.ORG



MARBLEHEAD, MA
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“We Have Seen His Glory”

Good Friday Service

OPENING READING

John 1:1-14

RESPONSIVE READING

What’s happened? Why are you here?

We have come because they have crucified our lord.

Who has crucified your lord?

The roman soldiers, at Pilate’s command, as requested by the Jewish leaders.

But I heard you yell “crucify!” In the awful silence of your souls.

We all, like sheep, have gone astray, each of us has turned to our own way; and the lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

PRAYER

O Christ, who forsook no one but was forsaken by the closest of friends, and who committed no crime yet was sentenced to a criminal’s death, we enter your presence in awe and adoration.

On this day, centuries ago, you could have saved your life, but you refused to betray the purpose for which you had been born.

You had come into the world to love God and neighbor as yourself, and when that love required you to shoulder a cross, you willingly endured the suffering and shame.

Today, O Christ, as we sing and pray about the cross, teach us its meaning once again and help us to take up our cross and follow you.

Amen.



Duccio, The Betrayal of Christ in the Garden of Gethsemane, 1308

So Will I (100 Billion X)

God of creation
There at the start
Before the beginning of time
With no point of reference
You spoke to the dark
And fleshed out the wonder of light

And as You speak
A hundred billion galaxies are born
In the vapor of Your breath the planets
form
If the stars were made to worship so will I
I can see Your heart in everything You've
made
Every burning star
A signal fire of grace
If creation sings Your praises so will I

God of Your promise
You don't speak in vain
No syllable empty or void
For once You have spoken
All nature and science
Follow the sound of Your voice

And as You speak
A hundred billion creatures catch Your
breath
Evolving in pursuit of what You said
If it all reveals Your nature so will I
I can see Your heart in everything You say
Every painted sky
A canvas of Your grace
If creation still obeys You so will I
So will I

If the stars were made to worship so will I
If the mountains bow in reverence so will I
If the oceans roar Your greatness so will I
For if everything exists to lift You high so
will I

If the wind goes where You send it so will I
If the rocks cry out in silence so will I
If the sum of all our praises still falls shy
Then we'll sing again a hundred billion
times

God of salvation
You chased down my heart
Through all of my failure and pride
On a hill You created
The light of the world
Abandoned in darkness to die

And as You speak
A hundred billion failures disappear
Where You lost Your life so I could find it
here
If You left the grave behind You so will I
I can see Your heart in everything You've
done
Every part designed in a work of art called
love
If You gladly chose surrender so will I
I can see Your heart
Eight billion different ways
Every precious one a
child You died to save
If You gave Your life to love them
so will I

Like You would again a hundred billion
times
But what measure could amount to Your
desire
You're the One who never leaves the one
behind

*Songwriter(s): Benjamin Hastings, Joel Houston,
Michael Fatkin
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READING 1: John 18:1-14

READING 2: John 18:15-27

SCANDAL OF GRACE

Grace, what have you done?
Murdered for me on that cross
Accused in absence of wrong
My sin washed away in your blood

Too much to make sense of it all
I know that your love breaks my fall
The scandal of grace, you died in
my place
So my soul will live

Chorus:
Oh to be like you
Give all I have just to know you
Jesus, there's no one besides you
Forever the hope in my heart

Death, where is your sting?
Your power is as dead as my sin
The cross has taught me to live
In mercy, my heart now to sing

The day and its trouble shall come
I know that your strength is
enough
The scandal of grace, you died in
my place
So my soul will live

Chorus

Bridge
And it's all because of you, Jesus
It's all because of you, Jesus
It's all because of your love
That my soul will live
(3x)

Chorus

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*Dirck van Baburen, Crowning with Thorns
Painting, 1623*

READING 3: John 18:28-40

READING 4: John 19:1-16

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.

Songwriter: Stuart Townend
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*Titian, The Burial
of Christ. 1559*

READING 5: Matthew 27:27-44

READING 6: Matthew 27:45-61

MESSAGE: "Lifting the Curse"

AT THE CROSS (LOVE RAN RED)

There's a place where mercy
reigns
And never dies
There's a place where streams of
grace
Flow deep and wide

Where all the love I've ever found
Comes like a flood
Comes flowing down

Chorus:
At the cross, at the cross
I surrender my life
I'm in awe of You
I'm in awe of You

Where Your love ran red
And my sin washed white
I owe all to You
I owe all to You, Jesus

There's a place where sin and
shame
Are powerless

Where my heart has peace with
God
And forgiveness

Where all the love I've ever found
Comes like a flood
Comes flowing down

Chorus

Here my hope is found
Here on holy ground
Here I bow down
Here I bow down

Here arms open wide
Here You save my life
Here I bow down
Here I bow

Chorus

*Songwriters: Chris Tomlin, Ed Cash, Jonas
Myrin, Matt Armstrong, & Matt Redman
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PRAYER: “It all Belongs to Jesus”

Precious Jesus! I do remember my faults this day. So grant me from now on to live wholly to you, gracious Lord, to keep you always in view, walking with you, cleaving to you, hanging upon you. Help me always to remember you and your love more than anything else.

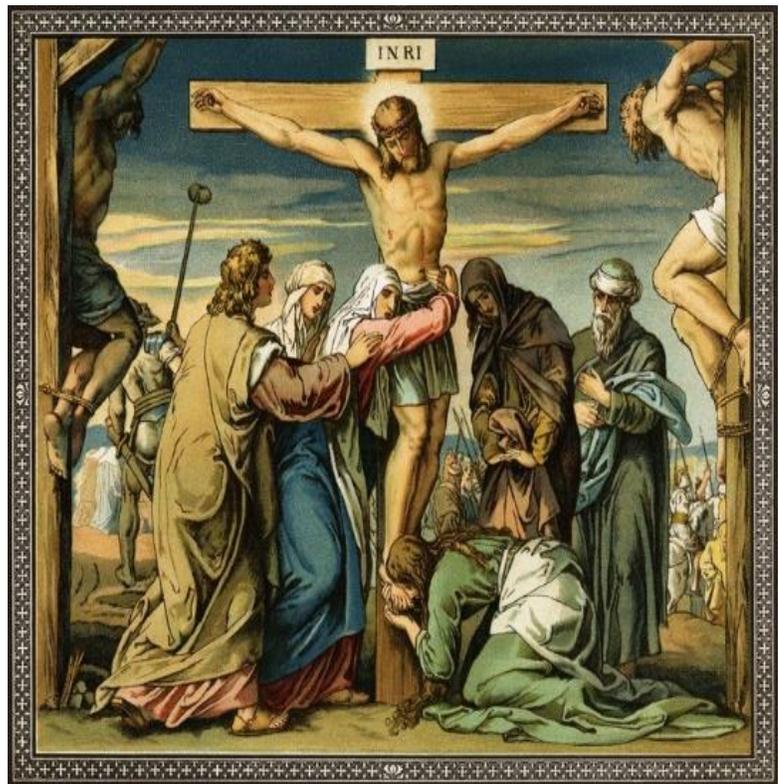
You, my dearest Redeemer! I pray for grace to set you always before me, to record in my heart your mercies, and to set you in my heart. To follow you wherever you go, and to watch the steps of Jesus. To pursue you in all your paths, at your table, at your ordinances, in your words, in your house of prayer, in your providence, in your promises.

Everywhere, and in all things, where Jesus is, I pray that there may my soul be. Though I have no way to pay you back for this bounty, Lord, still in your grace may I follow you, to bless you, and to live out the truth that all I am and all I have is yours.

Grant me in this sweet sense to know you, precious Jesus, and to enjoy you in everything, for riches and honor come from you.

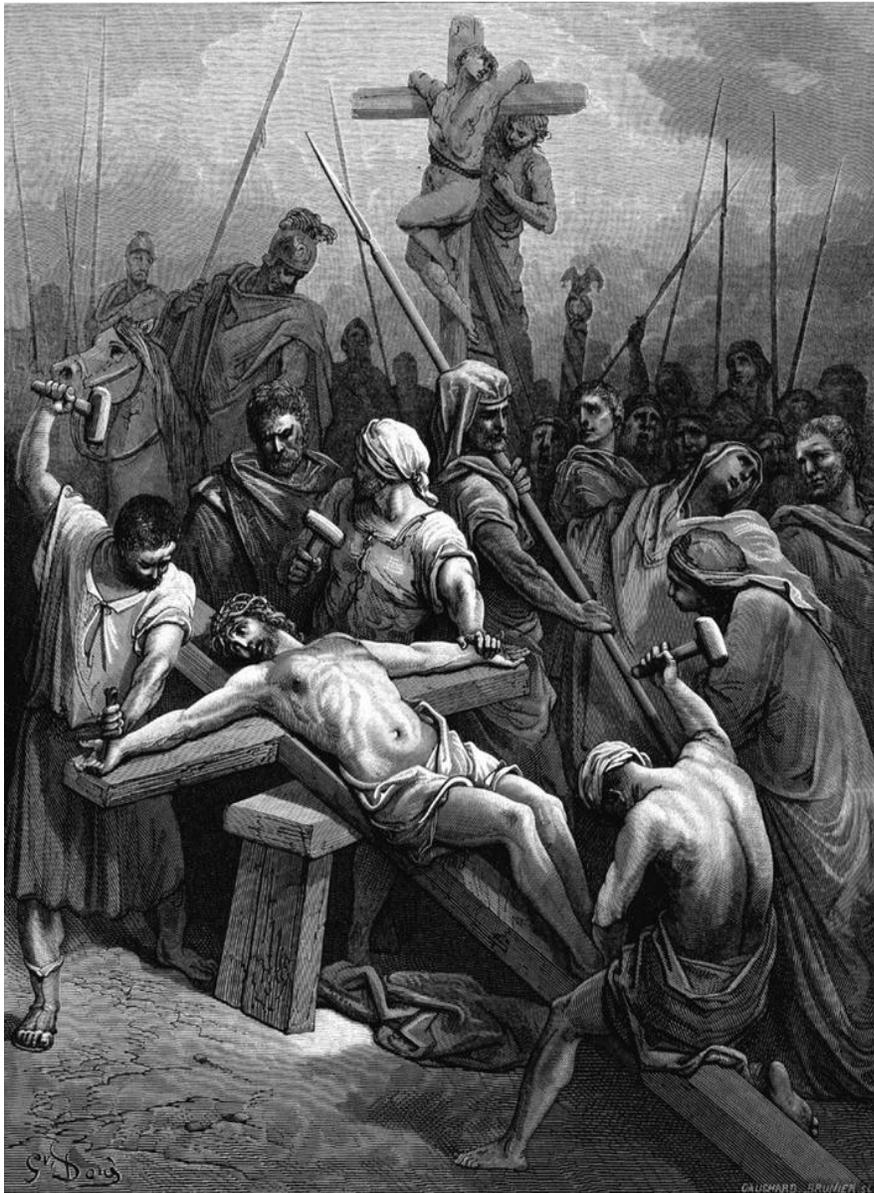
Yes, Lord, the work is yours, salvation is yours, glory is yours—everything is yours. All that remains for me is to be forever giving you the praise that is due your most holy name, content to be nothing—even less than nothing—that the power of Jesus may rest on me. Because when I am most weak in myself, then I am most strong in you, Lord, in your power, amen.

Written by Robert Hawker
Quoted from “Piercing Heaven:
Prayers of the Puritans,” Robert
Elmer, Editor: Page 208-209



Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, London c.1880. Photo by Culture Club/Getty Images

TOLLING OF THE BELLS: 33 times commemorating the 33 years of Christ's life



'Crucifixion'. Jesus nailed to the cross. Illustration by Gustave Dore (1832-1883) for The Bible (London 1866). Wood engraving.

“No one has ascended into heaven except he who descended from heaven, the Son of Man. And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, so must the Son of Man be lifted up, that whoever believes in him may have eternal life.”

John 3:12-15 (ESV)