

VIDEO STORY

“Man of Sorrows”

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

He has borne and carried the evil of our hearts.

He has borne *my* evil.

Because of our transgressions, He was wounded.

Because of *my* hate, prejudice, immorality,  
greed, lying, intolerance, and blasphemy,

He was wounded.

Our iniquities crushed Him and . . .

I crushed Him! I drove the nails.

I wove the thorny crown. I pierced His side.

I shouted “crucify Him.”

The Lord laid it all on Him —

all our iniquity, punishment, and guilt.

He heaped the ugliest part of us  
onto His amazing beauty.

With every puncture, each whip stroke,  
at every cry of anguish

and innumerable flinch of pain,  
in every wound and bruise,

He was healing the brokenness  
of my sinful soul.

WORDS OF ASSURANCE

We are guilty, but God is faithful.

In this faithfulness, God chose to remember our lawlessness no longer.

Through Christ, our sins—yours and mine—  
are not only forgiven, they are forgotten.

Christ blotted out the ledger book with His love.

SOLO SPECIAL

“Why?”

Ashlee Gallion

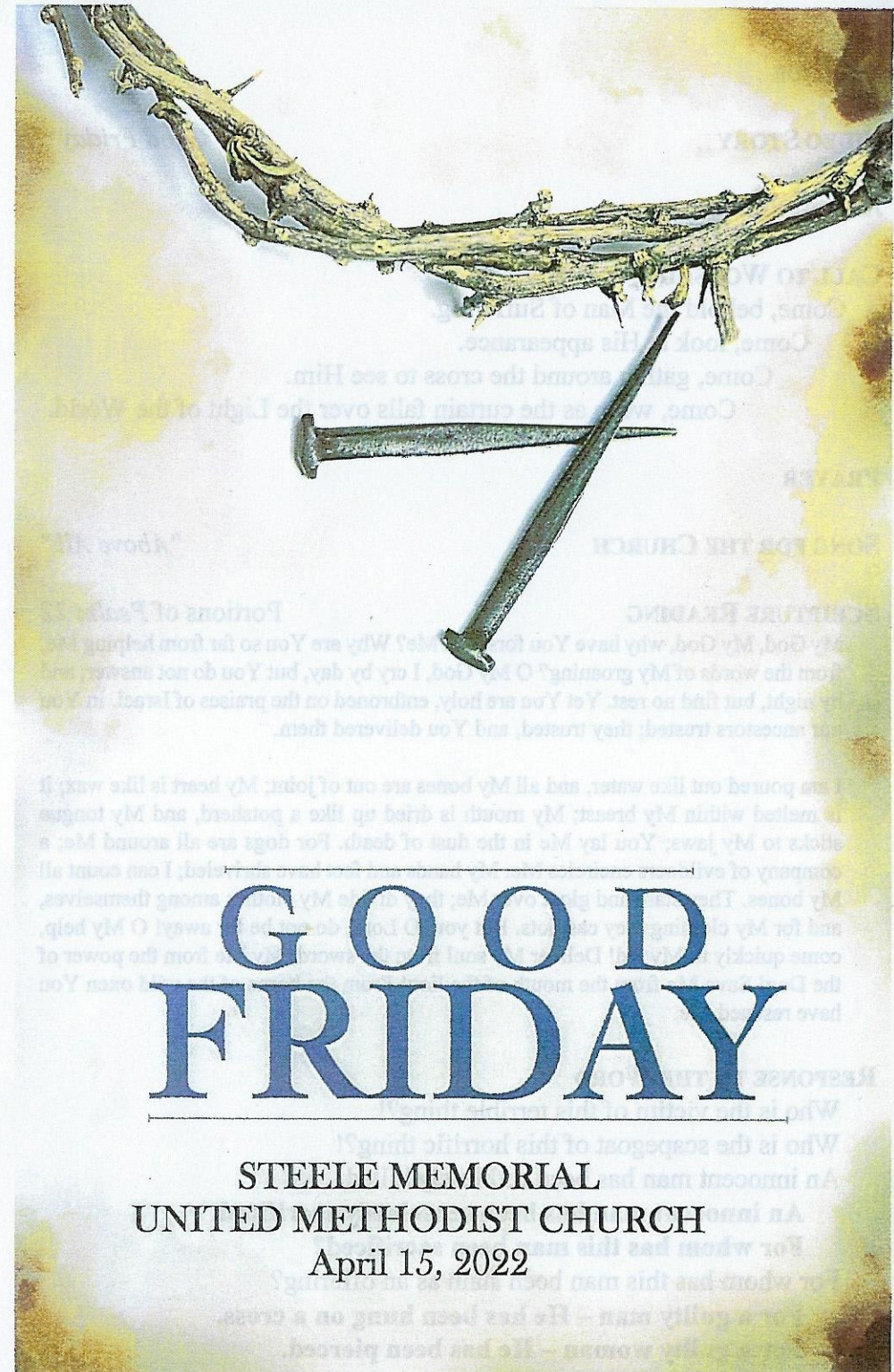
CLOSING

“Crucify Him,” they scream,  
and crucify Him they do!

Pierce His side and watch Him bleed.

Make certain He is dead.

They murder an innocent man on the cross.





**We murder Him with our sins.**

**We walk away from here with stained hands  
and bruised hearts.**

But it does not matter who did it.

It is Friday. He is dead.

**Jesus is dead.**

God is dead.

**But it is by His stripes we are healed.**

**By His wounds, we are made whole.**

Go in the name of Jesus Christ

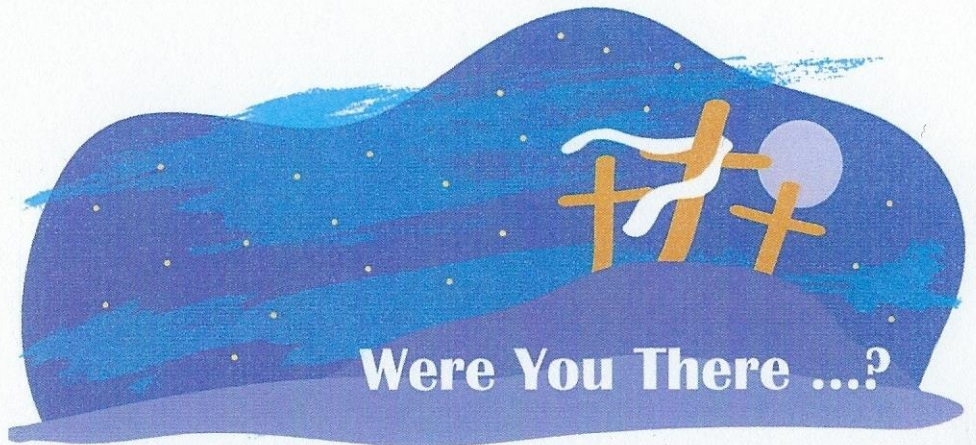
and live in the Spirit made possible

by the *Goodness* of this Friday. Amen

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We depart in silence this night. A Savior has died.





## PRELUDE

## VIDEO STORY

*"Good Friday"*

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

## CALL TO WORSHIP

Come, behold the Man of Suffering.

Come, look at His appearance.

Come, gather around the cross to see Him.

Come, weep as the curtain falls over the Light of the World.

## PRAYER

## SONG FOR THE CHURCH

*"Above All"*

## SCRIPTURE READING

Portions of *Psalm 22*

My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me? Why are You so far from helping Me, from the words of My groaning? O My God, I cry by day, but You do not answer; and by night, but find no rest. Yet You are holy, enthroned on the praises of Israel. In You our ancestors trusted; they trusted, and You delivered them.

I am poured out like water, and all My bones are out of joint; My heart is like wax; it is melted within My breast; My mouth is dried up like a potsherd, and My tongue sticks to My jaws; You lay Me in the dust of death. For dogs are all around Me; a company of evildoers encircles Me. My hands and feet have shriveled; I can count all My bones. They stare and gloat over Me; they divide My clothes among themselves, and for My clothing they cast lots. But you, O Lord, do not be far away! O My help, come quickly to My aid! Deliver My soul from the sword, My life from the power of the Dog! Save Me from the mouth of the lion! From the horns of the wild oxen You have rescued Me.

## RESPONSE TO THE WORD

Who is the victim of this terrible thing?!

Who is the scapegoat of this horrific thing?!

An innocent man has been ruthlessly killed.

**An innocent man has been senselessly sacrificed.**

**For whom has this man been sacrificed?**

For whom has this man been slain as an offering?

**For a guilty man – He has been hung on a cross.**

**For a guilty woman – He has been pierced.**

What kind of man is this?

Who would die in the place of the guilty?

What kind of man is this?

Who would suffer for one who has done evil?

**Amazing Love! How can it be  
that Thou, my God would die for me?**

## SONG

*"When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"*

## SERMON

*"The Man of Sorrows"*

Pastor Kevin Lantz

Luke 23:18-21, 32-38, 44-49

## THE WORDS OF REBUKE

O My people, what have I done to you; how have I wearied you?

Testify against Me. Because I brought you out of the land of Egypt, you have prepared a cross for thy Savior.

**O God, Holy and Mighty, Have Mercy Upon Us.**

Because I led you through the desert forty years, and fed you with manna, and brought you to a land exceedingly good, you have prepared a cross for thy Savior.

**O God, Holy and Mighty, Have Mercy Upon Us.**

Before you, I opened the sea; but you have opened My side with a spear. I went before you in a pillar of cloud: and you have brought Me to the judgment hall of Pilate.

**O God, Holy and Mighty, Have Mercy Upon Us.**

I fed you with manna in the desert: but you have beaten Me with blows and stripes. I made you to drink the water of salvation from the rock: but you have made Me to drink gall and vinegar.

**O God, Holy and Mighty, Have Mercy Upon Us.**

I gave you a royal scepter: but you have given My head a crown of thorns. I lifted you up with great power: but you have hung Me upon the beam of the cross.

**O God, Holy and Mighty, Have Mercy Upon Us.**

## SONG FOR THE CHURCH

*"Jesus Paid It All"*