

Yateley Baptist Church, Good Friday 2 April 2021

Opening Prayer

Hymn: Praise! 437

There is a green hill far away
outside a city wall,
where our dear Lord was crucified,
who died to save us all.

4 There was no other good enough
to pay the price of sin;
he, only, could unlock the gate
of heaven – and let us in.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell
what pains he had to bear,
but we believe it was for us
he hung and suffered there.

5 Lord Jesus, dearly have you loved,
and we must love you too,
and trust in your redeeming blood
and learn to follow you.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
he died to make us good;
that we might go at last to heaven,
saved by his precious blood.

Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)

Reading: Mark 15:21-47, ESV

²¹ And they compelled a passer-by, Simon of Cyrene, who was coming in from the country, the father of Alexander and Rufus, to carry his cross. ²² And they brought him to the place called Golgotha (which means Place of a Skull). ²³ And they offered him wine mixed with myrrh, but he did not take it. ²⁴ And they crucified him and divided his garments among them, casting lots for them, to decide what each should take. ²⁵ And it was the third hour when they crucified him. ²⁶ And the inscription of the charge against him read, “The King of the Jews.” ²⁷ And with him they crucified two robbers, one on his right and one on his left. ²⁹ And those who passed by derided him, wagging their heads and saying, “Aha! You who would destroy the temple and rebuild it in three days, ³⁰ save yourself, and come down from the cross!” ³¹ So also the chief priests with the scribes mocked him to one another, saying, “He saved others; he cannot save himself. ³² Let the Christ, the King of Israel, come down now from the cross that we may see and believe.” Those who were crucified with him also reviled him.

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³³ And when the sixth hour had come, there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour.

³⁴ And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, “Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?” which means, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?” ³⁵ And some of the bystanders hearing it said, “Behold, he is calling Elijah.” ³⁶ And someone ran and filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a reed and gave it to him to drink, saying, “Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down.” ³⁷ And Jesus uttered a loud cry and breathed his last. ³⁸ And the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom.

³⁹ And when the centurion, who stood facing him, saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said, “Truly this man was the Son of God!”

⁴⁰ There were also women looking on from a distance, among whom were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James the younger and of Joses, and Salome. ⁴¹ When he was in Galilee, they followed him and ministered to him, and there were also many other women who came up with him to Jerusalem.

⁴² And when evening had come, since it was the day of Preparation, that is, the day before the Sabbath,

⁴³ Joseph of Arimathea, a respected member of the Council, who was also himself looking for the kingdom of God, took courage and went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. ⁴⁴ Pilate was surprised to hear that he should have already died. And summoning the centurion, he asked him whether he was already dead. ⁴⁵ And when he learned from the centurion that he was dead, he granted the corpse to Joseph. ⁴⁶ And Joseph bought a linen shroud, and taking him down, wrapped him in the linen shroud and laid him in a tomb that had been cut out of the rock. And he rolled a stone against the entrance of the tomb. ⁴⁷ Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses saw where he was laid.

Hymn: Praise 2! 39

O, to see the dawn of the darkest day:
 Christ on the road to Calvary.
 Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then
 nailed to a cross of wood.

*This, the power of the cross:
 Christ became sin for us,
 took the blame, bore the wrath:
 we stand forgiven at the cross.*

2 O, to see the pain written on your face,
 bearing the awesome weight of sin;
 every bitter thought, every evil deed
 crowning your bloodstained brow.

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3 Now the daylight flees, now the ground
beneath
quakes as its Maker bows his head.
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life;
'Finished!' the victory cry.

This, the power of the cross...

Stuart Townend & Keith Getty

Prayer

Hymn: Praise! 415

Come and see, come and see,
come and see the King of love,
see the purple robe and crown of thorn he
wears.
Soldiers mock, rulers sneer
as he lifts the cruel cross,
lone and friendless now he climbs towards the
hill.

*We worship at your feet where wrath and mercy
meet
and a guilty world is washed by love's pure
stream.*

*For us he was made sin; O, help me take it in.
Deep wounds of love cry out, 'Father forgive!'
I worship, I worship
the Lamb who was slain.*

4 O, to see my name written in the wounds,
for through your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live,
won through your selfless love.

This, the power of the cross:

Son of God, slain for us.

What a love! What a cost!

We stand forgiven at the cross.

2 Come and weep, come and mourn
for your sin that pierced him there;
so much deeper than the wounds of thorn and
nail.

All our pride, all our greed,
all our fallenness and shame:
and the Lord has laid the punishment on him.

3 Man of heaven, born to earth
to restore us to your heaven,
here we bow in awe beneath your searching
eyes.

From your tears comes our joy,
from your death our life shall spring;
by your resurrection power we shall rise.

Graham Kendrick

Sermon: Mark 15:33-41 – ‘Truly This Man was the Son of God’

Hymn: Praise! 452

Yes, finished! the messiah dies,
cut off for sins, but not his own;
completed is the sacrifice,
the great redeeming work is done.
Yes, finished! all the debt is paid,
justice divine is satisfied,
the grand and full atonement made:
God for a guilty world has died!

2 The temple curtain is torn down,
the living way to heaven is seen;
through Christ, the middle wall has gone
and all who will may enter in.
The ancient shadows are fulfilled,
the law's harsh sentence is applied,
the sinless Lamb of God is killed,
the covenant is ratified.

3 The reign of sin and death is done,
and all may live, from sin set free;
Satan and his pretended throne
are swallowed up in victory.
Saved from the curse of God I am;
my Saviour hangs upon a tree!
See there the meek and silent Lamb;
his final breath he breathes for me.

4 In Christ accepted and brought near
and clothed in righteousness divine,
I see the path to life made clear,
and all your merits, Lord, are mine.
Death, hell and sin are now subdued,
all grace is now to sinners given,
and so I plead the atoning blood
and by your gift, receive your heaven.

Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Closing Prayer