



*“We seek to glorify God by preaching His Word and spreading the gospel of Grace in Boldness and Selflessness.”*

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*In the Sanctuary, we cross the threshold of the secular to the sacred, from the common to the uncommon, from the profane to the holy, from darkness to light.*

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# Order of Worship

Saint Stephen's Chapel

April 10, 2019

Good Friday

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**The prelude** is a sacred curtain dropped between the world and the sanctuary. The dimming of the lights is the signal for the congregation to observe silence. During this time, be prayerful and reverent in preparation for the worship of our holy God in His sanctuary. (Please silence all phones and electronic devices.)

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*"But we preach Christ crucified, a stumbling block to Jews and folly to Gentiles, but to those who are called, both Jews and Greeks, Christ the power of God and the wisdom of God, for the foolishness of God is wiser than men, and the weakness of God is stronger than men."* **1 Corinthians 1:23-25**

*"The essence of sin is man substituting himself for God, while the essence of salvation is God substituting himself for man."* **John Stott**

**Mediation & Prayer** (Please use this time to silently prepare and pray)

*Almighty God, we beseech Thee graciously to behold this Thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed and given up into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the cross; who now liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end. Amen.*

**Call to Solemn Worship**

Rev. Manny Alaniz

Minister: Who has believed what we have heard? And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed? Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; Yet we esteem him stricken, smitten by God and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the punishment that made us whole, And by his wounds we are healed.

*Isaiah 53:1, 4-5*

**\* Crown, Him With Many Crowns**

Crown Him with many crowns, The Lamb upon His throne  
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns, All music but its own  
Awake, my soul and sing Of Him  
Who died for thee, And hail Him as thy matchless King  
Through all eternity

\*Congregation Stands

Crown Him the Lord of love, Behold His hands and side  
Rich wounds, yet visible above, In beauty glorified  
No angel in the sky  
Can fully bear that sight, But downward bends His wond'ring eye  
At mysteries so bright

Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o'er the grave  
Who rose victorious to the strife, For those He came to save  
His glories now we sing, Who died, and rose on high  
Who died eternal life to bring, And lives that death may die

Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, One with the Father known  
One with the Spirit through Him giv'n, From yonder glorious throne,  
To Thee be endless praise, For Thou for us hast died  
Be Thou, O Lord, through endless days, Adored and magnified.

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## **Prayer**

Rev. Alaniz

### **\* Thy Mercy, My God**

Thy mercy, my God, is the theme of my song  
The joy of my heart. and the boast of my tongue  
Thy free grace alone, from the first to the last  
Hath won my affections, and bound my soul fast

Without Thy sweet mercy I could not live here  
Sin would reduce me to utter despair  
But, through Thy free goodness, my spirits revive  
And He that first made me still keeps me alive

Thy mercy is more than a match for my heart  
Which wonders to feel its own hardness depart  
Dissolved by Thy goodness, I fall to the ground  
And weep to the praise of the mercy I've found

Great Father of mercies, Thy goodness I own  
And the covenant love of Thy crucified Son  
All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine  
Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine  
All praise to the Spirit, Whose whisper divine  
Seals mercy, and pardon, and righteousness mine

*Stocker & McCracken*

**“Watch And Pray”**

**Silent Prayer**

**\* ‘Tis Midnight and on Olive’s Brow**

’Tis midnight, and on Olive’s brow  
The star is dimmed that lately shone  
’Tis midnight in the garden now  
The suff’ring Savior prays alone

’Tis midnight, and from all removed  
Emmanuel wrestles lone with fears  
E’en that disciple that He loved  
Heeds not his Master’s grief and tears

’Tis midnight, and for other’s guilt  
The Man of Sorrows weeps in blood  
Yet He that hath in anguish knelt  
Is not forsaken by His God

’Tis midnight, and from ether-plains  
Is borne the song that angels know  
Unheard by mortals are the strains  
That sweetly soothe the Savior’s woe.

*Tappan & Bradbury*

**\* Solemn Dismissal**

Rev. Alaniz

Minister: I came to you as the least of your brothers and sisters; I was hungry and you gave Me no food; I was thirsty and you gave Me no drink; I was a stranger and you did not welcome Me, naked and you did not clothe Me, sick and in prison and you did not visit Me; and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

People: **Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy upon us. Lord, have mercy.**

***All depart the sanctuary in silence.***