

*“The first link between my soul and Christ is not my goodness, but my badness; not my merit, but my misery; not my standing, but my falling; not my riches, but my need. He comes to visit his people, yet not to admire their beauties, but to remove their deformities; not to reward their virtues, but to forgive their sins.”*

*--Spurgeon*

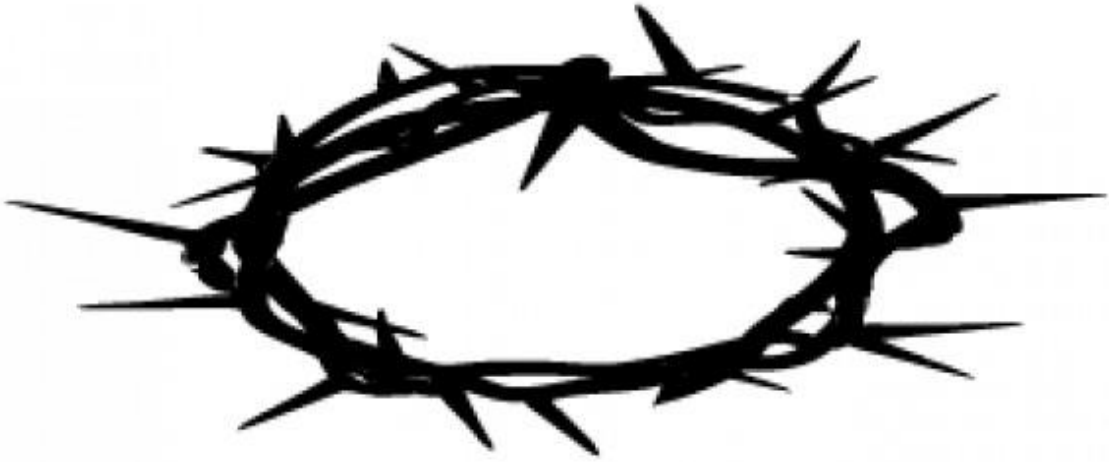
*“If ever a person had room to complain of injustice, it was Jesus. He was the only innocent man ever to be punished by God. If we stagger at the wrath of God, let us stagger at the cross. Here is where our astonishment should be focused. If we have cause for moral outrage, let it be directed at Golgotha.”*

*--R.C. Sproul*

*Thus, He is our only Savior. We owe our redemption, peace, righteousness, sanctification, salvation, and life to Him. He died for our sins and rose again for our justification. He ascended to heaven and opened a way for us to enter as well, taking possession of a heavenly place on our behalf and preparing us a home there.*

*--John Calvin*

Good Friday Service  
March 29  
2024



## Good Friday 2024

Hymn: Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed # 254  
Invocation

Hymn: Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted #257

Confession of Sin (Silent)  
Assurance of Pardon

Meditation: "Expiation" 1 John 3:4-5

Psalm: My God, My God, O Why Have You Forsaken Me #79

Meditation: "Propitiation" 1 Jn 4:10

Hymn: Ah, Holy Jesus # 248

Meditation: "Reconciliation" Romans 5:8-11

Song: 'Tis finished' The Messiah Dies

'Tis finished! The Messiah dies.  
Cut off for sins, but not His own  
Accomplished is the sacrifice,  
The great redeeming work is done.  
'Tis finished! all the debt is paid:  
Justice divine is satisfied;  
The grand and full atonement made;  
God for a guilty world hath died.

The veil is rent in Christ alone:  
The living way to Heaven is seen,  
The middle wall is broken down,  
And all mankind may enter in.  
The types and figures are fulfilled;

Exacted is the legal pain:  
The precious promises are sealed.  
The spotless Lamb of God is slain.

The reign of sin and death is o'er,  
And all may live from sin set free,-  
Satan hath lost his mortal power.  
'Tis swallowed up in victory.  
Saved from the legal curse I am,  
My Savior hangs on yonder tree'  
See there the meek, expiring Lamb'  
'Tis finished! He expires for me.

Accepted in the Well-beloved.  
And clothed in righteousness divine.  
I see the bar to heaven removed:  
And all Thy merits, Lord. are mine.  
Death, hell. and sin are now subdued:  
All grace is now to sinners given.  
And lo, I plead the atoning blood,  
And in Thy right I claim Thy Heaven'

Lord's Supper: