

# THE SERVICE OF THE WORD

## THE INVOCATION & THE CONFESSION

P: We begin our worship in the name of the Father and of the + Son and of the Holy Spirit.

**C: Amen.**

P: "As I live," says the Lord, "I take no pleasure in the death of the wicked, but that the wicked should turn from their ways, and live."

**C: The Lord God seeks to bless us.**

P: Let us therefore make confession of our sins, that we may receive the good gifts our heavenly Father desires to give us.

*(Silence for meditation and self – examination)*

P: Most merciful God,

**C: we have sinned against you in our thinking, our speaking, and our doing. We deserve your wrath and punishment. It is only for the sake of your obedient Son, Jesus Christ, that we dare to ask for your forgiveness.**

P: You were dead in trespasses and sins. But God made you alive, together with Christ, forgiving all your sins. He took away the charges against us and nailed them to Christ's Cross.

**C: Thanks be to God!**

## THE SHARING OF THE PEACE

Pastor: The peace of the Lord be with you

**People: And also with you**

## THE HYMN – "The Wonderful Cross"

## THE PRAYER OF THE DAY

O God, your ears are open always to the prayers of your servants. Open our hearts and minds to you, that we may live in harmony with your will and receive the gifts of your Spirit; through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

## THE FIRST AND SECOND LESSONS

## THE READING OF THE HOLY GOSPEL

## THE OFFICE HYMN – "What A Friend We Have in Jesus"

## THE SERMON: "The Cross: God's Answer To Our Deepest Needs"

## THE APOSTLES CREED (not spoken on Saturday evening)

*LEADER: We confess our faith in the words of the Apostolic Creed:*

**CONG: I believe in God, the Father almighty,  
Creator of heaven and earth.**

**I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.  
He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of  
the virgin Mary.  
He suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, died and was buried.  
He descended into hell.  
On the third day he rose again.  
He ascended into heaven,  
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.  
He will come again to judge the living and the dead.**

**I believe in the Holy Spirit,  
the holy catholic Church,  
the communion of saints,  
the forgiveness of sins,  
the resurrection of the body,  
and the life everlasting. Amen**

## THE PRAYERS OF THE CONGREGATION

Pastor: Let us pray to the Lord.

**People: Lord, have mercy.**

## THE OFFERTORY AND THE PRESENTATION OF THE GIFTS

## THE BENEDICTION

Pastor: The Lord bless you and keep you.

The Lord make his face shine upon you  
and be gracious to you.

The Lord look upon you with favor and  give you peace.

**People: Amen.**

**THE RECESSIONAL HYMN – “Onward Christian Soldiers”**

Pastor: Go in peace, serve the Lord.

**People: Thanks be to God. Amen**

## **78. THE WONDERFUL CROSS**

- 1. When I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the prince of glory died.  
My richest gain I count but loss  
And pour contempt on all my pride.**
- 2. See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down.  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown.**

**Chorus:**

**O the wonderful cross!  
O the wonderful cross  
bids me come and die  
and find that I may truly live.**

**O the wonderful cross!  
O the wonderful cross  
All who gather here  
by grace draw near  
and bless Your name.**

- 3. Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a tribute far too small;  
Love so amazing so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all. (Chorus)**
- 4. When I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the prince of glory died.  
My richest gain I count but loss  
And pour contempt on all my pride.**

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# What a Friend We Have in Jesus

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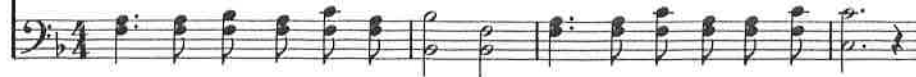
JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1819-1886

CONVERSE

CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1832-1918



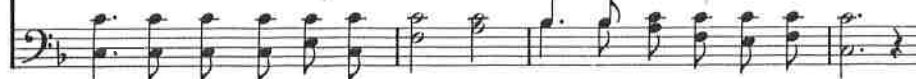
1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there trou-ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cum-bered with a load of care?



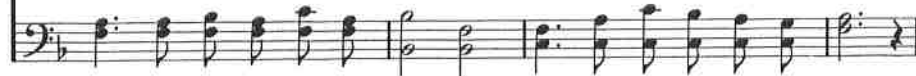
What a priv-i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!  
We should nev-er be dis - cour-aged - Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
Pre - cious Sav-ior, still our ref - uge - Take it to the Lord in prayer.



O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,  
Can we find a friend so faith-ful Who will all our sor-rows share?  
Do thy friends de-spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!  
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak-ness - Take it to the Lord in prayer.  
In His arms He'll take and shield thee - Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.



JESUS: HIS SUFFERING AND DEATH

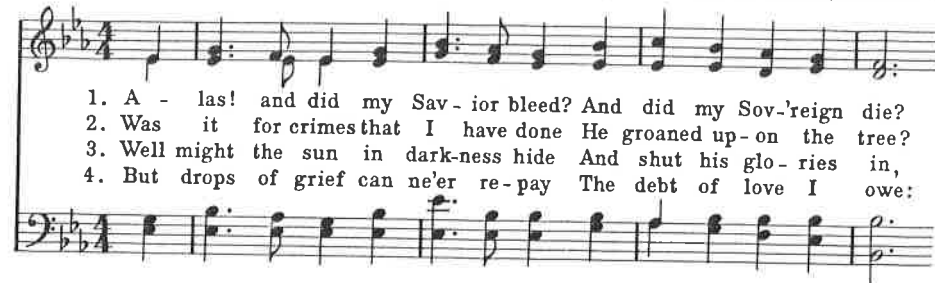
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At the Cross

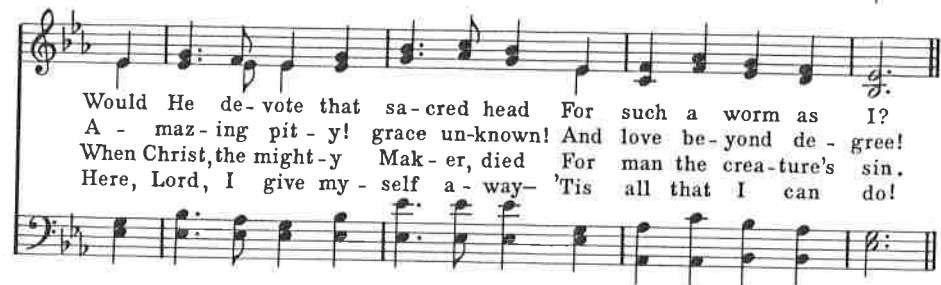
ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

Chorus — Ralph E. Hudson, 1843-1901

RALPH E. HUDSON, 1843-1901



1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?  
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned up - on the tree?  
 3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide And shut his glo - ries in,  
 4. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe:

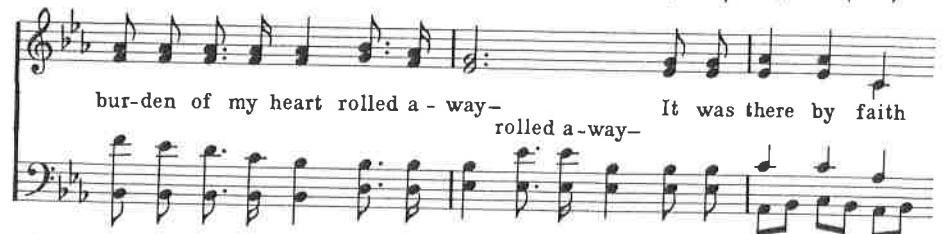


Would He de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?  
 A - maz-ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be-yond de - gree!  
 When Christ, the might-y Mak - er, died For man the crea-ture's sin.  
 Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way- 'Tis all that I can do!

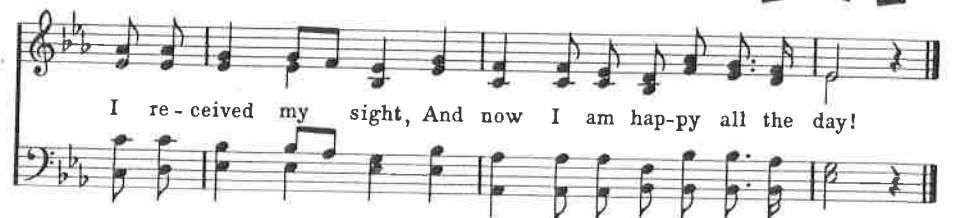
CHORUS



At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light, And the



bur-den of my heart rolled a - way- It was there by faith  
 rolled a-way-



I re - ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day!

# My Song Is Love Unknown

F Dm Bb6 F Am Gm F

My song is love un-known,  
He came from his blest throne,  
Some-times they strew his way  
Why, what hath my Lord done?

My Sav-ior's love to me,  
Sal - va - tion to be-stow;  
And his sweet prais-es sing;  
What makes this rage and spite?

Love  
But  
Re -  
He

Dm Bb6 F Am Gm F C

to the love-less shown,  
men made strange, and none  
sound-ing all the day  
made the lame to run,

That they might love - ly be.  
The longed-for Christ would know.  
Ho - san - nas to their King.  
He gave the blind their sight.

Oh,  
But,  
Then  
Sweet

F Dm Bb Am C Bb C

who am I, that for my sake  
oh, my friend, my friend in deed,  
"Cru-ci - fy!" is all their breath,  
in - ju - ries! Yet they at these

My Lord should take frail  
Who at my need his  
And for his death they  
Them-selves dis-please, and

Am C F Am F C7 F

flesh and die? My Lord should take frail flesh and die?  
life did spend; Who at my need his life did spend!  
thirst and cry. And for his death they thirst and cry.  
'gainst him rise; Them-selves dis-please, and 'gainst him rise.

5 They rise, and needs will have  
My dear Lord made away;  
A murderer they save,  
The prince of life they slay.  
Yet cheerful he to suff'ring goes,  
That he his foes from thence might free.

6 In life, no house, no home  
My Lord on earth might have;  
In death, no friendly tomb  
But what a stranger gave.  
What may I say? Heav'n was his home;  
But mine the tomb wherein he lay.

7 Here might I stay and sing—  
No story so divine!  
Never was love, dear King,  
Never was grief like thine.  
This is my friend, in whose sweet praise  
I all my days could gladly spend!

# Onward, Christian Soldiers

1 On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,  
2 Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God;  
3 Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane,  
4 On - ward, then, you faith - ful, Join our hap - py throng;

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.  
Let us bold - ly fol - low Where the saints have trod.  
But the Church of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main;  
Blend with ours your voic - es In the tri - umph - song.

Christ, the roy - al mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;  
We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we:  
Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre - vail.  
Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the king.

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, his ban - ners go!  
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.  
We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.  
We through count - less a - ges With the an - gels sing:

*Refrain*

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,  
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.