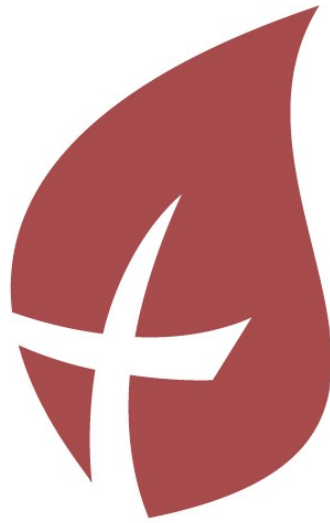


Good Friday Worship

April 10, 2020



FIRSTBAPTIST
CHURCH
UPPERMARLBORO

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Scripture Reading

Psalm 22

- ¹ My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of
my groaning?
- ² O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer,
and by night, but I find no rest.
- ³ Yet you are holy,
enthroned on the praises of Israel.
- ⁴ In you our fathers trusted;
they trusted, and you delivered them.
- ⁵ To you they cried and were rescued;
in you they trusted and were not put to shame.
- ⁶ But I am a worm and not a man,
scorned by mankind and despised by the people.
- ⁷ All who see me mock me;
they make mouths at me; they wag their heads;
- ⁸ "He trusts in the LORD; let him deliver him;
let him rescue him, for he delights in him!"
- ⁹ Yet you are he who took me from the womb;
you made me trust you at my mother's breasts.
- ¹⁰ On you was I cast from my birth,
and from my mother's womb you have been my God.
- ¹¹ Be not far from me,
for trouble is near,
and there is none to help.
- ¹² Many bulls encompass me;
strong bulls of Bashan surround me;
- ¹³ they open wide their mouths at me,
like a ravening and roaring lion.
- ¹⁴ 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;
- ¹⁵ my strength is dried up like a potsherd,
and my tongue sticks to my jaws;
you lay me in the dust of death.
- ¹⁶ For dogs encompass me;
a company of evildoers encircles me;
they have pierced my hands and feet—
- ¹⁷ I can count all my bones—
they stare and gloat over me;
- ¹⁸ they divide my garments among them,
and for my clothing they cast lots.
- ¹⁹ But you, O LORD, do not be far off!
O you my help, come quickly to my aid!
- ²⁰ Deliver my soul from the sword,
my precious life from the power of the dog!
- ²¹ Save me from the mouth of the lion!
You have rescued me from the horns of the wild oxen!
- ²² I will tell of your name to my brothers;
in the midst of the congregation I will praise you:
- ²³ You who fear the LORD, praise him!
All you offspring of Jacob, glorify him,
and stand in awe of him, all you offspring of Israel!
- ²⁴ For he has not despised or abhorred
the affliction of the afflicted,
and he has not hidden his face from him,
but has heard, when he cried to him.
- ²⁵ From you comes my praise in the great congregation;
my vows I will perform before those who fear him.
- ²⁶ The afflicted shall eat and be satisfied;
those who seek him shall praise the LORD!
May your hearts live forever!
- ²⁷ All the ends of the earth shall remember
and turn to the LORD,
and all the families of the nations
shall worship before you.
- ²⁸ For kingship belongs to the LORD,
and he rules over the nations.
- ²⁹ All the prosperous of the earth eat and worship;
before him shall bow all who go down to the dust,
even the one who could not keep himself alive.
- ³⁰ Posterity shall serve him;
it shall be told of the Lord to the coming generation;
- ³¹ they shall come and proclaim his righteousness to a
people yet unborn,
that he has done it.

Song Lyrics

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

Thomas Kelly

Verse 1:

Stricken smitten and afflicted
See Him dying on the tree
'tis the Christ by man rejected
Yes my soul 'tis He, 'tis He
He's the long expected prophet
David's Son, Yet David's Lord
By His Son God now has spoken
He's the true and faithful Word

Verse 2:

Tell me, you who hear Him groaning
Was there ever grief like His?
Friends through fear His cause disowning
Foes insulting His distress
Many hands were raised to wound Him
None would intervene to save
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him
Was the stroke that justice gave

Verse 3:

You who think of sin but lightly
Nor suppose the evil great
Here may view its nature rightly
Here its guilt may estimate
Mark the sacrifice appointed
See who bears the awful load
He's the Word the Lord's Anointed
Son of Man, and Son of God

Verse 4:

Here we have a firm foundation
Here the refuge of the lost
Christ's the Rock of our salvation
His the name of which we boast
Lamb of God for sinners wounded
Sacrifice to cancel guilt
None shall ever be confounded
Who on Him their hope have built

The Power of the Cross

Keith Getty | Stuart Townend

Verse 1:

Oh 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

Chorus:

This the pow'r of the cross
Christ became sin for us
Took the blame, bore the wrath
We stand forgiven at the cross

Verse 2:

Oh to see the pain written on Your face
Bearing the awesome weight of sin
Every bitter thought, every evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow

Verse 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 vict'ry cry

Verse 4:

Oh 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

Chorus 2:

This the pow'r of the cross
Son of God slain for us
What a love what a cost
We stand forgiven at the cross

Sermon Notes :: 1 Peter 3:18
