

# St Ives Uniting Church 18 April 2025 Good Friday

### Welcome

Hymn: 350 There is a green hill far away

**Opening prayer** 

First Reading:

Isaiah 53:2-9 Shirley Ashton

<sup>2</sup> He grew up before him like a tender shoot, and like a root out of dry ground.

He had no beauty or majesty to attract us to him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him.

- <sup>3</sup> He was despised and rejected by mankind,
   a man of suffering, and familiar with pain.
   Like one from whom people hide their faces
   he was despised, and we held him in low esteem.
- <sup>4</sup> Surely he took up our pain and bore our suffering, yet we considered him punished by God, stricken by him, and afflicted.
- <sup>5</sup> But he was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was on him, and by his wounds we are healed.
- <sup>6</sup> We all, like sheep, have gone astray, each of us has turned to our own way; and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

<sup>7</sup> He was oppressed and afflicted,
 yet he did not open his mouth;
 he was led like a lamb to the slaughter,
 and as a sheep before its shearers is silent,
 so he did not open his mouth.

Yet who of his generation protested?

For he was cut off from the land of the living;

for the transgression of my people he was punished.

For the word of the Lord

Thanks be to God

### **Prayer of confession**

The Lord's prayer

### **Second Reading:**

John 19:16-20, 28-30

Caroline Turner

So the soldiers took charge of Jesus. <sup>17</sup> Carrying his own cross, he went out to the place of the Skull (which in Aramaic is called Golgotha).

- <sup>18</sup> There they crucified him, and with him two others—one on each side and Jesus in the middle.
- <sup>19</sup> Pilate had a notice prepared and fastened to the cross. It read: jesus of nazareth, the king of the jews. <sup>20</sup> Many of the Jews read this sign, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and the sign was written in Aramaic, Latin and Greek.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>8</sup> By oppression and judgment he was taken away.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>9</sup> He was assigned a grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death, though he had done no violence, nor was any deceit in his mouth.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>16</sup> Finally Pilate handed him over to them to be crucified.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>28</sup> Later, knowing that everything had now been finished, and so that Scripture would be fulfilled, Jesus said, "I am thirsty." <sup>29</sup> A jar of wine

vinegar was there, so they soaked a sponge in it, put the sponge on a stalk of the hyssop plant, and lifted it to Jesus' lips. <sup>30</sup> When he had received the drink, Jesus said, "It is finished." With that, he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

For the word of the Lord

Thanks be to God

Hymn: 339 O Sacred head sore wounded

**Responsive Psalm: 22:1-11, 16-18** 

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

Why are you so far from saving me, so far from my cries of anguish?

My God, I cry out by day, but you do not answer,

by night, but I find no rest.

Yet you are enthroned as the Holy One;

you are the one Israel praises.

In you our ancestors put their trust;

they trusted and you delivered them.

To you they cried out and were saved;

in you they trusted and were not put to shame.

But I am a worm and not a man,

scorned by everyone, despised by the people.

All who see me mock me;

they hurl insults, shaking their heads.

"He trusts in the LORD," they say,

"let the LORD rescue him.

Let him deliver him, since he delights in him."

Yet you brought me out of the womb;

you made me trust in you, even at my mother's breast.

From birth I was cast on you;

from my mother's womb you have been my God.

Do not be far from me, for trouble is near and there is no one to help.

Dogs surround me, a pack of villains encircles me; they pierce my hands and my feet.

All my bones are on display; people stare and gloat over me.

They divide my clothes among them and cast lots for my garment.

**Hymn**: 341 My song is love unknown (5 verses)

Sermon: Good Friday?

Hymn: 342 When I survey the wondrous cross

### **Closing Prayers**

Responsive Psalm: 22:19-24, 27-31

But you, LORD, do not be far from me.

You are my strength; come quickly to help me.

Deliver me from the sword.

my precious life from the power of the dogs.

Rescue me from the mouth of the lions:

save me from the horns of the wild oxen.

I will declare your name to my people;

in the assembly I will praise you.

You who fear the LORD, praise him!

All you descendants of Jacob, honor him! Revere him, all you descendants of Israel!

For he has not despised or scorned the suffering of the afflicted one;

he has not hidden his face from him but has listened to his cry for help.

All the ends of the earth will remember and turn to the LORD,

and all the families of the nations will bow down before him,

for dominion belongs to the LORD and he rules over the nations.

All the rich of the earth will feast and worship; all who go down to the dust will kneel before him those who cannot keep themselves alive.

Posterity will serve him;

future generations will be told about the Lord.

They will proclaim his righteousness, declaring to a people yet unborn:

He has done it!

## **Assurance of Forgiveness**

Hear the good news of grace: In Christ, we are forgiven!

Thanks be to God

**Dismissal** 

Postlude Pianist Lawrence Peak





## GOOD FRIDAY