

I will not boast in anything,
no gifts, no power, no wisdom;
but I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer,
but this I know with all my heart,
His wounds have paid my ransom.

Behold the man upon the throne,
the sons all brought to glory,
cry 'Hallelujah' to the lamb
and sing redemption's story.
And all creation bows in awe,
the wretch is now a treasure.
By faith alone through grace alone,
in Christ alone forever.

Stuart Townend
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When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count as loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
save in the cross of Christ my God;
the very things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down:
when did such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

His lifeblood, like a crimson robe,
clothes all His body on the tree:
then I am dead to all the globe,
and all the globe is dead to me!

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were an offering far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all!

Isaac Watts 1674-1748

GILCOMSTON

Good Friday, 2 April 2021

Welcome

Praise The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want

Prayer

Praise My soul finds rest in God alone

Reading Mark 15:16-20, 33-39

Praise How deep the Father's love for us

Prayer

Reading Mark 10:35-45

Message **The Shepherd King**

Praise When I survey the wondrous cross

Benediction

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The Lord's my shepherd, I'll not want.

He makes me down to lie
in pastures green: He leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

My soul He doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for His own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,
yet will I fear none ill:
for Thou art with me; and Thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

My table Thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes;
my head Thou dost with oil anoint,
and my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life
shall surely follow me:
and in God's house for evermore
my dwelling-place shall be.

Psalm 23

My soul finds rest in God alone,

my rock and my salvation,
a fortress strong against my foes,
and I will not be shaken.

Though lips may bless and hearts may curse,
and lies like arrows pierce me,
I'll fix my heart on righteousness,
I'll look to Him who hears me.

*O praise Him, Hallelujah;
my delight and my reward:
everlasting, never failing;
my Redeemer, my God.*

Find rest my soul in God alone
amid the world's temptations.

When evil seeks to take a hold
I'll cling to my salvation.

Though riches come and riches go
don't set your heart upon them.

The fields of hope in which I sow
are harvested in heaven.

O praise Him, Hallelujah..

I'll set my gaze on God alone
and trust in Him completely.

With every day pour out my soul
and He will prove His mercy.

Though life is but a fleeting breath
a sigh too brief to measure,

my King has crushed the curse of death
and I am His forever.

O praise Him, Hallelujah..

Aaron Keys & Stuart Townend

How deep the Father's love for us,

how vast beyond all measure,
that He should give His only Son
to make a wretch His treasure.

How great the pain of searing loss:
the Father turns His face away,
as wounds which mar the chosen one
bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,
my sin upon His shoulders:
ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
call out among the scoffers.

It was His love that held Him there
until it was accomplished
His dying breath has brought me life
I know that it is finished.