



Gilcomston Church

Good Friday Service

Easter

Rich In Mercy

Mark 15:21-39

Numbers 21:4-9

Rev Jerry Middleton

**The Head that once was crowned
with thorns
is crowned with glory now;
a royal diadem adorns
the mighty Victor's brow.**

**The highest place that heaven affords
is His, is His by right,
the King of kings, and Lord of lords,
and heaven's eternal Light.**

**The joy of all who dwell above,
the joy of all below
to whom He manifests His love,
and grants His Name to know.**

**To them the Cross, with all its shame,
with all its grace, is given,
their name an everlasting name,
their joy the joy of heaven.**

**They suffer with their Lord below,
they reign with Him above,
their profit and their joy to know
the mystery of His love.**

**The Cross He bore is life and health
though shame and death to Him,
His people's hope, His people's wealth,
their everlasting theme.**

Thomas Kelly 1769-1864

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Prayer

**What love could remember
no wrongs we have done?**

**Omniscient, all knowing,
He counts not their sum.**

**Thrown into a sea
without bottom or shore,
our sins they are many, His mercy is more.**

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more,
stronger than darkness, new every morn,
our sins they are many, His mercy is more.**

**What patience would wait
as we constantly roam?**

**What Father, so tender,
is calling us home?**

**He welcomes the weakest,
the vilest, the poor,**

our sins they are many, His mercy is more.

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more,
stronger than darkness, new every morn,
our sins they are many, His mercy is more.**

**What riches of kindness
He lavished on us,
His blood was the payment,
His life was the cost.
We stood 'neath a debt
we could never afford,
our sins they are many, His mercy is more.**

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more,
stronger than darkness, new every morn,
our sins they are many, His mercy is more.**

**Praise the Lord, His mercy is more,
stronger than darkness, new every morn,
our sins they are many, His mercy is more,
our sins they are many, His mercy is more.**

Matt Boswell and Matt Papa

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21 A certain man from Cyrene, Simon, the father of Alexander and Rufus, was passing by on his way in from the country, and they forced him to carry the cross. 22 They brought Jesus to the place called Golgotha (which means “the place of the skull”). 23 Then they offered him wine mixed with myrrh, but he did not take it. 24 And they crucified him.

Dividing up his clothes, they cast lots to see what each would get.

²⁵ It was nine in the morning when they crucified him. ²⁶ The written notice of the charge against him read: THE KING OF THE JEWS.

²⁷ They crucified two rebels with him, one on his right and one on his left. ²⁹ Those who passed by hurled insults at him, shaking their heads and saying,

Mark 15. 21-39

“So! You who are going to destroy the temple and build it in three days, ³⁰ come down from the cross and save yourself!” ³¹ In the same way the chief priests and the teachers of the law mocked him among themselves. “He saved others,” they said, “but he can’t save himself! ³² Let this Messiah, this king of Israel, come down now from the cross, that we may see and believe.”

Those crucified with him also heaped insults on him.

³³ At noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. ³⁴ And at three in the afternoon Jesus cried out in a loud voice, “*Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?*” (which means “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?”).

35 When some of those standing near heard this, they said, “Listen, he’s calling Elijah.”

36 Someone ran, filled a sponge with wine vinegar, put it on a staff, and offered it to Jesus to drink. “Now leave him alone. Let’s see if Elijah comes to take him down,” he said.

37 With a loud cry, Jesus breathed his last.

Mark 15. 21-39

38 The curtain of the temple was torn in two from top to bottom. 39 And when the centurion, who stood there in front of Jesus, saw how he died, he said, "Surely this man was the Son of God!"

**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.**

**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.**

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⁴ They travelled from Mount Hor along the route to the Red Sea, to go around Edom. But the people grew impatient on the way; ⁵ they spoke against God and against Moses, and said, “Why have you brought us up out of Egypt to die in the wilderness? There is no bread! There is no water! And we detest this miserable food!”

⁶ Then the LORD sent venomous snakes among them; they bit the people and many Israelites died.

Numbers 21. 4-9

⁷ The people came to Moses and said, “We sinned when we spoke against the LORD and against you. Pray that the LORD will take the snakes away from us.” So Moses prayed for the people.

⁸ The LORD said to Moses, “Make a snake and put it up on a pole; anyone who is bitten can look at it and live.”

Numbers 21. 4-9

9 So Moses made a bronze snake and put it up on a pole. Then when anyone was bitten by a snake and looked at the bronze snake, they lived.

Message

Easter

Rich In Mercy

Mark 15:21-39

Numbers 21:4-9

Prayer

**My heart is filled with thankfulness
to Him who bore my pain;
who plumbed the depths of my disgrace
and gave me life again;
who crushed my curse of sinfulness,
and clothed me in His light,
and wrote His law of righteousness
with pow'r upon my heart.**

**My heart is filled with thankfulness
to Him who walks beside;
who floods my weaknesses with strength
and causes fear to fly;
whose ev'ry promise is enough
for ev'ry step I take;
sustaining me with arms of love
and crowning me with grace.**

**My heart is filled with thankfulness
to Him who reigns above;
whose wisdom is my perfect peace,
whose ev'ry thought is love.
For ev'ry day I have on earth
is given by the King.
So I will give my life, my all
to love and follow Him.**

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**The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
the love of God
and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit,
be with us all.
Amen.**

Church Calendar

You'll find dates for your diary on our
website:

<http://www.gilcomston.org/calendar>