

Friday 3 April 2026
Our Good Friday
service starts shortly



**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.**

**This, the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath –
we stand forgiven at the cross.**

**Oh, to see the pain written on Your face,
bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed
crowning Your blood-stained brow.**

**This, the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath –
we stand forgiven at the cross.**

**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.**

**This, the pow'r of the cross:
Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath –
we stand forgiven at the cross.**

**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.**

**This, the power of the cross:
Son of God – slain for us.
What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross.**

Keith Getty and Stuart Townend

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**From the squalor of a borrowed stable,
by the Spirit and a virgin's faith;
to the anguish and the shame of scandal
came the Saviour of the human race!**

**But the skies were filled
with the praise of heav'n
shepherds listen as the angels tell
of the Gift of God come down to man
at the dawning of Immanuel.**

**King of heaven now the friend of sinners,
humble servant in the Father's hands,
filled with power and the Holy Spirit,
filled with mercy for the broken man.**

**Yes, He walked my road and He felt my pain,
joys and sorrows that I know so well;
yet His righteous steps give me hope again
I will follow my Immanuel!**

**Through the kisses of a friend's betrayal,
He was lifted on a cruel cross;
He was punished for a world's transgressions,
He was suffering to save the lost.
He fights for breath, He fights for me,
loosing sinners from the claims of hell;
and with a shout our souls are free
death defeated by Immanuel.**

**Now He's standing in the place of honour,
crowned with glory on the highest throne,
interceding for His own beloved
till His Father calls to bring them home!
Then the skies will part as the trumpet sounds
hope of heaven or the fear of hell;
but the bride will run to her Saviour's arms,
giving glory to Immanuel!**

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Mark 15:1-15

And as soon as it was morning, the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole Council. And they bound Jesus and led him away and delivered him over to Pilate.

Mark 15:1-15

**² And Pilate asked him,
“Are you the King of the
Jews?” And he answered
him, “You have said
so.” ³ And the chief priests
accused him of many
things.**

Mark 15:1-15

⁴ And Pilate again asked him, “Have you no answer to make? See how many charges they bring against you.” ⁵ But Jesus made no further answer, so that Pilate was amazed.

Mark 15:1-15

⁶ Now at the feast he used to release for them one prisoner for whom they asked. ⁷ And among the rebels in prison, who had committed murder in the insurrection, there was a man called Barabbas.

Mark 15:1-15

⁸ And the crowd came up and began to ask Pilate to do as he usually did for them. ⁹ And he answered them, saying, “Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?”

Mark 15:1-15

¹⁰ For he perceived that it was out of envy that the chief priests had delivered him up. ¹¹ But the chief priests stirred up the crowd to have him release for them Barabbas instead.

Mark 15:1-15

¹² And Pilate again said to them, “Then what shall I do with the man you call the King of the Jews?” ¹³ And they cried out again, “Crucify him.” ¹⁴ And Pilate said to them, “Why, what evil has he done?” But they shouted all the more, “Crucify him.”

Mark 15:1-15

15 So Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released for them Barabbas, and having scourged Jesus, he delivered him to be crucified.



**Alas! and did my Saviour bleed,
and did my Sovereign die!
Would He devote that sacred head
for sinners such as I?**

**Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!**

**Well might the sun in darkness hide,
and shut its glories in,
when God, the mighty maker, died
for His own creature's sin.**

**Thus might I hide my blushing face
while His dear cross appears;
dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
and melt mine eyes to tears.**

**But drops of tears can ne'er repay
the debt of love I owe.
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'tis all that I can do.**

Isaac Watts 1707

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Mark 15:16-39

¹⁶ And the soldiers led him away inside the palace (that is, the governor's headquarters), and they called together the whole battalion. ¹⁷ And they clothed him in a purple cloak, and twisting together a crown of thorns, they put it on him.

Mark 15:16-39

18 And they began to salute him, “Hail, King of the Jews!” 19 And they were striking his head with a reed and spitting on him and kneeling down in homage to him.

Mark 15:16-39

20 And when they had mocked him, they stripped him of the purple cloak and put his own clothes on him. And they led him out to crucify him.

Mark 15:16-39

21 And they compelled a passer-by, Simon of Cyrene, who was coming in from the country, the father of Alexander and Rufus, to carry his cross.

22 And they brought him to the place called Golgotha (which means Place of a Skull).

Mark 15:16-39

²³ And they offered him wine mixed with myrrh, but he did not take it. ²⁴ And they crucified him and divided his garments among them, casting lots for them, to decide what each should take. ²⁵ And it was the third hour when they crucified him.

Mark 15:16-39

26 And the inscription of the charge against him read, “The King of the Jews.”

27 And with him they crucified two robbers, one on his right and one on his left.

Mark 15:16-39

29 And those who passed by derided him, wagging their heads and saying, “Aha! You who would destroy the temple and rebuild it in three days,
30 save yourself, and come down from the cross!”

Mark 15:16-39

31 So also the chief priests with the scribes mocked him to one another, saying, "He saved others; he cannot save himself."

Mark 15:16-39

**³² Let the Christ, the King of Israel, come down now from the cross that we may see and believe.”
Those who were crucified with him also reviled him.**

Mark 15:16-39

33 And when the sixth hour had come, there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour.

34 And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, “Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?” which means, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?”

Mark 15:16-39

35 And some of the bystanders hearing it said, “Behold, he is calling Elijah.” **36** And someone ran and filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a reed and gave it to him to drink, saying, “Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down.”

Mark 15:16-39

37 And Jesus uttered a loud cry and breathed his last.

38 And the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. 39 And when the centurion, who stood facing him, saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said, "Truly this man was the Son of God!"





**How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
in a believer's ear!**

**It soothes our sorrows, heals our wounds
and drives away our fear.**

**It makes the wounded spirit whole,
and calms each heart oppressed;
it's manna to the hungry soul,
and to the weary rest,
and to the weary rest.**

**Dear name, the rock on which I build,
my shield and hiding place;
my never-failing treasury, filled
with boundless stores of grace!
By You my prayers acceptance gain,
although with sin defiled;
Satan accuses me in vain
since I am God's own child
since I am God's own child.**

**Jesus, my shepherd, brother, friend,
my Prophet, Priest and King,
my Lord, my life, my way, my end,
accept the praise I bring.**

**Weak is the effort of my heart,
and cold my warmest thought;
but when I see You as You are,
I'll praise You as I ought
I'll praise You as I ought.**

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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.**