



FOR GOD

SO

JOHN 3:16

loved

THE WORLD...



TRINITY METHODIST CHURCH

34 Serangoon Garden Way, Singapore 555940

Tel: 62824443, Fax: 6282 0094

19 April 2019

GOOD FRIDAY

3.00 PM

†Enter to Worship(Please switch phone to silent mode)

As you enter the Sanctuary,
let your conversation with others cease and begin to commune with God.

PREPARING

Silent Prayer

Church Bells

Organ Prelude

"Herzlich tut mich verlangen" from 11
Choral-Vorspiele, Op.122
by Johannes Brahms

Mr Ong Te-Min

Choral Introit

"They Led Him Away"

TMC Choir

CCLI # 644520. Author: Stephen Leddy. © 1973 Hope Publishing Company (Admin. by Hope Publishing Company).
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They led Him away,
They took Him to a cross,
And there He died by men who lied,
When they came and they led Him away.

They led Him away,
A man who did no wrong.
They cursed and swore, but He said no more,
When they came and they led Him away.

PRAISING

*Call to Worship

Mr Kelvin Tan

Leader: On this most solemn of days we gather for worship.

People: Jesus, lead us from the darkness of the garden,
to the bare courtyard and its soldiers.

Leader: Draw us from Pilate's palace and its crowds,
through the streets of Jerusalem.

People: Shepherd us to a lonely hillside
where the Lamb of God waits for us.

ALL: We would follow You, Lord Jesus, on this,
Your day of suffering.

Hymn*“To Mock Your Reign, O Dearest Lord****UMH 285**

CCLI # 1510165. Authors: Fred Pratt Green, Lucy Broadwood, Ralph Vaughan Williams.

© Words: 1973 Stainer & Bell Ltd, Music: Oxford University Press (Admin. by Oxford University Press, Stainer & Bell Ltd).

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1. To mock Your reign, O dearest Lord, they made a crown of thorns;
Set You with taunts along that road from which no one returns.
They could not know, as we do now, how glorious is that crown;
That thorns would flower upon Your brow, Your sorrow heal our own.
2. In mock acclaim, O gracious Lord, they snatched a purple cloak;
Your passion turned, for all they cared, into a soldier's joke.
They could not know, as we do now, that though we merit blame,
You will Your robe of mercy throw a-round our naked shame.
3. A sceptered reed, O patient Lord, they thrust into Your hand,
And acted out their grim charade to its appointed end.
They could not know, as we do now, though empires rise and fall,
Your Kingdom shall not cease to grow till love embraces all.

PRAYING**Prayer Song****“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”****UMH 286**

CCLI # 4046897. Words: Anonymous Latin, Translated: Paul Gerhardt, 1656, and James W. Alexandra, 1830

Music: Hans L. Hassler, 1601; harmony: J.S. Bach, 1729 . Used by Permission. CCLI Licence # 306014

1. O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down,
now scornfully surrounded with thorns, Thine only crown:
how pale Thou art with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish which once was bright as morn!
2. What Thou, my Lord, has suffered was all for sinners' gain;
mine, mine was the transgression, but Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour! 'Tis I deserve Thy place;
look on me with Thy favour, vouchsafe to me Thy grace.
3. What language shall I borrow to thank Thee, Dearest Friend,
for this Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?
make me Thine forever; and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never outlive my love for Thee.

Silent Prayer of Confession

Corporate Prayer (*responsive*)

Leader: O Wonderful Saviour,
You have conquered tears by Your crying,
You have conquered pain by Your suffering,
You have conquered death by Your dying.

ALL: We come together beneath Your cross
to remember Your suffering
and to realize afresh the wonder of
Your compassion and love.

Leader: As we listen to Your words from the cross,
show us the truth about ourselves.
Help us to acknowledge what our sins have done:

Men: *We feel ashamed as we consider Your sufferings,
for we know that You suffered because You made
Yourself open to others in love,
and we know how miserably we fail to do that.*

Women: *We admit that sometimes we even feel uneasy in Your
presence, for You are a standing reminder to us that our lives
are lacking in love.*

ALL: We care only for ourselves:
...we have been afraid to give ourselves to other people for
fear of the suffering it might involve.
...we have shut ourselves up, risking nothing in case we lose
all, fearful of being hurt.

Leader: Yes, Lord,
the way You loved,
the way You gave,
and the way You suffered,
put us all to shame.

Men: *Forgive our refusal to see suffering as an intrinsic part of love.
Stop us from wanting to be safe at all costs.*

Women: *Give us the courage to open ourselves in love to others,
and to be willing to open ourselves to the risk of suffering for
Your sake.*

ALL: We pray on this Good Friday that we will commit
ourselves to follow Your way of life, bringing glory to
Your name forever and ever.
Thank You for teaching us to pray the prayer You gave
Your disciples, as we sing together,

The Lord's Prayer (sung ~ Jusuf Kam)

Organ Response

SHARING

Greetings & Welcome

Rev Alvin Chan

Presentation of Our Gifts to God

Offertory Anthem

“I Wonder Why?”

TMC Choir

CCLI # 60410. Author:s Donald Stuart Marsh, Richard Kinsey Avery. © 1970 Hope Publishing Company (Admin. by Hope Publishing Company). Used by Permission. CCLI Licence # 306014

I wonder why, I wonder why,
If His disciples were like us here
Why they all left Him and ran in fear.
As the world did crucify, crucify Him?
Oh, I wonder why?

I wonder why, I wonder why,
I wonder why if they were people like you and me
Why they refused then to set Him free
For the crowd yelled, “Crucify, crucify Him!”
Oh, I wonder why?

I wonder why, I wonder why,
If they were soldiers like boys we know
Why they all beat Him and mocked Him so,
Then went out to crucify, crucify Him?
Oh, I wonder why?

If they were leaders like those we trust
Why were they cruel and so unjust
When they judged to crucify, crucify Him?
Oh, I wonder why?

I wonder why, I wonder why,
Men did not know Him and love Him then?
Would we now put Him to death again?
Would the world still crucify, crucify Him?
Oh, I wonder why?
I wonder why, I wonder why?

***Doxology** “Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow”
 Bridge: And Can It Be that I Should Gain”

CCLI # 56204. Authors: Louis Burgeois, Thomas Ken.

Bridge: CCLI # 25280. Authors: Charles Wesley, Thomas Campbell.

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Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Bridge:

*Amazing love! How can it be that Thou,
my God, shouldst die for me?*

PROCLAIMING

***Hymn of Preparation**

“Were You There?”

UMH 288

CCLI # 3177994. Authors: William Farley Smith.

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1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord? (x2)
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (x2)
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
3. Were you there when they pierced Him in the side? (x2)
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?
4. Were you there when the sun refused to shine? (x2)
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
5. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (x2)
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Scripture Reading

Luke 4:13; 22:39-44;
John 19:28-30

Ms Natalie Ang

Sermon

“Through CROSS to CROWN”

Rev Paul Nga

CCLI # 5176. Authors: Jennie Evelyn Hussey, William James Kirkpatrick. © Words: 1921 Renewed 1949 Hope Publishing Company. Music: Public Domain. Used by Permission. CCLI Licence # 306014

King of my life I crown Thee now -
Thine shall the glory be;
Lest I forget Thy thorn-crowned brow,
Lead me to Calvary.

*Lest I forget Gethsemane,
Lest I forget Thine agony,
Lest I forget Thy love for me,
Lead me to Calvary.*

Show me the tomb where Thou wast laid,
Tenderly mourned and wept;
Angels in robes of light arrayed
Guarded Thee whilst Thou slept.
Let me like Mary, through the gloom,
Come with a gift to Thee;
Show to me now the empty tomb -
Lead me to Calvary.

May I be willing, Lord, to bear
Daily my cross for Thee;
Even Thy cup of grief to share -
Thou hast borne all for me.

“Jesus Paid It All”

CCLI # 22331. Authors: Elvina Mabel Hall, John Thomas Grape. © Words & Music: Public Domain. Used by Permission. CCLI Licence # 306014

I hear the Saviour say,
“Thy strength indeed is small.
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all.”

*Jesus paid it all, all to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow.*

For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim;
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete,
“Jesus died my soul to save,”
My lips shall still repeat.

DEDICATING

***Hymn of Dedication**

“The Old Rugged Cross”

UMH 504

CCLI # 19772. Author: George Bennard. © Words & Music: Word Music, LLC (Admin. by CopyCare Asia Ltd (Singapore Branch)). Used by Permission. CCLI Licence # 306014

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
the emblem of suffering and shame;
and I love that old cross where the dearest and best
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

Refrain:

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it some day for a crown.*

2. O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
has a wondrous attraction for me;
for the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
to bear it to dark Calvary. (*Refrain*)
3. In that old rugged cross, stained with blood
so divine, a wondrous beauty I see,
for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
to pardon and sanctify me. (*Refrain*)
4. In that old rugged cross I will ever be true,
its shame and reproach gladly bear;
then He'll call me some day to my home far away,
where His glory forever I'll share. (*Refrain*)

***Benediction**

Benediction Response

“Above the Hills of Time”

TMC Choir

CCLI # 7106134. Author: Thomas Tiplady. © 1978, 1935. Renewed 1963 The Hymn Society (Admin. by Hope Publishing Company). Used by Permission. CCLI Licence # 306014

Above the hills of time the cross is gleaming,
Fair as the sun when night has turned to day;
And from it love's pure light is richly streaming,
To cleanse the heart and banish sin away.

To this dear cross the eyes of men are turning
Today as in the ages lost to sight;
And so for Thee, O Christ, men's hearts are yearning,
As shipwrecked seamen yearn for morning light.
The cross, O Christ, Thy wondrous love revealing,
Awakes our hearts as with the light of morn,
And pardon o'er our sinful spirits stealing,
Tells us that we, in Thee, have been reborn.
Like echoes to sweet temple bells replying,
Our hearts, O Lord, make answer to Thy love;
And we will love Thee with a love undying,
Till we are gathered to Thy home above.

Organ Postlude

"Herzliebster Jesu" (Ah, Holy Jesus) from 11
Choral-Vorspiele, Op.122 by Johannes Brahms

(please refrain from clapping)

DEPARTING

[While some of you may wish to remain in the Sanctuary for prayer and contemplation after the Organ Postlude, the rest of you may depart from the Sanctuary quietly.]

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*indicates congregation to stand

EASTER SUNRISE SERVICE

Sunday, 21 April @ 6.30am

Open Plaza @ L1

Preacher: Ms Violet Khor

Followed by Easter Breakfast provided by WSCS

**EASTER COMBINED ENGLISH SERVICE
ENGLISH & MANDARIN BAPTISM SERVICE**

Sunday, 21 April @ 9.00am

Sanctuary @ L1 with overflow to Emmanuel Hall @ L2

Preacher: Rev Sng Chong Hui

**FAREWELL LUNCH FOR
REV TIMOTHY YONG & FAMILY**

Sunday, 21 April @ 11.00am

Plaza @ L1

EASTER MANDARIN SERVICE

Sunday, 21 April @ 12.00noon

Sanctuary @ L1

Preacher: Mr Eddie Goh