



WEST CENTER
Baptist Church

GOOD FRIDAY

wounded for our transgressions

PRELUDE & VIDEO

WELCOME & PRAYER

READING: PSALM 118:19-25

HYMN: HOW GREAT THOU ART

READING: JOHN 19:1-16

HYMN: STRICKEN, SMITTEN, AND AFFLICTED

MEDITATION ON THE CROSS

COMPASSION, WARM AND TENDER

HOSEA 11:7-9

CONGREGATIONAL READING: JOHN 19:17-30

FINAL REFLECTION & SILENCE

How Great Thou Art

Verse 1

O Lord my God
When I in awesome wonder
Consider all the worlds
Thy hands have made
I see the stars
I hear the rolling thunder
Thy pow'r through - out
The universe displayed

Chorus

Then sings my soul
My Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art
Then sings my soul
My Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art

Verse 2

When through the woods
And forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing
Sweetly in the trees
When I look down from
Lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and
Feel the gentle breeze

Chorus

Then sings my soul
My Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art
Then sings my soul
My Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art

Verse 3

And when I think
That God His Son not sparing
Sent Him to die
I scarce can take it in
That on the cross
My burden gladly bearing
He bled and died
To take away my sin

Chorus

Then sings my soul
My Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art
Then sings my soul
My Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art

Verse 4

When Christ shall come
With shout of acclamation
And take me home
What joy shall fill my heart
Then I shall bow
In humble adoration
And there proclaim
My God how great Thou art

Chorus

Then sings my soul
My Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art
Then sings my soul
My Savior God to Thee
How great Thou art
How great Thou art

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

Verse 1

Stricken, smitten, and afflicted
See Him dying on a tree!
He the Christ by man rejected
Oh my soul, oh my soul, tis He!
He's the long expected Prophet
David's son
Yet David's Lord
See the Author of creation,
He the true and faithful Word

Verse 2

Tell me you who hear His
groaning
Was there ever grief like His
Dearest friends His cause
disowning
Soldiers mocking His distress
Many hands were raised to
wound Him
None would interpose to save
But the deepest stroke that
pierced Him
Was the stroke that justice gave

Verse 3

Ye who think of sin but lightly
Nor suppose your evil great
Here may view its nature rightly
Here your guilt may estimate
Mark the sacrifice appointed
See who bears the awful load
'Tis the Word, the Lord's
Anointed
Son of Man and Son of God

Verse 4

Here we have a firm foundation
Here the refuge of the lost
Christ, the Rock of our salvation
Christ the name of which we
boast
Lamb of God, for sinners
wounded
Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded
Who on Him their hope have
built