

# GOOD FRIDAY

First Baptist Church

April 10, 2020

Opening Sentences – from Isaiah 53

Paul Sims

Hymn

*Alas, and Did My Savior Bleed*

AVON

*Alas! and did my Savior 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!*

*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 grief can ne'er repay the debt of love I owe;*

*Here, Lord, I give myself away; 'tis all that I can do.*

- Isaac Watts

Prayer of Confession

Alice Tremaine

The Passion Narrative

Spiritual

*He Never Said a Mumbalin' Word*

setting by Hal H. Hopson

Carolyn Garr and Paul Sims

*They crucified my Lord; and he never said a mumbalin' word.*

*They nailed him to the tree; and he never said a mumbalin' word.*

*He bowed his head and died; and he never said a mubalin' word.*

Homily

“We Come, We Look, and We Wait”

Alice Tremaine

Spiritual

*Were You There*

WERE YOU THERE

*Were you there when they crucified my Lord? ...*

*Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble ...*

*Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? ...*

*Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble ...*

*Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? ...*

*Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble ...*

Gayle Majors, Organist

Samuel Garr, clarinet