

# *The Worship of God*

Fayetteville First United Methodist Church

GOOD FRIDAY | 7:00 PM | APRIL 3, 2026

Gather in Silence

## INTROIT

Arise, My Soul, Arise  
Dan Forrest

The Chancel Choir

*Arise, my soul, arise, shake off thy guilty fears; The bleeding sacrifice in my behalf appears: Before the Throne, my Surety stands. My name is written on His hands. My name is written His hands, received on Calvary, They pour effectual prayers, they strongly plead for me: "Forgive him, O, forgive," they cry, "nor let the ransomed sinner die." My God is reconciled, His pard'ning voice I hear, He owns His child, I can no longer fear; With confidence I now draw nigh, And "Abba, Father," cry. Arise, my soul, arise!" -Charles Wesley*

## WELCOME TO WORSHIP

The Rev. Drew West  
Minister of Children and Families

## \*HYMN 286

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

PASSION CHORALE

## PSALM 69:1-23

Faye Livingston

*Save me, O God, for the waters have come up to my neck.  
I sink in deep mire, where there is no foothold;  
I have come into deep waters, and the flood sweeps over me.  
I am weary with my crying; my throat is parched.  
My eyes grow dim with waiting for my God.*

*More in number than the hairs of my head are those who hate me without cause;  
many are those who would destroy me, my enemies who accuse me falsely.  
What I did not steal, must I now restore?  
O God, you know my folly; the wrongs I have done are not hidden from you.*

*Do not let those who hope in you be put to shame because of me, O Lord God of hosts;  
do not let those who seek you be dishonored because of me, O God of Israel.  
It is for your sake that I have borne reproach, that shame has covered my face.  
I have become a stranger to my kindred, an alien to my mother's children.*

*It is zeal for your house that has consumed me;  
the insults of those who insult you have fallen on me.  
When I humbled my soul with fasting, they insulted me for doing so.  
When I made sackcloth my clothing, I became a byword to them.  
I am the subject of gossip for those who sit in the gate, and the drunkards make songs  
about me.*

*But as for me, my prayer is to you, O Lord.  
At an acceptable time, O God, in the abundance of your steadfast love, answer me.  
With your faithful help rescue me from sinking in the mire;  
let me be delivered from my enemies and from the deep waters.  
Do not let the flood sweep over me or the deep swallow me up or the Pit close its mouth  
over me.*

*Answer me, O Lord, for your steadfast love is good; according to your abundant mercy,  
turn to me.  
Do not hide your face from your servant, for I am in distress—make haste to answer me.  
Draw near to me; redeem me; set me free because of my enemies.*

*You know the insults I receive and my shame and dishonor; my foes are all known to you.  
Insults have broken my heart, so that I am in despair.  
I looked for pity, but there was none; and for comforters, but I found none.  
They gave me poison for food, and for my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.*

*Let their table be a trap for them, a snare for their allies.  
Let their eyes be darkened so that they cannot see, and make their loins tremble  
continually.*

### **LAMENTATIONS 1:1-5**

Dr. Chris Baur

*How lonely sits the city that once was full of people!  
How like a widow she has become, he that was great among the nations!  
She that was a princess among the provinces has become subject to forced labor.  
She weeps bitterly in the night, with tears on her cheeks;  
among all her lovers, she has no one to comfort her;  
all her friends have dealt treacherously with her; they have become her enemies.  
Judah has gone into exile with suffering and hard servitude;  
she lives now among the nations; she finds no resting place;  
her pursuers have all overtaken her in the midst of her distress.  
The roads to Zion mourn, for no one comes to the festivals;  
all her gates are desolate; her priests groan; her young girls grieve, and her lot is bitter.  
Her foes have become the masters; her enemies prosper  
because the Lord has made her suffer for the multitude of her transgressions;  
her children have gone away, captives before the foe.*

ANTHEM

Agnus Dei  
John Leavitt

The Chancel Choir

*Agnus dei, qui tolis peccata mundi, miserere nobis. Amen.*

*Translation: Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.*

*Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world, grant us peace. Amen.*

*Latin Mass*

PSALM 22

The Rev. Charles Robinson  
Minister of Nuture

*My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?  
Why are you so far from helping me, from the words of my groaning?  
O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer; and by night but find no rest.*

*Yet you are holy, enthroned on the praises of Israel.  
In you our ancestors trusted; they trusted, and you delivered them.  
To you they cried and were saved; in you they trusted and were not put to shame.*

*But I am a worm and not human, scorned by others and despised by the people.  
All who see me mock me; they sneer at me; they shake their heads  
“Commit your cause to the Lord; let him deliver— let him rescue the one in whom he de-  
lights!”*

*Yet it was you who took me from the womb; you kept me safe on my mother’s breast.  
On you I was cast from my birth, and since my mother bore me you have been my God.  
Do not be far from me, for trouble is near, and there is no one to help.*

*Many bulls encircle me; strong bulls of Bashan surround me;  
they open wide their mouths at me, like a ravening and roaring lion.*

*I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint;  
my heart is like wax; it is melted within my breast;  
my mouth is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to my jaws;  
you lay me in the dust of death.*

*For dogs are all around me; a company of evildoers encircles me; they bound my hands and  
feet.*

*I can count all my bones.  
They stare and gloat over me; they divide my clothes among themselves,  
and for my clothing they cast lots.*

*But you, O Lord, do not be far away! O my help, come quickly to my aid!*

*Deliver my soul from the sword, my life from the power of the dog!  
Save me from the mouth of the lion!*

*From the horns of the wild oxen you have rescued me.  
I will tell of your name to my brothers and sisters;  
in the midst of the congregation I will praise you: You who fear the Lord, praise him!  
All you offspring of Jacob, glorify him; stand in awe of him, all you offspring of Israel!  
For he did not despise or abhor the affliction of the afflicted;  
he did not hide his face from me but heard when I cried to him.*

*From you comes my praise in the great congregation;  
my vows I will pay before those who fear him.  
The poor shall eat and be satisfied; those who seek him shall praise the Lord.  
May your hearts live forever!*

*All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the Lord,  
and all the families of the nations shall worship before him.  
For dominion belongs to the Lord, and he rules over the nations.*

*To him, indeed, shall all who sleep in the earth bow down;  
before him shall bow all who go down to the dust, and I shall live for him.  
Posterity will serve him; future generations will be told about the Lord  
and proclaim his deliverance to a people yet unborn, saying that he has done it.*

**HEBREWS 4:14-16, 5:7-9**

Barb Combs

*Since, then, we have a great high priest who has passed through the heavens, Jesus, the Son of God, let us hold fast to our confession. For we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but we have one who in every respect has been tested as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore approach the throne of grace with boldness, so that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need. In the days of his flesh, Jesus offered up prayers and supplications, with loud cries and tears, to the one who was able to save him from death, and he was heard because of his reverent submission. Although he was a Son, he learned obedience through what he suffered, and having been made perfect, he became the source of eternal salvation for all who obey him,*

**PSALM 88**

Donna Blackburn

*O Lord, God of my salvation, at night, when I cry out before you,  
let my prayer come before you; incline your ear to my cry.*

*For my soul is full of troubles, and my life draws near to Sheol.  
I am counted among those who go down to the Pit; I am like those who have no help,*

like those forsaken among the dead, like the slain that lie in the grave,  
like those whom you remember no more, for they are cut off from your hand.

You have put me in the depths of the Pit, in the regions dark and deep.  
Your wrath lies heavy upon me, and you overwhelm me with all your waves. *Selah*

You have caused my companions to shun me; you have made me a thing of horror to them.

I am shut in so that I cannot escape; my eye grows dim through sorrow.

Every day I call on you, O Lord; I spread out my hands to you.

Do you work wonders for the dead? Do the shades rise up to praise you? *Selah*

Is your steadfast love declared in the grave or your faithfulness in Abaddon?

Are your wonders known in the darkness or your saving help in the land of forgetfulness?

But I, O Lord, cry out to you; in the morning my prayer comes before you.

Why do you hide your face from me?

Wretched and close to death from my youth up, I suffer your terrors; I am desperate.

Your wrath has swept over me; your dread assaults destroy me.

They surround me like a flood all day long; from all sides they close in on me.

You have caused friend and neighbor to shun me; my companions are in darkness.

## JOHN 18:1-11

The Rev. Kaylen Short  
Senior Minister

After Jesus had spoken these words, he went out with his disciples across the Kidron Valley to a place where there was a garden, which he and his disciples entered. Now Judas, who betrayed him, also knew the place because Jesus often met there with his disciples. So Judas brought a detachment of soldiers together with police from the chief priests and the Pharisees, and they came there with lanterns and torches and weapons. Then Jesus, knowing all that was to happen to him, came forward and asked them, "Whom are you looking for?" They answered, "Jesus of Nazareth." Jesus replied, "I am he." Judas, who betrayed him, was standing with them. When Jesus said to them, "I am he," they stepped back and fell to the ground. Again he asked them, "Whom are you looking for?" And they said, "Jesus of Nazareth." Jesus answered, "I told you that I am he. So if you are looking for me, let these people go." This was to fulfill the word that he had spoken, "I did not lose a single one of those whom you gave me." Then Simon Peter, who had a sword, drew it, struck the high priest's slave, and cut off his right ear. The slave's name was Malchus. Jesus said to Peter, "Put your sword back into its sheath. Am I not to drink the cup that the Father has given me?"

\*HYMN 622 (vs 1,3,5)

There is a fountain filled with blood

CLEANSING FOUNTAIN

Then he handed him over to them to be crucified. So they took Jesus, and carrying the cross by himself he went out to what is called the Place of the Skull, which in Hebrew is called Golgotha. There they crucified him and with him two others, one on either side, with Jesus between them. Pilate also had an inscription written and put on the cross. It read, "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews." Many of the Jews read this inscription because the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and it was written in Hebrew, in Latin, and in Greek.

Then the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate, "Do not write, 'The King of the Jews,' but, 'This man said, I am King of the Jews.'" Pilate answered, "What I have written I have written." When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his clothes and divided them into four parts, one for each soldier. They also took his tunic; now the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from the top. So they said to one another, "Let us not tear it but cast lots for it to see who will get it." This was to fulfill what the scripture says, "They divided my clothes among themselves, and for my clothing they cast lots." And that is what the soldiers did.

Meanwhile, standing near the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother, "Woman, here is your son." Then he said to the disciple, "Here is your mother." And from that hour the disciple took her into his own home.

After this, when Jesus knew that all was now finished, he said (in order to fulfill the scripture), "I am thirsty." A jar full of sour wine was standing there. So they put a sponge full of the wine on a branch of hyssop and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the wine, he said, "It is finished." Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

## ANTHEM

*Here Is the Lamb of God*  
William Ringham

The Chancel Choir

*Here is the Lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world.*

*The Holy Spirit descended like a dove and remained on him.*

*Christ is the one who baptizes in the name of the Holy Spirit.*

*He is the Son of God.*

Based on John 1:29, 32-34

Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice!  
 Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications!  
 If you, O Lord, should mark iniquities,  
 I wait for the Lord; my soul waits, and in his word I hope;  
 my soul waits for the Lord more than those who watch for the morning,  
 more than those who watch for the morning.

O Israel, hope in the Lord! For with the Lord there is steadfast love,  
 and with him is great power to redeem.  
 It is he who will redeem Israel from all its iniquities.

## JOHN 19:38-42

Faye Moulton

After these things, Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, though a secret one because of his fear of the Jews, asked Pilate to let him take away the body of Jesus. Pilate gave him permission, so he came and removed his body. Nicodemus, who had at first come to Jesus by night, also came, bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, weighing about a hundred pounds. They took the body of Jesus and wrapped it with the spices in linen cloths, according to the burial custom of the Jews. Now there was a garden in the place where he was crucified, and in the garden there was a new tomb in which no one had ever been laid. And so, because it was the Jewish day of Preparation and the tomb was nearby, they laid Jesus there.

## \*HYMN 290

Go to Dark Gethsemane

REDHEAD

During the singing of this hymn, the congregation will exit as directed by the ushers to the courtyard for the remaining parts of the service.

## \*CLOSING PRAYER

Rev. Short

## \*CHORAL RESPONSE

Christ We do All Adore Thee  
 Theodore DuBois

The Chancel Choir

Depart in silence

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AA Meetings: Sundays 3 PM; Mondays, Wednesdays,  
Fridays, Saturdays 7 PM; Thursdays, 7:30 AM

NA Meeting: Thursdays 7:30 PM

WEEKENDER



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