

GOOD FRIDAY SERVICE

APRIL 2ND, 2021

TERRACE SHORES EVANGELICAL FREE CHURCH

GOOD EVENING DEAR FRIEND.

Good Friday is a time to remember and reflect on the price that was paid for our salvation. A time for our hearts to be filled with hope and thankfulness that God did not abandon us in our weakness and our sin. Rather, He took it upon Himself to come into this world and offer Himself up as the payment for our sin. Tonight may we all be reminded and affirmed that the price of sin has been paid in full. Glory be to God.

ORDER OF SERVICE

Opening Song

Prayer

Worship

Special Music

Message

Communion with Special Music

Song

Closing Prayer

"But he was pierced for our transgressions; he was crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with his wounds, we are healed." Isaiah 53:5

"And I will pour out on the house of David and the inhabitants of Jerusalem a spirit of grace and supplication. They will look on me, the one they have pierced, and they will mourn for Him as one mourns for an only child, and grieve bitterly for him as one grieves for a firstborn son." Zechariah 12:10

"I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; my heart is like wax; it has melted within me. My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue clings to my jaws; you have brought me to the dust of death. For dogs have surrounded Me; the congregation of the wicked has enclosed Me. They pierced my hands and my feet." Psalm 22:14-16

"IT'S FRIDAY, BUT SUNDAY'S COMING!"

That is true literally, but it is also true metaphorically for all who follow Jesus. We live now in the land of the dying, but we are headed to the land of the Living. And the resurrection of Jesus assures us of that. We invite you to worship with us this Sunday morning as we celebrate our Risen Lord. Our worship times remain the same 8:00 am and 10:00am, with an Easter breakfast from 9:00 - 10:30 am. Please feel welcome to join us.

The Confessions of St. Augustine

What shall I render unto the Lord, that, whilst my memory recalls these things, my soul is not affrighted at them? I will love Thee, O Lord, and thank Thee, and confess unto Thy name; because Thou hast forgiven me these so great and heinous deeds of mine. To Thy grace I ascribe it, and to Thy mercy, that Thou hast melted away my sins as it were ice.

How hast Thou loved us, good Father, who sparedst not Thine only Son, but deliveredst Him up for us ungodly! How hast Thou loved us, for whom He that thought it no robbery to be equal with Thee, was made subject even to the death of the cross, He alone, free among the dead, having power to lay down His life, and power to take it again: for us to Thee both Victor and Victim, and therefore Victor, because the Victim; for us to Thee Priest and Sacrifice, and therefore Priest because the Sacrifice; making us to Thee, of servants, sons by being born of Thee, and serving us. Well then is my hope strong in Him, that Thou wilt heal all my infirmities, by Him Who sitteth at Thy right hand and maketh intercession for us; else should I despair. For many and great are my infirmities, many they are, and great; but Thy medicine is mightier. We might imagine that Thy Word was far from any union with man, and despair of ourselves, unless He had been made flesh and dwelt among us.

Affrighted with my sins and the burden of my misery, I had cast in my heart, and had purposed to flee to the wilderness: but Thou forbade me, and strengthenedst me, saying, Therefore Christ died for all, that they which live may now no longer live unto themselves, but unto Him that died for them. See, Lord, I cast my care upon Thee, that I may live, and consider wondrous things out of Thy law. Thou knowest my unskilfulness, and my infirmities; teach me, and heal me. He, Thine only Son, in Whom are hid all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge, hath redeemed me with His blood.