



GOOD FRIDAY 2007



PSALM

Father into your hands I commend my soul.

ACCLAMATION

Christ became obedient unto death, unto death
A death upon the cross
Therefore God has raised Him to the heights
Giving Him a name above all names.

UNVEILING OF THE CROSS

O come and worship Him (2)

VENERATION

Just As I Am

Just as I am without one plea
But that Thy blood was shared for me
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee
O Lamb of God I come, I come.

Just as I am and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot
O Lamb of God I come, I come.

Just as I am tho' tossed about
With many a conflict many a doubt
Fighting and fears within, without
O Lamb of God I come, I come.

Just as I am thou wilt receive
Wilt welcome pardon cleanse relieve
Because Thy promise I believe
O Lamb of God I come, I come.

Veronica's Song

He was despised and rejected by all
A man of sorrows a man of grief
As one from whom people hide their faces
He was despised without esteem.

*But He was wounded for our transgressions
And He was tortured for our iniquities
And His chastisement has brought us healing
And by His scourging we are made whole.*

He had no beauty that we should desire Him
His form disfigured a worm no man
His comeliness and His beauty had vanished
For He was scorned, despised, oppressed.

The very stone which the builders rejected
Is now and ever the corner stone
Let every knee bend to Jesus our Saviour
Each tongue confess that He is Lord.

Khursachi Vatt

Jezu mogalla (3) Jezu Jezu mogalla.

Niropradi Jezucher pilat mornna formonn marta
Amche khatir onitik khalto Jezu man bagaita.

Dulob mendro patkavinn Jezu babdo mornnak
veta
Khandar khuris ubarun kalvaracho rosto dhorta.

We Hail Thee

*We hail Thee, Savior and Lord,
They cross ever be adored.*

O cross, Thou art the fountain
Of love and of liberty
Shine down upon the millions
Who search for the light of truth.

Look down upon the needy
Confirm them in strength and grace
Thou art our true salvation
In Thee all our hope we place.

Be Thou our sign of vict'ry
Redeem us from sin and strife
Renew in us they passion
And grant us eternal life.

He

He can turn the tide and calm the angry sea
He alone decides who writes the symphony
He lights every star that makes our darkness
bright
He keeps watch all through
Each long and lonely night

He still finds the time to hear a child's first prayer
Saint or sinner call and always find Him there
Though it makes Him sad to see the way we live
He'll always say "I forgive"

He can grant a wish or make a dream come true
He can paint the clouds and turn the gray to blue
He alone knows where to find the rainbow's end
He alone can see what lies beyond the bend
He can touch a tree and turn the leaves to gold
He knows every lie that you and I have told
Though it makes Him sad to see the way we live
He'll always say "I forgive"

COMMUNION

I Thank You Lord

I thank You Lord, for loving me
Though I was stained with sin
For You came and died upon a tree
That I may live again
I thank You Lord, for promising
A home in Heav'n above
Where I'll see Your face and offer praise
For Your abiding love
You gave Your life to ransom me
To break sin's bond and set me free
I'll never cease to sing Your praise
For all eternity

I thank You Lord, for giving me
The strength to live each day
As I seek to live my life for You
And walk the narrow Way
Lord, when I fail I know You're there
You promise not to leave
With your guiding hand once more I stand
Your mercy I receive
Your love is all I'll ever need
By grace alone my soul is free

I'll praise you while on earth I live
And all eternity

Old Rugged Cross

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.

*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 someday for a crown.*

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 on dark Calvary

In the old rugged cross stained with blood so divine
A wondrous beauty I see
For t'was on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
To pardon and sanctify me

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true
Its shame and reproach gladly bear
Then He'll call me someday to my home far away
Where His glory forever I'll share.

In Moments Like These

In moments like these I sing out a song
I sing out a love song to Jesus
In moment like these I lift up my hands
I lift up my hands to the Lord

Singing "I love You Lord" (3)
"I love You"

