Chattanooga Valley Presbyterian Church Good Friday Order of Worship April 10, 2020 Liturgist and Sermon: Dennis Louis | Lead Musician: Scott Finch

Meditation: Revelation 15:1-8

"Then I saw another sign in heaven, great and amazing, seven angels with seven plagues, which are the last, for with them the wrath of God is finished. And I saw what appeared to be a sea of glass mingled with fire—and also those who had conquered the beast and its image and the number of its name, standing beside the sea of glass with harps of God in their hands. And they sing the song of Moses, the servant of God, and the song of the Lamb, saying, 'Great and amazing are your deeds, O Lord God the Almighty! Just and true are your ways, O King of the nations! Who will not fear, O Lord, and glorify your name? For you alone are holy. All nations will come and worship you, for your righteous acts have been revealed.' After this I looked, and the sanctuary of the tent of witness in heaven was opened, and out of the sanctuary came the seven angels with the seven plagues, clothed in pure, bright linen, with golden sashes around their chests. And one of the four living creatures gave to the seven angels seven golden bowls full of the wrath of God who lives forever and ever, and the sanctuary was filled with smoke from the glory of God and from his power, and no one could enter the sanctuary until the seven plagues of the seven angels were finished."

Call To Worship: Psalm 24:7-8

"Lift up your heads, O gates! And be lifted up, O ancient doors, that the King of glory may come in. Who is this King of glory? The Lord, strong and mighty, the Lord, mighty in battle!"

Opening Hymn: 246 | Man of Sorrows, What a Name!

1. Man of sorrows, what a name for the Son of God who came ruined sinners to reclaim: Hallelujah! Gracious Saviour!

2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude, in my place condemned he stood, sealed my pardon with his blood: Hallelujah! Loving Saviour!

3. Guilty, helpless, lost were we; spotless Lamb of God was he; full atonement can it be? Hallelujah! Blessed Saviour!

4. Lifted up he was to die, 'It is finished' was his cry, now in heaven exalted high: Hallelujah! Mighty Saviour!

5. When He comes, our glorious King, all the ransomed home to bring, then anew this song we'll sing: Hallelujah! Wondrous Saviour!

Prayer of Invocation & The Lord's Prayer

Song of Preparation: 253 | There is a Fountain Filled with Blood

1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,

Lose all their guilty stains: Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains; And sinners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains.

2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins away: Wash all my sins away, Wash all my sins away; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins away.

3. Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r, Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved, to sin no more: Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more; Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved to sin no more.

4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die: And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Redeeming love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.

5. When this poor lisping, stamm'ring tongue Lies silent in the grave, Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save: I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save; Then in a nobler, sweeter song I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

Word: John 19:28-30

"After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), 'I thirst.' A jar full of sour wine stood there, so they put a sponge full of the sour wine on a hyssop branch and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, 'It is finished,' and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit."

Homily: "It is Finished"

The Sending Hymn: 257 | Stricken, Smitten and Afflicted

 Stricken, smitten, and afflicted See Him dying on the tree!
'Tis the Christ by man rejected Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!
'Tis the long-expected Prophet David's son, yet David's Lord By His Son God now has spoken 'Tis the true and faithful Word

2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning Was there ever grief like His? Friends through fear His cause disowningFoes insulting 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

3. Ye who think of sin but lightly Nor suppose the evil great Here may view its nature rightly Here its 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

4. Here we have a firm foundation Here the refuge of the lost

Christ, the Rock of our salvation His 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

Benediction: Philippians 4:23

The Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all ... so that all the peoples will say ...

C: Amen. Our LORD is faithful. Praise the LORD!