

O Sacred Head Now Wounded

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Gerhardt, and Hans Leo Hassler, CCLI# 4224059*

Verse 1

O sacred Head now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns thine only crown.
O sacred Head, what glory what bliss till now was Thine?
Yet tho' despised and gory, I joy to call Thee mine.

Verse 2

What Thou my Lord hast suffered was all for sinners' gain.
Mine! Mine was the transgression, but Thine the deadly pain!
Lo, here I fall my Savior! 'Tis I deserve Thy place.
Look on me with Thy favor. Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

Verse 3

What language shall I borrow to thank Thee, dearest friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow—Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever, and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never never outlive my love to Thee.

Verse 4

Here I will stand beside Thee. From Thee I will not part.
O Savior, do not chide me when breaks Thy loving heart.
When soul and body languish in death's cold cruel grasp,
Then in my deepest anguish, Thee in mine arms I'll clasp.

Verse 5

The joy can never be spoken above all joys beside.
When in Thy body broken, I thus with safety hide.
O Lord of life, desiring thy glory now to see,
Beside Thy cross expiring, I'd breathe my soul to Thee.

Good Friday Service 2024



Bedford Road Baptist Church

Here in America

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Bridging the gap of millennia between us and the time of Christ begins with seeing the world is not that different. This song invites us to look at our world and see how the true King is present here just as he was in Galilee and Jerusalem two thousand years ago.

Verse 1

Saints and children we have gathered here to hear the sacred story
And I'd gladly bring it to you with my best rhyming and rhythm
'Cause I know the thirsty listen and down to the waters come
And the Holy King of Israel loves me here in America

Verse 2

And if you listen to my songs, I hope you hear the water falling
Hope you feel the oceans crashing on the coast of north New England
I wish I could be there just to see them. Two summers past I was
And the Holy King of Israel loves me here in America

Chorus 1

*And if I were a painter, I do not know which I'd paint
The calling of the ancient stars or assembling of the saints
And there's so much beauty around us for just two eyes to see
But everywhere I go, I'm looking*

Verse 3

And once I went to Appalachia for my father he was born there
And I saw the mountains waking with the innocence of children
And my soul is still there with them, wrapped in the songs they brought
And the Holy King of Israel loves me here in America

Chorus 2

*And I've seen by the highways, on a million exit ramps
Those two legged memorials to the laws of happenstance
Waiting for four wheeled messiahs to take them home again
But I'm home anywhere if You are where I am*

Matthew 27:45–56

Now from the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land until the ninth hour. And about the ninth hour Jesus cried out with a loud voice, saying, “Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?” that is, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?”

And some of the bystanders, hearing it, said, “This man is calling Elijah.” And one of them at once ran and took a sponge, filled it with sour wine, and put it on a reed and gave it to him to drink. But the others said, “Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to save him.”

And Jesus cried out again with a loud voice and yielded up his spirit.

And behold, the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. And the earth shook, and the rocks were split. The tombs also were opened. And many bodies of the saints who had fallen asleep were raised, and coming out of the tombs after his resurrection they went into the holy city and appeared to many.

When the centurion and those who were with him, keeping watch over Jesus, saw the earthquake and what took place, they were filled with awe and said, “Truly this was the Son of God!”

There were also many women there, looking on from a distance, who had followed Jesus from Galilee, ministering to him, among whom were Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of James and Joseph and the mother of the sons of Zebedee.

We know from the other gospels that Jesus died quickly, and the Romans broke the robbers' legs so they would die and the crosses could be cleared for Passover.

Matthew 27:57–66

When it was evening, there came a rich man from Arimathea, named Joseph, who also was a disciple of Jesus. He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Then Pilate ordered it to be given to him. And Joseph took the body and wrapped it in a clean linen shroud and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had cut in the rock. And he rolled a great stone to the entrance of the tomb and went away. Mary Magdalene and the other Mary were there, sitting opposite the tomb.

The next day, that is, after the Day of Preparation, the chief priests and the Pharisees gathered before Pilate and said, “Sir, we remember how that impostor said, while he was still alive, ‘After three days I will rise.’ Therefore order the tomb to be made secure until the third day, lest his disciples go and steal him away and tell the people, ‘He has risen from the dead,’ and the last fraud will be worse than the first.”

Pilate said to them, “You have a guard of soldiers. Go, make it as secure as you can.” So they went and made the tomb secure by sealing the stone and setting a guard.

Matthew 5:43–48

I say to you, “Love your enemies and pray for those who persecute you, so that you may be sons of your Father who is in heaven. For he makes his sun rise on the evil and on the good, and sends rain on the just and on the unjust. For if you love those who love you, what reward do you have? ... You therefore must be perfect, as your heavenly Father is perfect.”

He Leadeth Me

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Verse 1

He leadeth me—O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
Whate’er I do, where-e’er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me!

Chorus

*He leadeth me. He leadeth me. By His own hand He leadeth me.
His faithful follower I would be for by His hand He leadeth me!*

Verse 2

Sometimes ‘mid scenes of deepest gloom.
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom.
By waters still o’er troubled sea,
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

Verse 3

Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine
Nor ever murmur nor repine.
Content whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me

Verse 4

And when my task on earth is done,
When by Thy grace the vict’ry’s won,
E’en death’s cold wave I will not flee!
Since God through Jordan leadeth me!

After sharing the Last Supper with his disciples, Jesus had gone to the garden of Gethsemane to pray. As he roused his disciples, who had fallen asleep...

Matthew 26:47–55

Judas came, one of the twelve, and with him a great crowd with swords and clubs, from the chief priests and the elders of the people. Now the betrayer had given them a sign, saying, “The one I will kiss is the man; seize him.” And he came up to Jesus at once and said, “Greetings, Rabbi!” And he kissed him.

Jesus said to him, “Friend, do what you came to do.” Then they came up and laid hands on Jesus and seized him.

And behold, one of those who were with Jesus stretched out his hand and drew his sword and struck the servant of the high priest and cut off his ear.

Then Jesus said to him, “Put your sword back into its place. For all who take the sword will perish by the sword. Do you think that I cannot appeal to my Father, and he will at once send me more than twelve legions of angels? But how then should the Scriptures be fulfilled, that it must be so?”

At that hour Jesus said to the crowds, “Have you come out as against a robber, with swords and clubs to capture me? Day after day I sat in the temple teaching, and you did not seize me. But all this has taken place that the Scriptures of the prophets might be fulfilled.” Then all the disciples left him and fled.

Jesus was brought before the High Priest and accused of blasphemy. When Jesus play into their hands, he was attacked and mocked by the assembled crowd. Peter sat outside, watching his friend be brutalized.

Matthew 26:69–75

Now Peter was sitting outside in the courtyard. And a servant girl came up to him and said, “You also were with Jesus the Galilean.” But he denied it before them all, saying, “I do not know what you mean.”

And when he went out to the entrance, another servant girl saw him, and she said to the bystanders, “This man was with Jesus of Nazareth.” And again he denied it with an oath: “I do not know the man.”

After a little while the bystanders came up and said to Peter, “Certainly you too are one of them, for your accent betrays you.” Then he began to invoke a curse on himself and to swear, “I do not know the man.”

And immediately the rooster crowed. And Peter remembered the saying of Jesus, “Before the rooster crows, you will deny me three times.” And he went out and wept bitterly.

His Gaze

© 2003, Michael Card, from the Album “Fragile Stone.”

This song is from Simon Peter’s perspective, after he denies Jesus and Jesus catches his eye (Luke 22:61). He realizes how Jesus see him, and the power and meaning of Jesus’s words to him over the years.

Verse 1

It was the first time that I heard his voice
Above the gentle whisper of the sea
It seemed to me inside that he had made his choice,
And that somehow he had included me.

Verse 2

As I looked upon the open book that was his face
And read there every comfort from above
His compassion looked beyond all my disgrace,
Saw someone he could build a kingdom of.

Chorus 1

*His gaze was kindness but his stare was stone
Could break your heart or somehow make you whole
Cuz when he looked at you, you felt you were completely
known
Because you see, he saw you with his soul.*

Verse 3

Our eyes met once across a barren place
Where I denied I even knew his name
What broke my heart was not the look upon his face
But knowing that he loved me still the same.

Chorus 2

*It is the very way he looks upon us all
This moment seeing all that we might be
No hint of condemnation can be seen within his eyes
For he has been condemned for you and me.*

The Jewish leaders delivered Jesus to the governor Pontius Pilate, intent on having him executed. Although Pilate tried to maneuver out of it, ultimately he surrendered to the pressure and ordered Jesus’s death.

Matthew 27:24–31

So when Pilate saw that he was gaining nothing, but rather that a riot was beginning, he took water and washed his hands before the crowd, saying, “I am innocent of this man’s blood; see to it yourselves.”

And all the people answered, “His blood be on us and on our children!” 26 Then he released for them Barabbas, and having scourged Jesus, delivered him to be crucified.

The soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the governor’s headquarters, and they gathered the whole battalion before him. And they stripped him and put a scarlet robe on him, and twisting together a crown of thorns, they put it on his head and put a reed in his right hand. And kneeling before him, they mocked him, saying, “Hail, King of the Jews!” And they spit on him and took the reed and struck him on the head.

And when they had mocked him, they stripped him of the robe and put his own clothes on him and led him away to crucify him. As they went out, they found a man of Cyrene, Simon by name. They compelled this man to carry his cross. And when they came to a place called Golgotha (which means Place of a Skull), they offered him wine to drink, mixed with gall, but when he tasted it, he would not drink it.

And when they had crucified him, they divided his garments among them by casting lots. Then they sat down and kept watch over him there. And over his head they put the charge against him, which read, “This is Jesus, the King of the Jews.”

Then two robbers were crucified with him, one on the right and one on the left. And those who passed by derided him, wagging their heads and saying, “You who would destroy the temple and rebuild it in three days, save yourself! If you are the Son of God, come down from the cross.”

So also the chief priests, with the scribes and elders, mocked him, saying, “He saved others; he cannot save himself. He is the King of Israel; let him come down now from the cross, and we will believe in him. He trusts in God; let God deliver him now, if he desires him. For he said, ‘I am the Son of God.’”

And the robbers who were crucified with him also reviled him in the same way.