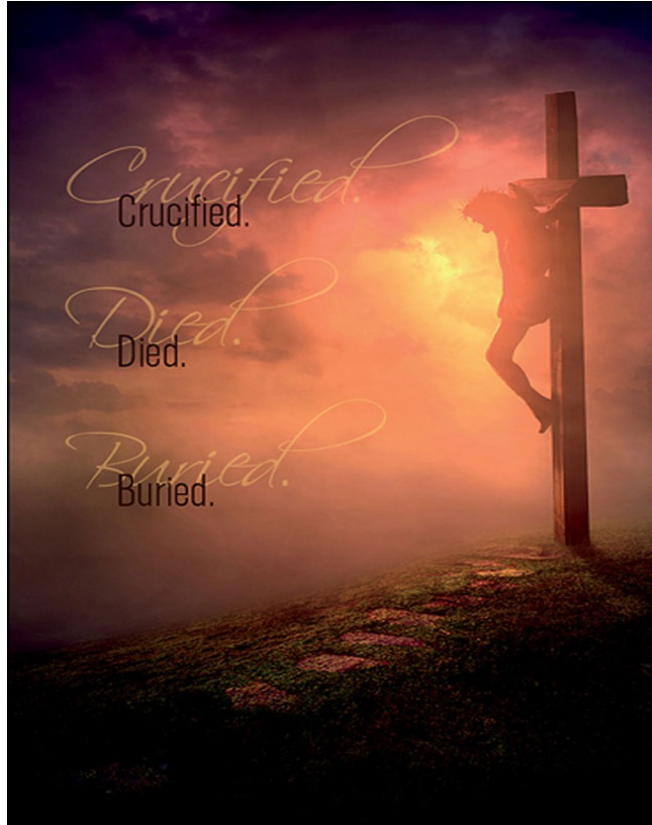


Community Church At Sun Village

Good Friday Service and Communion

April 2, 2021



Family of Faith ~ Family of Friends

Dr. Charles Rasmussen, Senior Pastor

Pastor's home (623) 486-4038

Cell phone (623) 330-4555

Church Office (623) 214-7225

website: www.communitychurchsv.com

Community Church at Sun Village
Good Friday Worship Service
April 2, 2021

He was despised and rejected—a man of sorrows, acquainted with deepest grief. We turned our backs on him and looked the other way. He was despised, and we did not care.

Yet it was our weaknesses he carried; it was our sorrows that weighed him down. And we thought his troubles were a punishment from God, a punishment for his own sins! But he was pierced for our rebellion, crushed for our sins. He was beaten so we could be whole. He was whipped so we could be healed. All of us, like sheep, have strayed away. We have left God's paths to follow our own. Yet the Lord laid on him the sins of us all.

Isaiah 53:3-6 NLT

Pianist

Jane Smith

Worship Leader

Pastor Charles Rasmussen



The Death of Jesus

Hymn

“Down at the Cross”

Matthew 27:45-56

Marge Rasmussen

The Death of Jesus

From noon until three in the afternoon darkness came over all the land. About three in the afternoon Jesus cried out in a loud voice, *“Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?”* (which means “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?”).

When some of those standing there heard this, they said, “He’s calling Elijah.” Immediately one of them ran and got a sponge. He filled it with wine vinegar, put it on a staff, and offered it to Jesus to drink. The rest said, “Now leave him alone. Let’s see if Elijah comes to save him.”

And when Jesus had cried out again in a loud voice, he gave up his spirit. At that moment the curtain of the temple was torn in two from top to bottom. The earth shook, the rocks split and the tombs broke open. The bodies of many holy people who had died were raised to life. They came out of the tombs after Jesus’ resurrection and went into the holy city and appeared to many people.

When the centurion and those with him who were guarding Jesus saw the earthquake and all that had happened, they were terrified, and exclaimed, “Surely he was the Son of God!”

Many women were there, watching from a distance. They had followed Jesus from Galilee to care for his needs. Among them were Mary Magdalene, Mary the mother of James and Joseph, and the mother of Zebedee’s sons.

Hymn

“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”

Communion Prayer

Donna Jones

Special Music Sue Dropps, Diane Lange & Sheri Schmidt
"Old Rugged Cross"

Darkness, 27:45 Pastor Charles Rasmussen

Hymn *"Were you There"*

The Cry, 27:46 Pastor Charles Rasmussen

Hymn *"Were you There"*

Death, 27:47-50 Pastor Charles Rasmussen

Hymn *"Were you There"*

Three Signs 27:51-53 Pastor Charles Rasmussen

Hymn *"Were you There"*

Those who watched 27:54-56 Pastor Charles Rasmussen

Preparation for Communion Pastor Charles Rasmussen

Lord's Prayer Pastor Charles Rasmussen

Communion

Communion Bread *"Let us Break Bread Together"*

“For I received from the Lord what I also passed on to you: The Lord Jesus, on the night he was betrayed, took bread, and when he had given thanks, he broke it and said, *“This is my body, which is for you; do this in remembrance of me.”*

Communion Cup

"Let us Break Bread Together"

"In the same way, after supper he took the cup, saying, "This cup is the new covenant in my blood; do this, whenever you drink it, in remembrance of me." For whenever you eat this bread and drink this cup, you proclaim the Lord's death until he comes."

Hymn

"Let Us Break Bread Together"

Down at the Cross

Down at the cross where my Savior died,
Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His Name!

Refrain

*Glory to His Name, glory to His Name:
There to my heart was the blood applied;
Glory to His Name!*

I am so wondrously saved from sin,
Jesus so sweetly abides within;
There at the cross where He took me in;
Glory to His Name!

Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean,
Glory to his name!

Come to this fountain so rich and sweet,
Cast your poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in today and be made complete;
Glory to His Name!

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Old Rugged Cross

Refrain

*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.*

Were You There

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Refrain

*O! Sometimes it causes me to
Tremble, tremble, tremble.*

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Were you there when He rose up from the grave?
Were you there when He rose up from the grave?

Let Us Break Bread Together

Let us break bread together on our knees;
Let us break bread together on our knees;
When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

Let us drink wine together on our knees;
Let us drink wine together on our knees;
When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.

Let us praise God together on our knees;
Let us praise God together on our knees;
When I fall on my knees with my face to the rising sun,
O Lord, have mercy on me.



Good Friday Prayer

We acknowledge, O Lord, that there is so little in us that is lovable. So often we are not lovely in our thoughts, in our words, or in our deeds. And yet Thou dost love us still, with a love that neither ebbs nor flows, a love that does not grow weary, but is constant... year after year, age after age.

Oh God, may our hearts be opened to that love today. With bright skies above us, the fields and woods and gardens bursting with new life and beauty, how can we fail to respond? With the clear notes of bird songs challenging us to praise, with every lowly shrub Lord, and we would invite Thee to reign over us and make us truly Thine own. May Thy healing love invade our inmost hearts, healing sorrow, pain frustration, defeat, and despair.

May this day create within us a love for Thee of stronger stuff than vague sentimentality—a love which seeks to know Thy will and do it. So grant that this day of hallowed remembrance may be the beginning of a new way of life for each of us, a new kind of living that shall be the best answer to the confusion and to the challenge of evil in our day. This we ask in Jesus' name. Amen.

Peter Marshall (1902-1949)

Former Chaplain of the Senate