

CROSSWAY CHRISTIAN CHURCH

MAKING DISCIPLES FOR THE FAME OF CHRIST'S NAME

ORDER OF WORSHIP - GOOD FRIDAY, April 10

Scripture Reading - Matthew 27:45-56

Prayer of Adoration

Come Behold the Wondrous Mystery:

Come behold the wondrous mystery, in the dawning of the King
He the theme of heaven's praises, robed in frail humanity
In our longing, in our darkness, now the light of life has come
Look to Christ, who condescended, took on flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous mystery, He the perfect Son of Man
In His living, in His suffering, never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam, come to save the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfillment of the law; in Him we stand

Come behold the wondrous mystery, Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners, hangs the Lamb in victory
See the price of our redemption, see the Father's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory, grace unmeasured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous mystery, slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain Him, praise the Lord; He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance, how unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected, as we will be when he comes.

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Scripture Reading: Revelation 5:1-10

Nothing but the Blood

What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Oh! precious is the flow, that makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

For my pardon, this I see, nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing this my plea, nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Oh! precious is the flow, that makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Nothing can for sin atone, nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done, nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Oh! precious is the flow, that makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

This is all my hope and peace, nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness, nothing but the blood of Jesus.
Oh! precious is the flow, that makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know, nothing but the blood of Jesus.

Sermon by pastor Doug Wallaker: 1 Corinthians 15:1-4

The Power of the Cross

O, to see the dawn, of the darkest day;
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then,
Nailed to a cross of wood.
This the power of the cross, Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath; we stand forgiven at the cross.

O, to see the pain written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Every bitter thought, every evil deed,
Crowning Your blood-stained brow.
This the power of the cross, Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath; we stand forgiven at the cross.

Now the daylight flees; now the ground beneath
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life –
“Finished!” the vict’ry cry –
This the power of the cross, Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath; we stand forgiven at the cross.

O, to see my name written in the wounds,
For through Your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death,
Life is mine to live, won through Your selfless love –
This the power of the cross, Christ became sin for us.
Took the blame, bore the wrath; we stand forgiven at the cross.

This the power of the cross, Son of God – slain for us.
What a love, what a cost! We stand forgiven at the cross.

Benediction: Acts 4:10-12