



first Presbyterian
Church Hastings



Good Friday
April 2, 2021

PRELUDE

OPENING SENTENCES

Damen Jensen-Heitmann

SONG OF CONFESSION

“Were You There” (vs 1-3)

228

Hannah Jensen-Heitmann, song leader

CONFESSION OF SIN

Greg Allen-Pickett

In this moment, we gather to be reminded of the truths we are so often asked to ignore.
The truth of the ash: that we are no different in substance than all that surrounds us.

The truth of the meal: that we destroy the things we love most.

The truth of the garden: that we cannot face it all, alone.

The truth of the courtroom: that we shrink in fear when our witness is needed most.

The truth of the cross: that in polluted waters, on frozen nights, with empty bowls, and in the rubble of war, the powers of greed, control, and consumption continue to put Jesus to death.

And that we, despite our noblest of intentions and best efforts, are sometimes their best servants.

*HYMN

“Were You There” (vs 4-5)

228

THE PRESENCE OF THE CROSS

*One: Father, Mother, sacred are you. **Many: Amen. (2x)***

Shadow of Betrayal

Matthew 26:20-25

*One: Grant your presence unto us. **Many: Amen. (2x)***

Shadow of Destruction

Matthew 26:31-35

*One: Break forth now into our world. **Many: Amen. (2x)***

Agony of the Soul

Luke 22:39-44

*One: Align our hearts to your perfect good. **Many: Amen. (2x)***

Unshared Vigil

Mark 14:32-41

*One: Give us only that which we need. **Many: Amen. (2x)***

The Hour is Come

John 17:1-6

*One: Help us tend to others as well. **Many: Amen. (2x)***

That They May All Be One

John 17:15-23

*One: Please forgive us all of our sins. **Many: Amen. (2x)***

(continued next page)

Arrest in the Garden

John 18:1-5

*One: May your mercy flow through our lives. **Many: Amen. (2x)***

Shadow of the Cross

Mark 15:16-20

*One: Be my strength when I am weak. **Many: Amen. (2x)***

The Word was God

John 1 paraphrased

*One: Lord, I swear to none but you. **Many: Amen. (2x)***

TIME OF SILENCE

SONG OF HOPE

“Who Knows?”

By Damen Jensen-Heitmann

*Here we sit crushed. There you lay abandoned.
Beaten and broken, our world lies with you.*

*Heavy our hearts, weighed by love of shadows.
Tell us, O God, that this death is not the end.*

*Who knows what tomorrow will bring for us?
Who knows what the sunlight will break into this world?
Who knows what blessings will rise in three days' time?*

*But may it be hope.
And may it be peace.
And may it be love in a world torn by fear.*

Who knows?

*Now we depart to the chill of evening.
Humbly we pray that your warmth will return.*

At the conclusion of the final song, the Christ Candle will be relit to signify our hope in the resurrection. Please go into the evening in silence and hope, trusting that with God, death and destruction are not the final words.

*(*Indicates the congregation shall stand as they are able.)*

COME JOIN US FOR WORSHIP DURING HOLY WEEK!
INVITE YOUR NEIGHBORS, FAMILY, AND FRIENDS!

EASTER MORNING, SUNDAY, APRIL 4
10:30AM – Lynn Farrell Arena, Hastings College
TRADITIONAL SERVICE, CHOIR, BRASS ENSEMBLE
AND “HALLELUJAH CHORUS” FROM HANDEL’S MESSIAH
(Also Stay-at-Home via Facebook Live and simulcast on KICS Radio 1550
AM and 92.7 FM)

Were You There

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (Were you
 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? (Were you
 3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side? (Were you
 4 Were you there when the sun re-fused to shine? (Were you
 5 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? (Were you

there?) Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 there?) Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 there?) Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
 there?) Were you there when the sun re-fused to shine?
 there?) Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

O! Some-times it caus - es me to

trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble. Were you

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (Were you there?)
 there when they nailed him to the tree? (Were you there?)
 there when they pierced him in the side? (Were you there?)
 there when the sun re-fused to shine? (Were you there?)
 there when they laid him in the tomb? (Were you there?)

Opt. 6 Were you there when he rose up from the dead?

Few hymns from any culture have captured the pathos of Jesus' crucifixion as movingly as this African American spiritual. Its emotional climax (and highest pitch) comes in the great "O!" at the center of each stanza, a moment that moves beyond anything words can convey.