

First Presbyterian Church of Hastings
Good Friday
April 3, 2026

PRELUDE

Linda Vollweiler

OPENING SENTENCES

Damen Jensen-Heitmann

HYMN

Beauty in The Dark
(sung twice)
Angie Amaya, song leader

CONFESSION OF SIN

Greg Allen-Pickett

In this moment, we gather to be reminded of the truths we are 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, with empty bowls, and in the rubble of hatred and violence, the powers of greed, control, and consumption continue to put Jesus to death.

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

HYMN

Beauty in The Dark
(sung twice)

THE PRESENCE OF THE CROSS

Rose Koepp

SUNG PRAYER

Bear Your Light Upon Me, Lord

The Hope and Pain to Come

John 16:12-20

John 17:1-10

SUNG PRAYER

The Truth I'm Searching For

Arrest, Trial, & Crucifixion

John 18:1-12

John 18:25-36

John 19:16-24a

SUNG PRAYER

You Can Rely

Death & Burial

John 19:25b – 30

John 19:31-42

SUNG PRAYER

Weep Though, I May

The Light of the World

John 1 (paraphrased)

TIME OF SILENCE

SUNG LORD'S PRAYER

*Father, Mother, sacred are you. **Many: Amen.***

*Grant your presence unto us. **Amen.***

*Break forth now into our world. **Amen.***

*Align our hearts to your perfect good. **Amen.***

*Give us only that which we need. **Amen.***

*Help us tend to others as well. **Amen.***

*Please forgive us all of our sins. **Amen.***

*May your mercy flow through our lives. **Amen.***

*Be my strength when I am weak. **Amen.***

*Lord, I swear to none but you. **Amen.***

SONG OF HOPE

Who Knows?

Written 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.

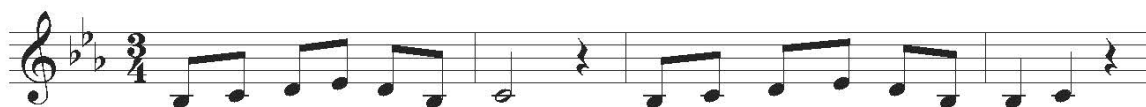
At the conclusion of the final song, the Christ Candle will be relit to signify our hope in the resurrection. Please go into the evening in silence and hope, trusting that with God, death and destruction are not the final words.

Beauty In The Dark



Turn my eyes to see the beau-ty in the dark. Shape in me an o - pen heart.

Bear Your Light Upon Me, Lord



Bear your light u - pon me, Lord. Guide me through this time of sor - row



so that love and peace will pour from me for a new to - mor - row.

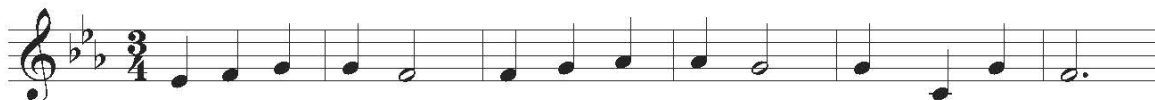


When the dark - ness of the val - ley ov - er sha - dows all that I see,



I pray you are e - ver with me, please bear your light u - pon me, Lord.

Weep Though, I May



1. Deep in my sad - ness, fro - zen and help - less, weep, though I may,
 2. Eas - y to lay down, when the world is loud. Weep, though I may,
 3. Wait - ing and hop - ing, long - ing for some - thing. Weep, though I may,

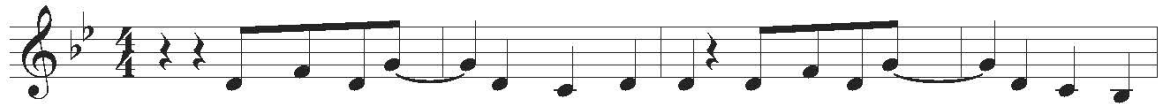


through tears I pray the dark - ness will not o - ver - come me. I'll reach for
 through tears I pray the dark - ness will not o - ver - come me. I'll speak words
 through tears I pray the dark - ness will not o - ver - come me. Pat - ience in

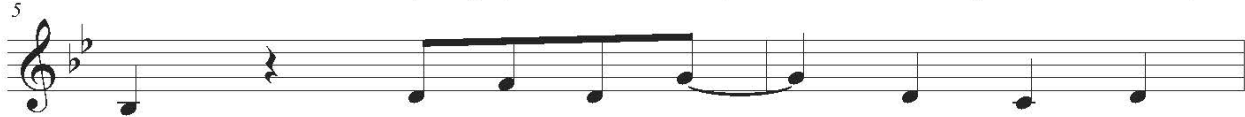


light now — hold it close some - how. Weep, though I may, still, I pray.
 out loud — si - lence is filled now. Weep, though I may, still, I pray.
 ask - ing for love ev - er - last - ing. Weep, though I may, still, I pray.

The Truth I'm Searching For



1. Who holds the truth— I'm search-ing for? When will the qui - et dim the
 2. Where has the time— gone that I've spent list - en - ing to— the loud - est
 3. Oh Lord, I pray— that I may be for - ev - er ground - ed in your



noise?
 voice?
 love,
 Where is the path— that leads to
 How do I know— if where I
 and by your grace— I hear and

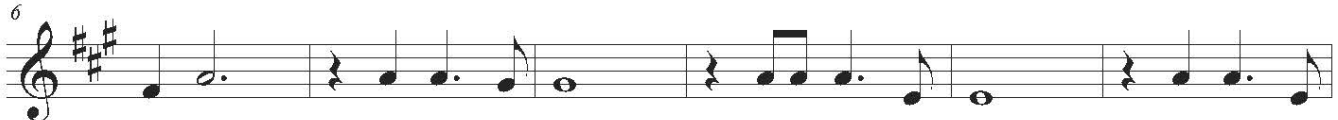


more for - ev - er peace,— hope, love and joy?
 went re - flects a true— and ho - ly choice?
 see al - ways the tru - est voice is love.

You Can Rely



1. It is hard some-times to let the light in, to let the
 2. It is hard some-times to help a stran-ger, to help a
 3. It is hard some-times to fol - low Je - sus, to fol - low



light in, to let it shine. It is hard some-times to let the
 stran-ger, to be a friend. It is hard some-times to help a
 Je - sus, to trust in him. It is hard some-times to fol - low



light in, to be a light on which oth - ers— re - ly.
 stran-ger, to be some - one on which oth - ers— re - ly.
 Je - sus, to build a faith on which you can— re - ly.



4/5 Easter Sunday

8:30 a.m. and 10:30 a.m. Services in Sanctuary
 with Cathedral Brass, Chancel Choir, and Chancel Bells at both services