

## Song

### **Amazing grace! how sweet the sound**

That saved a wretch like me;  
I once was lost, but now am found,  
Was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,  
And grace my fears relieved;  
How precious did that grace appear,  
The hour I first believed!

Through many dangers, toils and snares  
I have already come;  
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far,  
And grace will lead me home.

The Lord has promised good to me,  
His word my hope secures;  
He will my shield and portion be  
As long as life endures.

When we've been there a thousand years,  
Bright shining as the sun,  
We've no less days to sing God's praise  
Than when we first begun.

*John Newton.*

# S A I N T J A M E S C H U R C H C A R L I S L E

**Good Friday**  
**10.30am, Friday, 2nd April, 2010**



Welcome to our special Good Friday Service this morning. Today we will be considering what it is that Jesus achieved for us through dying on a cruel cross.

## Welcome

Sentence from Scripture

The Roman Centurion and the other soldiers at the crucifixion were terrified by the earthquake and all that had happened. They said, 'This man truly was the Son of God!'  
*Matthew Chapter 27 verse 54*

## Songs

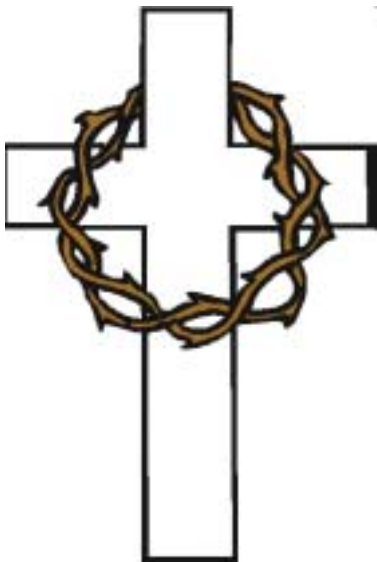
**Lord, I lift your name on high;**  
Lord, I love to sing Your praises.  
I'm so glad You're in my life;  
I'm so glad You came to save us.

*You came from heaven to earth to show the way,  
From the earth to the cross,  
My debt to pay.  
From the cross to the grave,  
From the grave to the sky,  
Lord, I lift Your name on high.*

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**How deep the Father's love for us,**  
How vast beyond all measure,  
That He should give His only Son  
To make a wretch His treasure.  
How great the pain of searing loss –  
The Father turns His face away,  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One  
Bring many sons to glory.

*Continued...*



Please feel free to take this service sheet away with you

Behold the man upon a cross,  
My sin upon His shoulders;  
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice  
Call out among the scoffers.  
It was my sin that held Him there  
Until it was accomplished;  
His dying breath has brought me life –  
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,  
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,  
His death and resurrection.  
Why should I gain from His reward?  
I cannot give an answer;  
But this I know with all my heart –  
His wounds have paid my ransom.

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### Miracle Maker

#### 1st Talk

The penny drops

#### Song

**Oh, 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.*

Oh, to see the pain  
Written on Your face,  
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.  
Every bitter thought,  
Every evil deed  
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

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 victory cry.

Oh, 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.

*(Final chorus)*

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

*Keith Getty & Stuart Townend © 2005 Thankyou Music*

## 2nd Talk

What do you see?

### Song

**Jesus Christ**, I think upon Your sacrifice,  
You became nothing, poured out to death.  
Many times I've wondered at Your gift of life,  
And I'm in that place once again.  
And I'm in that place once again.

*And once again I look upon  
The cross where You died,  
I'm humbled by Your mercy  
And I'm broken inside.  
Once again I thank You,  
Once again I pour out my life.*

Now You are exalted to the highest place,  
King of the heavens, where one day I'll bow.  
But for now, I marvel at this saving grace,  
And I'm full of praise once again.  
I'm full of praise once again.  
Thank You for the cross,  
Thank You for the cross,  
Thank You for the cross, my Friend.

*(Repeat)*

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### Pierced for our transgression

#### Time to say sorry to God

#### Thanksgiving:

For your death on the cross, which you could have  
escaped but chose not to, Lord Jesus

**We give you thanks and praise.**

For the pain of the cross, which you endured because  
you love us, Lord Jesus

**We give you thanks and praise.**

For the sacrifice of the cross, which meant you could take  
the punishment we deserve instead of us, Lord Jesus

**We give you thanks and praise.**

For the victory of the cross, which could not defeat you,  
for you were raised to life again forever, Lord Jesus

**We give you thanks and praise.**

For the symbol of the cross, which allows us never to  
forget the great love you have poured out on us,  
Lord Jesus

**We give you thanks and praise.**

For the power of the cross, which has won us forgiveness  
and reconciled us to God, Lord Jesus

**We give you thanks and praise. Amen.**