



**Order of Worship
April 15 2022
12 noon**

**Community Shared Worship with:
Gaithersburg Presbyterian Church
Good Shepherd Lutheran Church
Grace United Methodist
Epworth United Methodist**

April 15, 2022

Good Friday

Liturgical Color: Black/none

12noon

Let Us Quietly Prepare for Worship

Welcome and Preparation for Worship

Prelude

Тіло Христове прийму
(Let me Receive you O Christ/He is Lord)

This piece was arranged by Dr. Eric Paździora as a Ukrainian/American medley in tribute to the people of Ukraine

Opening Word

John 18:1- 18; 25-27

Read by Rev. Dr. Jonathan Williams

Peter, A Sword and a Charcoal Fire

After Jesus had spoken these words, he went out with his disciples across the Kidron valley to a place where there was a garden, which he and his disciples entered.

2Now Judas, who betrayed him, also knew the place, because Jesus often met there with his disciples. 3So Judas brought a detachment of soldiers together with police from the chief priests and the Pharisees, and they came there with lanterns and torches and weapons.

4Then Jesus, knowing all that was to happen to him, came forward and asked them, 'For whom are you looking?'

5They answered, 'Jesus of Nazareth.'

Jesus replied, 'I am he.' Judas, who betrayed him, was standing with them. 6When Jesus said to them, 'I am he', they stepped back and fell to the ground.

7Again he asked them, 'For whom are you looking?'

And they said, 'Jesus of Nazareth.'

8 Jesus answered, 'I told you that I am he. So if you are looking for me, let these men go.' 9 This was to fulfil the word that he had spoken, 'I did not lose a single one of those whom you gave me.'

10 Then Simon Peter, who had a sword, drew it, struck the high priest's slave, and cut off his right ear. The slave's name was Malchus. 11 Jesus said to Peter, 'Put your sword back into its sheath. Am I not to drink the cup that the Father has given me?'

12 So the soldiers, their officer, and the Jewish police arrested Jesus and bound him. 13 First they took him to Annas, who was the father-in-law of Caiaphas, the high priest that year. 14 Caiaphas was the one who had advised the Jews that it was better to have one person die for the people.

15 Simon Peter and another disciple followed Jesus. Since that disciple was known to the high priest, he went with Jesus into the courtyard of the high priest, 16 but Peter was standing outside at the gate. So the other disciple, who was known to the high priest, went out, spoke to the woman who guarded the gate, and brought Peter in.

17 The woman said to Peter, 'You are not also one of this man's disciples, are you?'

He said, 'I am not.' 18 Now the slaves and the police had made a charcoal fire because it was cold, and they were standing round it and warming themselves. Peter also was standing with them and warming himself.

25 Meanwhile, Simon Peter was still standing there warming himself. So they asked him, “You aren’t one of his disciples too, are you?”

He denied it, saying, “I am not.”

26 One of the high priest’s servants, a relative of the man whose ear Peter had cut off, challenged him, “Didn’t I see you with him in the garden?” 27 Again Peter denied it, and at that moment a rooster began to crow.

Opening Hymn

Alas! And did my Savior Bleed (UMH359)

Alas! and did my Savior bleed
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For sinners such as I?

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!

Thy body slain, sweet Jesus, Thine—
And bathed in its own blood—
While the firm mark of wrath divine,
His Soul in anguish stood.

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!

Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away,
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day!

Our Gathering Dialogue

Rev. Tammi Brantley and Rev. Jen Fenner

Friends, why are we here today?

To tell what Jesus did in the midst of our brokenness.

Friends, why are we here today?

To give our praise in the midst of our pain.

Friends, why are we here today?

To seek the Lord and give God our praise.

Friends, why are we here today?

**To join with the families of the earth
as we worship the Holy One.**

Opening Unison Prayer

(Hebrews 10)

**Almighty God,
we would be lying to you and deceiving ourselves
if we pretended to be joyful and satisfied today.
We are not.
The violent pain that Christ Jesus endured
makes us want to hide and wait until it is over;
it makes us wish to ignore his wounds altogether.
Yet in the miracle of grace, you have drawn us here,
along with millions of others around the earth,
that we might remember Christ's once-for-all sacrifice
and covenant of grace.
As we worship you today
and undertake the ancient work of remembering,
we ask that you open our hearts to feel anew**

**exactly why this is called “Good Friday.”
In the name of Christ our Lord, amen.**

Welcome

Rev. Jennifer Fenner

Centering Prayer

Rev. Mary Austin

Old Testament Reading Read by Rev. Mary Austin Isaiah 52:13-53:6

13 See, my servant shall prosper;
he shall be exalted and lifted up,
and shall be very high.

14 Just as there were many who were astonished at him
—so marred was his appearance, beyond human
semblance,

and his form beyond that of mortals—

15 so he shall startle many nations;
kings shall shut their mouths because of him;
for that which had not been told them they shall see,
and that which they had not heard they shall
contemplate.

1 Who has believed what we have heard?
And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?

2 For he grew up before him like a young plant,
and like a root out of dry ground;
he had no form or majesty that we should look at him,
nothing in his appearance that we should desire him.

3 He was despised and rejected by others;
a man of suffering and acquainted with infirmity;
and as one from whom others hide their faces
he was despised, and we held him of no account.

4 Surely he has borne our infirmities
and carried our diseases;

yet we accounted him stricken,
struck down by God, and afflicted.
5 But he was wounded for our transgressions,
crushed for our iniquities;
upon him was the punishment that made us whole,
and by his bruises we are healed.
6 All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have all turned to our own way,
and the Lord has laid on him
the iniquity of us all.

Old Testament Reading Read by Rev. Jim Miller Isaiah 53:7-12

7 He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,
yet he did not open his mouth;
like a lamb that is led to the slaughter,
and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,
so he did not open his mouth.
8 By a perversion of justice he was taken away.
Who could have imagined his future?
For he was cut off from the land of the living,
stricken for the transgression of my people.
9 They made his grave with the wicked
and his tomb with the rich,
although he had done no violence,
and there was no deceit in his mouth.
10 Yet it was the will of the Lord to crush him with pain.
When you make his life an offering for sin,
he shall see his offspring, and shall prolong his days;
through him the will of the Lord shall prosper.
11 Out of his anguish he shall see light;
he shall find satisfaction through his knowledge.
The righteous one, my servant, shall make many
righteous,
and he shall bear their iniquities.

12 Therefore I will allot him a portion with the great,
and he shall divide the spoil with the strong;
because he poured out himself to death,
and was numbered with the transgressors;
yet he bore the sin of many,
and made intercession for the transgressors.

Hymn of Preparation

The Old Rugged Cross (UMH#504)

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
the emblem of suffering and shame;
and I love that old cross where the dearest and best
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

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 some day for a crown.

O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
has a wondrous attraction for me;
for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above
to bear it to dark Calvary.

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 some day for a crown.

In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
a wondrous beauty I see,
for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
to pardon and sanctify me.

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 some day for a crown.

- 1 My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? *
and are so far from my cry
and from the words of my distress?
- 2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not answer; *
by night as well, but I find no rest.
- 3 Yet you are the Holy One, *
enthroned upon the praises of Israel.
- 4 Our forefathers put their trust in you; *
they trusted, and you delivered them.
- 5 They cried out to you and were delivered; *
they trusted in you and were not put to shame.
- 6 But as for me, I am a worm and no man, *
scorned by all and despised by the people.
- 7 All who see me laugh me to scorn; *
they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,
- 8 "He trusted in the Lord; let him deliver him; *
let him rescue him, if he delights in him."
- 9 Yet you are he who took me out of the womb, *
and kept me safe upon my mother's breast.
- 10 I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born; *
you were my God when I was still in my mother's
womb.
- 11 Be not far from me, for trouble is near, *
and there is none to help.

Prayer of Confession Led by Rev. Dave Sonnenberg

(Written by Rev. Mindi Welton-Mitchell, from her website, Rev-o-lution.)

We confess to You, our Lord and Savior,
that we have betrayed and denied You,
forgotten and doubted You.

When our faith is tested, we wonder where You are.

When we see injustice in the world, we often stand by,
we turn our backs, we ignore the cries of others.

**We confess that again and again we deny You
and betray You with our silence
when we fail to proclaim Your Good News,
when we fail to live out Your teachings
and love our neighbor as ourselves.**

Forgive us, O God, and help us to truly repent.

**Help us to remember
Your sacrifice,
Your love,
and to know Your forgiveness.**

In the name of the One who lived,
who was crucified,
and who lives again,
Jesus the Messiah,
we pray.
Amen.

Epistle Reading Read by Rev. Dave Sonnenberg

Hebrews 4:14-16; 5:7-9

14 Since, then, we have a great high priest who has passed through the heavens, Jesus, the Son of God, let us hold fast to our confession. 15 For we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but we have one who in every respect has been tested as we are, yet without sin. 16 Let us therefore approach the throne of grace with boldness, so that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need.

7 In the days of his flesh, Jesus offered up prayers and supplications, with loud cries and tears, to the one who was able to save him from death, and he was heard because of his reverent submission. 8Although he was a Son, he learned obedience through what he suffered; 9and having been made perfect, he became the source of eternal salvation for all who obey him.

Special Music

Hands United in Peace
Choir, directed by James Craig Bazen

*We're a world of many colours
We're a world of many hues
We're a world of many faces
Sharing many different views
If we learn to work with others
And take a common stand
We can learn to love each other
So come on and take my hand*

*Chorus)
Hands united in peace
Hands united in hope
Look at these hands now joined together
Suddenly love begins to grow
A human rainbow never ending
From sea to shining sea*

*Hands united in freedom
Hands united in peace
Each today and each tomorrow
Can be better if we try
To reach out to friends and neighbours
And begin to unify*

*For together we have power
To build a better land
We must learn to take each hour
And hold it in our hand*

Gospel Reading Read by Rev. Jim Miller

John 18:28-40

A King or Jesus Barabbas?

28 Then they took Jesus from Caiaphas to Pilate's headquarters. It was early in the morning. They themselves did not enter the headquarters, so as to avoid ritual defilement and to be able to eat the Passover. 29 So Pilate went out to them and said, 'What accusation do you bring against this man?' 30 They answered, 'If this man were not a criminal, we would not have handed him over to you.' 31 Pilate said to them, 'Take him yourselves and judge him according to your law.' The Jews replied, 'We are not permitted to put anyone to death.' 32 (This was to fulfil what Jesus had said when he indicated the kind of death he was to die.) 33 Then Pilate entered the headquarters again, summoned Jesus, and asked him, 'Are you the King of the Jews?' 34 Jesus answered, 'Do you ask this on your own, or did others tell you about me?' 35 Pilate replied, 'I am not a Jew, am I? Your own nation and the chief priests have handed you over to me. What have you done?' 36 Jesus answered, 'My kingdom is not from this world. If my kingdom were from this world, my followers would be fighting to keep me from being handed over to the Jews. But as it is, my kingdom is not from here.' 37 Pilate asked him, 'So you are a king?' Jesus answered, 'You say that I am a king. For this I was born, and for this I came into the world, to testify to the truth.'

Everyone who belongs to the truth listens to my voice.’ 38Pilate asked him, ‘What is truth?’ After he had said this, he went out to the Jews again and told them, ‘I find no case against him. 39But you have a custom that I release someone for you at the Passover. Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?’ 40They shouted in reply, ‘Not this man, but Barabbas!’ Now Barabbas was a bandit.

Special Music Hm. Liszt's "Sursum Corda"/"Lift Up Your Hearts"
Wade Meyers

Gospel Reading Read by Rev. Mary Austin John 19:1-16

A flogging, A Purple Robe, and a Crown of Thorns

1 Then Pilate took Jesus and had him flogged. 2And the soldiers wove a crown of thorns and put it on his head, and they dressed him in a purple robe. 3They kept coming up to him, saying, ‘Hail, King of the Jews!’ and striking him on the face. 4Pilate went out again and said to them, ‘Look, I am bringing him out to you to let you know that I find no case against him.’ 5So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, ‘Here is the man!’ 6When the chief priests and the police saw him, they shouted, ‘Crucify him! Crucify him!’ Pilate said to them, ‘Take him yourselves and crucify him; I find no case against him.’ 7The Jews answered him, ‘We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has claimed to be the Son of God.’

8 Now when Pilate heard this, he was more afraid than ever. 9He entered his headquarters again and asked Jesus, ‘Where are you from?’ But Jesus gave him no answer. 10Pilate therefore said to him, ‘Do you refuse to speak to

me? Do you not know that I have power to release you, and power to crucify you?' 11Jesus answered him, 'You would have no power over me unless it had been given you from above; therefore the one who handed me over to you is guilty of a greater sin.' 12From then on Pilate tried to release him, but the Jews cried out, 'If you release this man, you are no friend of the emperor. Everyone who claims to be a king sets himself against the emperor.'

13 When Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus outside and sat on the judge's bench at a place called The Stone Pavement, or in Hebrew Gabbatha. 14Now it was the day of Preparation for the Passover; and it was about noon. He said to the Jews, 'Here is your King!' 15They cried out, 'Away with him! Away with him! Crucify him!' Pilate asked them, 'Shall I crucify your King?' The chief priests answered, 'We have no king but the emperor.' 16Then he handed him over to them to be crucified.

Special Music

There is a Green Hill Far Away

Choir

James Craig Bazen on flute

Wade Meyers, directing

*1. There is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.*

*2. We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains he had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.*

*3. There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin.
He only could unlock the gate
Of heav'n and let us in.*

*4. Oh, dearly, dearly has he loved!
And we must love him too,
And trust in his redeeming blood,
And try his works to do.*

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818-1895;
Music: John H. Gower, 1855-1922

Gospel Reading Read by Rev. Dave Sonnenberg *John 19:17-30*

***A Cross for Crucifixion with the Inscription Jesus of Nazareth,
King of the Jews***

So they took Jesus; 17and carrying the cross by himself, he went out to what is called The Place of the Skull, which in Hebrew is called Golgotha. 18There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, with Jesus between them. 19Pilate also had an inscription written and put on the cross. It read, 'Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.' 20Many of the Jews read this inscription, because the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city; and it was written in Hebrew, in Latin, and in Greek. 21Then the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate, 'Do not write, "The King of the Jews", but, "This man said, I am King of the Jews."' 22Pilate answered, 'What I have written I have written.' 23When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his clothes and divided them into four parts, one for each soldier. They also took his tunic; now the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from the top. 24So they said to one another, 'Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see who will get it.' This was to fulfil what the scripture says, 'They divided my clothes among themselves, and for my clothing they cast lots.' 25And that is what the soldiers did.

Near the cross of Jesus stood his mother, his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother there, and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to her, "Woman, here is your son," and to the disciple, "Here is your mother." From that time on, this disciple took her into his home. Later, knowing that everything had now been finished, and so that Scripture would be fulfilled, Jesus said, "I am thirsty." A jar of wine vinegar was there, so they soaked a sponge in it, put the sponge on a stalk of the hyssop plant, and lifted it to Jesus' lips. When he had received the drink, Jesus said, "It is finished." With that, he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

Sermon: *There is Purpose in Giving Up*

Rev. Tammi Brantley

Invitation to Prayer

Rev. Jennifer Fenner

Participatory Offering
(UMH#298)

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

(Please come forward and place your offering in the plate. Our offering goes to support refugees from Afghanistan and/or Ukraine. You are welcome to stop and kneel at the altar if you are so inclined.)

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.

See from His head His hands His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did ever such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Prayer for Offering and our Community led by Rev Mary Beth Lawrence

Parting Instructions

Closing Hymn

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded (UMH#286)

O sacred Head, now wounded,
with grief and shame weighed down,
now scornfully surrounded
with thorns, thine only crown:
how pale thou art with anguish,
with sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish
which once was bright as morn!

What thou, my Lord, hast suffered
was all for sinners' gain;
mine, mine was the transgression,
but thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior!
'Tis I deserve thy place;
look on me with thy favor,
vouchsafe to me thy grace.

What language shall I borrow
to thank thee, dearest friend,

for this thy dying sorrow,
thy pity without end?
O make me thine forever;
and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
outlive my love to thee.

Benediction

*Eternal God, your Son cried out in anguish from the cross, and you delivered him. Do not hide your face from those who cry out to you. By his death and resurrection bring life where there is death: feed the hungry, strengthen the weak, and break the chains of oppression, that all people may rejoice in your saving deeds through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. **Amen.** (BCW 946)*

Depart in Silence

All liturgy taken from Ministry Matters, unless otherwise noted.

Participating Leaders:

Rev. Mary Austin, Senior Pastor Gaithersburg Presbyterian

Rev. Mary Beth Lawrence, Associate Pastor, Gaithersburg
Presbyterian

Wade Meyers, Director of Music and Worship Arts, Gaithersburg
Presbyterian

Rev. Dave Sonnenberg, Senior Pastor, Good Shepherd Lutheran

Rev. Jim Miller, Senior Pastor, Grace United Methodist

Rev. Jennifer Fenner, Lead Pastor, Epworth United Methodist

Rev. Tammi Brantley, Pastor of Discipleship, Epworth United
Methodist

Rev. Dr. Jonathan Williams, Youth Coordinator, Epworth United
Methodist

James Craig Bazen, Music Director, Epworth United Methodist

Dr. Eric Pazdziora, Organist/Pianist/Contemporary Music Director,
Epworth United Methodist



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9008 Rosemont Drive
Gaithersburg, Maryland 20877
301.926.0424
www.epworthunited.org