



Haslett Community Church  
 United Church of Christ  
 P.O. Box 217 · 1427 Haslett Rd. · Haslett, MI 48840

[haslettcommunitychurch.org](http://haslettcommunitychurch.org)  
[hcc1@att.net](mailto:hcc1@att.net)  
 517.339.8383

Our Vision: *We strive joyfully and prayerfully to warmly welcome all, freely share our blessings, and humbly explore God's love.*

**Holy Week - Good Friday**  
**April 7, 2023 7:00pm**

*When you see an \*, you are invited to stand as you are able. When text is in bold, you are invited to speak aloud. When text is in **bold**, you are invited to speak aloud.*

**Gathering** "My Soul, There is a Country" Vaughan  
 Vulpius

**Invitation to Worship** (by Ann Siddall)

**Prelude** "Go to Dark Gethsemane" Redhead  
 arr. BFF

**Call to Worship**

From the busy-ness of our lives  
 we have come here on a day that is different.  
**In the midst of the world**  
**which holds the promise of spring and new life,**  
**we have come to share a story of betrayal and execution.**  
 Come and hear the tale,  
 come and share the tragedy,  
 come and embrace the darkness.

**God of Light, God of Shadow, in our time together today,**  
**keep us aware of your presence in the darkness,**  
**help us to see meaning in this terrible story,**  
**and keep the fire of hope alive in our hearts.**  
**This we pray in the name of the man from Nazareth,**  
**the one who lived with a great Passion for your Way,**  
**the one who invited friend and betrayer to the table of grace,**  
**the one whose death is nigh. Amen.**

\* **Hymn #222** "My Song Is Love Unknown" Crossman  
 (verse 1-3) Edwards

**First Reading**

**Matthew 27: 24-31**

So when Pilate saw that he could do nothing but rather that a riot was beginning, he took some water and washed his hands before the crowd, saying, "I am innocent of this man's blood; see to it yourselves."  
<sup>25</sup> Then the people as a whole answered, "His blood be on us and on our children!" <sup>26</sup> So he released Barabbas for them, and after flogging Jesus he handed him over to be crucified.  
<sup>27</sup> Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the governor's headquarters, and they gathered the whole cohort around him. <sup>28</sup> They stripped him and put a scarlet robe on him, <sup>29</sup> and after twisting some thorns into a crown they put it on his head. They put a reed in his right hand and knelt before him and

mocked him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!"<sup>30</sup> They spat on him and took the reed and struck him on the head.<sup>31</sup> After mocking him, they stripped him of the robe and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him away to crucify him.

**Hymn Response #224**

"When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"  
(verse 1)

Watts  
Mason

### **Second Reading**

**Matthew 27: 32-44**

As they went out, they came upon a man from Cyrene named Simon; they compelled this man to carry his cross.<sup>33</sup> And when they came to a place called Golgotha (which means Place of a Skull),<sup>34</sup> they offered him wine to drink, mixed with gall, but when he tasted it, he would not drink it.<sup>35</sup> And when they had crucified him, they divided his clothes among themselves by casting lots;<sup>36</sup> then they sat down there and kept watch over him.<sup>37</sup> Over his head they put the charge against him, which read, "This is Jesus, the King of the Jews."

<sup>38</sup> Then two rebels were crucified with him, one on his right and one on his left.<sup>39</sup> Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads<sup>40</sup> and saying, "You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself! If you are the Son of God, come down from the cross."<sup>41</sup> In the same way the chief priests also, along with the scribes and elders, were mocking him, saying,<sup>42</sup> "He saved others; he cannot save himself. He is the King of Israel; let him come down from the cross now, and we will believe in him."<sup>43</sup> He trusts in God; let God deliver him now, if he wants to, for he said, 'I am God's Son.' "<sup>44</sup> The rebels who were crucified with him also taunted him in the same way.

**Hymn Response #224**

"When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"  
(verse 2)

Watts  
Mason

### **Third Reading**

**Matthew 27: 45-61**

From noon on, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon.<sup>46</sup> And about three o'clock Jesus cried with a loud voice, "Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?" that is, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"<sup>47</sup> When some of the bystanders heard it, they said, "This man is calling for Elijah."<sup>48</sup> At once one of them ran and got a sponge, filled it with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink.<sup>49</sup> But the others said, "Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to save him."<sup>50</sup> Then Jesus cried again with a loud voice and breathed his last.<sup>51</sup> At that moment the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. The earth shook, and the rocks were split.<sup>52</sup> The tombs also were opened, and many bodies of the saints who had fallen asleep were raised.<sup>53</sup> After his resurrection they came out of the tombs and entered the holy city and appeared to many.<sup>54</sup> Now when the centurion and those with him, who were keeping watch over Jesus, saw the earthquake and what took place, they were terrified and said, "Truly this man was God's Son!"

<sup>55</sup> Many women were also there, looking on from a distance; they had followed Jesus from Galilee, ministering to him.<sup>56</sup> Among them were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James and Joseph, and the mother of the sons of Zebedee.

<sup>57</sup> When it was evening, there came a rich man from Arimathea named Joseph, who also was himself a disciple of Jesus.<sup>58</sup> He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus; then Pilate ordered it to be given to him.<sup>59</sup> So Joseph took the body and wrapped it in a clean linen cloth<sup>60</sup> and laid it in his new tomb, which he had hewn in the rock. He then rolled a great stone to the door of the tomb and went away.<sup>61</sup> Mary Magdalene and the other Mary were there, sitting opposite the tomb.

**Hymn Response #224**

"When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"  
(verse 3-4)

Watts  
Mason

Sermon

“Cracked Open”

Anthem

“A Stable Lamp is Lighted”  
(And Every Stone Shall Cry\*)

Wilbur /Hurd  
ANDUJAR

*A stable lamp is lighted  
Whose glow shall wake the sky;  
The stars shall bend their voices,  
And ev'ry stone shall cry.*

*And ev'ry stone shall cry,  
And straw like gold shall shine;  
A barn shall harbor heaven,  
A stall become a shrine.*

*This child through David's city  
Shall ride in triumph by;  
The palm shall strew its branches,  
And ev'ry stone shall cry.*

*And ev'ry stone shall cry,  
Though heavy, dull, and dumb,  
And lie within the roadway  
To pave his kingdom come.*

*Yet he shall be forsaken,  
And yielded up to die;  
The sky shall groan and darken,  
And ev'ry stone shall cry.*

*And ev'ry stone shall cry,  
For stony hearts of men:  
God's blood upon the spearhead,  
God's love refused again.*

*But now, as at the ending,  
The low is lifted high;  
The stars shall bend their voices,  
And ev'ry stone shall cry.*

*And ev'ry stone shall cry,  
In praises of the Child,  
By whose descent among us  
The worlds are reconciled.*

*\*The dissonant chord on the word “cry” is meant to represent the sound of the stones’ cry.*

**Prayers of the People and the Lord's Prayer** (from the New Zealand Book of Prayer)

**Eternal Spirit, Earth-maker, Pain-bearer, Life-giver, Source of all that is and that shall be, Father and Mother of us all, Loving God, in whom is heaven:**

**The hallowing of your name echo through the universe! The way of your justice be followed by the peoples of the world! Your heavenly will be done by all created beings! Your commonwealth of peace and freedom sustain our hope and come on earth. With the bread we need for today, feed us. In the hurts we absorb from one another, forgive us. In times of temptation and test, strengthen us. From trials too great to endure, spare us. From the grip of all that is evil, free us. For you reign in the glory of the power that is love, now and for ever. Amen.**

**Responsive Sending:**

The story has been told,  
And now we return to the world where we live and wait.  
And we wonder:

**Is worship over?**

No, worship continues while we wait and watch.  
Our worship will not close until after the stone has been removed  
and the flame of hope has been re-lit.

**So we go out to wait,  
we watch for the hope that defies despair,  
the life that defies death,  
the beginning that defies the end.**

*(continued...)*

While we wait,  
while darkness covers the land of faith,  
remember that no matter how abandoned we may feel  
we are never alone.

**God has not and will not abandon us.  
Thanks be to God. Amen.**

*Please exit in silence.*



## Holy Week 2023



Haslett Community Church  
United Church of Christ



April 2 10 a.m. Palm Sunday with Palms to Wave



April 6 7 p.m. Maundy Thursday with Communion



April 7 7 p.m. Good Friday with Choir



April 9 7:30 a.m. Sunrise Service

10 a.m. Easter Sunday with Choir

all services in person · all but easter sunrise also live-streamed  
[haslettcommunitychurch.org](http://haslettcommunitychurch.org) for livestream and more info

---

### **Tonight's Worship Team:**

Rev. Betsy Aho	Pastor	<a href="mailto:aho.betsy@att.net">aho.betsy@att.net</a>	517.339.8383 x11
Rev. Erin Heisler	Minister for Youth & Children	<a href="mailto:erin.heisler@att.net">erin.heisler@att.net</a>	517.339.8383 x19
Barbara Freeman	Piano & Organ		

---

### **Our thanks this evening to:**

***Greeters:*** Malinda Barr & Rich Baumgartner

Permission to reprint music and words from sources other than The New Century Hymnal is granted under CCLI License # 1340749 or by special permission.

# My Song Is Love Unknown

222

*Samuel Crossman, 1664; alt.**2 Cor. 5:15-19; Heb. 5:7-10*

1 My song is love un - known, my Sav - ior's love to me,  
2 God left the rich - est throne sal - va - tion to be - stow;  
3 Some - times they threw down palms and sweet - est prais - es sang.  
4 What has my Sov - ereign done? What makes this rage and spite?  
5 I sing my plain be - lief, one song my heart out - pours:

Love to the love - less shown, that they might love - ly be.  
But Christ as flesh and bone the world re - fused to know.  
Ho - san - nas and glad psalms through streets and mar - kets rang.  
Christ gave new strength to run, re - stored the gift of sight.  
Nev - er was pain nor grief, nev - er was love like yours.

O who am I, that for my sake my God should take frail  
But, O my Friend, my Friend in - deed, who at my need did  
Then "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath, for blood and death they  
Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet they at these them - selves dis - please, and  
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could

flesh and die? My God should take frail flesh and die?  
life ex - pend; who at my need did life ex - pend.  
thirst and cry; for blood and death they thirst and cry.  
'gainst Christ rise; them - selves dis - please, and 'gainst Christ rise.  
glad - ly spend; I all my days could glad - ly spend.

First published in 1664 by Samuel Crossman, one of the first writers of English hymns, this hymn of praise for Christ's love was not appreciated until 200 years later. The tune was named for the parish in northeastern Wales where the composer served as vicar.

Tune: RHOSYMEDRE 6.6.6.8.8.8.  
John D. Edwards, c. 1840

(Back)

# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

224

Isaac Watts, 1707; alt.

Gal. 6:14; Phil. 3:7-8

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross,  
2 For - bid it, then, that I should boast,  
3 From sa - cred head, from hands, and feet,  
4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

on which the Christ of glo - ry died,  
save in the death of Christ, my God;  
sor - row and love flow min - gled down!  
that were a pres - ent far too small;

My rich - est gain I count but loss,  
All the vain things that charm me most  
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,  
Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,

and pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
I sac - ri - fice them to Christ's blood.  
or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Originally titled "Crucifixion to the World by the Cross of Christ," this hymn has been acclaimed as one of the finest in the English language. Isaac Watts' hymnody grew out of his dissatisfaction with the restraints of the metrical psalters.

Tune: HAMBURG L.M.  
Lowell Mason, 1825

(Back)