



SERVICE FOR GOOD FRIDAY

First Presbyterian Church
Tallahassee, Florida
April 3, 2026, 6:00 PM

GATHERING

Call to Worship

Christ Jesus bore our sins in his body on the cross
so that we might die to sin and live for righteousness.

Blessed is the name of the Lord.

Opening Prayer

*Hymn 221

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

PASSION CHORALE

WORD

Prayer of Illumination

Barbara Busharis

First Reading

Isaiah 52:13–53:12

This is the Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn 210

Lord, Why Have You Forsaken Me (Psalm 22)

DISTRESS

Second Reading

Hebrews 10:16–25

Wayne Friedemann

This is the Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn 829

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

OLIVET

Third Reading

John 18:1–18

Beth Pulliam

This is the Word of the Lord. **Thanks be to God.**

Asterisks invite the congregation to rise in body or spirit. Congregational responses are in **bold type.*

Solemn Reproaches of the Cross

This is the cross
that held the Savior of the world.
Come, let us worship God.

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Come, let us worship God.

O my people, O my church,
what more could I have done for you?
Answer me!

I led you out of slavery into freedom,
and delivered you through the waters of
rebirth,
but you have made a cross for your Savior.
**Holy God,
Holy and mighty,
Holy immortal One,
have mercy upon us.**

Forty years I led you through the desert,
feeding you with manna on the way;
I saved you from the time of trial
and gave you my body, the bread of heaven,
but you have made a cross for your Savior.
Holy God . . .

I led you on your way in a pillar of cloud and
fire,
but you led me to the judgment hall of Pilate;
I guided you by the light of the Holy Spirit,
but you have made a cross for your Savior.
Holy God . . .

I planted you as my fairest vineyard,
but you brought forth bitter fruit;
I made you branches of the vine
and never left your side,
but you have made a cross for your Savior.
Holy God . . .

I poured out saving water from the rock,
but you gave me vinegar to drink;
I poured out my life
and gave you the new covenant in my blood,
but you have made a cross for your Savior.
Holy God . . .

I gave you a royal scepter,
but you gave me a crown of thorns;
I gave you the kingdom
and crowned you with eternal life,
but you have made a cross for your Savior.
Holy God . . .

I struck down your enemies,
but you struck my head with a reed;
I gave you my peace,
but you draw the sword in my name,
and you have made a cross for your Savior.
Holy God . . .

I opened the waters
to lead you to the promised land,
but you opened my side with a spear;
I washed your feet as a sign of my love,
but you have made a cross for your Savior.
Holy God . . .

I lifted you up to the heights,
but you lifted me high on the cross;
I raised you from death
and prepared for you the tree of life,
but you have made a cross for your Savior.
Holy God . . .

I grafted you into my people Israel,
but you made them scapegoats for your own
guilt,
and you have made a cross for your Savior.
Holy God . . .

I was hungry and you gave me no food,
thirsty and you gave me no drink,
a stranger and you did not welcome me,
naked and you did not clothe me,
sick and in prison and you did not visit me,
and you have made a cross for your Savior.
Holy God . . .

Please depart in silence.

Children are welcome in this service as full members of God’s family. Parents and children are invited to use whatever is useful in the basket by the door to the Narthex.

Restrooms are located in this building through the door at the end of each ground floor aisle of the sanctuary.

An induction loop system is available in the sanctuary. To use the system, switch your compatible hearing aid to the T–telephone mode or request a wireless headset from an usher.

Large Print Versions of the *Glory to God* hymnal and worship bulletin are available from ushers.

Visitors: We are glad you are here! If you have questions about our congregation or membership, let us know by using the friendship registers or speaking to one of the greeters so we can connect you with the right people. We welcome new members after worship on the second Sunday of each month. Please join us for Easter Breakfast on Sunday at 9:30 AM, followed by worship at 11 AM.

Cover art: Mike Moyers, What Wondrous Love is This, from Art in the Christian Tradition, a project of the Vanderbilt Divinity Library, Nashville, TN. <https://diglib.library.vanderbilt.edu/act-imagelink.pl?RC=57146> [retrieved March 30, 2026]. Original source: Mike Moyers, <https://www.mikemoyersfineart.com/>.

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O Sacred Head, Now Wounded 221

1 O sa - cred head, now wound-ed, with grief and shame weighed down;
 2 What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain;
 3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?

O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
 O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
 look on me with thy fa - vor, and grant to me thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

This poignant hymn originated in a series of Holy Week meditations focused on the parts of Christ's crucified body: feet, knees, hands, side, breast, heart, face. First joined to secular words, this chorale melody has appeared with this text since the mid-17th century.

210 Lord, Why Have You Forsaken Me

(Psalm 22)

1 Lord, why have you for - sak - en me, and
 2 Yet you are ho - ly, and the songs of
 3 But I am mocked and put to scorn. All
 4 Yet you, O Lord, have been my God and

why are you so far a - way from my com - plaint and
 praise of Is - rael are your throne; when our an - ces - tors
 those who see me laugh and say, "You trust in God, so
 on - ly hope since I was born. With trou - ble near me,

my dis - tress poured out be - fore you night and day?
 called on you, you saved them, res - cued all your own.
 let us see the help of God to whom you pray."
 none can help. My Sav - ior, leave me not for - lorn.

Although Psalm 22 paraphrased here begins in despair keen enough to be repeated on the lips of a dying Jesus (Matthew 27:46/Mark 15:34), it is replete with a faith that withstands even the mockery of disbelievers. The sparseness of the shape-note tune fits the text well.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee 829

1 My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2 May thy rich grace im - part strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3 While life's dark maze I tread and griefs a - round me spread,
 4 When ends life's tran - sient dream, when death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray; take all my
 my zeal in - spire; as thou hast died for me, O may my
 be thou my guide; bid dark - ness turn to day; wipe sor - row's
 shall o'er me roll; blest Sav - ior, then, in love, fear and dis -

guilt a - way; O let me from this day be whol - ly thine!
 love to thee pure, warm, and change - less be, a liv - ing fire!
 tears a - way; nor let me ev - er stray from thee a - side.
 trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, a ran - somed soul!

Originally a poem of private reflection, this text was offered to the composer when he asked the author if he had written anything that could be set to music for a new hymn and tune collection. This was the first tune written for these words and has proved the most enduring.

218

Ah, Holy Jesus

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed,
 2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee?
 3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;
 4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thine in - car - na - tion,
 5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee,

that we to judge thee have in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de -
 A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord
 the slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a -
 thy mor - tal sor - row, and thy life's o - bla - tion, thy death of
 I do a - dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think on thy

rid - ed, by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!
 Je - sus, I it was de - nied thee; I cru - ci - fied thee.
 tone - ment, while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.
 an - guish and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
 pit - y and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

This beautiful English paraphrase of a German meditation on Christ's Passion bears testimony to the unobtrusive poetic skill and musical sensitivity of a future Poet Laureate of England. The associated chorale is no less carefully crafted and rewards singing in parts.

212 Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

1 A - las! And did my Sav - ior bleed, and
 2 Was it for sins that I have done he
 3 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide and
 4 But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay the

did my Sov - ereign die! Would he de - vote that
 suf - fered on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y!
 shut its glo - ries in, when Christ, the great Re -
 debt of love I owe; here, Lord, I give my -

sa - cred head for sin - ners such as I!
 Grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
 deem - er, died for hu - man crea - tures' sin.
 self a - way; 'tis all that I can do.

Much like this author's "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross" (nos. 223, 224), this more introspective treatment of Christ's crucifixion calls forth self-sacrifice from the beholder. It is set here to a tune that may well have originated as an 18th-century Scottish folk song.