

The First Word

“Father, forgiven them, for they know not what they do”

Prayer

Hymn When I survey the wondrous cross
VU 149

1.

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.

2.

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.

3.

See from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were a present far too small:
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

The Second Word

“Truly I say to you, today you will be with me in Paradise.”

Prayer

Hymn Man of sorrows

Man of sorrows Lamb of God
By His own betrayed
The sin of man and wrath of God
Has been on Jesus laid

Silent as He stood accused
Beaten mocked and scorned
Bowing to the Father's will
He took a crown of thorns

Oh that rugged cross - My salvation
Where Your love poured out over me
Now my soul cries out Hallelujah
Praise and honour unto Thee

Sent of heaven God's own Son
To purchase and redeem
And reconcile the very ones
Who nailed Him to that tree

Oh that rugged cross - My salvation (2x)

The Third Word

“Woman behold your son. Behold your mother.”

Prayer

Hymn Lead me to calvary

King of my life, I crown Thee now
Thine shall the glory be

Lest I forget Thy thorn-crowned brow
Lead me to Calvary

Refrain

Lest I forget Gethsemane
Lest I forget Thine agony
Lest I forget Thy love for me
Lead me to Calvary

Show me the tomb where thou wast laid,
Tenderly mourned and wept;
Angels in robes of light arrayed
Guarded thee whilst thou slept. R

May I be willing, Lord, to bear
Daily my cross for Thee
Even Thy cup of grief to share
Thou hast borne all for me R

The Fourth Word

“Eloi, Eloi, Lama Sabachthani?”

Prayer

Hymn Jesus keep me near the cross
VU 142 key of D

1.

Jesus, keep me near the cross;
there a precious fountain,
free to all, a healing stream,
flows from Calvary's mountain.

Refrain:

In the cross, in the cross,
be my glory ever,
till my raptured soul shall find

rest beyond the river.

2.

Near the cross, a trembling soul,
love and mercy found me;
there the bright and morning star
sheds its beams around me. R

3.

Near the cross! O Lamb of God,
bring its scenes before me;
help me walk from day to day
with its shadow o'er me. R

4.

Near the cross I'll watch and wait,
hoping, trusting ever,
till I reach the golden strand
just beyond the river. R

The Fifth Word

"I thirst."

Prayer

Hymn My faith looks up to thee
VU 663 G capo 2

1.

My faith looks up to thee,
thou Lamb of Calvary, Saviour divine.
Now hear me while I pray;
take all my guilt away.
O let me from this day be wholly thine.

2.

While life's dark maze I tread,
and griefs around me spread, be thou my guide,
bid darkness turn to day;
wipe sorrow's tears away;
nor let me ever stray from thee aside.

3.

May thy rich grace impart
strength to my fainting heart, my zeal inspire.
As thou hast died for me,
O may my love to thee
pure, warm, and changeless be, a living fire.

The Sixth Word

“It is finished”

Prayer

Hymn Go rest high on that mountain (Vince Gill)

I know your life
On earth was troubled
And only you could know the pain.
You weren't afraid to face the devil,
You were no stranger to the rain.

Refrain:

Go rest high on that mountain
Son, your work on earth is done.
Go to heaven a-shoutin'
Love for the Father and the Son.

Oh, how we cried the day you left us

We gathered round your grave to grieve.
I wish I could see the angels faces
When they hear your sweet voice sing. R

The Last Word

“Father, into your hands I commit my spirit.”

Prayer

Hymn The old rugged cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
The emblem of suff’ring and shame;
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain

Chorus

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.

In the 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.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,
It’s shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then he’ll call me some day to my home far away,
Where his glory forever I’ll share.

Silence

Meditation, Prayers & The Lord's Prayer

Benediction