

Good Friday Service

April 15, 2022



“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross” - Men’s Group

Welcome and Prayer: Pastor Ross Layne

Hymn: “There is a Fountain”

Hymn: “Power of the Cross”

“At the Cross” – John and Zaida Jaquez

Sermon: Pastor Ted Groves

“Good Friday: Narrative and Commentary”

“What Grace is Mine” - Vanessa Almodovar

There Is A Fountain

There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins
And sinners plunged beneath that
flood
Lose all their guilty stains (Repeat x2)
And sinners plunged beneath that
flood
Lose all their guilty stains

The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day
And there may I though vile as he
Wash all my sins away (Repeat x2)
And there may I though vile as he
Wash all my sins away

Dear dying Lamb Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its pow'r
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more (Repeat x2)
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved to sin no more

E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be till I die (Repeat x2)
Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be till I die

When this poor lisp'ing stamm'ring
tongue
Lies silent in the grave
Then in a nobler sweeter song
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save (Repeat x2)
Then in a nobler sweeter song
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save

The Power Of The Cross

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 pow'r 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
Ev'ry bitter thought ev'ry 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 vict'ry cry

Oh to see my name written in the
wounds
For through Your suff'ring I am free
Death is crushed to death life is mine
to live
Won through Your selfless love

This the pow'r of the cross
Son of God slain for us
What a love what a cost
We stand forgiven at the cross