



Journey of Stones: *The Final Stone*

Good Friday Lent Service
Christ the King Free Lutheran Church

April 15, 2022

7:00 PM

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Welcome & Opening Prayer

Opening Songs # 10 (Blue Book) *Worthy Is the Lamb*

258 (Hymnal) *When I Survey the Wondrous Cross*

Responsive Reading Isaiah 53:1-9

Special Music *The Cross Was His Own* CTK Choir

Message **Journey of Stones: *The Final Stone***

Matthew 27:60 Pastor Matthew

Time of Reflection *Where You There (Video)*

The Lord's Prayer

Benediction

Closing Song # 256 (Hymnal) *The Old Rugged Cross*

Offering may be placed in the baskets at the back of the sanctuary and will be given to the Union Gospel Mission in Sioux Falls, SD

Worthy Is the Lamb

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain,
Worthy is the Lamb that was slain,
Worthy is the Lamb that was slain,

To receive:

Power and riches and wisdom
and strength,
Honor and glory and blessing!

Worthy is the Lamb,
Worthy is the Lamb,
Worthy is the Lamb that was slain,
Worthy is the Lamb.

CCLI Song # 19818 Don Wyrzten

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When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Verse 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.

Verse 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.

Verse 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?

Verse 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.

CCLI Song # 27893

Isaac Watts | Lowell Mason

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Responsive Reading – Isaiah 53

(Pastor = light print; congregation = bold print)

Who has believed what he has heard from us?

And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?

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,
and no beauty that we should desire him.**

He was despised and rejected by men,
a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief;

**and as one from whom men hide their faces
he was despised, and we esteemed him not.**

Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows;
yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted.

But he was pierced for our transgressions;
he was crushed for our iniquities;
**upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace,
and with his wounds we are healed.**

All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have turned—every one—to his own way;
and the LORD has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,
yet he opened not his mouth;
**like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that
before its shearers is silent, so he opened not his mouth.**

By oppression and judgment he was taken away;
and as for his generation, who considered
**that he was cut off out of the land of the living,
stricken for the transgression of my people?**

And they made his grave with the wicked
and with a rich man in his death,
**although he had done no violence,
and there was no deceit in his mouth.**

The Old Rugged Cross

Verse 1

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.

Chorus

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
'Til my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

Verse 2

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.

Chorus

Verse 3

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.

Chorus

Verse 4

To the old rugged cross
I will ever be true,
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me some day
To my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

Chorus