



Valley United Methodist Church

## ORDER OF WORSHIP

Friday, April 2, 2021—7:00 p.m.

GOOD FRIDAY

### Threshold

#### *Holy Vessels*

Vessels, holy and whole  
 Broken, needing the One  
 Open, body and soul  
 Healer, come.

Reading  
 Reading  
 with Hymn

Matthew 26.57-68

Jesus before the high priest

Matthew 26.69-75

Peter's denial of Jesus

*Ah, Holy Jesus*, UMH 289, stanzas 1 and 2

1-Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,  
 that we to judge thee have in hate pretended?  
 By foes derided, by thine own rejected,  
 O most afflicted!

2-Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee?  
 Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee!  
 'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee;  
 I crucified thee.

Reading  
 Reading  
 with Song

Matthew 27.1-14

Jesus brought before the state

Matthew 27.15-26

Jesus is sentenced

*We Lay Our Broken World* (on screen), tune of UMH 557

1-We lay our broken world  
 In sorrow at your feet,  
 Haunted by hunger, war and fear,  
 Oppressed by power and hate.

2-Where human life seems less  
Than profit, might and pride,  
Though to unite us all in you  
You lived and loved and died.

3-We bring our broken towns,  
Our neighbors hurt and bruised;  
You show us how old pain and wounds  
For new life can be used.

4-We bring our broken hopes  
For lives of dignity;  
Workless and overworked you love  
And call us to be free.

5-We bring our broken loves,  
Friends parted, families torn;  
Then in your life and death we see  
That love must be reborn.

6-We bring our broken selves,  
Confused and closed and tired;  
Then through your gift of healing grace  
New purpose is inspired.

7-O Spirit, on us breathe,  
With life and strength anew;  
Find in us love, and hope and trust,  
And lift us up to you.

Reading  
Hymn

Matthew 27.27-44                      Jesus is crucified  
*When I Survey the Wondrous Cross*, UMH 298

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.

