



## HOLY TRINITY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Order of Worship

April 2, 2021

*Note: All hymn selections are included at the end of this document.*

### Reflection

“There is no tribunal so magnificent, no throne so stately, no show of triumph so distinguished, no chariot so elevated, as is the gibbet on which Christ hath subdued death and the devil.” – John Calvin

---

### ENTERING GOD’S PRESENCE

---

### Doxology

*Praise God from whom all blessings flow,  
Praise Him all creatures here below,  
Praise Him above ye heavenly host,  
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Amen.*

### Call to Worship

Isaiah 53:4-5, 55:1

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. “Come, everyone who thirsts, come to the waters; and he who has no money, come, buy and eat! Come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

### Hymn of Praise

*Hark! The Voice of Love and Mercy #259*

### Prayer of Adoration and Confession

### Words of Comfort and Promise

Galatians 3:13-14

“Christ redeemed us from the curse of the law by becoming a curse for us—for it is written, “Cursed is everyone who is hanged on a tree”— so that in Christ Jesus the blessing of Abraham might come to the Gentiles, so that we might receive the promised Spirit through faith.”

## Hymn of Response

*Gethsemane* (sung by musicians)

1. To see the King of heaven fall In anguish to His knees The Light and Hope of all the world Now overwhelmed with grief What nameless horrors must He see To cry out in the garden: Oh, take this cup away from me Yet not my will but Yours Yet not my will but Yours	2. To know each friend will fall away And heavens voice be still For hell to have its vengeful day Upon Golgotha's hill No words describe the Saviors plight To be by God forsaken Till wrath and love are satisfied And every sin is paid And every sin is paid
---	--

3. What took Him to this wretched place  
What kept Him on this road?  
His love for Adams cursed race  
For every broken soul  
No sin too slight to overlook  
No crime too great to carry  
All mingled in this poisoned cup  
And yet He drank it all  
The Savior drank it all  
The Savior drank it all

*Words and Music by Keith Getty and Stuart Townend*

---

### RENEWING OUR FAITH

---

## Old Testament Reading

Psalm 22:1-21

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my groaning? <sup>2</sup>O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer, and by night, but I find no rest.

<sup>3</sup>Yet you are holy, enthroned on the praises of Israel. <sup>4</sup>In you our fathers trusted; they trusted, and you delivered them. <sup>5</sup>To you they cried and were rescued; in you they trusted and were not put to shame.

<sup>6</sup>But I am a worm and not a man, scorned by mankind and despised by the people.

<sup>7</sup>All who see me mock me; they make mouths at me; they wag their heads; <sup>8</sup>“He trusts in the Lord; let him deliver him; let him rescue him, for he delights in him!”

<sup>9</sup>Yet you are he who took me from the womb; you made me trust you at my mother's breasts. <sup>10</sup>On you was I cast from my birth, and from my mother's womb you have been my God. <sup>11</sup>Be not far from me, for trouble is near, and there is none to help.

<sup>12</sup>Many bulls encompass me; strong bulls of Bashan surround me; <sup>13</sup>they open wide their mouths at me, like a ravening and roaring lion.

<sup>14</sup>I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; my heart is like wax; it is melted within my breast; <sup>15</sup>my strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to my jaws; you lay me in the dust of death.

<sup>16</sup> For dogs encompass me; a company of evildoers encircles me; they have pierced my hands and feet— <sup>17</sup> I can count all my bones— they stare and gloat over me; <sup>18</sup> they divide my garments among them, and for my clothing they cast lots.

<sup>19</sup> But you, O Lord, do not be far off! O you my help, come quickly to my aid!  
<sup>20</sup> Deliver my soul from the sword, my precious life from the power of the dog!  
<sup>21</sup> Save me from the mouth of the lion! You have rescued me from the horns of the wild oxen!

Reader: The Word of the Lord

**People: Amen!**

## Hymn of Preparation

*Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted #257*

## Proclamation of God's Word

*Rev. Steve Light, Associate Minister*

Luke 23:26-49 – The Words Jesus Spoke as He Hung on the Cross

<sup>26</sup> And as they led him away, they seized one Simon of Cyrene, who was coming in from the country, and laid on him the cross, to carry it behind Jesus. <sup>27</sup> And there followed him a great multitude of the people and of women who were mourning and lamenting for him. <sup>28</sup> But turning to them Jesus said, “Daughters of Jerusalem, do not weep for me, but weep for yourselves and for your children. <sup>29</sup> For behold, the days are coming when they will say, ‘Blessed are the barren and the wombs that never bore and the breasts that never nursed!’ <sup>30</sup> Then they will begin to say to the mountains, ‘Fall on us,’ and to the hills, ‘Cover us.’ <sup>31</sup> For if they do these things when the wood is green, what will happen when it is dry?”

<sup>32</sup> Two others, who were criminals, were led away to be put to death with him. <sup>33</sup> And when they came to the place that is called The Skull, there they crucified him, and the criminals, one on his right and one on his left. <sup>34</sup> And Jesus said, “Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.” And they cast lots to divide his garments. <sup>35</sup> And the people stood by, watching, but the rulers scoffed at him, saying, “He saved others; let him save himself, if he is the Christ of God, his Chosen One!” <sup>36</sup> The soldiers also mocked him, coming up and offering him sour wine <sup>37</sup> and saying, “If you are the King of the Jews, save yourself!” <sup>38</sup> There was also an inscription over him, “This is the King of the Jews.”

<sup>39</sup> One of the criminals who were hanged railed at him, saying, “Are you not the Christ? Save yourself and us!” <sup>40</sup> But the other rebuked him, saying, “Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? <sup>41</sup> And we indeed justly, for we are receiving the due reward of our deeds; but this man has done nothing wrong.” <sup>42</sup> And he said, “Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.” <sup>43</sup> And he said to him, “Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in paradise.”

<sup>44</sup> It was now about the sixth hour, and there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour, <sup>45</sup> while the sun's light failed. And the curtain of the temple was torn

in two. <sup>46</sup>Then Jesus, calling out with a loud voice, said, “Father, into your hands I commit my spirit!” And having said this he breathed his last. <sup>47</sup>Now when the centurion saw what had taken place, he praised God, saying, “Certainly this man was innocent!” <sup>48</sup>And all the crowds that had assembled for this spectacle, when they saw what had taken place, returned home beating their breasts. <sup>49</sup>And all his acquaintances and the women who had followed him from Galilee stood at a distance watching these things.

---

**RESPONDING IN THANKS**

---

**Hymn of Response**

*The Power of the Cross*

***1. O, 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. Chorus.***

***Chorus:***

***This the power - of the cross:  
Christ became - sin for us  
Took the blame, bore the wrath  
We stand forgiven at the cross.***

***2. O, to see the pain - written on Your face,  
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.  
Every bitter thought, every evil deed  
Crowning Your bloodstained brow. Chorus.***

***3. 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 victory cry. Chorus.***

***4. O, to see my name - written in the wounds,  
For through Your suffering I am free.  
Death is crushed to death, life is mine to live –  
Won through Your selfless love!***

***Final Chorus:***

***This the power of the cross;  
Son of God – slain for us.  
What a love, what a cost!  
We stand forgiven at the cross.***

*Words and Music by Keith Getty & Stuart Townend*

**Benediction**

All hymns and songs used with permission from CCLI#1527232  
Metrical psalms used with permission from Crown & Covenant Publishing

## Hark! the Voice of Love and Mercy

Jesus said, "It is finished." With that, he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.  
John 19:30

1. Hark! the voice of love and mer - cy sounds a - loud from Cal - va - ry;  
2. "It is fin - ished!" O what plea - sure do these pre - cious words af - ford;  
3. Fin - ished all the types and shad - ows of the cer - e - mo - nial law;  
4. Tune your harps a - new, ye ser - aphs, join to sing the glo - rious theme;

see, it rends the rocks a - sun - der, shakes the earth, and veils the sky:  
heav'n - ly bless - ings, with - out mea - sure, flow to us from Christ the Lord:  
fin - ished all that God had prom - ised; death and hell no more shall awe:  
all in earth, and all in heav - en, join to praise Em - man - uel's name:

*rit.* - - - -

"It is fin - ished! It is fin - ished! It is fin - ished!"  
"It is fin - ished! It is fin - ished! It is fin - ished!"  
"It is fin - ished! It is fin - ished! It is fin - ished!"  
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

*rit.* - - - -

Hear the dy - ing Sav - ior cry; hear the dy - ing Sav - ior cry.  
Saints the dy - ing words re - cord; saints the dy - ing words re - cord.  
Saints, from hence your com - fort draw; saints, from hence your com - fort draw.  
Glo - ry to the bleed - ing Lamb! Glo - ry to the bleed - ing Lamb!

## Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

We considered him stricken by God, smitten by him, and afflicted. Is. 53:4

1. Strick - en, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed, see him dy - ing on the tree!  
 2. Tell me, ye who hear him groan - ing, was there ev - er grief like his?  
 3. Ye who think of sin but light - ly nor sup - pose the e - vil great  
 4. Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, here the ref - uge of the lost;

'Tis the Christ by man re - ject - ed; yes, my soul, 'tis he, 'tis he!  
 Friends thro' fear his cause dis - own - ing, foes in - sult - ing his dis - tress;  
 here may view its na - ture right - ly, here its guilt may es - ti - mate.  
 Christ's the Rock of our sal - va - tion, his the name of which we boast.

'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed Proph - et, Da - vid's son, yet Da - vid's Lord;  
 man - y hands were raised to wound him, none would in - ter - pose to save;  
 Mark the sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed, see who bears the aw - ful load;  
 Lamb of God, for sin - ners wound - ed, sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt!

by his Son God now has spo - ken: 'tis the true and faith - ful Word.  
 but the deep - est stroke that pierced him was the stroke that Jus - tice gave.  
 'tis the Word, the Lord's A - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.  
 None shall ev - er be con - found - ed who on him their hope have built.