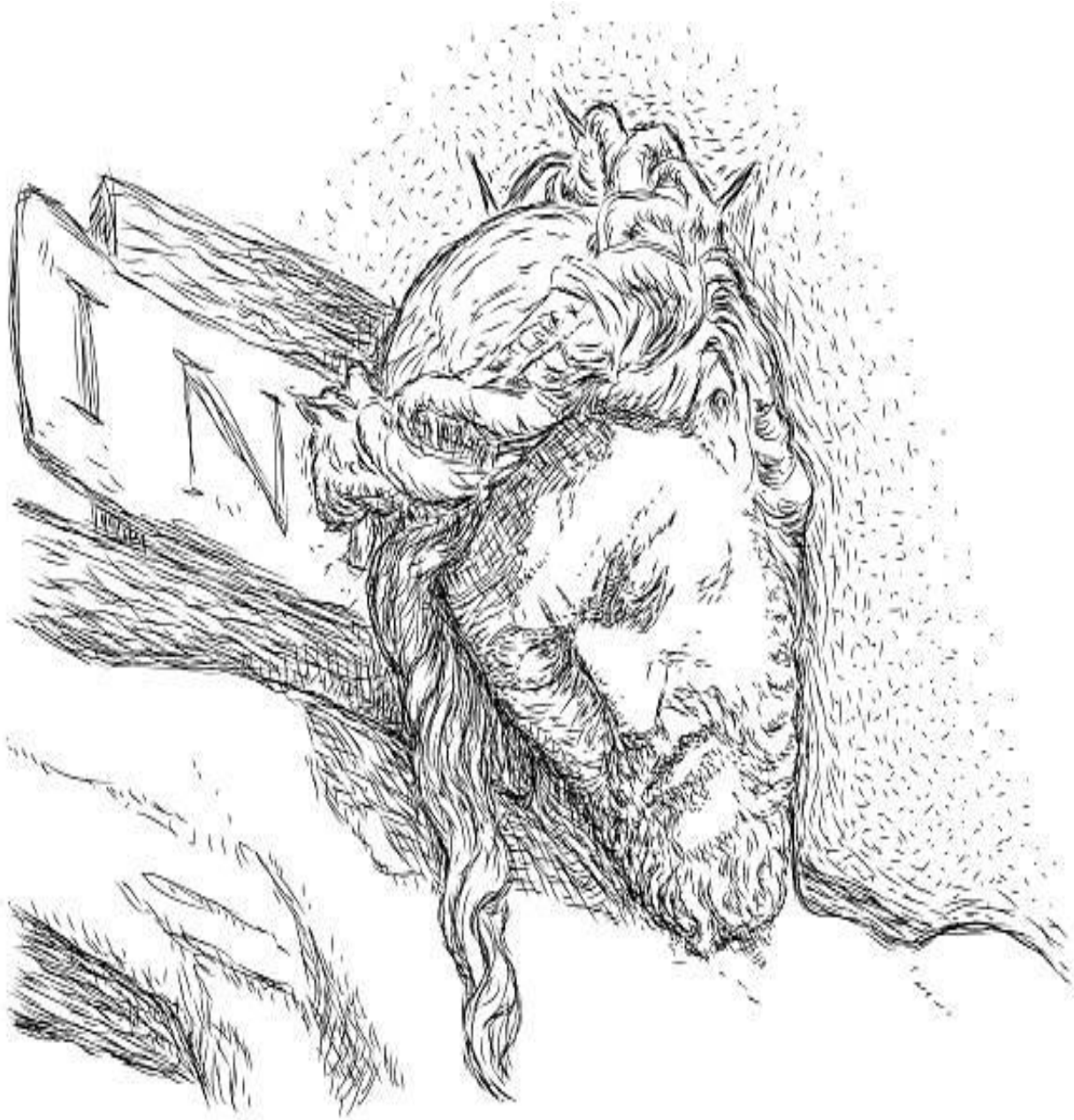


When Jesus Wept
A Good Friday Evening Service of Lamentation
Community Church of Barrington
April 2, 2021



Good Friday presents us with the death of Jesus on the cross of shame. We come to be near him in his suffering. We come also to lament the world's sin and the fragmentation of our lives. Lamentation is an ancient form of prayer, crying out to God in the midst of senselessness, violence and confusion. It is a way to "hold God accountable," even as we admit our complicity and helplessness. Lamentation does not contradict faith in God: it arises from the conviction that God wills life, not death; that God's love is steadfast; and that God's mercy is over all. We believe that God grieves with us, but we also admit that we do not understand God or ourselves, and so we express doubt, anger and desire for vindication, in God's hearing. The Bible is full of lamentations. Jesus' own lament, "Why have you abandoned me?", echoes especially in our hearts tonight.

Order of Service
Good Friday, 2021

Selected Good Friday Hymns

Gathering at the Cross

Call to Worship

Jayne Majzan

One Voice: The peace of Christ be with you.

Many Voices: His cross is our peace forever.

One Voice: Beloved in Christ, this is a night of grieving. In our sorrow, we ask the Spirit to give us hope.

Many Voices: Holy Spirit, gather our hurts and losses and all the world's grief into the arms of Christ,

One Voice: **Help us to believe that living or dying we belong to God. Amen.**

Opening Hymn

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.

When I Survey the Wonderous Cross

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.

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.

Gathering in the Story

A Mother Laments

Heloise Pechan

Luke 2:33 - 35

And the child's father and mother were amazed at what was being said about him. Then Simeon blessed them and said to his mother Mary, "This child is destined for the falling and the rising of many in Israel, and to be a sign that will be opposed so that the inner thoughts of many will be revealed—and a sword will pierce your own soul too."

A Friend Laments

Rev. Alissia Thompson

Luke 22:55 - 62

When those present had kindled a fire in the middle of the courtyard and sat down together, Peter sat down among them. A servant girl saw him seated in the firelight and looked intently at him. "This man also was with Him," she said. But Peter denied it. "Woman, I do not know Him," he said. A short time later, someone else saw him and said, "You also are one of them." But Peter said, "Man, I am not." About an hour later, another man insisted, "Certainly this man was with Him, for he too is a Galilean." "Man, I do not know what you are talking about," Peter replied. While he was still speaking, the rooster crowed. And the Lord turned and looked at Peter. Then Peter remembered the word that the Lord had spoken to him: "Before the rooster crows today, you will deny Me three times." And he went outside and wept bitterly.

Musical Reflection

What wondrous love is this,
O my soul, O my soul?
What wondrous love is this,
O my soul?
What wondrous love is this
That caused the Lord of bliss
To bear the dreadful curse
For my soul, for my soul,
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul?

When I was sinking down,
Sinking down, sinking down,
When I was sinking down,
Sinking down,
When I was sinking down
Beneath God's righteous frown,
Christ laid aside his crown for my soul,
For my soul,
Christ laid aside his crown for my soul.
To God and to the Lamb

What Wondrous Love Is This?

I will sing, I will sing,
To God and to the Lamb
I will sing,
To God and to the Lamb
Who is the great I Am,
While millions join the theme,
I will sing, I will sing,
While millions join the theme,
I will sing.

And when from death I'm free
I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
And when from death I'm free,
I'll sing on,
And when from death I'm free,
I'll sing and joyful be,
And through eternity I'll sing on,
I'll sing on,
And through eternity
I'll sing on.

A Soldier Laments

Matthew 27:50 - 54

When Jesus had cried out again in a loud voice, He yielded up His spirit. At that moment the veil of the temple was torn in two from top to bottom. The earth quaked and the rocks were split. The tombs broke open, and the bodies of many saints who had fallen asleep were raised. After Jesus' resurrection, when they had come out of the tombs, they entered the holy city and appeared to many people. When the centurion and those with him who were guarding Jesus saw the earthquake and all that had happened, they were terrified and said, "Truly this was the Son of God.

Peer Lykke

Our Savior Laments

Matthew 27:45 - 46

From the sixth hour until the ninth hour darkness came over all the land. About the ninth hour Jesus cried out in a loud voice, "Eli, Eli, h lema sabachthani?" which means, "My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?"

Alayne McNulty

Hymn of Reflection

O sacred head now wounded
With grief and shame way down,
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns thine only crown,
How art thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn.
How does that visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn.

O Sacred Head Now Wounded

What language shall I borrow
To thank thee dearest man?
For this, thy dying sorrow,
Thy pity without end.
O make me thine forever,
And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, ever
Outlive my love to thee.

We Lament

Pastor Zina Jacque

Lamentations 5:19 - 22

You, O LORD, reign forever; Your throne endures from generation to generation. Why have You forgotten us forever? Why have You forsaken us for so long? Restore us to Yourself, O LORD, so we may return; renew our days as of old, unless You have utterly rejected us and remain angry with us beyond measure.

Unison Prayer

Jayne Majzan

Gracious God, at the cross, the lament of all human history rises from the soul of Jesus and settles on our heads. We believe that in this moment, even the Divine Heart laments as the light of day, the light that had come into the world to dispel darkness, fades. We huddle in the shadows. We shiver in the cold. We pour out our lament into an endless abyss, not knowing if our voices are heard. Still, we cling to the promise that darkness cannot overcome *this* light. We trust Your word in gladness and grief, with every breath and with our last breath. Come precious light. Do not leave us here. We Pray

Benediction

Pastor Zina Jacque

Postlude

Tonight, we lament, remembering lament is a way to hold God accountable, even as we admit our complicity and helplessness.

