

Pastor's Welcome

Rev. Sandra Hedrick

Call to Worship (from Psalm 95)

One: Come, let us worship and bow down;

Many: let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker.

All: Let us worship God!

Opening Prayer

Scripture Readings

John 13:1-15 "Washing Feet"

Luke 22:39-53 "Betrayed In the Garden"

Luke 22:54-71 "I Do Not Know Him"

Mark 15:21-40 "Crucified"



Special Music

"Were You There?"

Chevy and Katelyn Brodersen

Scripture Reading

Mark 15:40-47 "Laid in the Tomb"

There were also women looking on from a distance; among them were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James the younger and of Joses, and Salome. These used to follow him and provided for him when he was in Galilee; and there were many other women who had come up with him to Jerusalem.

When evening had come, and since it was the day of Preparation, that is, the day before the sabbath, Joseph of Arimathea, a respected member of the council, who was also himself waiting expectantly for the kingdom of God, went boldly to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Then Pilate wondered if he were already dead; and summoning the centurion, he asked him whether he had been dead for some time. When he learned from the centurion that he was dead, he granted the body to Joseph. Then Joseph bought a linen cloth, and taking down the body, wrapped it in the linen cloth, and laid it in a tomb that had been hewn out of the rock. He then rolled a stone against the door of the tomb. Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses saw where the body was laid.

Prayer Requests and Prayers of the People

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.

Closing Song

Celebration Hymnal # 324 v. 1, 3, & 4

“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”

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.

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?

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!

Benediction (from 1 Peter 2:24-25)

One: Jesus bore our sins in his body on the cross,

Many: so that free from sins, we might live for righteousness.

One: By his wounds, we are healed.

Many We have returned to the shepherd and the guardian of our souls.

All: To God be the glory! Amen!

Thank you to tonight's scripture readers: Jim Hall, Chuck Hedrick, Allen Shemetulskis, and Mary Kay Unkelbach.



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