



THE
Seven
Last
Words

OF CHRIST

CHRIST CHURCH ANGLICAN

*In preparation for the service, we invite your quiet prayers
and ask that you please silence your cell phone.*

The ministers enter in silence.

Almighty God, we beseech you graciously to behold this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed and given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death upon the Cross; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Opening Hymn Hymnal 474 (vss. 1-2) *When I survey the wondrous cross
When I survey the wondrous cross where the young Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.*

*Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the cross of Christ, my God:
All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.*

1 *Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.*

Luke 23:34

Meditation: The Rev. Dr. Jady Koch

Hymn Hymnal 168 (vss. 1-2) *O sacred head, sore wounded
O sacred head, sore wounded, defiled and put to scorn;
O kingly head, surrounded with mocking crown of thorn:
What sorrow mars thy grandeur? Can death thy bloom deflower?
O countenance whose splendor the hosts of heaven adore!*

*Thy beauty, long-desired, hath vanished from our sight;
Thy power is all expired, and quenched the light of light.
Ah me! for whom thou diest, hide not so far thy grace:
Show me, O Love most highest, the brightness of thy face.*

2 *Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in Paradise.*

Luke 23:43

Meditation: The Rev. Ted Duvall

Hymn Hymnal 168 (vss. 3-5) *O sacred head, sore wounded
In thy most bitter passion my heart to share doth cry,
With thee for my salvation upon the cross to die.
Ah, keep my heart thus moved to stand thy cross beneath,
To mourn thee, well-beloved, yet thank thee for thy death.*

*What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest friend,
For this thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end?
Oh, make me thine for ever! and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never, outlive my love for thee.*

*My days are few, O fail not, with thine immortal power,
To hold me that I quail not in death's most fearful hour;
That I may fight befriended, and see in my last strife,
To me thine arms extended upon the cross of life.*

3 *Woman, behold, your son. (Then to the disciple)
Behold, your mother!*

John 19:26-27

Meditation: The Rev. Canon Jim Lewis

Hymn Hymnal 166 (vss. 1 -2) *Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle
Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle; of the mighty conflict sing;
Tell the triumph of the victim, to his cross thy tribute bring.
Jesus Christ, the world's Redeemer from that cross now reigns as King.*

*Thirty years among us dwelling, his appointed time fulfilled,
Born for this, he meets his passion, this the Savior freely willed:
On the cross the Lamb is lifted, where his precious blood is spilled.*

4 *My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?*

Matthew 27:46 & Mark 15:34

Meditation: The Rev. Joyce Harder

Hymn Rejoice 86 (vss. 1-2) *Before the Throne of God Above
Before the throne of God above I have a strong and perfect plea:
A great High Priest whose name is love, who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on His hands; my name is written on His heart.
I know that while in heaven He stands, no tongue can bid me thence depart,
No tongue can bid me thence depart.*

*When Satan tempts me to despair and tells me of my guilt within,
Upward I look and see Him there who made an end of all my sin.
Because the sinless Savior died, my sinful soul is counted free.
For God, the just, is satisfied to look on Him and pardon me,
To look on Him and pardon me.*

5 *I thirst.*

John 19:28

Meditation: The Rev. Ted Duvall

Hymn Hymnal 166 (vss. 3-4) *Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle
He endures the nails, the spitting, vinegar, and spear, and reed;
From that holy body broken blood and water forth proceed:
Earth, and stars, and sky, and ocean, by that flood from stain are freed.*

*Faithful cross! above all other, one and only noble tree!
None in foliage, none in blossom, none in fruit thy peer may be:
Sweetest wood and sweetest iron! sweetest weight is hung on thee.*

6 *It is finished.*

John 19:30

Meditation: The Rev. Canon Jim Lewis

Choir Anthem *And Can It Be* (Forrest)

7 *Father, into thy hands I commit my spirit!*

Luke 23:46

Meditation: The Rev. Dr. Jady Koch

Hymn Hymnal 474 (vss. 3-4) *When I survey the wondrous cross*

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 an offering far too small;

Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

O God of the living, on this day your Son our Savior descended to the place of the dead: Look with kindness on all of us who wait in hope for liberation from the corruption of sin and death, and give us a share in the glory of the children of God; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord. **Amen.**

The ministers and people leave in silence.