

GOOD FRIDAY LOVEFEAST
March 25, 2005
7 o'clock

Bethabara Moravian Church believes because of the love of Jesus Christ revealed in us, that Jesus is "the way, and the truth, and the life and no one comes to the Father but by (him)."
John 14:6

Bethabara Moravian Church leads people to an active relationship with Jesus Christ by providing a path of worship, prayer, and knowledge of God's Word through our Moravian heritage and Christian fellowship.



Watchword for the Day:

FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD THAT HE GAVE HIS ONLY SON,
SO THAT EVERYONE WHO BELIEVES IN HIM MAY NOT PERISH
BUT MAY HAVE ETERNAL LIFE.. — John 3:16

SERVICE OF WORSHIP

BAND PRELUDE

ORGAN PRELUDE Oh Sacred Head Now Wounded *R. Boyles, Violin*

WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

PASSING THE PEACE OF CHRIST

HYMN

WAREHAM (22A)

Come , let us sing the song of songs,
With hearts and voices swell the strain,
The homage which to Christ belongs;
“Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!”
To Him Who suffered on the tree,
Our souls, at His soul’s price, to gain,
Blessings, and praise, and glory by;
“Worthy the Lamb, for He was slain!”

HOLY WEEK READINGS

THE CHURCH IN GIVING

Reception of Tithes and Gifts

Offertory Who Is Jesus? J. Honore

Doxology

THE GOOD FRIDAY LOVEFEAST

HYMN

ZURICH (168 A)

Jesus, Source of my salvation,
Conqu’ror both of death and hell,
Thou Who didst, as my Oblation,
Feel what I deserved to feel,
Through Thy suff’rings, death, and merit,
I eternal life inherit;
Thousand, thousand thanks to Thee,
Dearest Lord, forever be.



Lord, Thy deep humiliation
Has atoned for all my pride,
I need fear no condemnation,
Since for sinners Thou hast died.
Thou becam'st a curse, dear Saviour,
To restore me to God's favor;
Thousand, thousand thanks to Thee,
Dearest Lord, forever be.

HYMN

PASSION CHORALE (151A)

Our Savior was betray-ed,
Reproach and pain to meet;
My sins the Lord convey-ed
'Fore Pilate's judgment seat;

These, these did Him deliver
Into the foe's dire hand;
I should have felt forever
The pangs my Lord sustained.

HYMN

HAMBURG (22A)

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.

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 real of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

HYMN

GOUDIMEL (205A)

Lamb of God, Thy precious blood,
Healing wounds and bitter death
Be our trust, our only boast,
Bless-ed object of our faith;
They once marred countenance
Comfort to our hearts dispense;
By Thine anguish, stripes, and pain,
May we life and strength obtain.

HYMN

EISLEBEN (519A)

Most holy Lord and god,
Holy, almighty God,
Holy, and most merciful Saviour,
Thou eternal God;
Bless Thy congregation
Through Thy sufferings, death, and blood;
Have mercy, O Lord.

THE MORAVIAN BLESSING

“Come, Lord Jesus, our guest to be
And bless these gifts bestowed by Thee;
Bless our dear ones, everywhere,
And keep them in thy loving care. Amen.”

CHORAL ANTHEMS

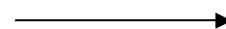
I Thirst
Go To Dark Gethsemane
Christmas Has Its Cradle
(Sheila Roop, soloist)

C. Courtney
T. T. Noble
S. Pethel

HYMN

RHAW (22A)

The Saviour's blood and righteousness
My beauty is, my glorious dress;
Thus well arrayed, I need not fear,
When in His presence I appear.



Lord Jesus Christ, all praise to Thee,
That Thou didst deign a man to be,
And for each soul, which Thou hast made,
Hast eternal ransom paid.

HYMN

JUDGEMENT (585A)

Jesus' body once interr-ed
Sanctifies His brethrens' rest;
And the place which keeps their bodies,
Since earth lodged that heavenly guest,
Now is hallowed; now is hallowed;
We lie down in hope most blest.

HYMN

WEST (582C)

Why should we fear to trust
The place where Jesus lay?
He'll raise our bodies from the dust, And unto life convey.

Sin's pardoned, we're secure,
Death hath no sting beside;
The law gives sin condemning power, But Jesus for us died.

O death, where is thy sting"
O grave, thy victory?
He that believes in Christ can sing: "He hath redeem-ed me!"

HYMN

EASTHAM (8C)

Ten thousand times then thousand
In sparkling raiment bright,
The armies of the ransomed saints
Throng up the steps of light;
'Tis finished, all is finished,
Their fight with death and sin.
Fling open wide the golden gates



And let the victors in.
What rush of hallelujahs
Fills all the earth and sky!
What ringing of a thousand harps
Bespeaks the triumph night!
O day, for which creation
And all its tribes were made;
O joy, for all its former woes
A thousand fold repaid!

Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou Lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect;
Then take Thy power, and reign;
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home;
Show in the heavens the promised sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour come.

HYMN

MARENZO (146A)

In Thee I trust by faith,
Jesus, my God and Saviour,
On Thy atoning death
My soul shall feed forever;
Thy sufferings shall remain
Deep on my heart impressed,
Thou Son of God and man,
Till I with Thee shall rest.

CHORAL BENEDICTION

POSTLUDE

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross *R. Boyles (violin)*



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We are so glad you came to worship with us today.
We pray our service was memorable and meaningful for you in every way.

Nos alegramos tanto de que Ud. haya decidido adorar a Dios con nosotros hoy. Rezamos que nuestro servicio sea memorable y significativo para Ud. en cada manera.

In Essentials, Unity; In Non-essentials, Liberty; In All Things, Love.