



## CARMICHAEL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

**April 7, 2023**

***Livestream & In-Person***

**7:00 p.m.**

PRELUDE

**“O Sacred Head Now Wounded”**

Dieterich Buxtehude

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

(Childcare is available in Room 102.)

CALL TO WORSHIP

Pastor: Today God makes common cause with our human suffering.

**People: We read the Scriptures, sing the hymns, feel the feelings of the day Christ died.**

Pastor: Suffering is not rational. It has no answer.

**People: But in the cross God meets us in our suffering.**

Pastor: From this day forward we know that there is nowhere we can go where God is not with us.

**People: God, into your hands we commend our spirits.**

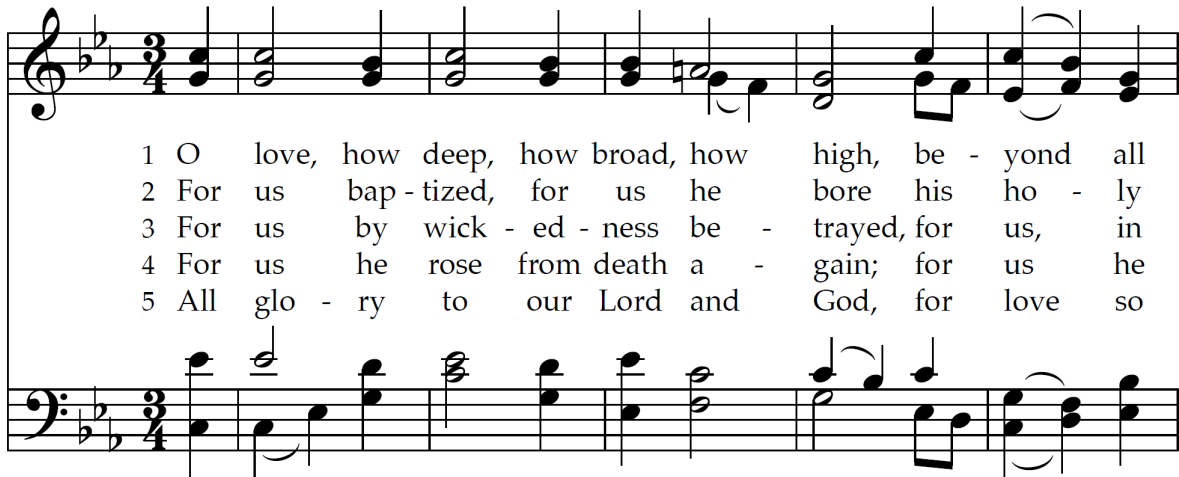
SONG

**“O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High”**

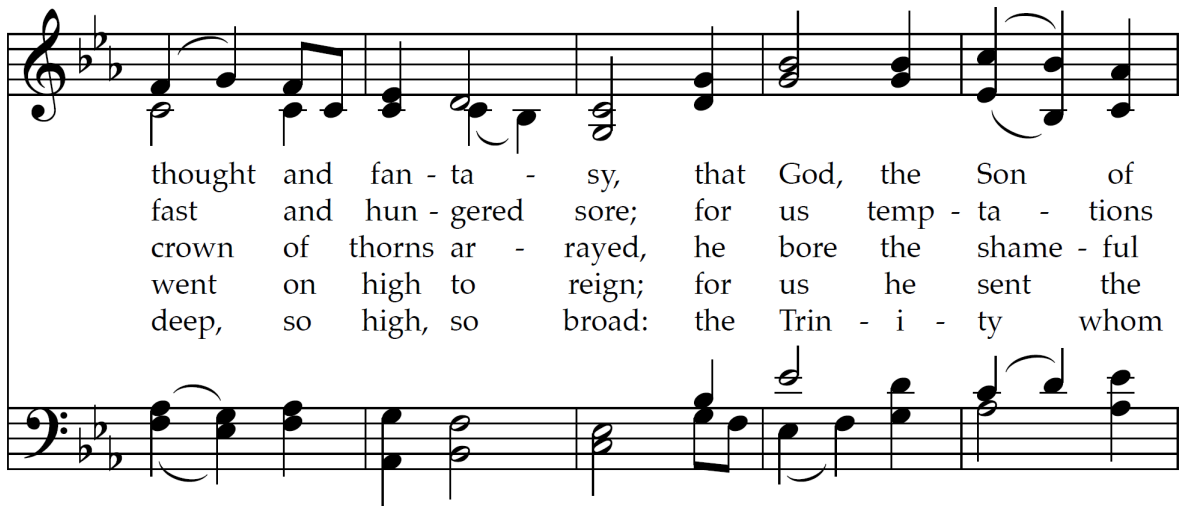
No. 618  
*Glory to God*

618

# O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High



1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high, be - yond all  
 2 For us bap - tized, for us he bore his ho - ly  
 3 For us by wick - ed - ness be - trayed, for us, in  
 4 For us he rose from death a - gain; for us he  
 5 All glo - ry to our Lord and God, for love so



thought and fan - ta - sy, that God, the Son of  
 fast and hun - gered sore; for us temp - ta - tions  
 crown of thorns ar - rayed, he bore the shame - ful  
 went on high to reign; for us he sent the  
 deep, so high, so broad: the Trin - i - ty whom



God, should take our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake.  
 sharp he knew, for us, the tempt - er o - ver - threw.  
 cross and death; for us gave up his dy - ing breath.  
 Spir - it here to guide, to strength - en, and to cheer.  
 we a - dore for - ev - er and for - ev - er - more.

## PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Pastor: Good and gracious Lord, as you gave me grace to acknowledge my sins, so give me grace both in word and heart to repent and utterly forsake them. And forgive me those sins which my pride blinds me from discerning.

Glorious God, give me your grace to turn my back on the things of this world, and to fix my heart solely on you. Give me your grace to amend my life, so that I can approach death without resentment, knowing that in you is the gateway to eternal riches.

Glorious God, take from me all sinful fear, all sinful shame and self-pity, all sinful hope and all sinful desire. Instead give me such fear, such sorrow, such pity, such hope and such desire as may be profitable for my soul.

Good Lord, give me this grace, in all my fear and agony, to find strength in that great fear and agony which you, gracious Savior, had on the Mount of Olives before your bitter passion.

Almighty God, take from me all desire for worldly praise, and all emotions of anger and revenge. Give me a humble, lowly, quiet, peaceable, patient, generous, kind, tender, and compassionate mind. Grant me, good Lord, a full faith, a firm hope, and a fervent love, that I may desire only that which gives you pleasure and conforms to your will. And above all, look upon me with your love and favor. Amen.

## SONG

### "Ah, Holy Jesus"

No. 218  
Glory to God

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed,  
2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee?  
3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;  
4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thine in - car - na - tion,  
5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee,

that we to judge thee have in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de -  
A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord  
the slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a -  
thy mor - tal sor - row, and thy life's o - bla - tion, thy death of  
I do a - dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think on thy

rid - ed, by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!  
Je - sus, I it was de - nied thee; I cru - ci - fied thee.  
tone - ment, while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.  
an - guish and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.  
pit - y and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

RESPONSIVE READING OF PSALM 51

**People: Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.**

Pastor: Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love; according to your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

**People: Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.**

Pastor: For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. Against you, you alone, have I sinned, and done what is evil in your sight, so that you are justified in your sentence and blameless when you pass judgment. Indeed, I was born guilty, a sinner when my mother conceived me. You desire truth in the inward being; therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart.

**People: Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.**

Pastor: Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Let me hear joy and gladness; let the bones that you have crushed rejoice. Hide your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and put a new and right spirit within me. Do not cast me away from your presence, and do not take your holy spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of your salvation, and sustain in me a willing spirit.

**People: Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.**

Pastor: Then I will teach transgressors your ways, and sinners will return to you. Deliver me from bloodshed, O God, O God of my salvation, and my tongue will sing aloud of your deliverance. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth will declare your praise. For you have no delight in sacrifice; if I were to give a burnt-offering, you would not be pleased. The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise.

# 442 Just as I Am, without One Plea

1 Just as I am, with - out one plea but that thy  
 2 Just as I am, though tossed a - bout with man - yā  
 3 Just as I am, thou wilt re - ceive, wilt wel - come,  
 4 Just as I am, thy love un-known has bro - ken

blood was shed for me, and that thou biddest me  
 con - flict, man - yā doubt, fight - ings and fears with -  
 par - don, cleanse, re - lieve; be - cause thy prom - ise  
 ev - ery bar - rier down; now to be thine, yea,

come to thee,  
 in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come; I come!  
 I be - lieve,  
 thine a - lone,

SCRIPTURE READING

Mark 15:1-15

RESPONSIVE READING OF ISAIAH 53

**People:** **What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!**

**(sung)** **What wondrous love is this, O my soul!**

Pastor: Who has believed what we have heard? And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed? For my servant grew up before him like a young plant, and like a root out of dry ground; he had no form or majesty that we should look at him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him. He was despised and rejected by others; a man of suffering and acquainted with infirmity; and as one from whom others hide their faces he was despised, and we held him of no account.

**People:** **What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!**

**(sung)** **What wondrous love is this, O my soul!**

Pastor: Surely he has borne our infirmities and carried our diseases; yet we accounted him stricken, struck down by God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the punishment that made us whole, and by his bruises we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have all turned to our own way, and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

**People:** What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!

**(sung)** What wondrous love is this, O my soul!

**Pastor:** He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he did not open his mouth; like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth. By a perversion of justice, he was taken away. Who could have imagined his future? For he was cut off from the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of my people. They made his grave with the wicked and his tomb with the rich, although he had done no violence, and there was no deceit in his mouth.

**People:** What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!

**(sung)** What wondrous love is this, O my soul!

**Pastor:** Yet it was the will of the Lord to crush him with pain. When you make his life an offering for sin, he shall see his offspring, and shall prolong his days; through him the will of the Lord shall prosper. Out of his anguish he shall see light; he shall find satisfaction through his knowledge. The righteous one, my servant, shall make many righteous, and he shall bear their iniquities. Therefore, I will allot him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he poured out himself to death, and was numbered with the transgressors; yet he bore the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

SONG

**“What Wondrous Love Is This”**

No. 215  
Glory to God



1 What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my  
2 When I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, sink - ing  
3 To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will  
4 And when from death I'm free, - I'll sing on, - - - I'll sing



soul, what won - drous love is this, O my soul! What  
down, when I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, when  
sing, to God and to the Lamb, I will sing; to  
on; and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and



won - drous love is this that caused the Lord of  
I was sink - ing down be - neath God's righ - teous  
God and to the Lamb who is the great I  
when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy - ful



bliss to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul, for my  
frown, Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul, for my  
AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing, I will  
be, and through e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing on, I'll sing



soul, to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul!  
soul, Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul!  
sing; while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing!  
on; and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

SONG

“He Never Said a Mumbalin’ Word”

No. 95

Presbyterian Hymnal

1. They cru - ci - fied my Lord, and He nev - er  
 2. They nailed Him to a tree, and He nev - er  
 3. They pierced Him in the side, and He nev - er  
 4. The blood came trick - a - lin' down, and He nev - er

said a mum - ba - lin' word; They cru - ci - fied my  
 said a mum - ba - lin' word; They nailed Him to the  
 said a mum - ba - lin' word; They pierced Him in the  
 said a mum - ba - lin' word; The blood came trick - a - lin'

Lord, and He nev - er said a mum - ba - lin'  
 tree, and He nev - er said a mum - ba - lin'  
 side, and He nev - er said a mum - ba - lin'  
 down, and He nev - er said a mum - ba - lin'

word. Not a word, not a word, not a word.

5. He bowed His head and died, and He never  
 said a mumbalin' word;  
 He bowed His head and died, and He never  
 said a mumbalin' word.  
 Not a word, not a word, not a word.

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the  
 2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the  
 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and  
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I  
 death of Christ my God; all the vain things that  
 love flow min - gled down; did e'er such love and  
 pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.  
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

SCRIPTURE READING

Mark 15:42-47

ANTHEM

**"Were You There?"**  
Sanctuary ChoirAfrican-American Spiritual  
arr. Melva Wilson Costen

SENDING IN SILENCE

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Pastors: Keith L. DeVries and Ivan N. Herman      Audio/Video: Noor Bitar  
 Music Director: Keith Atwater      Guest Organist: Sue Miller

**Please Join Us!****Easter Sunday, April 9****In-Person Sunrise Service** at 6841 Stanley Ave. at 6:30 a.m.

**Easter Worship** at 9:00 a.m. and 11:00 a.m. in the Sanctuary and via Livestream at  
<https://www.youtube.com/@carmichaelpres>