

# KING'S GATE UNITED CHURCH

A CONGREGATION OF THE UNITED CHURCH IN  
JAMAICA AND THE CAYMAN ISLANDS  
(Congregational, Disciples of Christ, Presbyterian)

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## GOOD FRIDAY SERVICE



And he bearing his cross  
went forth into a place  
called the place of a  
skull, which is called in  
the Hebrew Golgotha:  
Where they crucified  
him, and two other with  
him, on either side one,  
and Jesus in the midst.

John 19:17-18 KJV

## TAKE UP YOUR CROSS

Friday, March 29, 2024

10:00 a.m.

Enter to Worship... Depart to Serve!

MINISTER:

WORSHIP LEADER:

ATTENDING ELDER:

MUSICIANS:

Rev'd Garwell Bacchas

Elder Anissea Bremmer

Elder Paula Cobourne

Darron Fraser - Piano

Barrington Soares Jr - Drum

Stephen Reid - Bass Guitar

# Order Of Worship

## APPROACH TO GOD

### INVITATION TO WORSHIP

L/ This morning we come to celebrate Christ's death on the cross for us. Is it nothing to you, all you that pass by? Behold and see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow!

**C/ Yes, He sorrowed and died for us but we don't care .**

L/ I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all people to me.

**A/ Thanks be to God.**

### OPENING HYMN: "The Power Of The Cross...."

1. Oh, to see the dawn,  
Of the darkest day,  
Christ on the road to Calvary.  
Tried by sinful men,  
Torn and beaten, then,  
Nailed to a cross of wood.  
  
*This, the power of the cross;  
Christ became sin for us.  
Took the blame, bore the wrath -  
We stand forgiven at the cross.*
2. Oh, to see the pain,  
Written on the face,  
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.  
Every bitter thought,  
Every evil deed,  
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.
3. Now the daylight flees,  
Now the ground beneath,  
Quakes as its Maker bows His head.  
Curtain torn in two,  
Dead are raised to life,  
'Finished!' the victory cry.
4. Oh, to see my name,  
Written in the wounds,  
For through Your suffering I am free.  
Death is crushed to death,  
Life is mine to live,  
Won through Your selfless love.

*This, the power of the cross;  
Son of God slain for us.  
What a love, what a cost  
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

*(Please be seated)*

## **PRAYER OF ADORATION AND THANKSGIVING (Spoken)**

### **PRAYER OF CONFESSION**

L/ Let us make confession before Almighty God

A/ Merciful God, we meet each other today at the foot of the cross, as inhabitants of one world. We wait with each other as those who inflict wounds on one another. We know that You love us, so we confess that we have let You down. Everyday we betray You, deny You, misunderstand You, crucify You. We betray You when we are selfish and unkind. We deny You when we do not speak out for justice and truth. We misunderstand You when we justify our actions by misquoting Your teachings. We are truly sorry and wait for Your Word of love, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

## **PREPARATION FOR BAPTISM**

### **STATEMENT**

Hymn: "Have You Been To Jesus...."

1. Have you been to Jesus for the cleansing power?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Are you fully trusting in His grace this hour?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

*Are you washed in the blood,*

*In the soul cleansing blood of the Lamb?*

*Are your garments spotless? Are they white as snow?*

*Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?*

**Testimony — Jahane Fletcher**

2. Are you walking daily by the Saviour's side?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

**Testimony — Patricia Graham**

3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white?

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright,

And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

4. Lay aside the garments that are stained with sin,

And be washed in the blood of the Lamb;  
There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean,  
O be washed in the blood of the Lamb!

## BAPTISMAL VOWS

Rev. Garwell Bacchas

**PROCESSION TO POOL**—(Assisted by Sis. Shelia Chambers & Sis. Claudette Bacchas)

**HYMN:** “What Can Wash Away My Sins...”

1. What can wash away my sin?  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;  
What can make me whole again?  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

*Oh! Precious is the flow  
That makes me white as snow;  
No other fount I know,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.*

2. For my pardon, this I see,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;  
For my cleansing this my plea,  
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

**ACT OF BAPTISM** - Rev. Garwell Bacchas

- The Water Is Troubled My Friend
- There Is Power Wonder Working Power
- All The Way To Calvary
- Amazing Grace

## STEEL PAN MINISTRY

**WELCOME & FAMILY INFORMATION SHARING:** Elder Paula Cobourne

## WORSHIP WITH OFFERING

(**SYNOD Appeal:** In aid of repairs to James Hall Church Roof)

**“Give as the Lord has prospered you”**

**Video Clip:** “Now Behold The Lamb...”

## OFFERTORY PRAYER

**HYMN:** “And Can it Be....”

1. And can it be that I should gain  
An interest in the Saviour's blood?  
Died He for me, who caused His pain—  
For me, who Him to death pursued?  
Amazing love! How can it be,  
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?



Amazing love! How can it be,  
That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?

2. 'Tis mystery all: th'Immortal dies:  
Who can explore His strange design?  
In vain the firstborn seraph tries  
To sound the depths of love divine.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore,  
Let angel minds inquire no more.  
'Tis mercy all! Let earth adore;  
Let angel minds inquire no more.
3. He left His Father's throne above  
So free, so infinite His grace—  
Emptied Himself of all but love,  
And bled for Adam's helpless race:  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,  
For O my God, it found out me!  
'Tis mercy all, immense and free,  
For O my God, it found out me!
4. Long my imprisoned spirit lay,  
Fast bound in sin and nature's night;  
Thine eye diffused a quickening ray—  
I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  
My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.  
My chains fell off, my heart was free,  
I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.
5. No condemnation now I dread;  
Jesus, and all in Him, is mine;  
Alive in Him, my living Head,  
And clothed in righteousness divine,  
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,  
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.  
Bold I approach th'eternal throne,  
And claim the crown, through Christ my own.

**FIRST READING:** Isaiah 53:1-10    Sis. Claudette Bacchas

**HYMN: "Man Of Sorrows..."**

1. Man of Sorrows! What a name  
For the Son of God, who came  
Ruined sinners to reclaim.  
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!
2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude,  
In my place condemned He stood;

Sealed my pardon with His blood.  
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

**SECOND READING:** John 19:1-7      **Elder Beverly Brown**

**HYMN:** “Man Of Sorrows...”

3. Guilty, vile, and helpless we;  
Spotless Lamb of God was He;  
“Full atonement!” can it be?  
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!
4. Lifted up was He to die;  
“It is finished!” was His cry;  
Now in Heav’n exalted high.  
Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

**THIRD READING:** John 19:13-18 & 28-30      **Sis. Cecilia Reid**

**HYMN:** “On A Hill Far Away....”

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
The emblem of suffering and shame;  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain.  
*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
Till my trophies at last I lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross,  
And exchange it some day for a crown.*
2. O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,  
Has a wondrous attraction for me;  
For the dear Lamb of God left his glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary.
3. In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
A wondrous beauty I see,  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,  
To pardon and sanctify me.
4. To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
Then he'll call me some day to my home far away,  
Where his glory forever I'll share.

**REFLECTION:**                      **“Take Up Your Cross”**  
Rev. Garwell Bacchas

## **HYMN OF COMMITMENT:** “Take Up The Cross And Follow Me....”

1. I walked one day along a country road,  
And there a stranger journeyed too,  
Bent low beneath the burden of His load:  
It was a cross, a cross I knew.  
  
*“Take up thy cross and follow Me,”  
I hear the blessed Savior call;  
How can I make a lesser sacrifice,  
When Jesus gave His all?*
2. I cried, “Lord Jesus,” and He spoke my name;  
I saw His hands all bruised and torn;  
I stooped to kiss away the marks of shame,  
The shame for me that He had borne.
3. “Oh, let me bear Thy cross, dear Lord,” I cried,  
And, lo, a cross for me appeared,  
The one, forgotten, I had cast aside,  
The one, so long, that I had feared.
4. My cross I'll carry till the crown appears—  
The way I journey soon will end—  
Where God Himself shall wipe away all tears,  
And friend hold fellowship with friend.

## **PRAYER**

### **GOING FORTH HYMN:** “Jesus Keep Me Near The Cross....”

1. Jesus, keep me near the cross:  
There, a precious fountain,  
Free to all – a healing stream –  
Flows from Calvary's mountain.  
  
*In the cross, in the cross, be my glory ever;  
Till my raptured soul shall find rest beyond the river.*
2. Near the cross, a trembling soul,  
Love and mercy found me;  
There the bright and morning Star  
Shed its beams around me.
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God,  
Bring its scenes before me;  
Help me walk from day to day,  
With its shadow o'er me.

## **BENEDICTION**

### Nugget For Today:

What “cross” have you been asked to carry?  
How can you use this struggle to point others to Jesus?

## SERMON NOTES

This image shows a single sheet of white paper with horizontal blue or grey ruling lines. The lines are evenly spaced and run across the width of the page. There are approximately 20 lines visible. The paper has a slight shadow on the right side, suggesting it's part of a bound notebook. There is no handwriting or other markings on the page.