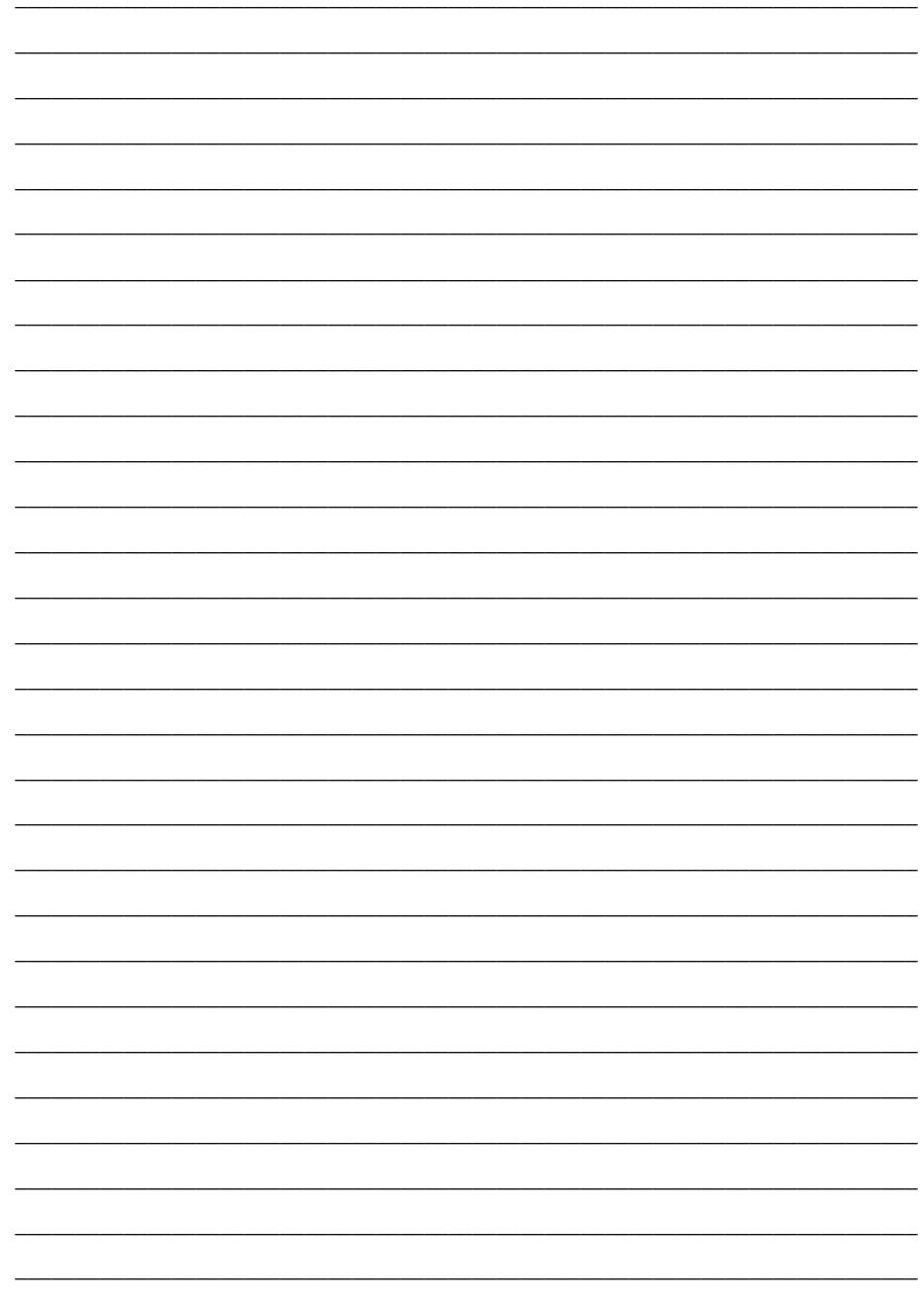


SERMON NOTES



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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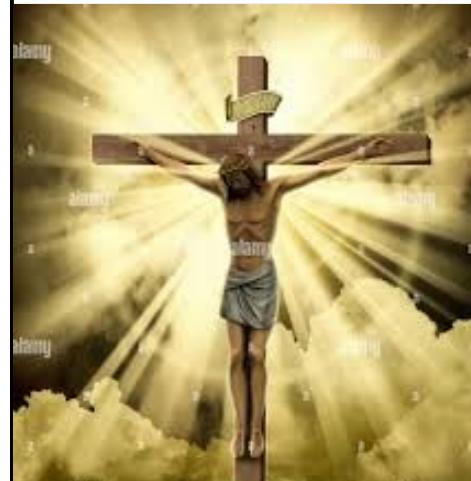
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GOOD FRIDAY SERVICE



And it was about the sixth hour, and there was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour. And the sun was darkened, and the veil of the temple was rent in the midst. And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, he said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit: and having said thus, he gave up the ghost.

Luke 23:44-46 KJV

THE CRY OF SUBMISSION

Friday, April 18, 2025

10:00 a.m.

Enter to Worship... Depart to Serve!

MINISTER:
WORSHIP LEADER:
ATTENDING ELDER:
MUSICIANS:

Rev'd Garwell Bacchus
Sis. Sheila Chambers
Elder Jennie Brown
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: "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,



REFLECTION:**“The Cry Of Submission—A Cry Of Confidence”**

Rev. Garwell Bacchus

HYMN OF COMMITMENT: “When I Survey The Wondrous Cross.....”

3. 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?

4. 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.**PRAYER****GOING FORTH 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.**BENEDICTION****Nugget For Today:**

When have you experienced panic, loss of hope and despair?

How would you describe how you felt after you and came through that dark experience?

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.*(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.

SOLO: “Calvary’s Brow My Saviour Died”

Sis. Judith Edwards

WELCOME & FAMILY INFORMATION SHARING: Elder Paula Cobourne**WORSHIP WITH OFFERING**

(Council support)

“Give as the Lord has prospered you”

Video Clip: “Now Behold The Lamb...”

OFFERTORY PRAYER**FIRST READING:** Isaiah 53:1-10 Sis. Claudette Bacchus**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!

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!

SECOND READING: Luke 23:13-25 Bro. Gladstone Rose

HYMN: "There Is A Green Hill Far Away..."

1. There is a green hill far away,
Outside a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

*O dearly, dearly, has He loved,
And we must love Him, too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.*

2. We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear;
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3. He died that we might be forgiv'n,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to Heav'n,
Saved by His precious blood.

4. There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven and let us in.

THIRD READING: Luke 23:26-34

Sis. Andrea Wanliss

HYMN: "In Christ Alone...."

1. In Christ alone my hope is found
He is my light, my strength, my song
This Cornerstone, this solid ground

Firm through the fiercest drought and storm
What heights of love, what depths of peace
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease
My Comforter, my All in All
Here in the love of Christ I stand

2. In Christ alone, who took on flesh
Fullness of God in helpless babe
This gift of love and righteousness
Scorned by the ones He came to save
'Til on that cross as Jesus died

The wrath of God was satisfied
For every sin on Him was laid
Here in the death of Christ I live

3. There in the ground His body lay
Light of the world by darkness slain
Then bursting forth in glorious Day
Up from the grave He rose again
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me
For I am His and He is mine
Bought with the precious blood of Christ

4. No guilt of life, no fear in death
This is the power of Christ in me
From life's first cry to final breath
Jesus commands my destiny
No power of hell, no scheme of man
Can ever pluck me from His hand
'til He returns or calls me home
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

FOURTH READING: Luke 23:35-45

Bro. Cecil Scott

HYMN: "When I Survey The Wondrous Cross....."

1. 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.

2. 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.