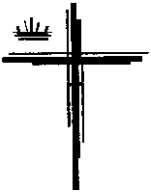
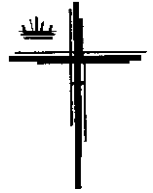


30<sup>th</sup> March, 2018

## GOOD FRIDAY REFLECTION



### At the Cross



### WELCOME & INTRODUCTION

#### “Why Did Jesus Die?”

#### THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY

Outside a city wall  
Where the dear Lord was crucified  
Who died to save us all  
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  
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  
There was no other good enough  
To pay the price of sin  
He only could unlock the gate  
Of heav'n and let us in  
O dearly dearly has He loved  
And we must love Him too  
And trust in His redeeming blood  
And try His works to do

#### 1<sup>st</sup> Reflection & Silence

To Obey the Father's Will –  
Phil 2 v 8, Matt 26 v 30 John 10 v 17-18

### MY SONG IS LOVE UNKNOWN

My Saviour's love to me  
Love to the loveless shown  
That they might lovely be  
O who am I  
That for my sake  
My Lord should take  
Frail flesh and die  
He came from His blest throne  
Salvation to bestow  
But men made strange and none  
The longed-for Christ would know  
But O my Friend  
My Friend indeed  
Who at my need  
His life did spend  
Sometimes they strew His way  
And His sweet praises sing  
Resounding all the day  
Hosannas to their King  
Then Crucify  
Is all their breath  
And for His death  
They thirst and cry  
They rise and needs will have  
My dear Lord made away  
A murderer they save  
The Prince of Life they slay  
Yet cheerful He  
To suffering goes  
That He His foes  
From thence might free

In life no house no home  
My Lord on earth might have  
In death no friendly tomb  
But what a stranger gave  
What may I say  
Heaven was His home  
But mine the tomb  
Wherein He lay  
Here might I stay and sing  
No story so divine  
Never was love dear King  
Never was grief like Thine  
This is my Friend  
In whose sweet praise  
I all my days  
Could gladly spend

### **2<sup>nd</sup> Reflection & Silence**

To Glorify God and Himself  
John 17 v 1-5

### **ROCK OF AGES CLEFT FOR ME**

Let me hide myself in thee  
Let the water and the blood  
From thy wounded side which flowed  
Be of sin the double cure  
Save from wrath and make me pure  
Not the labours of my hands  
Can fulfil thy law's demands  
Could my zeal no respite know  
Could my tears forever flow  
All for sin could not atone  
Thou must save and thou alone  
Nothing in my hand I bring  
Simply to the cross I cling  
Naked come to thee for dress  
Helpless look to thee for grace  
Foul I to the fountain fly  
Wash me Saviour or I die  
While I draw this fleeting breath  
When mine eyes shall close in death  
When I soar to worlds unknown  
See thee on thy judgment throne  
Rock of Ages cleft for me  
Let me hide myself in thee

### **3<sup>rd</sup> Reflection & Silence**

For the Joy Set Before Him  
Hebrews 12 v 2

### **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  
See from His head His hands His feet  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down  
Did e're 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

### **4<sup>th</sup> Reflection & Silence**

To demonstrate God's love & His Own  
Romans 5 v 8, 1 John 4 v 9-10, Galatians  
2 v 20

### **MAN OF SORROWS WHAT A NAME**

For the Son of God who came  
Ruined sinners to reclaim  
Hallelujah what a Saviour  
Bearing shame and scoffing rude  
In my place condemned He stood  
Sealed my pardon with His blood  
Hallelujah what a Saviour  
Guilty vile and helpless we  
Spotless Lamb of God was He  
Full atonement can it be  
Hallelujah what a Saviour  
Lifted up was He to die  
It is finished was His cry  
Now in heaven exalted high  
Hallelujah what a Saviour  
When He comes our glorious King  
All His ransomed home to bring  
Then anew this song we'll sing  
Hallelujah what a Saviour.

St James Church: 236 Mitcham Lane, Streatham, London SW16 6NT

☎ 020 8677 3947 ✉ [admin\\_stjameschurch@btinternet.com](mailto:admin_stjameschurch@btinternet.com) 🌐 [www.stjames-streatham.org.uk](http://www.stjames-streatham.org.uk)

St James Church Charity Registration Number: 1133859 Songs & Hymns used by permission CCL No. 4958