

7th April 2023



AT THE CROSS: 5 REASONS CHRIST SUFFERED & DIED

Welcome Video

'Were You There?'

Welcome & Introduction

THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY

Without 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 forgiven
He died to make us good
That we might go at last to heaven
Saved by His precious blood

There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven 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

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Reason #1 To Absorb the Wrath of God

Silent Reflection



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 cared not 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 willing 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.

Reason #2 To Please His Heavenly Father

Silent Reflection



THERE'S A PLACE WHERE MERCY

reigns and never dies
There's a place where streams of grace
Flow deep and wide
Where all the love I've ever found
Comes like a flood
Comes flowing down

*At the cross, at the cross
I surrender my life
I'm in awe of you
I'm in awe of you
Where your love ran red
And my sin washed white
I owe all to you
I owe all to you Jesus*

There's a place where sin and shame
Are powerless
Where my heart has peace with God
And forgiveness
Where all the love I've ever found
Comes like a flood, comes flowing down

Here my hope is found
Here on holy ground
Here I bow down, here I bow down
Here arms open wide
Here you saved my life
Here I bow down, here I bow

Chris Tomlin © Countless Wonder Publishing.

Reason #3 To Show the Wealth of God's Love & Grace For Sinners

Silent Reflection



WHEN I CONSIDER

What you have made
The mighty oceans the fiery stars
The fields and forests give You praise
My Lord my God

*I stand in awe
I stand in awe
I stand in awe of You*

When I consider what You have done
I see Your suffering I see Your scars
Oh the wonder and oh the love
My Lord my God

All glory, all honour
All worship and all praise
All blessing, all power
How worthy is Your name
All glory, all honour
All worship and all my praise
All blessing, all power is Yours

Reason #4 To Show His Own Love For Us

Silent Reflection



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*

O the 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

In the 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.

To the old rugged cross
I will ever be true
It's shame and reproach gladly bear
Then he'll call me some day
To my home far away
Where his glory forever I'll share

Reason #5 To Achieve His own Resurrection From The Dead

Silent Reflection



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.*

Oh, to see the pain written on Your face,
Bearing the awesome weight of sin.
Every bitter thought, every evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow.

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.

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.*

Keith Getty & Stuart Townsend.

Final Prayer & Blessing

'It's Friday, but Sunday's coming!'

Jerusalem (CityAlight)

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