

18th April 2025



AT THE CROSS READINGS

Welcome Video

'Were You There?'

(arr. Moses Hogan, sung by Anthony Leon)

Welcome & Introduction

Scene 1: Upper Room

● **BROKEN FOR ME, BROKEN FOR YOU,**
The body of Jesus broken for you.

He offered His body,
He poured out His soul,
Jesus was broken
That we might be whole

Come to My table
And with Me dine,
Eat of My bread
And drink of My wine

This is My body
Given for you,
Eat it remembering
I died for you:

This is My blood
I shed for you,
For your forgiveness,
Making you new:

©1978 Sovereign Lifestyle Music

Silent Reflection

Scene 2: Gethsemane

● **FROM HEAVEN YOU CAME**
helpless babe

Entered our world Your glory veiled
Not to be served but to serve
And give Your life that we might live

*This is our God the Servant King
He calls us now to follow Him
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King*

There in the garden of tears
My heavy load He chose to bear
His heart with sorrow was torn
Yet not my will but Yours He said

Come see His hands and His feet
The scars that speak of sacrifice
Hands that flung stars into space
To cruel nails surrendered

So let us learn how to serve
And in our lives enthrone Him
Each other's needs to prefer
For it is Christ we're serving.

Graham Kendrick © 1983 Thankyou Music

Silent Reflection

Scene 3: Sanhedrin



KING OF MY LIFE,

I crown thee now,
Thine shall the glory be;
Lest I forget Thy thorn crowned brow,
Lead me to Calvary.

*Lest I forget Gethsemane,
Lest I forget Thine agony;
Lest I forget Thy love for me,
Lead me to Calvary.*

May I be willing, Lord, to bear
Daily my cross for Thee;
Even Thy cup of grief to share,
Thou hast borne all for me.

Silent Reflection

Scene 4: Pontius Pilate



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.

Silent Reflection

Scene 5: Golgotha



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.

Isaac Watts – Public Domain

Silent Reflection

Final Prayer

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

(by S M Lockridge)

It's Friday
Jesus is praying
Peter's a sleeping
Judas is betraying
But Sunday's comin'!

It's Friday
Pilate's struggling
The council is conspiring
The crowd is vilifying
They don't even know
That Sunday's comin'!

It's Friday
The disciples are running
Like sheep without a shepherd
Mary's crying
Peter is denying
But they don't know
That Sunday's a comin'!

It's Friday
The Romans beat my Jesus
They robe him in scarlet
They crown him with thorns
But they don't know
That Sunday's comin'!

It's Friday
See Jesus walking to Calvary
His blood dripping
His body stumbling
And his spirit's burdened
But you see, it's only Friday
Sunday's comin'!

It's Friday
The world's winning
People are sinning
And evil's grinning.

It's Friday
The soldiers nail my Savior's hands
To the cross
They nail my Savior's feet
To the cross
And then they raise him up
Next to criminals.

It's Friday
But let me tell you something
Sunday's comin'!

It's Friday
The disciples are questioning
What has happened to their King
And the Pharisees are celebrating
That their scheming
Has been achieved
But they don't know
It's only Friday
Sunday's comin'!

It's Friday
He's hanging on the cross
Feeling forsaken by his Father
Left alone and dying
Can nobody save him?
Ooooh
It's Friday
But Sunday's comin'!

It's Friday
The earth trembles
The sky grows dark
My King yields his spirit.

It's Friday
Hope is lost
Death has won
Sin has conquered
and Satan's just a laughin'.

It's Friday
Jesus is buried
A soldier stands guard
And a rock is rolled into place.

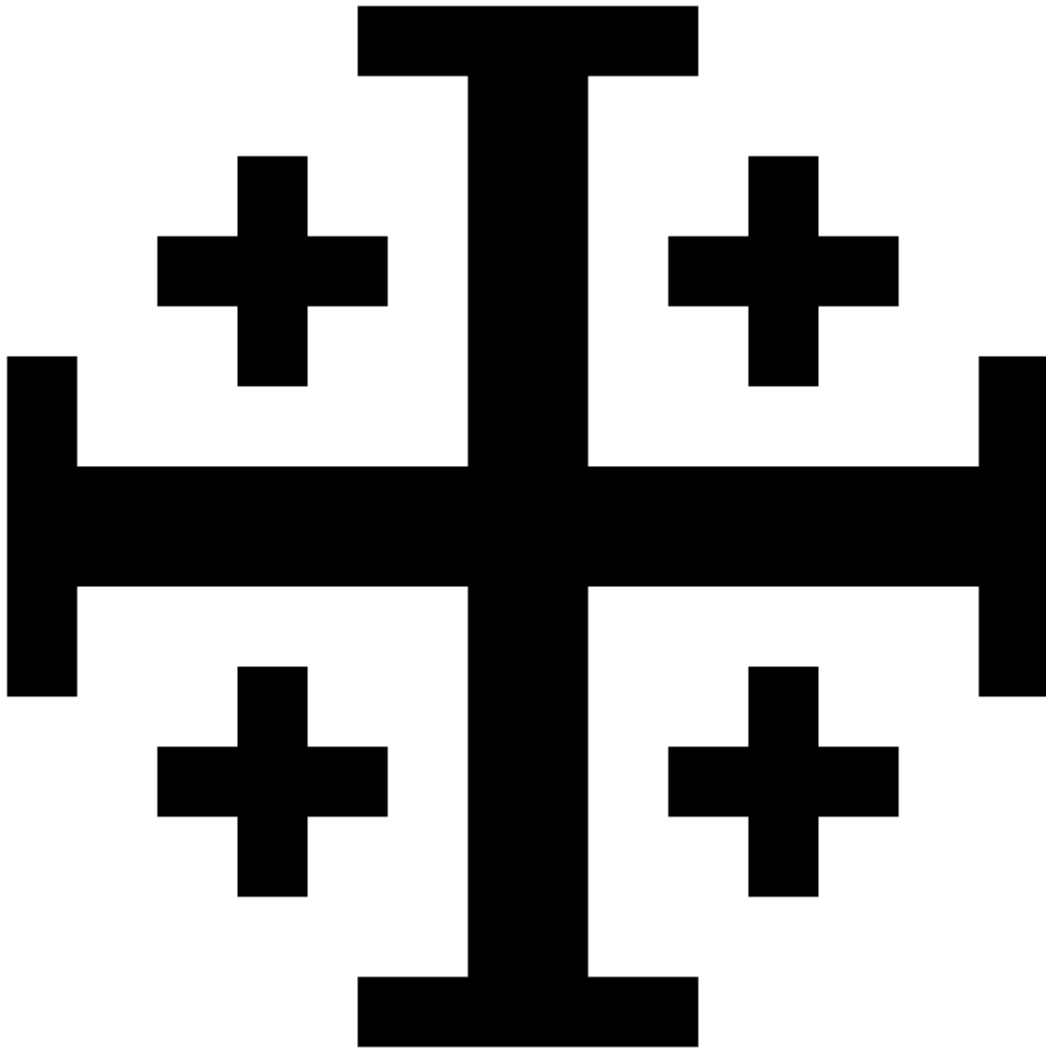
But it's Friday
It is only Friday
Sunday is a comin'!

'Come and See' (performed at the
Garden Tomb in Jerusalem by Joshua
Aaron)

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The Jerusalem Cross (dating from 11th Century)

In the centre is the cross of Christ, the heart of Christianity.

The four small crosses represent the 4 Gospel writers with Christ in the centre represented by the large cross.

The four small crosses also represent the 4 points of the compass to which the Gospel spread after the resurrection of Christ, with Christ, represented by the large cross, standing at the centre of the world.

The 4 small crosses plus the large cross also represent the 5 wounds of Christ inflicted on the cross – two hands, two feet, and the spear in the side.