

MILFORD UNITED METHODIST CHURCH

April 15, 2022 | 7:00 PM | Good Friday

A Service of Shadows

Jennifer Lovallo, Pastor

PRELUDE

*GREETING

God is light, in whom there is no darkness at all.

Jesus Christ is the light of the world.

And this is the judgment, that the light has come into the world,

And we loved darkness rather than light.

*HYMN

“Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence” (verses 1-3) UMH 626

*PRAYER OF CENTERING

On this darkest of days, we come to you, O God, wondering how to find your will in the midst of tragedy. All the grief and sorrow we have known is rekindled at the cross. The pain is more than we can bear. Where can we find any meaning in all of this? Why must suffering mark

THE PASSION OF JESUS CHRIST

The Shadow of Betrayal

First Reading

The First Candle is extinguished

Second Reading

The Second Candle is extinguished

Third Reading

The Third Candle is extinguished

Fourth Reading

The Fourth Candle is extinguished

HYMN

“Jesus Walked This Lonesome Valley” TFWS #2112

Fifth Reading

The Fifth Candle is extinguished

The Shadow of Violence

Sixth Reading

The Sixth Candle is extinguished

Seventh Reading

The Seventh Candle is extinguished

Eighth Reading

The Eighth Candle is extinguished

Ninth Reading

The Shadow of Death

Eleventh Reading

The Eleventh Candle is extinguished

Twelfth Reading

The Twelfth Candle is extinguished

Thirteenth Reading

The Thirteenth Candle is extinguished

Fourteenth Reading

The Fourteenth Candle is extinguished

HYMN

“O Love Divine, What Hast Thou Done” UMH 287

Fifteenth Reading

The Christ Candle is extinguished

Tolling of the Bell

Sixteenth Reading

Silence

*CLOSING HYMN

“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded” UMH 286++



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EUCCHARIST (HOLY COMMUNION OR THE LORD'S SUPPER)

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence 626

Unison

1. Let all mor-tal flesh keep si-lence, and with fear and
2. King of kings, yet born of Ma-ry, as of old on
3. Rank on rank the host of heav-en spreads its van-guard
4. At his feet the six-winged ser-aph, cher-u-bim, with
trem-bling stand; pon-der noth-ing earth-ly - mind-ed,
earth he stood, Lord of lords, in hu-man ves-ture,
on the way, as the Light of light de-scend-eth
sleep-less eye, veil their fac-es to the pres-ence,
for with bless-ing in his hand, Christ our God to
in the bod-y and the blood; he will give to
from the realms of end-less day, that the powers of
as with cease-less voice they cry: Al-le-lu-ia,
earth de-scend-eth, our full hom-age to de-mand.
all the faith-ful his own self for heav-en-ly food.
hell may van-ish as the dark-ness clears a-way.
Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Lord Most High!

WORDS: Liturgy of St. James, 4th cent.; trans. by Gerard Moultrie, 1864 (Jn. 6:35-58; Rev. 4)
MUSIC: French carol melody; harm. from *The English Hymnal*, 1906, alt. PICARDY 87.87.87

2112 Jesus Walked This Lonesome Valley

1. Je - sus walked this lone - some val - ley;
 2. We must walk this lone - some val - ley;
 3. You must go and stand your tri - al;

he had to walk it by him - self.
 we have to walk it by our - selves.
 you have to stand it by your - self.

— Oh, no - bod - y else could walk it for him;
 — Oh, no - bod - y else can walk it for us;
 — Oh, no - bod - y else can stand it for you;

he had to walk it by him - self.
 we have to walk it by our - selves.
 you have to stand it by your - self.

Congregation: Unison

WORDS: American folk hymn
MUSIC: American folk hymn

LONESOME VALLEY
88.10 8

O Love Divine, What Hast Thou Done 287

1. O Love di - vine, what hast thou done! The im - mor - tal
 2. Is cru - ci - fied for me and you, to bring us
 3. Be - hold him, all ye that pass by, the bleed - ing

God hath died for me! The Fa - ther's co - e - ter - nal
 reb - els back to God. Be - lieve, be - lieve the rec - ord
 Prince of life and peace! Come, sin - ners, see your Sav - ior

Son bore all my sins up - on the tree. Th'im - mor - tal
 true, ye all are bought with Je - sus' blood. Par - don for
 die, and say, "Was ev - er grief like his?" Come, feel with

God for me hath died: My Lord, my Love, is cru - ci - fied!
 all flows from his side: My Lord, my Love, is cru - ci - fied!
 me his blood ap - plied: My Lord, my Love, is cru - ci - fied!

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1742
MUSIC: Isaac B. Woodbury, 1850

SELENA
88.88.88

286 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
 2. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain;
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown:
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?

how pale thou art with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn!
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
 O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,

How does that vis - age lan - guish which once was bright as morn!
 look on me with thy fa - vor, vouch - safe to me thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

WORDS: Anon. Latin; trans. by Paul Gerhardt, 1656,
and James W. Alexander, 1830 (Mt. 27:27-31; Mk. 15:16-20; Jn. 19:1-5)
MUSIC: Hans L. Hassler, 1601; harm. by J. S. Bach, 1729, alt.

PASSION CHORALE
76.76 D