

GOOD FRIDAY SERVICE



04/18/2025



OPENING PRAYER

SONGS

- AT THE CROSS, AT THE CROSS
- THE POWER OF THE CROSS
- THAT MAN OF CALVARY
- YESU CHAAVONDHE SILUVAPAI
- IT WAS FINISHED UPON THAT CROSS
- KALVARI PREMANU THALANCHUNAPPUDU /KALVARI ANBAI ENNIDUM VELAI
- JO KRUS PE KURBAAN HAI
- THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

A dark, atmospheric image of a cross silhouetted against a cloudy sky. The cross is positioned in the center, with its vertical bar extending upwards and its horizontal bar extending to the right. The background is a dark, cloudy sky, with some lighter areas suggesting a setting or rising sun. The overall mood is somber and contemplative.

AT THE CROSS, AT THE CROSS



Alas, and did my Savior bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For sinners such as I?



At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the
light,

And the burden of my heart rolled away,

It was there by faith I received my sight -
And now I am happy all the day! (2)



Was it for crimes that I had done
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!



At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the
light,

And the burden of my heart rolled away,

It was there by faith I received my sight -
And now I am happy all the day! (2)



Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut its glories in,
When God, the mighty maker, died
For His own creature's sin.



At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the
light,

And the burden of my heart rolled away,

It was there by faith I received my sight -
And now I am happy all the day! (2)



But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.



At the cross, at the cross where I first saw the
light,

And the burden of my heart rolled away,

It was there by faith I received my sight -
And now I am happy all the day! (2)



THE POWER OF THE CROSS



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



Oh, to see the pain
Written on Your face
Bearing the awesome weight of sin
Ev'ry bitter thought
Ev'ry evil deed
Crowning Your bloodstained brow



This, the pow'r of the cross
Christ became sin for us
Took the blame, bore the wrath
We stand forgiven at the cross



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 vict’ry cry



This, the pow'r of the cross
Christ became sin for us
Took the blame, bore the wrath
We stand forgiven at the cross



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 pow'r of the cross
Son of God, slain for us
What a love, what a cost
We stand forgiven at the cross

A dark, atmospheric landscape featuring a large, central cross silhouetted against a sky filled with dramatic, swirling clouds in shades of orange, yellow, and dark grey. The cross is positioned centrally, with its arms pointing upwards and outwards. The background is a vast, open field or plain, with the horizon line visible in the distance.

FAIREST OF ALL THE EARTH BESIDE



Fairest of all the earth beside,
Chiefest of all unto Thy bride,
Fullness divine in Thee I see;
Wonderful Man of Calvary!



That Man Of Calvary
Has Won My Heart From Me,
And Died To Set Me Free,
Blest Man Of Calvary!



Granting The Sinner Life And Peace,
Granting The Captive Sweet Release,
Shedding His Blood To Make Us Free,
Merciful Man Of Calvary!



That Man Of Calvary
Has Won My Heart From Me,
And Died To Set Me Free,
Blest Man Of Calvary!



Giving The Gifts Obtained For Men,
Pouring Out Love Beyond Our Ken,
Giving Us Spotless Purity,
Bountiful Man Of Calvary!



That Man Of Calvary
Has Won My Heart From Me,
And Died To Set Me Free,
Blest Man Of Calvary!



Comfort Of All My Earthly Way,
Jesus, I Will Meet Thee Some Sweet Day;
Centre Of Glory Thee I Will See,
Wonderful Man Of Calvary!



That Man Of Calvary
Has Won My Heart From Me,
And Died To Set Me Free,
Blest Man Of Calvary!



YESU CHAAVONDHE SILUVAPAI



యేసు చావొందె సిలువపై నీ కొరకే నా కొరకే
ఎంతగొప్ప శ్రమ నోరెచును నీ కొరకే నా కొరకే (2)

Yesu Chaavondhe Siluvapai Nee Korake Naa Korake
Yentha Goppa Sramanorchenu Nee Korake Naa Korake (2)



నదివలె యేసు రక్తము – సిలువలో నుండి
ప్రవహించె (2)

పాపము కదిగే మలినంబు తుదిచె (2)
ఆ ప్రశస్త రక్తమే (2)

Nadivale Yesu Rakthamu – Siluvalo Nundi Pravahinche (2)
Paapamu Kadige Malinambu Thudiche (2)
Aa Prashastha Rakthame (2)



యేసు చావోందె సిలువపై నీ కొరకే నా కొరకే
ఎంతగొప్ప శ్రమ నోరెచును నీ కొరకే నా కొరకే (2)

Yesu Chaavondhe Siluvapai Nee Korake Naa Korake
Yentha Goppa Sramanorchenu Nee Korake Naa Korake (2)



నేడే నీ పాపము లోపుకో – నీ పాపదాగులు
తుదుచుకో (2)

నీ ఆత్మ తనువుల శుద్ధిపరచుకో (2)
క్రీస్తుయేసు రక్తములో (2)

Nede Nee Paapamu Loppuko – Nee Paapadagulu
Thuduchuko (2)
Nee Aathma Thanuvula Shudhiparachuko (2)
Kristhu Yesu Rakthamulo (2)



యేసు చావొందె సిలువపై నీ కొరకే నా కొరకే
ఎంతగొప్ప శ్రమ నోరెచును నీ కొరకే నా కొరకే (2)

Yesu Chaavondhe Siluvapai Nee Korake Naa Korake
Yentha Goppa Sramanorchenu Nee Korake Naa Korake (2)



పాపశిక్ష పొంద తగియంటేమి – మన శిక్ష ప్రభువే
సహించేను (2)

నలుగగొట్టబడె పొదువబడె నీకై (2)
అంగీకరించు యేసుని (2)

Paapa Siksha Pondha Thagiyuntimi –
Mana Siksha Prabhuve Sahinchenu (2)
Nalugagottabade Podavabade Neekai (2)
Angeekarinchu Yesun (2)



యేసు చావొందె సిలువపై నీ కొరకే నా కొరకే
ఎంతగొప్ప శ్రమ నోరెచును నీ కొరకే నా కొరకే (2)

Yesu Chaavondhe Siluvapai Nee Korake Naa Korake
Yentha Goppa Sramanorchenu Nee Korake Naa Korake (2)



IT WAS FINISHED UPON THAT CROSS



How I love the voice of Jesus
On the Cross of Calvary
He declares His work is finished
He has spoken this hope to me
Though the sun had ceased its shining
– Though the war appeared as lost
Christ had triumphed over evil
It was finished upon that Cross



Now the curse it has been broken
Jesus paid the price for me
Full, the pardon He has offered
Great, the welcome that I receive
Boldly I approach my Father
– Clothed in Jesus' righteousness
There is no more guilt to carry
It was finished upon that Cross



Death was once my great opponent
Fear once had a hold on me
But the Son who died to save us
Rose that we would be free indeed!



Death was once my great opponent
Fear once had a hold on me
But the Son who died to save us
Rose that we would be free indeed!
YES, He Rose that we would be free indeed!



Free from every plan of darkness
– Free to live and free to love
Death is dead and Christ is risen!
It was finished upon that Cross



Onward to eternal glory
– To my Savior and my God
I rejoice in Jesus' victory
It was finished upon that Cross!
It was finished upon that Cross!
It was finished upon that Cross!

PLEASE
SILENCE
YOUR PHONE





FIRST WORD



SECOND WORD



THIRD WORD



**SONG: KALVARI PREMANU
THALANCHUNAPPUDU/KALVARI
ANBAI ENNIDUM VELAI**



కల్వరి ప్రేమను తలంచునప్పుడు
కలుగుచున్నది దుఃఖం
ప్రభువా నీ శ్రమలను ధ్యానించునప్పుడు
పగులుచున్నది హృదయం

Kalvari Premanu Thalanchunappudu
Kaluguchunnadi Dukham
Prabhuvaa Nee Shramalanu –
Dhyaaninchunappudu
Paguluchunnadi Hrundayam



కల్వరి ప్రేమను తలంచునప్పుడు
కలుగుచున్నది దుఃఖం
ప్రభువా నీ శ్రమలను ధ్యానించునప్పుడు
పగులుచున్నది హృదయం

Kalvari Premanu Thalanchunappudu
Kaluguchunnadi Dukham
Prabhuvaa Nee Shramalanu –
Dhyaaninchunappudu
Paguluchunnadi Hrundayam



గెత్సేమనే అను తోటలో –
విలపీంచుచు ప్రార్దించు ధ్వని (2)
నలువైపులా వినబదుచున్నది –
పగులుచున్నవి మా హృదయములు
కలుగుచున్నది దుఃఖం

Gethsemane Anu Thotalo –
Vilapinchuchu Praardhinchu Dhwani (2)
Naluvaipulaa Vinabaduchunnadi –
Paguluchunnavi Maa Hrundayamulu
Kaluguchunnadi Dukham



కల్వరి ప్రేమను తలంచునప్పుడు
కలుగుచున్నది దుఃఖం
ప్రభువా నీ శ్రమలను ధ్యానించునప్పుడు
పగులుచున్నది హృదయం

Kalvari Premanu Thalanchunappudu
Kaluguchunnadi Dukham
Prabhuvaa Nee Shramalanu –
Dhyaaninchunappudu
Paguluchunnadi Hrundayam



సిలువపై నలుగ గొట్టిననూ –
అనేక నీందలు మోపిననూ (2)
ప్రేమతో వారిని మన్నించుటకై –
ప్రార్దించిన ప్రేయ యేసు రాజు
నీ ప్రేమ పొగడెదను

Siluvaapai Naluga Gottinanu –
Aneka Nindalu Mopinanu (2)
Prematho Vaarini Manninchutakai –
Praardhinchina Priya Yesu Raajaa
Nee Premanu Pogadedhanu



கல்வாரி அன்பை எண்ணீடும் வேளை
கண்கள் கலங்கிடுதே
கர்த்தா உம் பாடுகள் இப்போதும்
நினைத்தால்
நெஞ்சம் நெகிழ்ந்திடுதே

Kalvaari Anbai Ennidum Velai
Kangal Kalangidudhae
Karthaa Um Paadugal Ippodhum Ninaithaal
Nenjam Negizhndhidudhae



எம்மையும் உம்மைப் போல் மாற்றிடவே -
உம் ஜீவன் தந்தீரன்றோ (2)
எங்களை தரைமட்டும் தாழ்த்துகிறோம்
தந்துவிட்டோம் அன்பின் கரங்களிலே
ஏற்று என்றும் நடத்தும்

Emmaium Ummaippol Maatridavey -
Um Jeevan Thantheerandro (2)
Engalai Tharaimattum Thaazhthugirom
Thanthuvittom Anbin Karangaliley
Eattru Endrum Nadatthum



கல்வாரி அன்பை எண்ணீடும் வேளை
கண்கள் கலங்கிடுதே
கர்த்தா உம் பாடுகள் இப்போதும்
நினைத்தால்
நெஞ்சம் நெகிழ்ந்திடுதே

Kalvaari Anbai Ennidum Velai
Kangal Kalangidudhae
Karthaa Um Paadugal Ippodhum Ninaithaal
Nenjam Negizhndhidudhae



கல்வாரி அன்பை எண்ணீடும் வேளை
கண்கள் கலங்கிடுதே
கர்த்தா உம் பாடுகள் இப்போதும்
நினைத்தால்
நெஞ்சம் நெகிழ்ந்திடுதே

Kalvaari Anbai Ennidum Velai
Kangal Kalangidudhae
Karthaa Um Paadugal Ippodhum Ninaithaal
Nenjam Negizhndhidudhae



FOURTH WORD



FIFTH WORD



SONG: JO KRUS PE KURBAAN HAI



जो क्रूस पे कुर्बान है, वो मेरा मसीहा है
हर ज़ख्म जो उसका है,
वो मेरे गुनाह का है
वो मेरे गुनाह का है

Jo Krus Pe Kurbaan Hai, Wo Mera Masiha Hai
Har Zakham Jo Uska Hai,
Wo Mere Gunaah Ka Hai
Wo Mere Gunaah Ka Hai



जो क्रूस पे कुर्बान है, वो मेरा मसीहा है
हर ज़ख्म जो उसका है,
वो मेरे गुनाह का है
वो मेरे गुनाह का है

Jo Krus Pe Kurbaan Hai, Wo Mera Masiha Hai
Har Zakham Jo Uska Hai,
Wo Mere Gunaah Ka Hai
Wo Mere Gunaah Ka Hai



इस दुनिया में ले आये -
मेरे ही गुनाह उसको (2)
ये जुल्मों सितम उसपर -
मैंने ही कराया है (2)

Is Duniya Mein Le Aaye -
Mere He Gunaah Usko (2)
Yeh Zulmo-sitam Uspar -
Maine He Karaya Hai (2)



जो क्रूस पे कुर्बान है, वो मेरा मसीहा है
हर ज़ख्म जो उसका है,
वो मेरे गुनाह का है
वो मेरे गुनाह का है

Jo Krus Pe Kurbaan Hai, Wo Mera Masiha Hai
Har Zakham Jo Uska Hai,
Wo Mere Gunaah Ka Hai
Wo Mere Gunaah Ka Hai



इंसान है वो कामिल -
और सच्चा खुदा वो है (2)
वो प्यार का दरिया है -
सचाई का रास्ता है (2)

Insaan Hai Wo Kaamil -
Aur Sachha Khuda Wo Hai (2)
Wo Pyaar Ka Dariya Hai -
Sachaaai Ka Rastha Hai (2)



जो क्रूस पे कुर्बान है, वो मेरा मसीहा है
हर ज़ख्म जो उसका है,
वो मेरे गुनाह का है
वो मेरे गुनाह का है

Jo Krus Pe Kurbaan Hai, Wo Mera Masiha Hai
Har Zakham Jo Uska Hai,
Wo Mere Gunaah Ka Hai
Wo Mere Gunaah Ka Hai



देने को मुझे जीवन -
खुद मौत सही उसने (2)
क्या खूब है कुरबानी -
क्या प्यार अनोखा है (2)

Dene Ko Mujhe Jeewan -
Khud Mauth Sahi Usne (2)
Kya Khoob Hai Kurbaani -
Kya Pyaar Anokha Hai (2)



जो क्रूस पे कुर्बान है, वो मेरा मसीहा है
हर ज़ख्म जो उसका है,
वो मेरे गुनाह का है
वो मेरे गुनाह का है

Jo Krus Pe Kurbaan Hai, Wo Mera Masiha Hai
Har Zakham Jo Uska Hai,
Wo Mere Gunaah Ka Hai
Wo Mere Gunaah Ka Hai



SIXTH WORD



SEVENTH WORD

A dark, atmospheric background featuring four crosses of varying sizes. The crosses are black silhouettes against a sky filled with heavy, textured clouds. The lighting is dramatic, with a warm, orange glow from behind the clouds, creating a somber and contemplative mood.

SONG: THE OLD RUGGED CROSS



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 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.



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.



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.



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.



To that 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.



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.

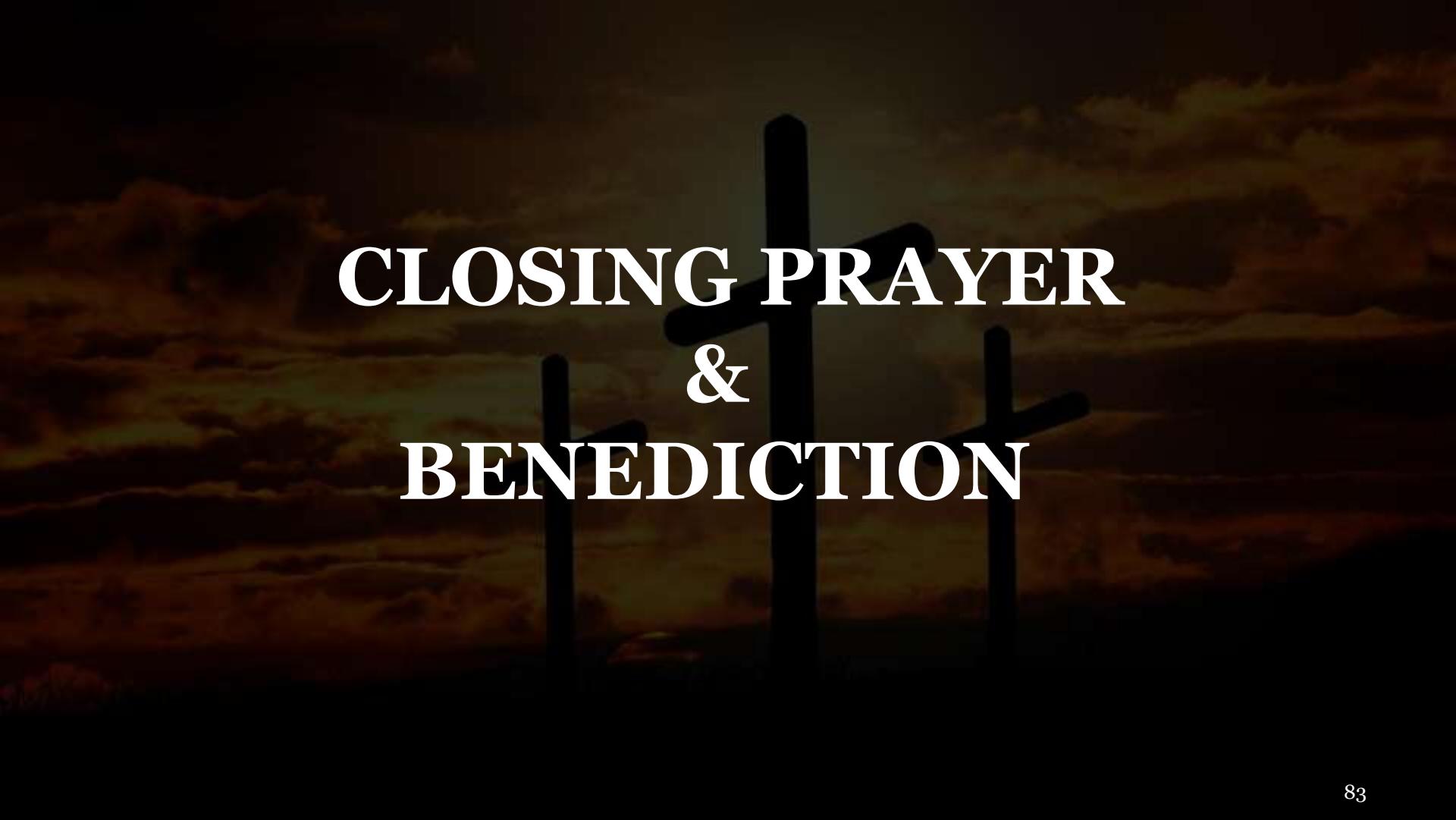


ANNOUNCEMENTS



EASTER WORSHIP SERVICE

SUNDAY @ 10 AM



CLOSING PRAYER & BENEDICTION



THANK YOU FOR JOINING!