

* **Isaiah 53:1-3**

Who has believed our message

and to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?

**He grew up before him like a tender shoot,
and like a root out of dry ground.**

He had no beauty or majesty to attract us to him,

nothing in his appearance that we should desire him.

**He was despised and rejected by mankind,
a man of suffering, and familiar with pain.**

Like one from whom people hide their faces

he was despised, and we held him in low esteem.

* **Opening Prayer**

Holy God, we come to worship in the gathering shadows of Jesus' suffering and death. We come with his friends, the men and women who have followed him in every place and generation, to hear once again this story of service and betrayal, of weakness and courage. We come to witness your love in action. Be with us, we pray, in Jesus' name.

Amen.

* **When I Survey the Wondrous Cross** #258:1,2,3 (HFG)

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'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

* **The Old Rugged Cross** #256:1,2,3 (HFG)

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.

Refrain: So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
'Til my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

* join us in standing if able

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.

Refrain: So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
'Til my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
And exchange it some day for a crown.

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. *Refrain*

* **Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed** #274:1,2,3 (HFG)

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

Was it for sins that I have done
He suffered on the tree?
Amazing pity! Grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut His glories in,
When Christ, the great Redeemer, died
For man the creature's sin.

Call to Confession: *Isaiah 53:4-6*

*Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows;
yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted.
But he was pierced for our transgressions; he was crushed
for our iniquities; upon him was the chastisement that
brought us peace, and with his wounds we are healed.*

Prayer of Confession

**God of grace, we come before You with amazing wonder
that we can hope in Your forgiveness.**

We are all guilty.

**We humbly come before You
to ask forgiveness of our great and many sins,
not just now and briefly, not once – but seventy times seven.
Forgive us completely.**

**Grant us Your grace to turn from our own path
so that we may stand before You
cleansed, forgiven and secure.**

In Your name, Amen.

Assurance: *Colossians 2:13-14*

*And you, who were dead in your trespasses and the
uncircumcision of your flesh, God made alive together with
him, having forgiven us all our trespasses, by canceling the
record of debt that stood against us with its legal demands.
This he set aside, nailing it to the cross.*

Sacrament of the Lord's Supper

* **O Sacred Head, Now Wounded** #284:1,2,3 (HFG)

O sacred Head, now wounded
With grief and shame weighed down;
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns, Thine only crown.
How art Thou pale with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn;
How does that visage languish,
Which once was bright as morn!

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression, but Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior; 'tis I deserve Thy place.
Look on me with Thy favor; vouch-safe to me Thy grace.

What language shall I borrow to thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this, Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever; and, should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to Thee.

* **Scripture:** *Mark 15:6-15 (ESV)* pg. 1066

⁶ Now at the feast he used to release for them one prisoner for whom they asked. ⁷ And among the rebels in prison, who had committed murder in the insurrection, there was a man called Barabbas. ⁸ And the crowd came up and began to ask Pilate to do as he usually did for them. ⁹ And he answered them, saying, "Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?" ¹⁰ For he perceived that it was out of envy that the chief priests had delivered him up. ¹¹ But the chief priests stirred up the crowd to have him release for them Barabbas instead. ¹² And Pilate again said to them, "Then what shall I do with the man you call the King of the Jews?" ¹³ And they cried out again, "Crucify him." ¹⁴ And Pilate said to them, "Why? What evil has he done?" But they shouted all the more, "Crucify him." ¹⁵ So Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released for them Barabbas, and having scourged Jesus, he delivered him to be crucified.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Message: *The Gospel According to Barabbas*

Ministry of Music: *Ten Thousand Angels*

Moment of Silent Reflection

(Please depart in silence.)

You are invited to
celebrate the resurrection
of our Risen Lord
with us on
Sunday, April 21
at 10:30 a.m.

Worship services are broadcast live in the church basement
for anyone who is unable to worship in the sanctuary.
The sanctuary is equipped with an assistive listening system.
Please switch hearing aids to "T" to use this system.

Pastor: Robert W
Reader: Brian S
Music: Peggy B, Mike H, Lori S,
Liz V, Nancy Z

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