

Isaiah 53

¹ Who has believed what he has heard from us?
And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?

² For he grew up before him like a young plant,
and like a root out of dry ground;
he had no form or majesty that we should look at him,

and no beauty that we should desire him.

³ He was despised and rejected by men,
a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief;
and as one from whom men hide their faces
he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

⁴ Surely he has borne our griefs
and carried our sorrows;
yet we esteemed him stricken,
smitten by God, and afflicted.

⁵ 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.

⁶ All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have turned—every one—to his own way;
and the LORD has laid on him
the iniquity of us all.

⁷ He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,
yet he opened not his mouth;
like a lamb that is led to the slaughter,
and like a sheep that before its shearers is
silent,

so he opened not his mouth.

⁸ By oppression and judgment he was taken
away;
and as for his generation, who considered
that he was cut off out of the land of the living,
stricken for the transgression of my people?

⁹ And they made his grave with the wicked
and with a rich man in his death,
although he had done no violence,
and there was no deceit in his mouth.

¹⁰ Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush him;
he has put him to grief;
when his soul makes an offering for guilt,
he shall see his offspring; he shall prolong
his days;
the will of the LORD shall prosper in his hand.

¹¹ Out of the anguish of his soul he shall
see and be satisfied;
by his knowledge shall the righteous one, my
servant,
make many to be accounted righteous,
and he shall bear their iniquities.

Welcome to Plymouth Church!

Good Friday Service

April 3, 2026 6:30 p.m.

“Now, who can call ‘Good Friday’ good?

A term too oft misunderstood.

You, who were bought by the blood of His cross —

You can call ‘Good Friday’ good!”

Johnny Hart—B.C. Comic Strip

Prelude

Opening Prayer and Call to Worship

Elder Joel Cook

Opening Congregational Songs #224 — I Stand Amazed (My Savior’s Love)

#233 — The Old Rugged Cross

The Wonderful Cross

Message

Crushed for Our Iniquities

Elder Jeff Miller

Isaiah 53; John 19:30; & other passages...

Congregational Song

#218 — Jesus Paid It All

Communion

Closing Congregational Song

All I Have Is Christ

Closing Prayer

Pastor Brian Bradley

Postlude

COMMUNION

We serve open communion here to all Christ Followers.

*Parents, please use your discretion for your child partaking in communion.
If you feel they understand what communion symbolizes, we welcome them
to join us.*

*For those with gluten allergies, **gluten free communion bread** will be
available in the lobby at the **Welcome Center**.*

Please take time to prepare your hearts before the Lord’s table.

Thank you to our musicians and sound technicians serving this evening.

Our nursery is not staffed this evening, but both the nursery and family room are open should you need to take your child out of the service. The service will be livestreamed, so feel free to use either room if a break is needed.



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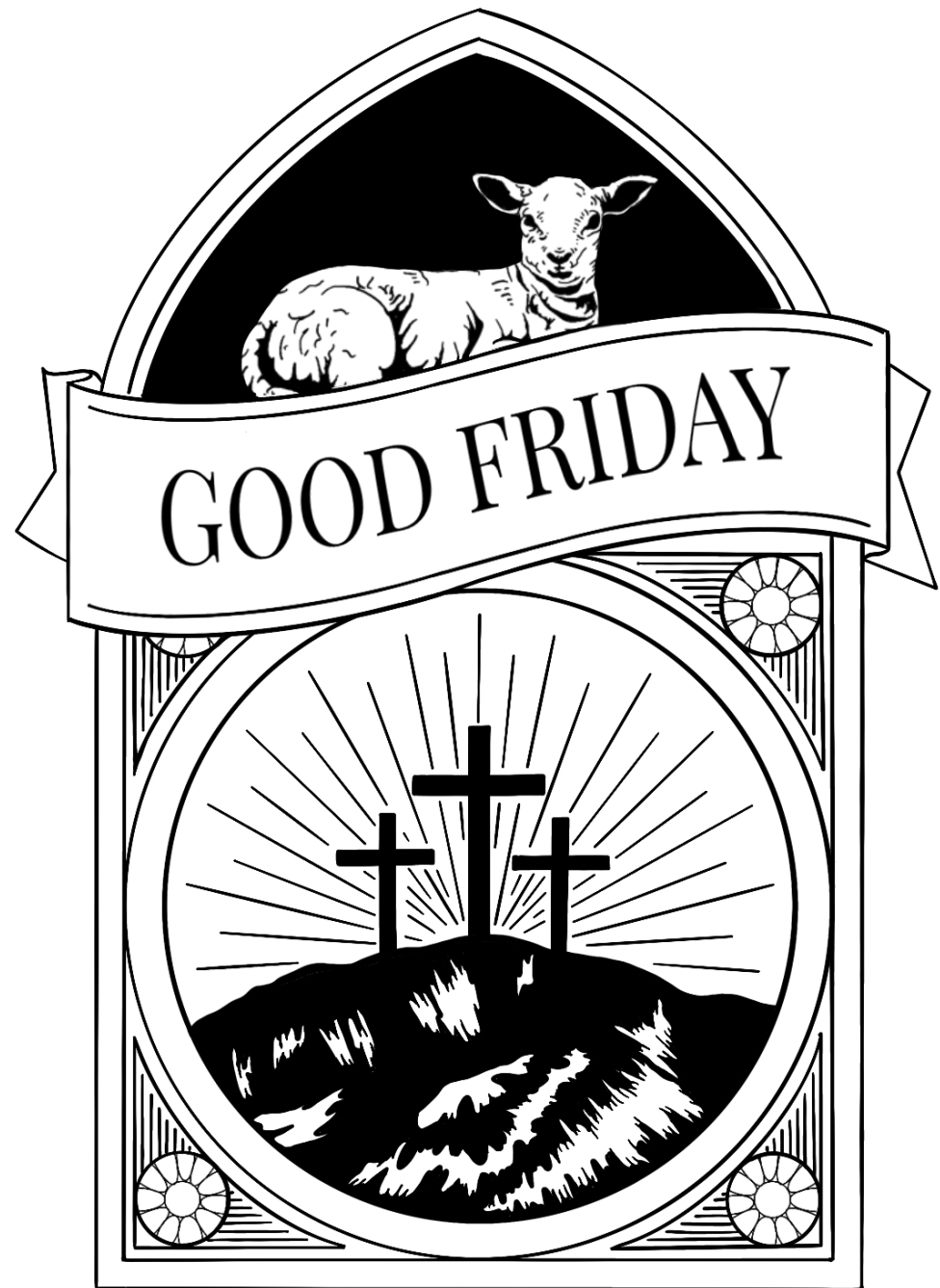
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I Stand Amazed (My Savior's Love)

Verse 1

I stand amazed in the presence
Of Jesus the Nazarene
And wonder how He could love me
A sinner condemned unclean

Chorus

Singing how marvelous how wonderful
And my song shall ever be
How marvelous how wonderful
Is my Savior's love for me

Verse 2

He took my sins and my sorrows
He made them His very own
He bore the burden to Calvary
And suffered and died alone

Chorus

Verse 3

And with the ransomed in glory
His face I at last shall see
It will be my joy through the ages
To sing of His love for me

Chorus (x2)

The Old Rugged Cross

Verse 1

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

Chorus

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

Verse 2

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

Chorus

Verse 3

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

Chorus

Verse 4

To the 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

Chorus

The Wonderful Cross

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

See from His head, His hands, His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did ever such love and sorrow meet?
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

Chorus

Oh, the wonderful Cross
Oh, the wonderful Cross
Bids me come and die and find
That I may truly live
Oh, the wonderful Cross
Oh, the wonderful Cross
All who gather here by grace
Draw near and bless your name

Verse 3

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

Chorus (x2)

Jesus Paid It All

Verse 1

I hear the Savior say
Thy strength indeed is small
Child of weakness watch and pray
Find in Me thine all in all

Chorus

Jesus paid it all
All to Him I owe
Sin had left a crimson stain
He washed it white as snow

Verse 2

Lord now indeed I find
Thy power and Thine alone
Can change the leper's spots
And melt the heart of stone

Chorus

Verse 3

For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb

Chorus

Verse 4

And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete
Jesus died my soul to save
My lips shall still repeat

Chorus

All I Have Is Christ

Verse 1

I once was lost in darkest night
Yet thought I knew the way
The sin that promised joy and life
Had led me to the grave
I had no hope that You would own
A rebel to Your will
And if You had not loved me first
I would refuse You still

Verse 2

But as I ran my hell-bound race
Indifferent to the cost
You looked upon my helpless state
And led me to the cross
And I beheld God's love displayed
You suffered in my place
You bore the wrath reserved for me
Now all I know is grace

Chorus

Hallelujah all I have is Christ
Hallelujah Jesus is my life

Verse 3

Now Lord I would be Yours alone
And live so all might see
The strength to follow Your commands
Could never come from me
O Father use my ransomed life
In any way You choose
And let my song forever be
My only boast is You

Chorus (x3)