



CARMICHAEL PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

April 18, 2025

Livestream & In-Person

7:00 p.m.

PRELUDE

WELCOME & ANNOUNCEMENTS

(Childcare is available in Room 102.)

CALL TO WORSHIP

Pastor: Today God makes common cause with our human suffering.

People: We read the Scriptures, sing the hymns, feel the grief of the day Christ died.

Pastor: Suffering is not rational. It has no answer.

People: But in the cross God meets us in our suffering.

Pastor: From this day forward we know that there is nowhere we can go where God is not with us.

People: God, into your hands we commend our spirits.



1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high, be - yond all
 2 For us bap - tized, for us he bore his ho - ly
 3 For us by wick - ed - ness be - trayed, for us, in
 4 For us he rose from death a - gain; for us he
 5 All glo - ry to our Lord and God, for love so

thought and fan - ta - sy, that God, the Son of
 fast and hun - gered sore; for us temp - ta - tions
 crown of thorns ar - rayed, he bore the shame - ful
 went on high to reign; for us he sent the
 deep, so high, so broad: the Trin - i - ty whom

God, should take our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake.
 sharp he knew, for us, the tempt - er o - ver - threw.
 cross and death; for us gave up his dy - ing breath.
 Spir - it here to guide, to strength - en, and to cheer.
 we a - dore for - ev - er and for - ev - er - more.

SCRIPTURE READING

Mark 14:32-50

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Pastor: Good and gracious Lord, as you gave me grace to acknowledge my sins, so give me grace both in word and heart to repent and utterly forsake them. And forgive me those sins which my pride blinds me from discerning.

Glorious God, give me your grace to turn my back on the things of this world, and to fix my heart solely on you. Give me your grace to amend my life, so that I can approach death without resentment, knowing that in you is the gateway to eternal riches.

Glorious God, take from me all sinful fear, all sinful shame and self-pity, all sinful hope and all sinful desire. Instead give me such fear, such sorrow, such pity, such hope and such desire as may be profitable for my soul.

Good Lord, give me this grace, in all my fear and agony, to find strength in that great fear and agony which you, gracious Savior, had on the Mount of Olives before your bitter passion.

Almighty God, take from me all desire for worldly praise, and all emotions of anger and revenge. Give me a humble, lowly, quiet, peaceable, patient, generous, kind, tender, and compassionate mind. Grant me, good Lord, a full faith, a firm hope, and a fervent love, that I may desire only that which gives you pleasure and conforms to your will. And above all, look upon me with your love and favor. Amen.

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed,
 2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee?
 3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;
 4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thine in - car - na - tion,
 5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee,

that we to judge thee have in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de -
 A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord
 the slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a -
 thy mor - tal sor - row, and thy life's o - bla - tion, thy death of
 I do a - dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think on thy

rid - ed, by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!
 Je - sus, I it was de - nied thee; I cru - ci - fied thee.
 tone - ment, while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.
 an - guish and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
 pit - y and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

SCRIPTURE READING

Mark 14:53-72

ANTHEM

"The Holy Heart"

Sanctuary Choir

Anne Barbour & Marsha Skidmore
arr. Molly Ijames

The Holy Heart was broken, sent from the Father's side;
 The Son of God forsaken, the holy sacrifice.

For me He was forsaken, for me He died alone,
 My sin forever taken, that I might be His own.

The Holy Lamb was stricken, abandoned and alone.
 He bore the world's affliction; He bore it as His own.

And when my heart is broken, torn by my sin and pride,
 The Son of God now risen, now risen, will draw me to His side.

For me He was forsaken, for me He died alone,
 My sin forever taken, that I might be His own.
 And now I am His own.

RESPONSIVE READING OF PSALM 51

People: Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Pastor: Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love; according to your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

People: Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Pastor: For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. Against you, you alone, have I sinned, and done what is evil in your sight, so that you are justified in your sentence and blameless when you pass judgment. Indeed, I was born guilty, a sinner when my mother conceived me. You desire truth in the inward being; therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart.

People: Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Pastor: Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Let me hear joy and gladness; let the bones that you have crushed rejoice. Hide your face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and put a new and right spirit within me. Do not cast me away from your presence, and do not take your holy spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of your salvation, and sustain in me a willing spirit.

People: Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Pastor: Then I will teach transgressors your ways, and sinners will return to you. Deliver me from bloodshed, O God, O God of my salvation, and my tongue will sing aloud of your deliverance. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth will declare your praise. For you have no delight in sacrifice; if I were to give a burnt offering, you would not be pleased. The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise.

HYMN

"Were You There?"

No. 228
Glory to God



1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (Were you
 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? (Were you
 3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side? (Were you
 4 Were you there when the sun re-fused to shine? (Were you
 5 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? (Were you
 there?) Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 there?) Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 there?) Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
 there?) Were you there when the sun re-fused to shine?
 there?) Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
 O! Some-times it caus - es me to
 trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble. Were you
 there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (Were you
 there when they nailed him to the tree? (Were you
 there when they pierced him in the side? (Were you
 there when the sun re-fused to shine? (Were you
 there when they laid him in the tomb? (Were you

RESPONSIVE READING OF ISAIAH 53

People: What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
(sung) What wondrous love is this, O my soul!

Pastor: Who has believed what we have heard? And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed? For my servant 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, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him. He was despised and rejected by others; a man of suffering and acquainted with infirmity; and as one from whom others hide their faces he was despised, and we held him of no account.

People: What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
(sung) What wondrous love is this, O my soul!

Pastor: Surely he has borne our infirmities and carried our diseases; yet we accounted him stricken, struck down by God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the punishment that made us whole, and by his bruises we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have all turned to our own way, and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

People: What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
(sung) What wondrous love is this, O my soul!

Pastor: He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he did not open his mouth; like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth. By a perversion of justice, he was taken away. Who could have imagined his future? For he was cut off from the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of my people. They made his grave with the wicked and his tomb with the rich, although he had done no violence, and there was no deceit in his mouth.

People: What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
(sung) What wondrous love is this, O my soul!

Pastor: Yet it was the will of the Lord to crush him with pain. When you make his life an offering for sin, he shall see his offspring, and shall prolong his days; through him the will of the Lord shall prosper. Out of his anguish he shall see light; he shall find satisfaction through his knowledge. The righteous one, my servant, shall make many righteous, and he shall bear their iniquities. Therefore, I will allot him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he poured out himself to death, and was numbered with the transgressors; yet he bore the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.



1 What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my
 2 When I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, sink - ing
 3 To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will
 4 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing



soul, what won - drous love is this, O my soul! What
 down, when I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, when
 sing, to God and to the Lamb, I will sing; to
 on; and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and



won - drous love is this that caused the Lord of
 I was sink - ing down be - neath God's righ - teous
 God and to the Lamb who is the great I
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy - ful



bliss to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul, for my
 frown, Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul, for my
 AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing, I will
 be, and through e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing on, I'll sing



soul, to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul!
 soul, Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul!
 sing; while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing!
 on; and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

1. They cru - ci - fied my Lord, and He nev - er
 2. They nailed Him to a tree, and He nev - er
 3. They pierced Him in the side, and He nev - er
 4. The blood came trick - a - lin' down, and He nev - er

said a mum - ba - lin' word; They cru - ci - fied my
 said a mum - ba - lin' word; They nailed Him to the
 said a mum - ba - lin' word; They pierced Him in the
 said a mum - ba - lin' word; The blood came trick - a - lin'

Lord, and He nev - er said a mum - ba - lin'
 tree, and He nev - er said a mum - ba - lin'
 side, and He nev - er said a mum - ba - lin'
 down, and He nev - er said a mum - ba - lin'

word. Not a word, not a word, not a word.

5. He bowed His head and died, and He never
 said a mumbalin' word;
 He bowed His head and died, and He never
 said a mumbalin' word.
 Not a word, not a word, not a word.

ANTHEM

"Come See the Place Where Jesus Prayed"

Sanctuary Choir

Mary Kay Beall

John Carter

Come see the place where Jesus prayed; come touch the garden wall.
Beneath a starless midnight sky His Father heard him call.

Come see the place where Jesus walked when He was led away.
Come see the dusty road he took to Calvary that day.

Come see the place where Jesus died upon a windswept hill.
They pierced his hands, his feet, his side, and then the world grew still.

Come see the place where Jesus lay within a stone-cold tomb.
Come touch the folded garments there; come kneel within the room.

SCRIPTURE READING

Mark 15:42-47

ANTHEM

"Go not far from me, O God"

Sanctuary Choir

Niccollo Zingarelli

Go not far from me, O God. Cast me not away in my time of need.
Forsake me not when my strength faileth.

SENDING IN SILENCE

Liturgy from *Feasting on the Word Worship Companion*, © Westminster John Knox Press, 2012, adapted

All music used in this program is copyrighted. Used by permission CCLI #74647.

Music reprinted/streamed with permission under One License #740355-A. All rights reserved.

Pastors: Keith L. DeVries and Ivan N. Herman

Audio/Video: Steve Parker

Music Director: Keith Atwater

Organist: Jonathan Doram

Please Join Us!

Easter Sunday, April 20

Sunrise Service

at 6843 Stanley Ave. at 6:15 a.m.

Easter Worship

at 9:00 a.m. and 11:00 a.m.

in the Sanctuary and via Livestream at
<https://www.youtube.com/@carmichaelpres>

