



# The Week @ Bridlewood PC



## BRIDLEWOOD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Fri.	02	Worship & Communion Service via ZOOM	10:30 am
Sun.	04	Worship & Receiving New Members	10:30 am
Wed.	07	Youth meeting via ZOOM	7:00 pm
Thur.	08	Prayer Meeting via ZOOM	10:30 am
Fri.	09	Young Adults via ZOOM	7:00 pm
Sun.	11	Worship Service via ZOOM	10:30 am

## PRAY FOR OUR FRIENDS

**AMICA (Whitby)**  
June Macaulay

**Leaside Retirement Home**  
Marva Khan

**Chesley, ON**  
Martie Dorland

**Shepherd Lodge**  
Velma Bricker

**Home**  
Margaret D'Aguiar  
David Leggett  
Relita Ling  
Herb and Rose Lowe  
Bev Money

**Shepherd Terrace**  
Ruth Russell

## OFFICE HOURS: MON. TO THUR. - 9:00 A.M. TO 12 NOON

**SENIOR MINISTER**  
Rev. Joseph Choi  
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Tel: 647-997-2464

**CHOIR DIRECTOR**  
Nicole Michell  
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**WORSHIP DIRECTOR**  
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**TREASURER**  
Sid Castle  
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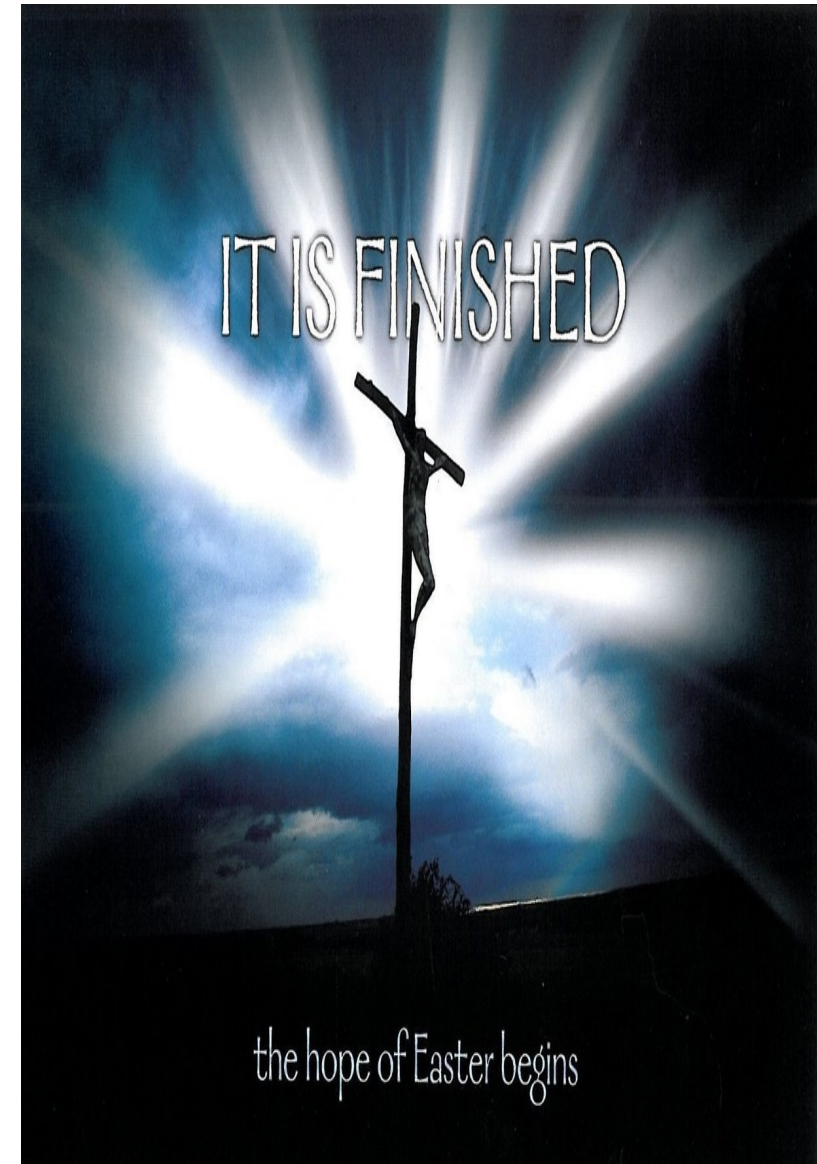
**YOUTH DIRECTOR**  
Tim Arkell  
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**CHAIR OF THE BOARD**  
Arthur Vandervliet  
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**ORGANIST**  
Maureen McCullough  
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**CHURCH ADMINISTRATOR**  
Dianne Cabral  
bridlewood@bellnet.ca

## WORSHIP & COMMUNION SERVICE April 02, 2021



**BRIDLEWOOD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**  
2501 Warden Ave. Scarborough, Ontario. M1W 2L6  
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[www.bridlewoodpc.org](http://www.bridlewoodpc.org)  
OR [bridlewood@bellnet.ca](mailto:bridlewood@bellnet.ca)

## ORDER OF SERVICE

### GATHERING

Welcome and Call to Worship (John 1:1-14)

*What Wondrous Love Is This*

Reading – Isaiah 53:1-6

*O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*

Silent Prayer

Reading – Isaiah 53:7-9

*How Deep The Father's Love For Us*

Silent Prayer

Reading – Isaiah 53:10-12

*Were You There?*

Silent Prayer

### WORD

Scripture Reading – Mark 15:21-41

Sermon – “**Messiah's Death**”

### TABLE/RESPONSE

Offering

Communion

Silent Prayer

### SENDING

Benediction

### WHAT WONDEROUS LOVE IS THIS

W&C #177

What wonderful love is this  
O my soul, O my soul!  
What wondrous love is this,  
O my soul! What wondrous love is this  
That caused the Lord of bliss  
To bear the dreadful curse  
For my soul, for my soul,  
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.

When I was sinking down,  
Sinking down, sinking down,  
When I was sinking down, sinking down,  
When I was sinking down  
Beneath God's righteous frown,  
Christ laid aside His crown  
For my soul, for my soul,  
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.

To God and to the Lamb  
I will sing, I will sing,  
To God and to the Lamb  
I will sing, To God and to the Lamb  
Who is the great “I Am”  
While millions join the theme,  
I will sing, I will sing,  
While millions join the theme, I will sing.

And when from death I'm free,  
I'll sing on, I'll sing on,  
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on,  
And when from death I'm free,  
I'll sing and joyful be,  
And thro' eternity  
I'll sing on, I'll sing on,  
And thro' eternity I'll sing on

### O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED

W&C # 178

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

What Thou, my Lord, has suffered  
Was all for sinners' gain'  
Mine, mine was the transgression,  
But Thine the deadly pain.  
Lo, here I fall, my Saviour;  
Tis I deserve Thy place;  
Look on me with Thy favour,  
Assist me with 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. Amen.

### HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US

Stuart Townend

How deep the Father's love for us,  
how vast beyond all measure  
That He should give His only Son  
to make a wretch His treasure.  
How great the pain of searing loss  
the Father turns His face away,  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One  
bring many sons to glory.

Behold the man upon a cross,  
my sin upon His shoulders,  
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice  
call out among the scoffers.  
It was my sin that held Him there  
until it was accomplished,  
His dying breath has brought me life  
I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything,  
no gifts no power no wisdom,  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,  
His death and resurrection.  
Why should I gain from His reward,  
I cannot give an answer,  
But this I know with all my heart,  
His wounds have paid my ransom.

### WERE YOU THERE?

W&C # 181

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
O! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble!  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?  
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?  
O! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble!  
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?  
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?  
O! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble!  
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Were you there when He rose up from the dead?  
Were you there when He rose up from the dead?  
O! Sometimes I feel like shouting glory, glory, glory!  
Were you there when He rose up from the dead?

