



The Week @ Bridlewood PC

BRIDLEWOOD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

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|-------|----|--|--------------------|
| Sun. | 17 | Easter Worship via ZOOM and in-person | 10:30 am |
| Tue. | 19 | KNITTING CIRCLE | 2:00 pm |
| Wed. | 20 | Bible Study - Jesus and the Passover Youth Ministry via Google Meet | 7:00 pm 6:45 pm |
| Thur. | 21 | Prayer Meeting | 10:30 am |
| Sun. | 23 | Worship - ZOOM / in-person | 10:30 am |

PRAY FOR OUR FRIENDS

AMICA (Calgary)

Hazel Quan

AMICA (Whitby)

June Macaulay

Hanover, ON

Martie Dorland

Home

Barbara Constable

Margaret D'Aguiar

David Leggett

Rose Lowe

Bev Money

Home cont./...

Bill Newstead

Giah Purificacion

Shirley Quinn

Sandra Singh

Bill van Zyl

Shepherd Lodge

Velma Bricker

Shepherd Village

Marva Khan

OFFICE HOURS: 9:00 A.M. TO 12:00 NOON MON. TO FRI.

SENIOR MINISTER

Rev. Joseph Choi
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Tel: 647-997-2464

WORSHIP DIRECTOR

Dr. Ken Michell
kmichell@thedustkickers.com

YOUTH DIRECTOR

Tim Arkell
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TEL: 905-925-5437

ORGANIST

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CHOIR DIRECTOR

Nicole Michell
bpctowdah@gmail.com

TREASURER

Joseph Sikile
jsikile@gmail.com

CHAIR OF THE BOARD

Tim Ting
tim.michelle@gmail.com

CHURCH ADMINISTRATOR

Dianne Cabral
bridlewood@bellnet.ca

GOOD FRIDAY WORSHIP & COMMUNION SERVICE APRIL 15, 2021



GOOD FRIDAY

THE PENALTY IS PAID

BRIDLEWOOD PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

2501 Warden Ave. Scarborough, Ontario. M1W 2L6

Tel: 416-497- 5959

www.bridlewoodpc.org

OR bridlewood@bellnet.ca

ORDER OF SERVICE

GATHERING

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

How Deep The Father's Love For Us

Reading – Isaiah 53:1-6

What Wondrous Love Is This

Silent Prayer

Reading – Isaiah 53:7-9

Psalms 22 with The Power Of The Cross

Silent Prayer

Reading – Isaiah 53:10-12

Were You There?

Silent Prayer

WORD

Scripture Reading – Luke 22:63-23:25
Sermon – “**Lamb of God**”

TABLE/RESPONSE

Offering
Communion
Silent Prayer

SENDING

Benediction

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.

WHAT WONDROUS LOVE IS THIS

W & C # 177

What wondrous 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!
To bear the dreadful curse 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.

THE POWER OF THE CROSS

Getty et al

“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.

CHORUS:

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

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.

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.

FINAL CHORUS:

***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.”***

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 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?