

The Churches-on-the Hill

Ecumenical Good Friday Cross Walk Service

April 3, 2026 at 1:40 p.m.



Contributions to the
Churches-on-the-Hill Food Bank
can be made by scanning the QR Code



ORDER OF WORSHIP

ENTRANCE

As you take your seats, please continue singing: "Jesus Remember Me."

WELCOME

CALL TO WORSHIP

HYMN

No. 143 "My Song is Love Unknown"

Love Unknown

My song is love unknown, my Saviour's love to me,
love to the loveless shown that they might lovingly be.

O who am I that for my sake
my Lord should take frail flesh, and die?

He came from his blest throne salvation to bestow,
but people scorned, and none the longed-for Christ would know.
But O my Friend, my Friend indeed,
who at my need his life did spend.

Sometimes they strew his way, and his sweet praises sing,
resounding all the day hosannas to their King.

Then "Crucify!" is all their breath,
and for his death they thirst and cry.

Here might I stay and sing, no story so divine;
never was love, dear King, never was grief like thine!

This is my friend, in whose sweet praise
I all my days could gladly spend.

GATHERING PRAYER (All)

Almighty God, look graciously, we pray, on this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed and given into the hands of those who would kill him. May we, and all who remember this day, find forgiveness and new life in Christ, that we may join in the world to come, where your Son lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever. Amen.

SCRIPTURE READING

John 19:31-42

Rev. Dr. Jason Byassee

MEDITATION

Dayle K. Barrett

DEVOTIONAL SONG

"When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"

O Waly Waly

Olivia LaPointe, Graysen LaPointe

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? 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.

THE PASSING OF THE PEACE

Greeting: The peace of Christ be with you.

Response: And also with you.

THE OFFERING

Our Offering today will go to the Churches on the Hill Food Bank. Please give generously; the need is very great.

OFFERING HYMN

"Above All"

Above all powers, above all kings
Above all nature and all created things
Above all wisdom and all the ways of man
You were here before the world began
Above all kingdoms, above all thrones
Above all wonders the world has ever known
Above all wealth and treasures of the earth
There's no way to measure what You're worth
Crucified, laid behind a stone
You lived to die, rejected and alone
Like a rose, trampled on the ground
You took the fall and thought of me
Above all

PASTORAL PRAYER

Joanne Leatch

THE LORD'S PRAYER *SAY TOGETHER*

**Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name.
Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven
Give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.**

CLOSING HYMN

"How Deep the Father's Love For Us"

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

BENEDICTION

We thank the volunteers from all the Churches on the Hill who have helped organize this walk.

In place of a reception, the Churches on the Hill encourage you to make a donation to the food bank.