

HOLY WEEK MORNING REFLECTIONS

FRIDAY 10TH APRIL 2020

1. Prayer

My Lord, my Guide,
During this Good Friday of Holy Week, I ask You to lead me.
I will listen closely deep within myself
Please give me strength to change and grow.

2. Opening Hymn: When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

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 ever 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.

3. Scripture Reading and Message on 7 Last Words

“Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.”

“I assure you, today you will be with me in paradise.”

“Woman, behold your son.”

“My God, My God, why have you forsaken me?”

“I thirst.”

“Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.”

“It is finished.”

4. Meditate on the 7 Last Words

5. Prayer

Lord, I know You thirst for my soul. You finished what You started by dying on the Cross for my salvation and the salvation of the world. Help me to understand Your love and to accept it into my life. Help me to forgive. Help me to invite you into my own darkness and sin. Help me to abandon all to You. I thank You, dear suffering Lord, for the gift of Your Precious Blood, poured out for the salvation of the world. Jesus, I trust in You.

6. Sharing Points [Find a partner to share.]

How has God spoken to you through the Scriptures given? How would you want to respond?

7. Closing Hymn: THE OLD RUGGED CROSS

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.

Refrain:

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 someday for a crown.

Oh, that 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.

In that 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.

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true;
Its shame and reproach gladly bear;
Then He'll call me someday to my home far away,
Where His glory forever I'll share.

8. Closing Prayer

Father God, we remember today, the pain and suffering of the cross, and all that Jesus was willing to endure to offer us the gift of eternal life.

Help us never to take for granted that huge gift of love on our behalf, and the cost of it all. Forgive us for being too busy, too

distracted by other things to fully recognize the cost of Calvary and the liberation it has brought us.

Thank You Lord Jesus, that by Your wounds we are healed. Thank You that because of Your tremendous sacrifice we can live free. Thank You that sin and death have been conquered and You have made all things new.

Help us never to revert to our old ways, dear Holy Spirit. Instead, enable us to walk in step with You daily, growing more and more into the likeness of Christ to the glory of our Father in heaven. In Jesus Name we pray. Amen