

*Newark Lutheran Church*  
*April 15<sup>th</sup> 2022*

*Opening~ Hymn #63*

“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 e'er such love and sorrow meet?  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

*Call to Worship and Prayer*

*Confession of Sin:*

P: Let us confess our sins

**C: Heavenly Father, we come before You to seek Your mercy and grace. We have sinned against You and against ourselves with our wrong attitudes of selfishness and pride. We have not followed completely what You have told us in Your Word and have at times even rebelled against Your ways. We seek Your forgiveness and cleansing through Your Son Jesus Christ, to whom all praise and glory will be given. Amen.**

*Absolution:*

Almighty God, the God of love forgives you and frees you from all your sins. May He strengthen you by his Spirit, to live daily walking in cheerful obedience to Christ our Lord.

P: The Peace of the Lord be with you always.

**C: And also with you.**

*Lesson: John 19:23-42*

When the soldiers had crucified Jesus they took his garments and made four parts, one for each soldier; also his tunic. But the tunic was without seam, woven from top to bottom; so they said to one another, “Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see whose it shall be.” This was to fulfil the scripture,

“They parted my garments among them,  
and for my clothing they cast lots.”

So the soldiers did this. But standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother’s sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Mag’dalene. When Jesus saw his mother, and the disciple whom he loved standing near, he said to his mother, “Woman, behold, your son!” Then he said to the disciple, “Behold, your mother!” And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home.

After this Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfil the scripture), “I thirst.” A bowl full of vinegar stood there; so they put a sponge full of the vinegar on hyssop and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the vinegar, he said, “It is finished”; and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

Since it was the day of Preparation, in order to prevent the bodies from remaining on the cross on the sabbath (for that sabbath was a high day), the Jews asked Pilate that their legs might be broken, and that they might be taken away. So the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first, and of the other who had been crucified with him; but when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. But one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once there came out blood and water. He who saw it has borne witness—his testimony is true, and he knows that he tells the truth—that you also may believe. For these things took place that the scripture might be fulfilled, “Not a bone of him shall be broken.” And

again another scripture says, “They shall look on him whom they have pierced.”

After this Joseph of Arimathe’a, who was a disciple of Jesus, but secretly, for fear of the Jews, asked Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus, and Pilate gave him leave. So he came and took away his body. Nicodemus also, who had at first come to him by night, came bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about a hundred pounds’ weight. They took the body of Jesus, and bound it in linen cloths with the spices, as is the burial custom of the Jews. Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden, and in the garden a new tomb where no one had ever been laid. So because of the Jewish day of Preparation, as the tomb was close at hand, they laid Jesus there.

*This is the Word of the Lord ~Thanks Be To God!*

### ***Apostles Creed:***

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into Hell; The third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and is seated on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From where He shall come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Holy Christian Church, the Communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

### ***Pulpit***

#### ***“I Come to the Cross”***

I come to the cross seeking mercy and grace,  
I come to the cross where You died in my place.  
Out of my weakness and into Your strength,  
Humbly, I come to the cross.  
Your arms are open, You call me by name,  
You welcome the child that was lost.  
You paid the price for my guilt and my shame,

Jesus, I come,  
Jesus I come,  
Jesus, I come to the cross

### ***Message: Pastor Jon Benson “The Last Word”***

### ***Lord’s Prayer & Benediction***

### ***Closing~ Praise Chorus #22***

#### ***“The Power of the Cross”***

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.

**This the power 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.  
Every bitter thought,  
Every evil deed crowning Your bloodstained brow.

**This the power of the cross:**

**Christ became sin for us.**

**Took the blame, bore the wrath;**

**We stand forgiven at the cross.**

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 victory cry.

**This the power of the cross:**

**Christ became sin for us.**

**Took the blame, bore the wrath;**

**We stand forgiven at the cross.**

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!

**This the power of the cross:  
Christ became sin for us.  
Took the blame, bore the wrath;  
We stand forgiven at the cross.**

*Thank you for worshiping with us tonight.  
May you be strengthened for His works this week.*