

# YOUR WILL BE DONE



GOOD FRIDAY, APRIL 18  
11AM TRADITIONAL SERVICE

# ORDER OF SERVICE

## GOOD FRIDAY

Friday 18 April 2025 11.00am

The service is conducted by Rev Phil Campbell,  
Rev Dr Arthur Keefer and Rev Justin Ang

The Director of Music is Douglas Lawrence AM  
The Conductor and Associate Organist is Jennifer Chou

**PRELUDE** O Traurigkeit, O Herzeleid  
(Oh Sadness, Oh heartache)  
*Ethel Smyth (1858-1944)*

### ENTRANCE

**CALL TO WORSHIP** *Rev Justin Ang*

**INTROIT** Now from the sixth hour, there was darkness all over the land until the ninth hour. And about the ninth hour, Jesus cried with a loud voice saying "Eli, Eli, Lama sabachthani".

That is to say, My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me.

Through his blood, we have redemption.

*Text: from Matthew and Ephesians*

*Music: Vaughan McAlley (born 1970)*

**HYMN 399 My Song is Love Unknown**

*Love Unknown*

1. My song is love unknown,  
my Saviour's love to me,  
love to the loveless shown, that they might lovely be.  
Oh, who am I, that for my sake  
my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

2. 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!

3. 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.

4. Why, what has my Lord done?  
What makes this rage and spite?  
He made the lame to run, he gave the blind their sight.  
Sweet injuries! yet they at these  
themselves displease, and 'gainst him rise.

5. They rise, and needs will have  
my dear Lord done away;  
a murderer they save, the Prince of Life they slay.  
Yet cheerful he to suffering goes,  
that he his foes from thence might free.

6. In life, no house, no home  
my Lord on earth might have;  
in death, no friendly tomb but what a stranger gave.  
What may I say? Heaven was his home:  
but mine the tomb wherein he lay.

7. 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.

*Text: Samuel Crossman (1624-1683)*

*Music: John Nicholson Ireland (1879-1962)*

## **WELCOME AND ANNOUNCEMENTS**    *Rev Dr Arthur Keefer*

Welcome! Thanks for joining us in-person for this Good Friday Service at Scots' Church, and online via YouTube live streaming.

**If you're new to Scots'** please introduce yourself on the card near your seat. We'd love to make you welcome and keep in touch, so scan the QR code with your phone and give us your contact details online, or fill out the card and leave it with Michael at the door.

There will be **no morning tea** after the service today.

The Scots' Church Choir and Melbourne Baroque Orchestra will perform the **St John Passion by J.S. Bach tonight** at 7.30pm at Scots'. This is a free concert and all are welcome.

Our **Easter Sunday services** will be held at 11am and 5pm. There'll be an easter egg hunt for children after the services finish.

**HYMN 380 There is a Green Hill Far Away**

*Horsley*

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|--|---|
| 1. There is a green hill far away,<br>outside a city wall,<br>where the dear Lord was crucified,<br>who died to save us all.             | 4. There was no other good enough<br>to pay the price of sin;<br>he only could unlock the gate<br>of heaven, and let us in.       |
| 2. We may not know, we cannot tell<br>what pains he had to bear;<br>but we believe it was for us<br>he hung and suffered there.          | 5. Oh, dearly, dearly has he loved,<br>and we must love him too,<br>and trust in his redeeming blood,<br>and try his works to do. |
| 3. He died that we might be forgiven,<br>he died to make us good,<br>that we might go at last to heaven,<br>saved by his precious blood. |   |

*Text: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)*

*Music: William Horsley (1776-1858)*

**PRAYER OF APPROACH** *Rev Justin Ang*

**ANTHEM In monte Oliveti**

On the Mount of Olives he prayed to his Father: Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me. The spirit is indeed willing, but the flesh is weak: let your will be done.

*Marc Antonio Ingegneri (1545-1592)*

**HYMN 403 Were You there when they Crucified my Lord**

*Were you there*

1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

3. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?  
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?  
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

4. Were you there when God raised him from the dead?  
Were you there when God raised him from the dead?  
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when God raised him from the dead?

*Text: African American Spiritual arranged by C. W. Douglas (1867-1944)*

**SCRIPTURE READING Matthew 6:5-15** from *'The Sermon on the Mount'*  
*Read by Dr Emem Keefer*

[Jesus said,] "And when you pray, do not be like the hypocrites, for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and on the street corners to be seen by others. Truly I tell you, they have received their reward in full.<sup>6</sup> But when you pray, go into your room, close the door and pray to your Father, who is unseen. Then your Father, who sees what is done in secret, will reward you.<sup>7</sup> And when you pray, do not keep on babbling like pagans, for they think they will be heard because of their many words.<sup>8</sup> Do not be like them, for your Father knows what you need before you ask him.

<sup>9</sup>"This, then, is how you should pray:

"Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,

<sup>10</sup>your kingdom come, ***your will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.***

<sup>11</sup>Give us today our daily bread.

<sup>12</sup>And forgive us our debts, as we also have forgiven our debtors.

<sup>13</sup>And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from the evil one.'

<sup>14</sup>For if you forgive other people when they sin against you, your heavenly Father will also forgive you. <sup>15</sup>But if you do not forgive others their sins, your Father will not forgive your sins.

**SCRIPTURE READING Matthew 26:36-42** *In the Garden of Gethsemane*  
*Read by Mrs Rachel Ang*

<sup>36</sup>Then Jesus went with his disciples to a place called Gethsemane, and he said to them, “Sit here while I go over there and pray.” <sup>37</sup>He took Peter and the two sons of Zebedee along with him, and he began to be sorrowful and troubled. <sup>38</sup>Then he said to them, “My soul is overwhelmed with sorrow to the point of death. Stay here and keep watch with me.”

<sup>39</sup>Going a little farther, he fell with his face to the ground and prayed, “My Father, if it is possible, may this cup be taken from me. Yet not as I will, *but as you will.*”

<sup>40</sup>Then he returned to his disciples and found them sleeping. “Couldn’t you men keep watch with me for one hour?” he asked Peter. <sup>41</sup>“Watch and pray so that you will not fall into temptation. The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak.”

<sup>42</sup>He went away a second time and prayed, “My Father, if it is not possible for this cup to be taken away unless I drink it, *may your will be done.*”

**CHORAL Psalm 137 to a chant by G.M.Garret**

By the waters of Babylon we sat down and wept: when remember thee O Sion. As for our harps we hanged them up: upon the trees that are therein. For they that led us away captive required of us then a song, and melody in our heaviness: Sing us one of the songs of Sion. How shall we sing the Lord’s song: in a strange land? If I forget thee O Jerusalem: let my right hand forget her cunning. If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth: yea if I prefer not Jerusalem in my mirth. Remember the children of Edom O Lord, in the day of Jerusalem: how they said, Down with it, down with it, even to the ground.

O daughter of Babylon wasted with misery: yea happy shall he be that rewardeth thee, as thou hast served us. Blessed shall he be that taketh thy children: and throweth them against the stones.

**SCRIPTURE READING Matthew 27:24-50** *The Trial and the Cross*  
*Read by Mrs Louise Campbell*

<sup>24</sup>When [Governor] Pilate saw that he was gaining nothing, but rather that a riot was beginning, he took water and washed his hands before the crowd, saying, “I am innocent of this man’s blood; see to it yourselves.” <sup>25</sup>And all the people answered, “His blood be on us and on our children!” <sup>26</sup>Then he released for them Barabbas, and having scourged Jesus, delivered him to be crucified.

<sup>27</sup>Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the governor's headquarters, and they gathered the whole battalion before him.<sup>28</sup> And they stripped him and put a scarlet robe on him, <sup>29</sup>and twisting together a crown of thorns, they put it on his head and put a reed in his right hand. And kneeling before him, they mocked him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" <sup>30</sup>And they spit on him and took the reed and struck him on the head. <sup>31</sup>And when they had mocked him, they stripped him of the robe and put his own clothes on him and led him away to crucify him. <sup>32</sup>As they went out, they found a man of Cyrene, Simon by name. They compelled this man to carry his cross. <sup>33</sup>And when they came to a place called Golgotha (which means Place of a Skull), <sup>34</sup>they offered him wine to drink, mixed with gall, but when he tasted it, he would not drink it. <sup>35</sup>And when they had crucified him, they divided his garments among them by casting lots. <sup>36</sup>Then they sat down and kept watch over him there. <sup>37</sup>And over his head they put the charge against him, which read, "This is Jesus, the King of the Jews." <sup>38</sup>Then two robbers were crucified with him, one on the right and one on the left. <sup>39</sup>And those who passed by derided him, wagging their heads <sup>40</sup>and saying, "You who would destroy the temple and rebuild it in three days, save yourself! If you are the Son of God, come down from the cross." <sup>41</sup>So also the chief priests, with the scribes and elders, mocked him, saying, <sup>42</sup>"He saved others; he cannot save himself. He is the King of Israel; let him come down now from the cross, and we will believe in him. <sup>43</sup>He trusts in God; let God deliver him now, if he desires him. For he said, 'I am the Son of God.'" <sup>44</sup>And the robbers who were crucified with him also reviled him in the same way.

<sup>45</sup>Now from the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land until the ninth hour. <sup>46</sup>And about the ninth hour Jesus cried out with a loud voice, saying, "Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?" that is, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?" <sup>47</sup>And some of the bystanders, hearing it, said, "This man is calling Elijah." <sup>48</sup>And one of them at once ran and took a sponge, filled it with sour wine, and put it on a reed and gave it to him to drink. <sup>49</sup>But the others said, "Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to save him." <sup>50</sup>And Jesus cried out again with a loud voice and yielded up his spirit.

**SERMON Your Will Be Done** *Matthew chapters 6, 26 & 27*

*What does Jesus mean when he prays "Your will be done on earth, as it is in heaven?" Is it a call to political power? To domination? To rule the world with the iron fist of Christendom? When you follow the story through to the first Good Friday, you'll find a surprising sting in the tail – because Jesus, as he goes to the Cross is the prime example of God's will unfolding here on planet earth.*

**THE LORD'S PRAYER**

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.

**Hymn 382 O Sacred Head**

*Passion Chorale*

1. O sacred Head! sore wounded,  
with grief and shame bowed down!  
O Kingly Head, surrounded  
with thorns, thine only crown!  
How pale art thou with anguish,  
with sore abuse and scorn!  
How does that face now languish,  
which once was bright as morn.

2. O Lord of life and glory,  
what bliss till now was thine!  
I read the wondrous story;  
I joy to call thee mine.  
Thy grief and bitter Passion  
were all for sinners' gain;  
mine, mine was the transgression,  
but thine the deadly pain.

3. What language shall I borrow  
to praise thee heavenly Friend,  
for this, thy dying sorrow,  
thy pity without end?  
O make me thine for ever,  
and, should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never  
outlive my love to thee.

4. Be near me, Lord, when dying:  
O show thy cross to me;  
and, my last need supplying,  
come, Lord, and set me free:  
these eyes, new faith receiving,  
from thee shall never move;  
for they who die believing  
die safely through thy love.

*Text: P. Gerhardt (1607-1676) Music: Harmonised by J. S. Bach (1685-1750)*

**BENEDICTION AND AMEN**

**POSTLUDE In manus tuas**

**(Into your hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit)**

*Jeanne Demessieux (1921-1968)*