

7th April 2023



## AT THE CROSS: 5 REASONS CHRIST SUFFERED & DIED

### Welcome Video

### 'Were You There?'

### Welcome & Introduction

#### **THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY**

Without a city wall  
Where the dear Lord was crucified  
Who died to save us all  
  
We may not know, we cannot tell  
What pains He had to bear  
But we believe it was for us  
He hung and suffered there  
  
He died that we might be forgiven  
He died to make us good  
That we might go at last to heaven  
Saved by His precious blood  
  
There was no other good enough  
To pay the price of sin  
He only could unlock the gate  
Of heaven and let us in  
  
O dearly, dearly has He loved  
And we must love Him too  
And trust in His redeeming blood  
And try His works to do

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### Reason #1 To Absorb the Wrath of God

### Silent Reflection

 **MY SONG IS LOVE UNKNOWN,**  
My Saviour's love to me,  
Love to the loveless shown  
That they might lovely 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 men cared not 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.

They rise and needs will have  
My dear Lord made away;  
A murderer they save,  
The Prince of Life they slay!  
Yet willing He to suffering goes,  
That He His foes from thence might free.

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.

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.

## Reason #2 To Please His Heavenly Father

### Silent Reflection

#### **THERE'S A PLACE WHERE MERCY**

reigns and never dies  
There's a place where streams of grace  
Flow deep and wide  
Where all the love I've ever found  
Comes like a flood  
Comes flowing down

*At the cross, at the cross  
I surrender my life  
I'm in awe of you  
I'm in awe of you  
Where your love ran red  
And my sin washed white  
I owe all to you  
I owe all to you Jesus*

There's a place where sin and shame  
Are powerless  
Where my heart has peace with God  
And forgiveness  
Where all the love I've ever found  
Comes like a flood, comes flowing down

Here my hope is found  
Here on holy ground  
Here I bow down, here I bow down  
Here arms open wide  
Here you saved my life  
Here I bow down, here I bow

Chris Tomlin © Countless Wonder Publishing.

## Reason #3 To Show the Wealth of God's Love & Grace For Sinners

### Silent Reflection

#### **WHEN I CONSIDER**

What you have made  
The mighty oceans the fiery stars  
The fields and forests give You praise  
My Lord my God

*I stand in awe  
I stand in awe  
I stand in awe of You*

When I consider what You have done  
I see Your suffering I see Your scars  
Oh the wonder and oh the love  
My Lord my God

All glory, all honour  
All worship and all praise  
All blessing, all power  
How worthy is Your name  
All glory, all honour  
All worship and all my praise  
All blessing, all power is Yours

## Reason #4 To Show His Own Love For Us

### Silent Reflection

#### **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

*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 some day  
For a crown*

O the 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 the 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  
It's shame and reproach gladly bear  
Then he'll call me some day  
To my home far away  
Where his glory forever I'll share

## Reason #5 To Achieve His own Resurrection From The Dead

### Silent Reflection



### 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.

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.

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:  
Son of God - slain for us.  
What a love! What a cost!  
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

Keith Getty & Stuart Townsend.

### Final Prayer & Blessing

**'It's Friday, but Sunday's coming!'**

**Jerusalem (CityAlight)**

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