**A Good Friday Journey**

This is an invitation to walk with us in our Good Friday journey with Jesus to the cross. During this Covid-19 pandemic, we are not able to walk together physically but we can metaphorically.

You may like to follow our service on our video. You can find it on our Worship Services page on our website or on YouTube at <https://youtu.be/Mg549V6EGYg>.

Our service invites you to read the scriptures, pause, meditate and pray. Allow the stories told there to lead you.

We also share a poem by Rev Linda Young, Death and Resurrection – Good Friday. Read it slowly. Pause between stanzas and remember the stories. Allow God to speak into your story. Listen.

Our readings are:

Isaiah52:13 – 53:12

Psalm 22

Hebrews 10:16 – 25 or Hebrews 4:14 – 16; 5:5 – 9

John 18:1 – 19:42

**DEATH AND RESURRECTION** by Rev Linda Young

**GOOD FRIDAY**

I walk onward toward the place

Slowly following the pace

Hear the crowd convict and hound.

All my hopes have hit the ground.

Dare I go up close to see

My dear Lord from Galilee

Whipped and stripped and beaten down

All my hopes have hit the ground.

Should a try to stop them now?

Should I scream and curse their ground?

Frozen, cannot stop it now.

All my hopes have hit the ground.

Hear the banging of the nails

Hear the crying and the wails

Piercing his hands and his feet

Raising him onto a tree.

Want to run and want to hide

Yet I watch and see him die

Blood and water from his wound

Drop my body to the ground.

It is finished.

**A song for the journey:**

**WERE YOU THERE**

*Based on an African-American spiritual*

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

O sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble;

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

O sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble;

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

O sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble;

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

O sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble;

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

O sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble;

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?