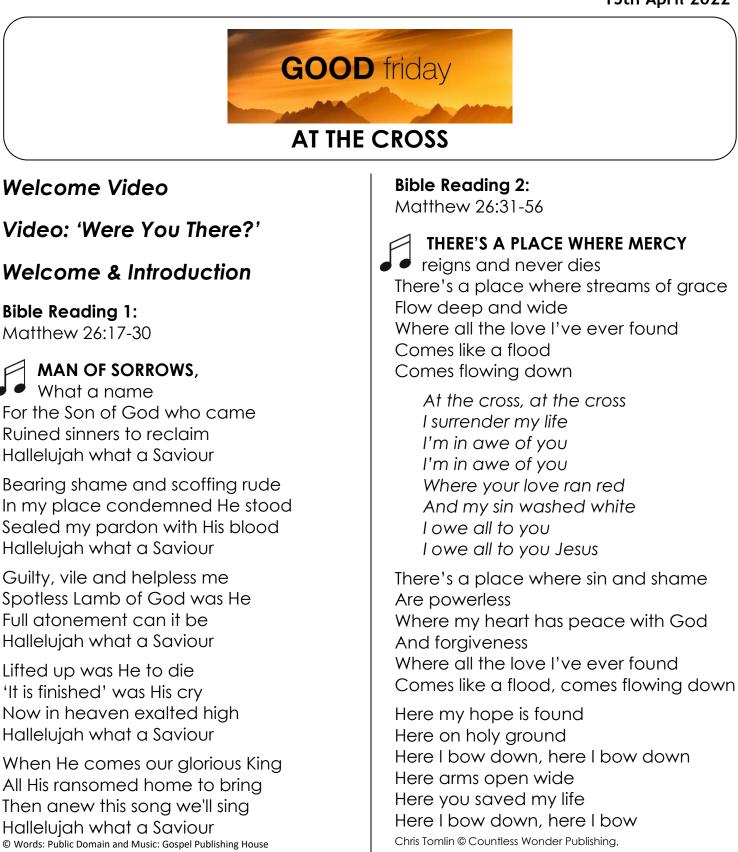


ALL OF LIFE FOR CHRIST

Empowering | Enabling | Equipping

15th April 2022



Silent Reflection

Silent Reflection

Bible Reading 3:

Matthew 26:57-75

Outside 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 © Public Domain

Silent Reflection

Bible Reading 4:

Matthew 27:1-26

HE IS JEALOUS FOR ME. Love's like a hurricane, I am a tree, bending beneath The weight of His wind and mercy. When all of a sudden, I am unaware Of these afflictions eclipsed by glory. And I realize just how beautiful You are, And how great

Your affections are for me.

Oh, how He loves us, so. Oh, how He loves us. How He loves us, so.

Yeah, He loves us. Oh, how He loves us. Oh, how He loves us. Oh, how He loves. So we are His portion and He is our prize, Drawn to redemption By the grace in His eyes. If grace is an ocean, we're all sinking. And Heaven meets earth Like an unforeseen kiss. And my heart turns violently Inside of my chest. I don't have time To maintain these regrets, When I think about the way... That He loves us.

Oh, how He loves us. Oh, how He loves us. Oh, how He loves.

Yeah, He loves us. Oh, how He loves us. Oh, how He loves us. Oh, how He loves. (Repeat)

Silent Reflection

Bible Reading 5: Matthew 27:27-56

ON A HILL FAR AWAY,

Stood and 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 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 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

Silent Reflection

Bible Reading 6:

Matthew 27:57-66

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're 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. Isaac Watts - Public Domain

Silent Reflection

Final Prayer

Remain seated for concluding video – 'It's Friday, but Sunday's coming!'

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