



revealed through  
nonviolence

Welcome to

Old South Congregational Church, United Church of Christ, Hallowell, Maine

Good Friday Service 2026

April 3, 2026 12:00pm

*No matter who you are, no matter where you are on life's journey, you are welcome here.*

**Gathering Music** "I Saw the Cross of Jesus" Donna Krieger Bradley Krueger, piano

### Call to Worship

**\*Hymn** "Were You There?" (WERE YOU THERE) NCH #229

**Prayer of Confession** Christine Bartlett

Call: What part of ourselves is found in the shadow of the mob that streamed to Calvary? What part of ourselves creates nails in other forms that wound our sisters and brothers—and our God? Complicity, apathy, guilt oppress us and stifle our joy; let us bring our sins to God in genuine repentance and discover what God will do for us.

**Unison Prayer: Ever-living and ever-loving God, how frayed our lives have become, a collection of loose ends, tarnished glories, and hazy dreams. We have not kept our eyes upon your saving cross nor listened with undivided attention to your voice. We have not sought your presence among the destitute or the marginalized. So, we gather at this time, asking that you will help us to follow you to places we would prefer to avoid. Stretch our boundaries, stir our hearts, and inflame our souls to behold you in every fragment of life, to feel you in every moment of time, and to serve you in every occasion with obedience and joy. Amen.**

**Reading** 2 Corinthians 4:7-12 Daniel O'Neill

**Silence**

**Reading** Luke 23:44-49 Ron Bansmer

**Silence**

### A Reflection on the Seven Last Words

Warren Bartlett, Bonnie Dufty, Cynthia McGuire, and Deb Morgan

## Silence

**Reading**     *That He Can Still Speak* by Jan Richardson

## Silence

## Prayer

**\*Hymn**    "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" (PASSION CHORALE)

Pilgrim #170

## We depart in silence.

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\*Please stand, if you are able.

## Service information:

Prayer of Confession and Unison Prayer adapted from *Touch Holiness: Resources for Worship*, edited by Ruth C Duck and Maren Tirabassi

"A Reflection on the Seven Last Words" is from *Before the Amen: Creative Resources for Worship*, Maren Tirabassi and Maria Tirabassi, editors.

*That He Can Still Speak* is from [paintedprayerbook.com](http://paintedprayerbook.com)

## More Info/Contact Info

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Pastor Susan's blog: [hopeinthewilderness.com](http://hopeinthewilderness.com)

## Old South Staff:

The Rev. Susan M Reisert, Pastor and Teacher  
Ms. Cynthia McGuire, Administrative Assistant

Mr. Bradley Krueger, Music Director  
Ms. Marcy Fullmer, Sexton

## HYMNS for Good Friday:

### Were You There?

*(Were You There)*

NCH #229

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 God wept at Mary's cry? Were you there when God wept at Mary's cry?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when God wept at Mary's cry?

4 Were you there when Christ rose up from the tomb?  
Were you three when Christ rose up from the tomb?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you three when Christ rose up from the tomb?

*Public Domain Hymn*

**O Sacred Head Now Wounded**

***(Passion Chorale)***

**Pilgrim #170**

1 O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down,  
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thy only crown,  
How art thou pale with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn!  
How does that visage languish which once was bright as morn!

2 What thou, my Lord, hast suffered was all for sinners' gain;  
Mine, mine was the transgression, but yours the deadly pain.  
Lo, here I fall, my Savior, 'Tis I deserve thy place;  
Look on me with thy favor, Vouchsafe to me thy grace.

3 What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest friend;  
For this thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?  
O make me thine forever; and should I fainting be,,  
Lord, let me never Outlive my love to thee!

*Public Domain Hymn*