



MCLEAN  
PRESBYTERIAN

*Grace changes  
everything*



good friday

PEACE

TO YOU

12:00PM

APRIL 3, 2026

*We exist to glorify and enjoy God by making disciples who make a difference through grace-filled worship, community, and mission.*

**MCLEANPRES.ORG**  
**703.821.0800**

# Welcome

*We are so glad  
you are here!*

We're all at different stages in our relationships with God: he may be the priority of your life, it may have been a while since you connected with him, or you may be exploring these things for the first time. At McLean Presbyterian Church, we celebrate God's grace: Jesus came to give us life — today and for eternity. This offer is made to us all; whatever your background, we're delighted you're here!

We'd love to connect with you. Fill out a Connect Card — found in our Keeping Connected pads, in our Welcome Area, or online (QR code below). Whether you're worshipping with us for the first time or as a regular part of our family, we hope this service will be good for your soul.

In his grace,



Ryan Laughlin, Senior Pastor

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## LARGE-PRINT BULLETINS

Large-print worship bulletins are available from an usher.

## ASSISTED LISTENING DEVICES

Sanctuary assisted listening devices are available from an usher.

## NEWS & UPDATES

Follow us on social media | [@mcleanpres](https://twitter.com/mcleanpres)

Sign up for our *Weekly* newsletter | [mcleanpres.org/newsletter](https://mcleanpres.org/newsletter)

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## LIVE IN THE HERNDON AREA?

Visit our sister site:

*Capital Presbyterian Herndon* | [capitalpresherndon.org](https://capitalpresherndon.org)

*Our church is a member of the Presbyterian Church in America (PCA)*

## FOR YOUR KIDS

Childcare is available for ages birth-Pre-K during this service; visit our Family Welcome Desk (located on the lower level of the church) to check in your child(ren).

Our Nursing Mother's Room is located on the main floor, in the parlor, to the right of the Sanctuary.

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## CONNECT WITH US

We can't wait to reach out and say hello! Stop by our Welcome Area or fill out this digital connect card, and a member of our staff will welcome you.



# Service of Divine Worship

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*April 3, 2026 | 12:00pm*

PRELUDE

**SPIEGEL IM SPIEGEL**

*Composed by Arvo Pärt*

WELCOME

CALL TO WORSHIP

**JOHN 3:16-17**

Leader: For God so loved the world, that he gave his only Son, that whoever believes in him should not perish but have eternal life.

**All: For God did not send his Son into the world to condemn the world, but in order that the world might be saved through him.**

PRAYER OF INVOCATION

## SONG OF PRAISE

### **NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD**

What can wash away my sin? Nothing but the blood of Jesus;  
What can make me whole again? Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

**Refrain: O precious is the flow that makes me white as snow;  
No other fount I know, nothing but the blood of Jesus.**

For my cleansing this I see—nothing but the blood of Jesus;  
For my pardon this my plea—nothing but the blood of Jesus. **Refrain**

Nothing can for sin atone—nothing but the blood of Jesus;  
Naught of good that I have done—nothing but the blood of Jesus. **Refrain**

**Nothing but the blood of Jesus. Nothing but the blood of Jesus.**

*Words & Music by R. Lowry, 1876; Arr. © 2018 Jeff Vogan; CCLI License #152421*

## CONFESSION OF SIN

**Most holy God, as we come to the cross of your Son Jesus, we are confronted by the darkness of our sin. It is because of our rebellion against you that Christ became a curse for us. There is no part of our lives that is untouched by sin—our thoughts, our motives, our words, and our actions are all affected by it. We know that there is nothing we can do to save ourselves. Lord Jesus, forgive us of our sin and cleanse us of our guilt. We are overwhelmed by your compassion towards us, that you would come to our rescue, endure our curse, and give us peace. By your Spirit, create in us new and humble hearts so that we would forsake our sin and hold fast to our Savior. Amen.**

*Adapted from "The Precious Blood" in The Valley of Vision*

## ASSURANCE OF PARDON

### **ISAIAH 53:4-5**

Leader: Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted. But he was pierced for our transgressions; he was crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with his wounds we are healed.

## FIRST READING

### THE ARREST IN THE GARDEN - LUKE 22:39-54

## SONG OF REFLECTION

### MAN OF SORROWS

Man of sorrows, Lamb of God, by his own betrayed.  
The sin of man and wrath of God has been on Jesus laid.

Silent as he stood accused, beaten, mocked, and scorned,  
Bowing to the Father's will, he took a crown of thorns.

**Chorus: Oh, that rugged cross, my salvation,  
Where your love poured out over me.  
Now my soul cries out, hallelujah, praise and honor unto thee. (repeat)**

*CCLI Song #6476063; Words & Music by M. Crocker & B. Ligertwood; © 2013 Hillsong Music Publishing, CCLI License #152421*

## SECOND READING

### THE DENIALS AND MOCKING - LUKE 22:55-65

## SONG OF REFLECTION

### AH, HOLY JESUS, HOW HAST THOU OFFENDED

Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,  
That man to judge thee hath in hate pretended?  
By foes derided, by thine own rejected, O most afflicted.

Who was the guilty who brought this upon thee?  
Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee.  
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee: I crucified thee.

Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;  
The slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered:  
For man's atonement, while he nothing heedeth, God intercedeth.

For me, kind Jesus, was thine incarnation,  
Thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation:  
Thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion, for my salvation.

Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,  
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee  
Think on thy pity and thy love unswerving, not my deserving.

*Words & Music by J. Heermann; Arr. © 2026 Dan Beilman*

## THIRD READING

### THE TRIALS - LUKE 22:66-23:25

#### SONG OF REFLECTION

##### HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure,  
That he should give his only Son to make a wretch his treasure.  
How great the pain of searing loss. The Father turns his face away.  
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon his shoulders.  
Ashamed I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.  
It was my sin that held him there until it was accomplished;  
His dying breath has brought me life. I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything: no gifts, no power, no wisdom.  
But I will boast in Jesus Christ: his death and resurrection.  
Why should I gain from his reward? I cannot give an answer.  
But this I know with all my heart: his wounds have paid my ransom.

Why should I gain from his reward? I cannot give an answer.  
But this I know with all my heart: his wounds have paid my ransom.

*CCLI Song #1558110; Words & Music by S. Townend; © 1995 Thankyou Music; CCLI License #152421*

## FOURTH READING

### THE CRUCIFIXION - MATTHEW 27:27-44

#### SONG OF REFLECTION

##### ○ SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED

○ sacred Head, now wounded with grief and shame weighed down;  
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thine only crown;  
○ sacred Head, what glory, what bliss till now was thine!  
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call thee mine.

What thou, my Lord, hast suffered was all for sinners' gain:  
Mine, mine was the transgression, but thine 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.

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, never outlive my love to thee.

*Words by Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153; Transl. by P. Gerhardt, 1656 & J.W. Alexander, 1830; Music PASSION CHORALE by H.L. Hassler, 1601; Arr. © 2018 Jeff Vogan; CCLI License #152421*

## FIFTH READING

### **THE DEATH OF JESUS - MATTHEW 27:45-54**

## PRAYER OF ILLUMINATION

## HOMILY

### **PEACE TO YOU**

*3. Good Friday*

## SONG OF SENDING

### **WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS**

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'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown.

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small:  
Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.  
Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

*Words by I. Watts; Music: HAMBURG; Arr. by L. Mason; © Copyright 2017 Van Ness Press, Inc; Arr. Ben Doggett; CCLI License #152421*

## DISMISSAL IN SILENCE

# Connecting to Worship

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## LOVE LUSTRES AT CALVARY

*The Valley of Vision*

My Father,

Enlarge my heart, warm my affections,  
open my lips,  
supply words that proclaim  
'Love lustres at Calvary.'  
There grace removes my burdens and heaps  
them on thy Son,  
made a transgressor, a curse, and sin for me;  
There the sword of thy justice smote the man,  
thy fellow;  
There thy infinite attributes were magnified,  
and infinite atonement was made;  
There infinite punishment was due,  
and infinite punishment was endured.  
Christ was all anguish that I might be all joy,  
cast off that I might be brought in,  
trodden down as an enemy  
that I might be welcomed as a friend,  
surrendered to hell's worst  
that I might attain heaven's best,  
stripped that I might be clothed,  
wounded that I might be healed,  
athirst that I might drink,  
tormented that I might be comforted,  
made a shame that I might inherit glory,  
entered darkness that I might have  
eternal light.

My Savior wept that all tears might be wiped  
from my eyes,  
groaned that I might have endless song,  
endured all pain that I might have  
unfading health,  
bore a thorny crown that I might have  
a glory-diadem,  
bowed his head that I might uplift mine,  
experienced reproach that I might  
receive welcome,  
closed his eyes in death that I might gaze  
on unclouded brightness,  
expired that I might for ever live.  
O Father, who spared not thine only Son that  
thou mightest spare me,  
All this transfer thy love designed and  
accomplished;  
Help me to adore thee by lips and life.  
O that my every breath might be  
ecstatic praise,  
my every step buoyant with delight,  
as I see my enemies crushed,  
Satan baffled, defeated, destroyed,  
sin buried in the ocean of reconciling blood,  
hell's gates closed, heaven's portal open.  
Go forth, O conquering God, and show me  
the cross, mighty to subdue, comfort  
and save.