



April 10, 2020

WELCOME

INVOCATION

PRELUDE.....*"In Christ Alone"*

PRAISE SONG.....*"In Christ Alone"*

PRAYERS

PRAISE SONGS.....*"Lead Me to the Cross"*  
*"Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus"*

CHILDREN'S MESSAGE

PASTOR'S PRAYER

SERMON.....*Pastor Keith*  
*"As All Eyes Are Turned Upon Jesus,*  
*His Eyes Are Turned Upon Us"*  
Matthew 27:32, 45-61

CLOSING SONG.....*"Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus"*

BENEDICTION/BLESSING

## **Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus**

O soul, are you weary and troubled?  
No light, in the darkness you see?  
There's light for a look at the Savior,  
And life more abundant and free!

*Turn your eyes upon Jesus, look full in his wonderful face,  
and the things of earth will grow strangely dim in the light of  
his glory and grace.*

Through death into life everlasting  
He passed and we follow Him there;  
Over us sin no more hath dominion  
For more than conqu'rors we are!

*Turn your eyes upon Jesus, look full in his wonderful face,  
and the things of earth will grow strangely dim in the light of  
his glory and grace.*

His word shall no fail you He promised;  
Believe Him, and all will be well;  
Then go to a world that is dying,  
His perfect salvation to tell!

*Turn your eyes upon Jesus, look full in his wonderful  
face, and the things of earth will grow strangely dim in  
the light of his glory and grace.*

## **Turn Your Eyes Upon Jesus**

*...let us run with endurance the race set before us, looking unto Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith ... Hebrews 12:1-2*

*Helen Howarth Lemmel was born in England in 1863, into the home of a Wesleyan minister who immigrated to America when Helen was a child. She loved music, and her parents provided the best vocal teachers they could find. Eventually Helen returned to Europe to study vocal music in Germany. In time, she married a wealthy European, but he left her when she became blind, and Helen struggled with multiple heartaches during midlife.*

*At age 55 Helen heard a statement that deeply impressed her: "So then, turn your eyes upon Him, look full into His face and you will find that the things of earth will acquire a strange new dimness."*

*"I stood still," Helen later said, "and singing in my soul and spirit was the chorus, with not one conscious moment of putting word to word to make rhyme, or note to note to make melody, the verses were written the same week, after the usual manner of composition, but nonetheless dictated by the Holy Spirit."*

*Helen had a small plastic keyboard by her bed. There she would play, sing, and cry. "One day God is going to bless me with a great heavenly keyboard," she'd say. "I can hardly wait!"*

*Helen Lemmel, who wrote 500 hymns during her lifetime, died in Seattle in 1961, thirteen days before her 98<sup>th</sup> birthday.*

## **A Prayer on Good Friday**

*O Jesus, who by reason of thy burning love for us  
has willed to be crucified  
and to shed thy most precious blood  
for the redemption and salvation of our souls,  
look down upon us here gathered together  
in remembrance of thy most sorrowful passion and  
death,  
fully trusting in thy mercy;  
cleanse us from sin by grace,  
sanctify our toil,  
give unto us and unto all those who are dear to us  
our daily bread,  
sweeten our sufferings,  
bless our families,  
and to the nations so sorely afflicted,  
grant thy peace,  
which is the only true peace,  
so that by obeying thy commandments  
we may come at last to the glory of heaven.  
Amen.*