

**BIBLE FELLOWSHIP CENTER**

1136 Baseline Road  
Grand Island, New York

www.bfcgi.org  
716-773-3748

**GOOD FRIDAY**

**April 2, 2021**

**PREPARATION FOR WORSHIP**

Organ Prelude      David Schmidt  
Piano                 Wendy Baldwin  
Guitar                 Stephen Budnack

Prayer

Hymn 315

“Were You There”

Hymn 316

“O Sacred Head Now Wounded”

Hymn 317

“O Mighty Cross”

Message

Man’s Plans vs God’s Plans - The Cross of Christ  
Matthew 26:1-56 Rev. Calvin VanderMey

Communion

“At the Foot of the Cross” Dawn Fraser

Hymn

“How Deep the Father’s Love for Us”

Benediction

**THIS WEEK’S EVENTS**

Resurrection Sunday Service at 10:15 only (outside under pavilion)

**THE MINISTRY OF MISSION**

For the glory of God, Bible Fellowship Center is committed to spreading the Good News of salvation, equipping the believers, that they might become more Christ-like, worship God and enjoy Him forever.

*He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement for our peace was upon Him, and with His stripes we are healed.”*  
*Isaiah 53:5-6*

***The Humiliation of the Cross***

*Father, forgive them for they know not what they do*

John 19:23-24 Matthew 26:62-67

***Mockery of the Cross***

*I thirst*

John 19:28 Matthew 27:37-44

***The Redemption of Calvary***

*Verily, I say unto thee, today shalt thou be with me in paradise.*

Luke 23:43

***The Majesty of Compassion***

*Woman, behold thy son . . . Son, behold thy mother*

John 19:25-27

***The Mystery of Corruption***

*My God, My God, Why hast thou forsaken Me?*

Matthew 27:45-46

Psalms 22:1-8

***The Victory of Completion***

*It is Finished*

John 19:30

I Corinthians 15:54-57

***The Majesty of Control***

*Father, into Thy hands I Commend My Spirit*

Luke 23:46

## **How Deep the Father's Love for Us**

by Stuart Townend

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 pow'r, 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.