

## Good Friday Reflection

for Dale Wood's Service of Darkness

Tonight we walk with Christ into the deep quiet of Good Friday.  
Not to explain the mystery, and not to rush toward Easter,  
but simply to stand in the presence of a love that goes all the way to the cross.

Dale Wood's music leads us through the final words of Jesus —  
the harmonies rising gently around us,  
inviting our hearts to move from sorrow  
toward the promise of new life.

We begin in darkness, and with each candle we light, we remember that His  
final words lead us toward hope. The light grows slowly, reminding us that  
even in sorrow, Christ's love is already at work.

Tonight invites a quiet kind of faith —  
the faith that watches, waits, and stays near.  
The faith that lets the weight of these moments  
shape our understanding of grace.

May this service draw us closer to the heart of Christ,  
and may the stillness of this night deepen our hope  
in the One who loved us to the end.



### About Dale Wood

Dale Wood (1934–2003) was an American church musician whose organ and choral works are still widely used today. His music is known for its warm harmonies, gentle dissonance, and a devotional spirit that supports worship with simplicity and depth.

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**DALE WOOD'S**  
SEVEN CHORAL MEDITATIONS  
ON THE LAST WORDS OF CHRIST

# SERVICE

# OF



# DARKNESS

ALL WELCOME — STEP WITH US INTO THE STILLNESS OF THE NIGHT

April 3 | 7:30 p.m. | King Moravian Church

## Order of Worship

Welcome

### I. O Come And Mourn With Me Awhile

O come and mourn with me awhile;  
O come ye to the Savior's side;  
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

Seven times He spoke, seven words of love;  
And all three hours His silence cried  
For mercy on the souls of men:  
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

Have we no tears to shed for Him,  
While soldiers scoff and foes deride?  
How patiently, now patiently He hangs:  
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

O love of God, O sin of man!  
In this dread act your strength is tried;  
And victory remains with love:  
For He, our Love is crucified!

### II. Hear Us, Holy Jesus

Jesus, pitying the sighs of the thief,  
who near thee dies,  
Promising him paradise:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

May our hearts to Thee incline,  
Looking from our cross to Thine;  
Cheer our souls with hope divine:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

May we in our guilt and shame  
Still Thy love and mercy claim,  
Calling humbly on Thy name:  
Hear us, Holy Jesus.

### III. At the Cross, Her Station Keeping

At the cross, her station keeping,  
Stood the mournful mother weeping,  
Where He hung, the dying Lord;  
For her soul, of joy bereaved,  
Bowed with anguish, deeply grieved,  
Felt the sharp and piercing sword.

Jesus, may her deep devotion  
Stir in me the same emotion,  
Fount of love, Redeemer kind,  
That my heart, fresh ardor gaining  
And a purer love attaining,  
May with Thee acceptance find.

O how sad and sore distressed  
Now was she, that mother blessed,  
Of the sole begotten One.  
Deep the woe of her affliction,  
When she saw the crucifixion  
Of her ever glorious Son.

### IV. Bound Upon the Accursed Tree

Bound upon the accursed tree,  
Faint and bleeding, who is He?  
By the eyes so pale and dim,  
Streaming blood and writhing limb?  
By the flesh with scourges torn,  
By the crown of twisted thorn,  
By the side so deeply pierced,  
By the baffled, burning thirst?

Bound upon the accursed tree,  
Dread and awful, who is He?  
By the sun at noonday pale,  
Shivering rocks and rending veil?  
Lo! beneath the blackened sky,  
Hear His last and bitter cry.  
Crucified, we know Thee now:  
Son of God! 'tis Thou!

### V. Jesus, In Thy Thirst And Pain

Jesus, in Thy thirst and pain,  
While Thy wounds Thy lifeblood drain;  
Thirsting more our love to gain.

May we thirst Thy love to know;  
Lead us in our sin and woe,  
Lead us where the healing waters flow.

Thirst for us in mercy still,  
All Thy holy work fulfill;  
Satisfy Thy loving will.

### VI. O Perfect Life of Love

O perfect life of love,  
All, all is finished now;  
All that He left His throne above  
To do for us below!  
All, all is finished now.

In perfect love He dies for me!  
O all atoning Sacrifice,  
I cling by faith to Thee,  
I cling by faith to Thee.

No pain that we can share  
But He has felt its smart;  
All forms of human grief and care  
Have pierced that tender heart.  
All, all is finished now.

### VII. Behold the Lamb of God

Behold the Lamb of God,  
bowed down in bitter pain;  
To God His dying prayer ascends.

In death, my Lord and Savior,  
may I cry with Thee:  
"My Father I commend my Spirit  
into Thy loving hands."  
I die in Thee.