

Good Friday, 3rd April 2026, 5:00pm

O, to see the dawn
of the darkest day:
Christ on the road to Calvary.
Tried by sinful men,
torn and beaten, then
nailed to a cross of wood.

3. Now the daylight flees,
now the ground beneath
quakes as its Maker bows his head.
Curtain torn in two,
dead are raised to life;
'Finished!' the victory cry.

*This, the power of the cross:
Christ became sin for us,
took the blame, bore the wrath:
we stand forgiven at the cross.*

This, the power of the cross...

2. O, to see the pain
written on your face,
bearing the awesome weight of sin;
every bitter thought,
every evil deed
crowning your bloodstained brow.

4. O, to see my name
written in the wounds,
for through your suffering I am free.
Death is crushed to death,
life is mine to live,
won through your selfless love.

This, the power of the cross...

*This, the power of the cross:
Son of God, slain for us.
What a love! What a cost!
We stand forgiven at the cross.*

Stuart Townend and Keith Getty © 2005 Thankyou Music

Benediction

Notices & Matters for Prayer

Welcome to Oxford Pres! Children's activity sheets and Bibles are available on your way in. Whether this is your first service with us, or you attend regularly, we offer you a warm welcome. Please feel free to stay for tea and coffee after the service and to spend time getting to know one another.

Easter Sunday We meet for worship at the usual times of 10:30am and 5pm.

Elders Meeting Please pray for our elders and trustees as they meet on Wednesday evening.

Central Prayer Meeting Thursday, 7 for 7:30pm at Union House. Please join us if you are able.

Stay & Play meets on Friday from 10-11:30am. See this week's email for details.

Bring & Share Lunch Our next Bring and Share lunch will be on Sunday 3rd May.

Welcome & Notices

Call to Worship

For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life. John 3:16

Opening Prayer

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.

2. 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.

3. 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?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were an offering far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

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translation of the
service



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for our weekly
email



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tithes and
offerings



Please be responsible for your property and (parents) your children whilst you are with us.

Please also be aware our services are livestreamed.

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Bible Reading: Isaiah 52:13-53:12

Who is this, so weak and helpless,

child of lowly Hebrew maid,
humbly in a stable sheltered,
coldly in a manger laid?
'Tis the Lord of all creation,
who this wondrous path has trod;
He is God from everlasting,
and to everlasting God.

2. Who is this, a Man of Sorrows,
walking sadly life's hard way,
homeless, weary, sighing, weeping
over sin and Satan's sway?
'Tis our God, our glorious Saviour,
rules above the starry sky
now for us a place preparing,
where no tear can dim the eye.

3. Who is this? Behold him shedding
drops of blood upon the ground!
Who is this, despised, rejected,
mocked, insulted, beaten, bound?
'Tis our God, who gifts and graces
on His church is pouring down;
who shall smite in righteous judgement
all his foes beneath His throne.

4. Who is this that hangs there dying
while the rude world scoffs and scorns;
numbered with the malefactors,
torn with nails, and crowned with thorns?
'Tis our God, who lives forever
'mid the shining ones on high,
in the glorious golden city,
reigning everlastingly.

William W. How 1823-97 | Tune: Dim Ond Iesu

Children's Talk

Prayer

Confession of Faith

I believe in God, the Father almighty, creator of heaven and earth.

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit and born of the virgin Mary. He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried; he descended to hell. The third day he rose again from the dead. He ascended to heaven and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty. From there he will come to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen. Apostles' Creed

Man of sorrows! what a name

for the Son of God who came
ruined sinners to reclaim!

Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

2. Bearing shame and scoffing rude,
in my place condemned He stood;
sealed my pardon with His blood:

Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

3. Guilty, vile, and helpless, we;
spotless Lamb of God was He:
full atonement! – can it be?

Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

4. Lifted up was He to die
'It is finished!' was His cry;
now in heaven exalted high:

Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

5. When He comes, our glorious King,
all His ransomed home to bring,
then anew this song we'll sing:

Hallelujah! what a Saviour!

Philip Paul Bliss, 1838-1876

Prayer for Illumination

Bible Reading: Matthew 27:15-54

Sermon: The Glory of Christ's Death