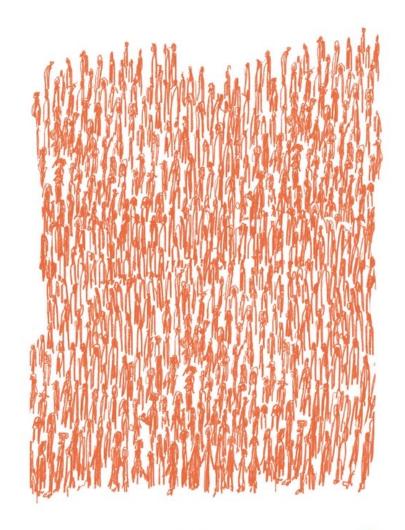


Good Friday

an interactive Stations of the Cross podcast







Daughters of Zion

How long? How long? When will the daughters of Zion rejoice In the house of the Lord?

When will the truth come out? When will Your justice roll down? When will Your kingdom come? And evil be undone? When will the wicked kneel And the abused be healed? When will our sisters speak With no more shame or fear?

How long? How long? When will the daughters of Zion rejoice In the house of the Lord?

Out of the miry clay We will rise up someday Sorrow won't always last The dark will surely pass Woe to the wicked ones For what their hands have done God is our righteous judge And He will raise us up

How long? How long? When will the daughters of Zion rejoice In the house of the Lord?

So let Your justice roll down

Let Your justice roll down
(Let Your justice roll down)
Let Your justice roll down
(Let Your justice roll down)

How long? How long? When will the daughters of Zion rejoice In the house of the Lord?

To Follow Jesus

Lyrics by Sadhu Singh Music - *Assam* (Indian Traditional) Public Domain I have decided to follow Jesus
I have decided to follow Jesus
I have decided to follow Jesus
No turning back, no turning back

Though I may wonder, I still will follow Though I may wonder, I still will follow Though I may wonder, I still will follow No turning back, no turning back The world behind me, the cross before me
The world behind me, the cross before me
The world behind me, the cross before me
No turning back, no turning back

Though none go with me, still I will follow
Though none go with me, still I will follow
Though none go with me, still I will follow
No turning back, no turning back

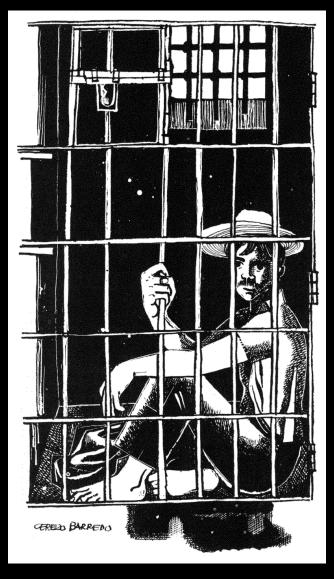
Will you decide now to follow Jesus?
Will you decide now to follow Jesus?
Will you decide now to follow Jesus?
No turning back, no turning back

Station 1



Jesus Prays is Tempted

Station 2



Jesus is Betrayed

Up On A Mountain

Written by Vito Aiuto
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CCLI #5389821

Up on a mountain our Lord is alone
Without a family, friends, or a home
He cries "Oh, Oh, Oh, will you stay with me?"
He cries, "Oh, Oh, Oh, will you wait with me?"

Up on a mountain our Lord is afraid Carrying all the mistakes we have made And he knew it's a long way down?

Do you know it's a long way down?

Up in the heavens our Lord prays for you He sent his Spirit to carry us through So its true that you're not alone Do you know He came all the way down?

So its true that you're not alone Do you know He came all the way down?

Station 3



Jesus is Condemned

Station 4



Jesus is Mocked

He Never Said A Mumblin' Word

They led him to Pilate's bar

Not a word, not a word, not a word

They led him to Pilate's bar

Not a word, not a word, not a word

They led him to Pilate's bar But he never said a mumblin' word Not a word, not a word, not a word They all cried, "Crucify!"
Not a word, not a word, not a word
They all cried, "Crucify!"
Not a word, not a word, not a word

They all cried, "Crucify!"

But he never said a mumblin' word

Not a word, not a word, not a word

We nailed him on to a tree
Not a word, not a word, not a word
We nailed him on to a tree
Not a word, not a word, not a word

We nailed him on to a tree
But he never said a mumblin' word
Not a word, not a word, not a word

Not a word, not a word, not a word Not a word, not a word, not a word Not a word, not a word, not a word

Jesus, Keep Me Near The Cross

Jesus, keep me near the cross
There a precious fountain
Free to all, a healing stream
Flows from Calvary's mountain

In the cross, in the cross

Be my glory ever

Till my raptured soul shall find

Rest beyond the river

Near the cross, a trembling soul
Love and mercy found me
There the bright and morning star
Sheds its beams around me

In the cross, in the cross

Be my glory ever

Till my raptured soul shall find

Rest beyond the river

Near the cross! O Lamb of God Bring its scenes before me Help me walk from day to day With its shadows o'er me In the cross, in the cross

Be my glory ever

Till my raptured soul shall find

Rest beyond the river

Near the cross I'll watch and wait
Hoping, trusting ever
Till I reach the golden strand
Just beyond the river

In the cross, in the cross

Be my glory ever

Till my raptured soul shall find

Rest beyond the river

In the cross, in the cross

Be my glory ever

Till my raptured soul shall find

Rest beyond the river

Station 5



Jesus is Given His Cross

Station 6



Jesus Falls

Have Mercy

Have mercy on me Have mercy on me, O Lord Have mercy, O Lord Have mercy Oh help my unbelief
Oh help my unbelief, O Lord
Have mercy, O Lord
Have mercy

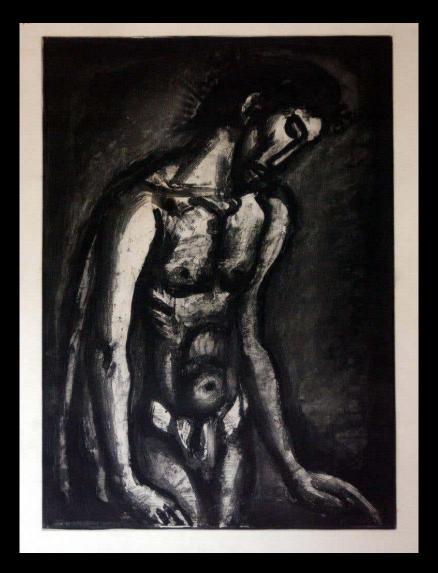
Have mercy on me Have mercy on me, O Lord Have mercy, O Lord Have mercy Have mercy Have mercy Have mercy

Station 7



Simon Carries Jesus' Cross

Station 8



Jesus is Stripped

Where am I?
I confess I am not always at the cross.
It's easy to be distracted and let my attention move here and there.

I confess, I'm not always grateful for the death of Jesus. A person gets busy with all sorts of things. Good things, mind you, like family and church committees and responsibilities to aging parents. Community projects. Doing homework, shopping. Part time work. Life gets hectic. And burdensome.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have all turned to our own way.

We have been ungrateful.

Our hearts have not been humble.

Our spirits are not contrite.

Teach us how to find your presence,

God, at the cross.

And as we kneel there, we confess: Most merciful God, that we have sinned against you in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done, and by what we have left undone. We have not loved you with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We are truly sorry and we humbly repent. For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and forgive us; that we may delight in your will, and walk in your ways, to the glory of your Name. Amen.

Lord I Beg

Lord I beg May the glowing force of Your love Draw my mind away From things that are under heaven That I may die for love of The love of You Who thought me worthy To die for love of my love

Lord I beg May the glowing force of Your love Draw my mind away From things that are under heaven That I may die for love of The love of You Who thought me worthy To die for love of my love

Love of my love
Love of my love
Oh, love of my love
Oh, love of my love

Station 9



Jesus is Nailed to the Cross

I Shall Not Want

From the love of my own comfort
From the fear of having nothing
From a life of worldly passions
Deliver me O God

From the need to be understood
From the need to be accepted
From the fear of being lonely
Deliver me O God
Deliver me O God

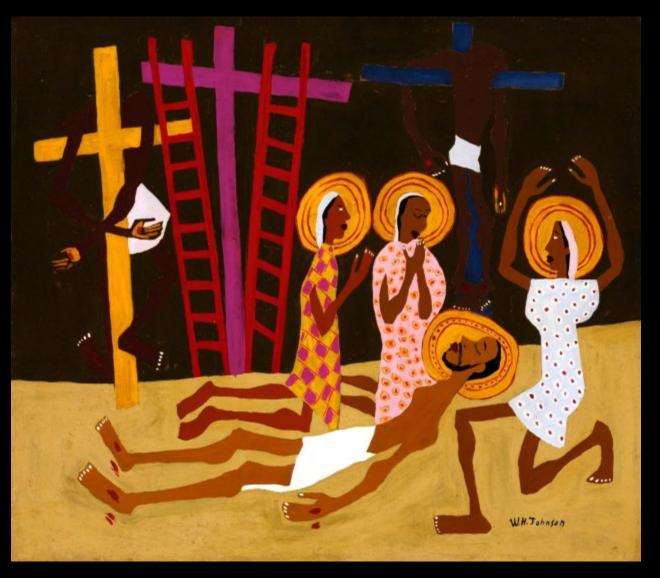
And I shall not want, no I shall not want when I taste Your goodness
I shall not want when I taste Your goodness
I shall not want

From the fear of serving others
From the fear of death or trial
From the fear of humility
Deliver me O God
Deliver me O God

And I shall not want, no I shall not want when I taste Your goodness
I shall not want when I taste Your goodness
I shall not want

And I shall not want, no I shall not want when I taste Your goodness
I shall not want when I taste Your goodness
I shall not want

Station 10



Jesus Dies

Station 11



Jesus is Buried

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

