

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

UMH # 286

Words: Anon. Latin; trans. by Paul Gerhardt, 1656, and James W. Alexander, 1830 (Mt. 27:27-31, Mk. 15:16-20; Jn. 19:1-5)

Music: Hans L. Hassler, 1601; harm. by J.S. Bach, 1729

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O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down,
now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thine only crown:
how pale thou art with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish which once was bright as morn

What thou, my Lord, hast suffered was all for sinners' gain;
mine, mine was the transgression, but thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve thy place;
look on me with thy favor, vouch-safe to me thy grace.

What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest friend,
for this thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end?
O make me thine forever; and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to thee.

Closing Prayer

O Sacred Head, now wounded, we grieve as we witness your death. In the darkness of Good Friday, we will wait for the light dawning on Easter morning.

Open our eyes as you open our hearts.

Amen.

James C. Howell, Unrevealed Until Its Season, 184.

Thoughts to Ponder...

"To complete that Christmas mission, Jesus held nothing back and embraced and experienced our mortality – the crushing of life itself – only to be raised to redeem human life and all of creation. No wonder we sing songs of triumph and tenderness. As you look for ward to the coming Easter morning, reflect with anticipation on the songs that will be raised with triumph and tenderness.

James C. Howell, Unrevealed Until Its Season, 184.

Death Was Arrested

North Point Worship; Heath Balltzglier, Brandon Coker, Adam Kersh, Paul Taylor Smith
CCLI Song # 7046448, License #11206265

Video Link: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uMsMiluCUUI>

Verse 1:

Alone in my sorrow and dead in my sin
Lost without hope with no place to begin
Your love made a way to let mercy come in
When death was arrested and my life began

Verse 2:

Ash was redeemed only beauty remains
My orphan heart was given a name
My mourning grew quiet my feet rose to dance
When death was arrested and my life began

Chorus:

Oh Your grace so free washes over me
You have made me new now life begins with You
It's Your endless love pouring down on us
You have made us new now life begins with You

Verse 3:

Released from my chains I'm a prisoner no more
My shame was a ransom He faithfully bore
He cancelled my debt and He called me His friend
When death was arrested and my life began (*Chorus*)

Verse 4:

Our Savior displayed on a criminal's cross
Darkness rejoiced as though Heaven had lost
But then Jesus arose with our freedom in hand
That's when death was arrested and my life began (*Chorus*)

Bridge:

Oh we're free free forever we're free
Come join the song of all the redeemed
Yes we're free free forever amen
When death was arrested and my life began (*Chorus*)