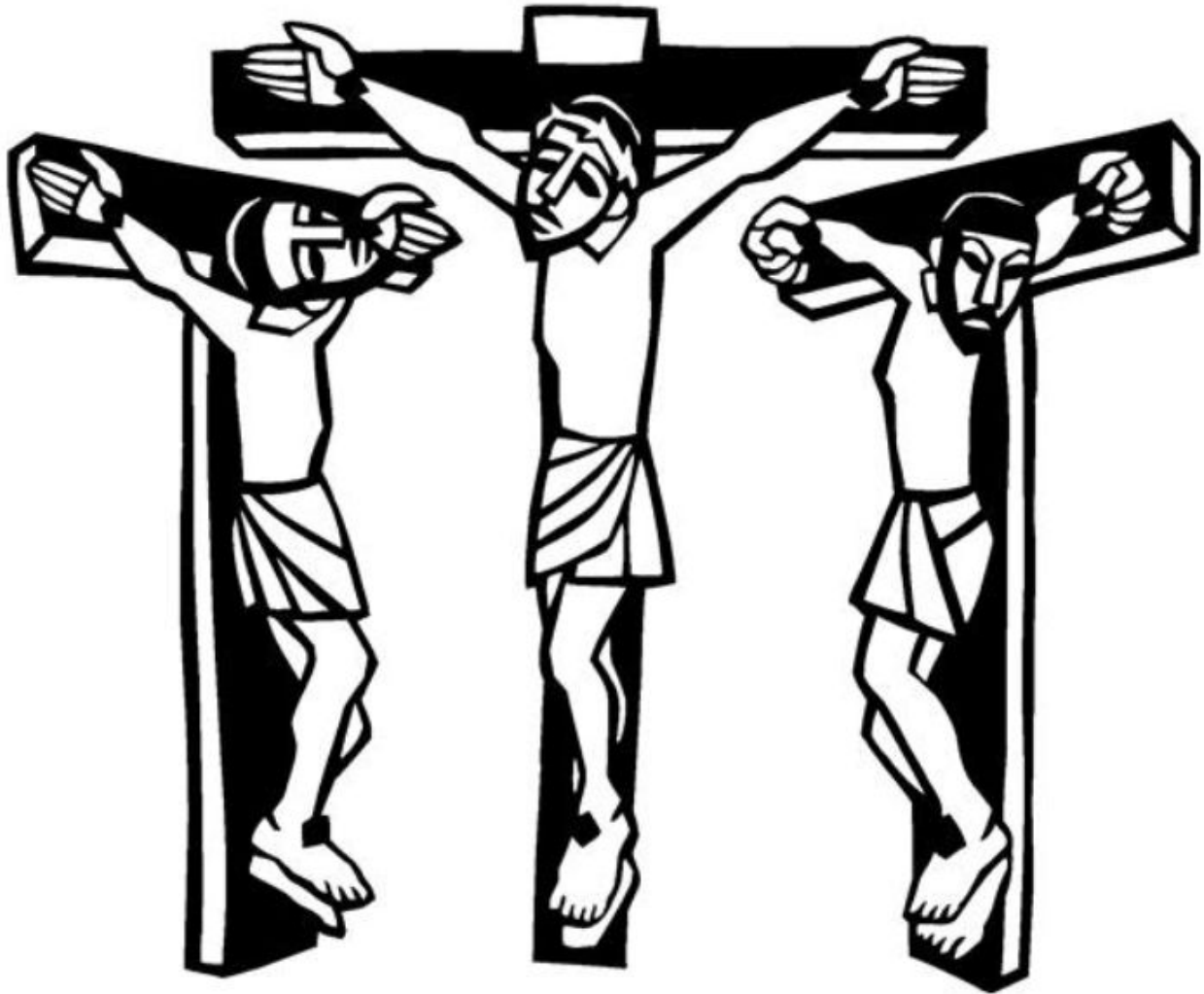


*Mount Cross Lutheran Church  
Stations of the Cross*



*Good Friday  
April 10, 2020*

## Welcome

### Opening Song - "At the Cross (Love Ran Red)"

There's a place where mercy reigns  
And never dies  
There's a place where streams of grace  
Flow deep and wide

Where all the love I've ever found  
Comes like a flood  
Comes flowing down

At the cross, at the cross  
I surrender my life  
I'm in awe of You, I'm in awe of You  
Where Your love ran red  
And my sin washed white  
I owe it all to You, I owe it all to You, Jesus

There's a place where sin and shame  
Are powerless  
Where my heart has peace with God  
And forgiveness

Where all the love I've ever found  
Comes like a flood  
Comes flowing down

At the cross, at the cross  
I surrender my life  
I'm in awe of You, I'm in awe of You  
Where Your love ran red  
And my sin washed white  
I owe it all to You, I owe it all to You, Jesus

Here my hope is found  
Here on holy ground  
Here I bow down  
Here I bow down

Here arms open wide  
Here You save my life  
Here I bow down  
Here I bow

At the cross, at the cross  
I surrender my life  
I'm in awe of You, I'm in awe of You  
Where Your love ran red  
And my sin washed white  
I owe it all to You, I owe it all to You  
I owe it all to You, I owe it all to You, Jesus

### **Stations of the Cross Presentation**

### **Sending Song - "The Old Rugged Cross"**

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross  
The emblem of suffering and shame  
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross  
Till my trophies at last I lay down  
I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it someday for a crown

O the old rugged cross so despised by the world  
Has a wondrous attraction for me  
For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross  
Till my trophies at last I lay down  
I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it someday for a crown

In the old rugged cross stained with blood so divine  
A wondrous beauty I see  
For 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died  
To pardon and sanctify me

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross  
Till my trophies at last I lay down  
I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it someday for a crown

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear  
Then He'll call me someday to my home far away  
Where His glory forever I'll share

So I'll cherish the old rugged cross  
Till my trophies at last I lay down  
I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it someday for a crown

I will cling to the old rugged cross  
And exchange it someday for a crown