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 an offering far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Matthew 26:69 – 27:5 Peter and Judas

*Stay with me, Keep watch with me,
watch and pray, watch and pray*

Matthew 27: 11-26 Pilate and the Crowd

Jesus remember me, when you come into your kingdom, x 2

Matthew 27: 27- 44 The Crucifixion.

From heav'n You came, helpless Babe
Entered our world, Your

glory veiled;
Not to be served but to serve
And give Your life that we might live

This is our God, the Servant King
He calls us now to follow Him
To bring our lives as a daily offering
Of worship to the Servant King

There in the garden of tears
My heavy load He chose to bear;
His heart with sorrow was torn
'Yet not my will but Yours,' He said
This is our God….

Come see His hands and His feet
The scars that speak of

sacrifice;
Hands that flung stars into space
To cruel nails surrendered
This is our God…

So let us learn how to serve
And in our lives enthrone Him;
Each other's needs to prefer
For it is Christ we're serving
This is our God….

Matthew 27: 45- 56 The Death of Jesus

Within our Darkest night,
kindle the fire,
which never dies away,
which can never dies away, X 2

The Lord's Prayer

Matthew 27: 45 -56
Jesus is buried

Nada te turbe
Nada te espanta
Quien a Dios tiene nada
le falta
Nada te turbe
Nada te espanta
Solo Dios basta

"Let Nothing Trouble
You"

Let nothing trouble you;
let nothing frighten you;
everything changes,
but God does not.
Through patience
you will obtain
everything;
whoever has God is
lacking nothing:
Only God is enough