

Christ the King Catholic Church

Good Friday of the Lord's Passion
Viernes Santa de la Pasión del Señor

April 3, 2026

Silence, please. *Silencio, por favor.*

Please kneel when the priests enter and as they lie prostrate before the altar.
Por favor, arrodillense cuando los sacerdotes entren y cuando estén postrados ante el altar.

Please note that Communion will follow Veneration of the Cross.
Tenga en cuenta que la Comunión será después de la Veneración de la Cruz.

Psalm 31:2, 6, 12-13, 15-16, 17, 25

Text: ICEL © 2010 USCCB. Music: Jarrod Townsend © 2016



Fa-ther in-to your hands_ I com-mend my spi - rit.

Behold The Wood

Dan Schutte © 1976

Behold, behold, the wood of the cross
on which is hung our salvation.

O come let us adore.

*Miren, miren, el árbol de la Cruz,
donde es tuvo clavado el Salvador del mundo.
Vengan y adoremus.*

Were You There

Traditional

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Oh, sometimes it causes me to
tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

...when they nailed Him to the tree? ...
...when they pierced him in his side? ...
...when the sun refused to shine? ...
...when they laid Him in the tomb? ...

Entre Tus Manos

Ray Repp © 1966, 2001 K & R Music.. © 2011 OCP

Entre tus manos está mi vida, Señor.
Entre tus manos pongo mi existir.

Hay que morir, para vivir.

Entre tus manos confío mi ser.

Si el grano de trigo no muere,
si no muere solo quedará,
pero si muere en abundancia dará
un fruto eterno que no morirá.

Es mi anhelo, mi anhelo creciente,
en el surco, contigo morir;
y fecunda será la simiente, Señor,
revestida de eterno vivir.

Y si vivimos, para Él vivimos;
y si morimos, para Él morimos;
sea que vivamos o que muramos,
somos del Señor, somos del Señor.

Cuando diere por fruto una espiga,
a los rayos de ardiente calor,
tu reinado tendrá nueva vida de amor,
en una Hostia de eterno esplendor.

Holy is Our King

Rita Springer © 1998 Mercy/Vineyard Publishing

Angels gather 'round Your throne, and around Your throne they bring
Praises to the Living One, to the Awesome One they sing, crying

Holy, Holy, Holy is Our King

Elders bowing at your feet, and at Your feet they bend their knee
All creatures on the earth below bow before You now, singing

How Deep The Father's Love

Stuart Townend © 1995 Thankyou Music

How deep the Father's love for us, how vast beyond all measure.
That He should give His only Son to make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss. The Father turns His face away.
As wounds which mar the Chosen One bring many sons to glory.

Behold the Man upon a cross, my sin upon His shoulders.
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there until it was accomplished.
His dying breath has brought me life. I know that it is finished.

I will not boast in anything, no gifts no power, no wisdom,
But I will boast in Jesus Christ, His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from his reward? I cannot give an answer.
But this I know with all my heart, His wounds have paid my ransom.



When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

Music: O WALY WALY. Text: Isaac Watts

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 ever 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

Oración en la Cruz

País: ESTADOS UNIDOS (CENTRAL); English: Prayer At The Cross
© 1996, Lorenzo R. Florián, Obra publicada por OCP Publications.

You Were On The Cross

Words and Music by Matt Maher, Kenny Butler, Audrey Assad
© 2009 River Oaks Music Company, spiritandsong.com, Thankyou Music,
Worship Together Music, CCLI Song # 5572425

Prayer of Abandonment

Tom Booth © 1998 OCP

Father, I give myself to You, do with me as You will.
For whatever You do, I thank You. I am ready for all.

Let only Your will be done in me,
as is done in Your creation. I ask nothing else.

Father, I surrender, I place myself in Your hands,
Because You are my Father. And because I love You.
Into Your hands, I commend my spirit.

Please exit the church in complete silence.
Por favor, salga de la iglesia en completo silencio.