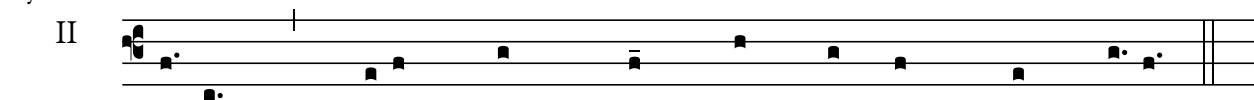


Good Friday

By Mark Bauman

Psalm 31

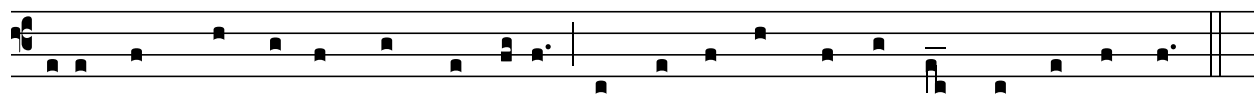
II



Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.



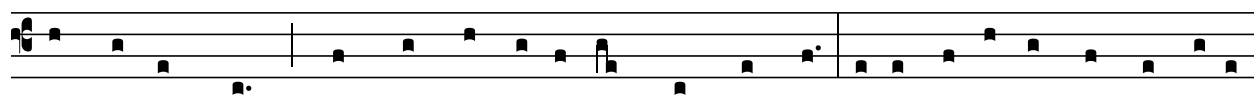
1. In you, O Lord, I take refuge; let me never be put to shame. In your justice rescue me.



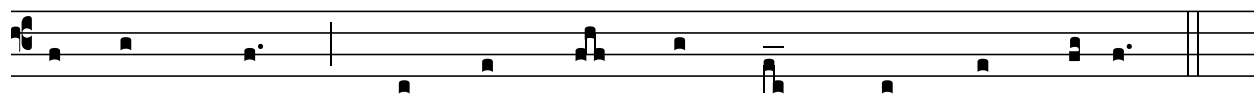
Into your hands I commend my spirit; you will redeem me, O Lord, O faithful God. *R.*



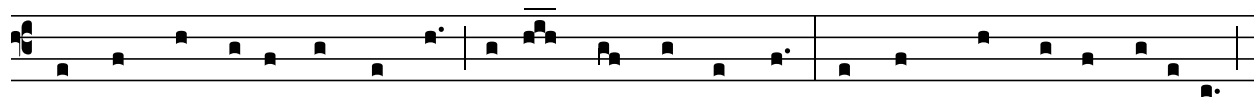
2. For all my foes I am an object of reproach, a laughingstock to my neighbors, and a



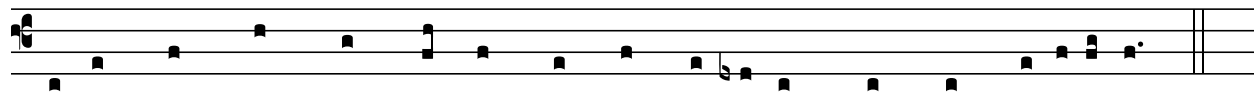
dread to my friends; they who see me abroad flee from me. I am forgotten like the unre-



membered dead; I am like a dish that is broken. *R.*



3. But my trust is in you, O Lord; I say, "You are my God. In your hands is my desti-ny;



rescue me from the clutches of my en-emies and my persecutors." *R.*



4. Let your face shine upon your servant; save me in your kindness. Take courage and be



stouthearted, all you who hope in the Lord. *R.*