# IT IS FINISHED

# A MUSICAL PRESENTATION OF THE LAST DAYS OF JESUS CHRIST



# **IT IS FINISHED**

April 18, 2025

Within the pages of Scripture, the last few hours of the life of Jesus are filled with pain, torture, suffering, and death. As a Christian community we do not often focus our attention on the cost of our salvation. This program is an effort to draw our eyes to the price Jesus paid both before and on the cross.

The majority of the text for the songs is taken from Scripture, and references to the related texts are provided beneath the titles of each song. Throughout the text, phrases have been highlighted that call for further reflection. Who is this man who willingly gave up his own life because of our sin, and what should be our response?

At the end of this service Jesus is left in the tomb as we walk out in silence thinking on these things. But that is not the end of the story. The Grave and Death have no power over the Son of God, Jesus Christ, and he will be raised from the dead soon. Join a fellowship of believers this coming Sunday morning to experience the joy of the resurrection.

In Christ,

James Kenniv April 2025

#### DIRECTOR

James Kenniv

#### ENSEMBLE

Dave (Andy) Anderson | Dave Kenniv Kristen Kenniv | Stephanie Mackris | Nancy Mary Gabrielle O'Connell | Curtis Paulson | Katie Paulson Marty Sargent | Josh Stuckey

#### **MUSICIANS**

Piano

Sam Ng

#### Violin

Sue Farrell | Olivia Simons

#### Cello

**Rachael Earley** 

#### Clarinet

Kate Kilgus

#### Flute

Valeria McMahan

#### Oboe

Sarah Minneman

#### Percussion

Jacob Ottmer

## AUDIO/VISUAL

Lee Colliver | Dave Fry Dave Huff | Paul McMahan | Jeff Stevenson

Questions? Contact info@fbccincy.org. Use this QR Code to let us know how we may contact you.



# I AM ALPHA, OMEGA

Text and Music by James M. Kenniv John 1:1-2,14; 3:16-17; 15:13 | Revelation 22:13,16,20

#### I am Alpha, Omega, the first and the last Beginning and end, beginning and end

The descendant of David, the bright morning star Behold I am coming soon, behold I am coming soon

> In the beginning was the Word And the Word was with God And the Word was God In the beginning was the Word And the Word was God

#### And the Word became flesh And dwelt among us

And we have seen his glory As of the only Son from the Father The only Son Full of grace and truth

#### For God so loved the world That he gave his Son Gave his only Son That who believes in him Should not perish But have eternal life

For God did not send his Son into the world To condemn the world But God sent his Son into the world That the world might be saved through him

> Greater love has no one than this That a man lay down his life For his friends

I am Alpha, Omega, the first and the last Beginning and end, beginning and end The descendant of David, the bright morning star Behold I am coming soon, behold I am coming soon

# EVERY KNEE, EVERY TONGUE

Text and Music by James M. Kenniv Philippians 2:8-11

And being found in human form, he humbled himself by becoming obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross.

Therefore God has highly exalted him and bestowed on him the name that is above every name, so that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

#### Every knee will bow, every tongue confess That Jesus Christ is Lord

Every knee will bow, every tongue confess That Jesus Christ is Lord

He humbled himself Became obedient to death Even death on a cross Therefore God exalted him And gave him the name above every name That at the name of Jesus every knee will bow

Every knee will bow, every tongue confess That Jesus Christ is Lord Every knee will bow, every tongue confess That Jesus Christ is Lord

To the glory, to the glory of God the Father Glory to God above To the glory, to the glory of God the Father Glory to God above

> Everything in heaven Everything on earth will praise you Everything under the earth

Every knee will bow, every tongue confess That Jesus Christ is Lord Every knee will bow, every tongue confess That Jesus Christ is Lord

# PREPARATIONS

Music by James M. Kenniv Luke 9:43-45, 18:31-34, 22:7-13 | Mark 14:1,10-11

And all were astonished at the majesty of God.

But while they were all marveling at everything he was doing, Jesus said to his disciples,

"Let these words sink into your ears: The Son of Man is about to be delivered into the hands of men."

But they did not understand this saying, and it was concealed from them, so that they might not perceive it. And they were afraid to ask him about this saying.

And they were going up to Jerusalem. And those who followed were afraid. And Jesus began to tell them what was to happen to him,

"The Son of Man will be delivered over to the chief priests and the scribes, and they will condemn him to death and deliver him over to the Gentiles. And they will mock him and spit on him, and flog him and kill him. And after three days he will rise."

It was now two days before the Passover. And the chief priests and the scribes were seeking how to arrest him by stealth and kill him.

Then Judas Iscariot went to the chief priests in order to betray him to them. And they were glad and promised to give him money. And he sought an opportunity to betray him.

Then came the day of Unleavened Bread, on which the Passover lamb had to be sacrificed. So Jesus sent Peter and John, saying,

"Go and prepare the Passover for us, that we may eat it. Behold, when you have entered the city, a man carrying a jar of water will meet you. Follow him into the house that he enters and tell the master of the house, "The Teacher says to you, Where is the guest room, where I may eat the Passover with my disciples?" And he will show you a large upper room furnished; prepare it there."

# IS IT I, LORD?

Text and Music by James M. Kenniv Matthew 26:19-25 | Mark 14:16-21 | John 13:26-30

> The disciples did as Jesus said They prepared the Passover With the twelve, while eating, he said

"Truly, truly I say to you One of you will betray me He who has eaten with me, he will betray me"

And they were sorrowful, very sorrowful And each one said unto him

Is it I? Is it I? Is it I? Is it I? Is it I, Lord? Is it I, Lord? Is it I? Is it I? Is it I? Is it, Lord? Is it I? **Could I be the one to betray you? Is it I?** 

"Even my friend in whom I had trust Even my friend who ate my bread Even my friend has lifted his heel against me

The Son of Man goes as is written of him But woe to that man by whom he is betrayed! It would have been better for that man If he had not been born"

And they were sorrowful, very sorrowful And each one said unto him

Is it I? Is it I? Is it I? Is it I? Is it I, Lord? Is it I, Lord? Is it I? Is it I? Is it I? Is it, Lord? Is it I? Could I be the one to betray you? Is it I?

So when he had dipped the morsel, he gave it to Judas, the son of Simon Iscariot.

Then after he had taken the morsel, Satan entered into him.

"What you are going to do, do quickly."

After receiving the morsel of bread, he immediately went out . And it was night.

# LET NOT YOUR HEARTS BE TROUBLED

Text and Music by James M. Kenniv John 13:33-35, 14:1-3

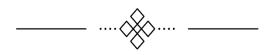
"Little children, yet a little while I am with you. You will seek me, but where I am going you cannot come. A new commandment I give to you, that you love one another. Just as I have loved you, you also are to love one another. By this all people will know that you are my disciples, if you have love for one another."

Let not your hearts be troubled Believe in God; believe in me Let not your hearts be troubled Believe in God; believe in me

In my Father's house are many rooms I go to prepare a place for you If I go prepare a place for you, I will come again And take you to myself, That where I am you may also be

Let not your hearts be troubled Believe in God; believe in me Let not your hearts be troubled Believe in God; believe in me

In my Father's house are many rooms I go to prepare a place for you If I go prepare a place for you, I will come again And take you to myself, That where I am you may also be



# TAKE, EAT, THIS IS MY BODY

Text and Music by James M. Kenniv Matthew 26:26-28 | Mark 14:22-25 | Luke 22:14-20

All who have placed their faith in the Lord Jesus Christ are invited to take part in the Lord's Supper. As the music beings, please proceed to one of the communion tables to receive the elements, then return to your seat and partake during the song.

And when the hour came, he reclined at table, and the apostles with him.

"I have earnestly desired to eat this Passover with you before I suffer. For I tell you I will not eat it until it is fulfilled in the kingdom of God."

> I am the bread of life He who comes to Me will never go hungry I am the bread from heav'n that gives life to the world I am the bread of life He who comes to Me will not be forsaken **Come to Me for I am the bread of life**

> > Take, eat, this is My body Pierced, crushed, broken for you Take, eat, this is My body Do this and remember Me

My blood was shed for you I was wounded for your transgressions My blood was shed to cover your iniquities My blood was shed for you And by My stripes you have been healed **Come to Me for My blood was shed for you** 

> Take, drink, this is My blood Spilled, shed, poured out for you Take, drink, this is My blood Do this and remember Me

The bread from heav'n that gives life to the world He comes down from heav'n and gives life to the world **His body was broken His blood was poured out for you**  Take, eat, this is My body Take, drink this is My blood Pierced, spilled, broken and poured out Do this and remember Me

## AND THEY SANG A HYMN

Text by Isaac Watts and Music by James M. Kenniv Psalm 116:1-9 | Matthew 26:30 | Mark 14:26

And when they had sung a hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives.

I love the Lord; he heard my cries, And pitied every groan; Long as I live, when troubles rise, I'll hasten to his throne.

I love the Lord; he bowed his ear, And chased my griefs away; O let my heart no more despair, While I have breath to pray, While I have breath to pray!

My flesh declined, my spirits fell, And I drew near the dead; While inward pangs and fears of hell Perplexed my wakeful head.

"My God, my God, thy servant save, Thou ever good and just; Thy pow'r can rescue from the grave, Thy pow'r is all my trust, Thy pow'r is all my trust."

Hosanna to the anointed King, To David's holy Son; Help us, O Lord; descend and bring Salvation from thy throne.

Blest be the Lord, who comes to men With messages of grace; Who comes in God his Father's name To save our sinful race, **To save our sinful race** 

# NOT MY WILL

Text and Music by James M. Kenniv Matthew 6:9-10, 26:29,36,39 | Mark 14:25,36 |Luke 22:42 |John 6:38-40

Truly, I say to you, I will not drink again of the fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new in the kingdom of God. Sit here, while I go over there and pray.

My Father, if it be possible Let this cup pass from me Father, if you are willing Remove this cup from me

Nevertheless Not as I will but as you will Nevertheless Not my will, but yours be done

My Father, if this cannot pass Your will be done Father if I must drink this cup Your will be done

Nevertheless Not as I will but as you will Nevertheless Not my will, but yours be done

I have come not to do my will But to do the will of him who sent me **That all who look at the Son And believe in him should have Eternal life** And I shall raise him up

And I shall raise him up On the last day, the last day

My Father in heaven Hallowed be your name Your kingdom come, your will be done On earth as in heav'n

Father if it be possible Remove this cup from me **Not my will but yours be done** 

## HE DESERVES DEATH

Text and Music by James M. Kenniv Matthew 26:44-50 | Mark 14:41-50 | Luke 22:66-71, 23:26-27 | John 18:33-38

> Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? The hour has come; the hour has come The Son of Man is betrayed into The sinners' hands; the sinners' hands Rise, let us be going; My betrayer is at hand

> While he was speaking, Judas came One of the twelve, with him a crowd The man called Judas was leading the crowd With swords and clubs

Now the betrayer had given a sign "The one I kiss, he is the man Seize him and lead him away under guard, Lead him away"

He came to Jesus and said, "Greetings, Rabbi." Jesus said unto him, "Judas, would you betray?

Would you betray the Son of Man with a kiss? Have you come to capture me? Day after day in the temple I taught, And you did not seize me

> But this is your hour, And darkness your pow'r Let Scripture be true Friend, do what you came to do

They led Him to, to the high priest The high priest said, said unto Him

"I ask You by the living God, Are You the Christ, the Son of God?" Are You the Christ, the Son of God?" "You have said so, you have said so."

"What further witnesses do we need? What is your judgment?" "He deserves death."

# HIS BLOOD BE ON US AND OUR CHILDREN

Text and Music by James M. Kenniv Leviticus 17:11 | Matthew 27:15-26 | Mark 15:6-15 Luke 23:13-25 |John 18:39-19:16 | Hebrews 9:22

Now at the feast the governor was accustomed to release for the crowd any one prisoner whom they wanted.

And they had a notorious prisoner called Barabbas.

So when they had gathered, Pilate said to them,

"Which of the two do you want me to Release for you? Which of the two? Which of the two do you want me to Release for you?"

They all cried out, "Away with this man Release to us Barabbas Away with this man Release to us Barabbas"

"Then what shall I do with Jesus who is called Christ? What shall I do with Jesus Christ?"

> "Let him be crucified!" "Why? What evil has he done?" "Let him be crucified, crucified!"

"Take him yourselves and crucify him, for I find no guilt in him."

The Jews answered him,

"We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has made himself the Son of God."

When Pilate heard this statement, he was even more afraid.

Pilate said, "Where are you from?" Jesus gave no answer Pilate said, "Will you not speak to me?

Do you not know that I have authority to release you? Do you not know that I have authority to crucify you?"

> "You would have no authority over me Unless it had been given you from above."

From then on Pilate sought to release him, but the Jews cried out,

"If you release this man, you are not Caesar's friend. Everyone who makes himself a king opposes Caesar."

> "Behold your King, Behold your King!" "Away with him, Away with him! Crucify him, crucify him, crucify him!"

Pilate took water and washed his hands before the crowd, and said to them, "I am innocent of this man's blood; see to it yourselves."

#### "His blood be on us and our children!" His blood be on us and our children!"

For the life of the flesh is in the blood, and I have given it for you on the altar to make atonement for your souls, for it is the blood that makes atonement by the life. Indeed, without the shedding of blood there is no forgiveness of sins.



# THE CRUCIFIXION

Music by James M. Kenniv Mark 15:6-32

And the soldiers led him away inside the palace, and they called together the whole battalion.

And they clothed him in a purple cloak, and twisting together a crown of thorns, they put it on him. And they began to salute him,

"Hail, King of the Jews!"

And they were striking his head with a reed and spitting on him and kneeling down in homage to him.

And when they had mocked him, they stripped him of the purple cloak and put his own clothes on him. And they led him out to crucify him.

And they compelled a passerby, Simon of Cyrene, who was coming in from the country to carry his cross.

And they brought him to the place called Golgotha (which means Place of a Skull).

And they offered him wine mixed with myrrh, but he did not take it.

And they crucified him and divided his garments among them, casting lots for them, to decide what each should take. And it was the third hour when they crucified him.

And those who passed by derided him, wagging their heads and saying,

"You who would destroy the temple and rebuild it in three days, save yourself, and come down from the cross!"

So also the chief priests with the scribes mocked him to one another, saying,

"He saved others; he cannot save himself. Let the Christ, the King of Israel, come down now from the cross that we may see and believe."

# HE WAS WOUNDED FOR OUR TRANSGRESSIONS

Text by Merrill Dunlop and Music by Thomas O. Chisholm

#### Please join us in singing

He was wounded for our transgressions **He bore our sins in His body on the tree** For our guilt He gave us peace From our bondage gave release And with His stripes and with His stripes And with His stripes our souls are healed

We had wandered we all had wandered Far from the fold of the Shepherd of the sheep But He sought us where we were On the mountain bleak and bare And brought us home and brought us home And brought us safely home to God

Who can number His generation Who shall declare all the triumphs of His cross Millions dead now live again Myriads follow in His train Victorious Lord victorious Lord Victorious Lord and coming King



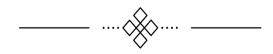
# TODAY YOU WILL BE WITH ME

Text and Music by James M. Kenniv Luke 23:35-43

And the people stood by, watching, But the rulers scoffed at Him "He saved others; Let Him save Himself If you are the King of the Jews, Save Yourself!"

One of the criminals who were hanged with Him said, "This man has done nothing wrong Jesus, remember me when You come into Your kingdom."

> "Today you will be with Me in paradise. Today you will be with Me in paradise."



# FATHER, FORGIVE THEM

Text and Music by James M. Kenniv Matthew 5:44, 27:33-35 | Mark 15:22-24 |Luke 23:34 |John 19:16-18

> Father, Father, forgive them For they know not what they do Father, Father, forgive them For they know not what they do

> > Love your enemies And pray for those Who persecute you

# WOMAN, BEHOLD YOUR SON

Text and Music by James M. Kenniv Genesis 3:15 | Luke 2:34-35 | John 14:6, 19:25-27

When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother,

"Woman, behold, your son!"

Then he said to the disciple,

"Behold, your mother!"

And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home.

Mother, mother, it was said The serpent shall bruise My heel But I shall bruise his head

Mother, mother, it was told That a sword would pierce Your own soul

#### I am the way, the truth, the life I am the One, I am your son

Mother, mother, behold your son Hanging from a cross The battle almost done

Mother, mother, it is true That I love you I love you I am the way, the truth, the life I am the One, I am your son But now I must go

Woman, woman behold your son John behold your mother Take her, take her into your home Treat her as your own

> Woman, behold your son Behold your son

# MY GOD MY GOD, WHY HAVE YOU FORSAKEN ME?

Text and Music by James M. Kenniv Psalm 22:1,7-8,12-13,16,18 | Matthew 27:45-50 | Mark 15:33-36

Now from the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land until the ninth hour. And about the ninth hour Jesus cried out with a loud voice, saying,

"Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?"

Which means,

"My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"

My God, My God My God, My God

Now let our mournful songs record The dying sorrows of our Lord When He complained in tears and blood As one forsaken of his God As one forsaken of his God

> My God, My God My God, My God My God, My God, Why?

The Jews beheld Him thus forlorn And shake their heads, and laugh in scorn "He rescued others from the grave Now let Him try Himself to save

"This is the man did once pretend God was His Father and His Friend" "If God, the blessed, loved Him so Why doth He fail to help him now? Why doth He fail to help him now?"

My God, My God My God, My God My God, My God, Why? Why have you forsaken me? Barbarous people! Cruel priests! How they stood round like savage beasts! Like lions gaping to devour When God had left Him in their pow'r When God had left Him in their pow'r

> My God, My God My God, My God My God, My God

Why? Why have you forsaken Me? Why? Why are you not saving Me? I cry! I cry by day, But I am oppressed I cry! I cry by night, But I find no rest

My God, My God, My God Why?

Why have you forsaken Me?

They wound His head, His hands, His feet Till streams of blood each other meet By lot His garments they divide And mock the pangs in which He died And mock the pangs in which He died



# WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

Text by Isaac Watts and Music by Lowell Mason © Words/Music: Public Domain

#### Please join us in singing verses 1, 2 and 4

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

#### (Choral Only)

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 Or thorns compose so rich a crown

#### (Please stand and sing)

Were the whole realm of nature mine That were a present far too small Love so amazing so divine Demands my soul my life my all

Amen, amen, amen

# IT IS FINISHED

Text by Isaac Watts and James Kenniv | Music by James M. Kenniv Luke 23:44-46 | Matthew 27:49-51 | John 19:30

It was now about the sixth hour, and there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour, while the sun's light failed.

And the curtain of the temple was torn in two. Then Jesus, calling out with a loud voice, said,

"Father, into your hands I commit my spirit!"

I sing my Savior's wondrous death He conquered when He fell "'Tis finished" said His dying breath And shook the gates of hell And shook the gates of hell

"Tis finished!" Our Immanuel cries The dreadful work is done Hence shall His sovereign throne arise His kingdom is begun His kingdom is begun!

> It is finished! It is finished! It is finished, It is done! It is finished! It is finished! It is finished, It is done!

Exalted at His Father's side Sits our victorious Lord;

To heaven and hell His hands divide The vengeance or reward The vengeance or reward!

> It is finished! It is finished! It is finished, It is done! It is finished! It is finished! It is finished, It is done!

It is finished! It is finished! It is finished, It is done! It is finished! It is finished! It is finished, It is done!

"Father, Father, Father, I cry.

Into your hands I commit my spirit"