

"It's Friday, but Sunday's Coming." The great orator, S.M. Lockridge, African American pastor from 1953-93, preached a famous sermon with that very title. Many (including yours truly) have tried to cover his sermon, but have failed to capture the cadence, the passion, the poetry of Lockridge. Thanks to God-given technology, some of his sermons have been preserved. Here is a portion of "It's Friday, but Sunday's Coming:"



*It's Friday
Jesus is praying
Peter's a sleeping
Judas is betraying
But Sunday's comin'*

*It's Friday
Pilate's struggling
The council is conspiring
The crowd is vilifying
They don't even know
That Sunday's comin'*

*It's Friday
The disciples are running
Like sheep without a shepherd
Mary's crying
Peter is denying
But they don't know
That Sunday's a comin'*

*It's Friday
The Romans beat my Jesus
They robe him in scarlet
They crown him with thorns
But they don't know
That Sunday's comin'*

*It's Friday
See Jesus walking to Calvary
His blood dripping
His body stumbling
And his spirit's burdened
But you see, it's only Friday
Sunday's comin'*

*It's Friday
The world's winning
People are sinning
And evil's grinning*

*It's Friday
The soldiers nail my Savior's hands
To the cross
They nail my Savior's feet
To the cross*

*And then they raise him up
Next to criminals*

*It's Friday
But let me tell you something
Sunday's comin'*

*It's Friday
The disciples are questioning
What has happened to their King
And the Pharisees are celebrating
That their scheming
Has been achieved
But they don't know
It's only Friday
Sunday's comin'*

*It's Friday
He's hanging on the cross
Feeling forsaken by his Father
Left alone and dying
Can nobody save him?
Ooooh
It's Friday
But Sunday's comin'*

*It's Friday
The earth trembles
The sky grows dark
My King yields his spirit*

*It's Friday
Hope is lost
Death has won
Sin has conquered
and Satan's just a laughin'*

*It's Friday
Jesus is buried
A soldier stands guard
And a rock is rolled into place*

*But it's Friday
It is only Friday
Sunday is a comin'*