

Good Friday + March 29, 2024

Invocation

- P** In the name of the Father and of the ✠ Son and of the Holy Spirit.
C Amen.

Opening Sentences

- P** Let us ever walk with Jesus.
C To see the depths of his love.
P To behold the gift of his forgiveness.
C To gaze upon the heights of his grace.
P To marvel at the magnitude of his mercy.
C We walk with Jesus to Golgotha.
P That's Aramaic for The Place of the Skull.
C That's where Jesus gave us his all.
P Faithful Lord, with me abide.
C I shall follow where you guide!

Confessional Hymn

440 Jesus, I Will Ponder Now

LSB 440 sts. 1-4



1 Je - sus, I will pon - der now On Your ho - ly pas - sion;
2 Make me see Your great dis - tress, An - guish, and af - flic - tion,
3 Yet, O Lord, not thus a - lone Make me see Your pas - sion,
4 Grant that I Your pas - sion view With re - pen - tant griev - ing.



With Your Spir - it me en - dow For such med - i - ta - tion.
Bonds and stripes and wretch - ed - ness And Your cru - ci - fix - ion;
But its cause to me make known And its ter - mi - na - tion.
Let me not bring shame to You By un - ho - ly liv - ing.



Grant that I in love and faith May the im - age cher - ish
Make me see how scourge and rod, Spear and nails did wound You,
Ah! I al - so and my sin Wrought Your deep af - flic - tion;
How could I re - fuse to shun Ev - 'ry sin - ful plea - sure



Of Your suf - f'ring, pain, and death That I may not per - ish.
How for them You died, O God, Who with thorns had crowned You.
This in - deed the cause has been Of Your cru - ci - fix - ion.
Since for me God's on - ly Son Suf - fered with - out mea - sure?

Text: Sigismund von Birken, 1626-81; tr. August Crull, 1845-1923, alt. Tune: Melchior Vulpius, c. 1570-1615 Text and tune: Public domain

Kneel for Confession

Confession and Forgiveness

- P** Dear Jesus, our Savior and Lord, lead us to behold the agony of your rejection, the pain of your condemnation, and the horror of your crucifixion.
C Empower us to walk where you walked and to the people you encountered on that Friday so long ago.
P Stay with us, Lord, as we witness your suffering and listen to your last words of love.
C As we approach Calvary, let us become mindful of our sins and of our willful rebellion against your holy commandments.
P Eternal God, we confess that we have turned away from you in our thinking, speaking and doing.
C We have lived for ourselves and have refused to bear the burdens of others.

P We have passed by the hungry, the poor and the oppressed.

C **O God, we have tried to hide from you and from one another.**

P We confess our fatal attractions that enslave us and the failed relationships that haunt us.

C **We cannot plead the strength of our temptations or the frailty of our nature or place the blame on other people.**

P We can only say—

C **Lord, have mercy! Christ, have mercy! Lord, have mercy!**

P Hear the good news! Jesus walked to places of rejection, suffering, torment and death—for you. Jesus was determined to go to Gethsemane, Gabbatha and Golgotha—for you. That’s why Jesus forgives you completely and loves you eternally. As a Called and Ordained Servant of Christ and by His authority, I therefore forgive you of all your sins in the Name of the Father, and of The Son, and of The Holy Spirit. Faithful Lord, with me abide!

C **I shall follow where you guide!**

440 Jesus, I Will Ponder Now

LSB 440 sts. 5–6



5 If my sins give me a-larm And my con-science grieve me,
6 Gra-cious-ly my faith re-new; Help me bear my cross-es,



Let Your cross my fear dis-arm; Peace of con-science give me.
Learn-ing hum-ble-ness from You, Peace mid pain and loss-es.



Help me see for-give-ness won By Your ho-ly pas-sion.
May I give You love for love! Hear me, O my Sav-ior,



If for me He slays His Son, God must have com-pas-sion!
That I may in heav'n a-bove Sing Your praise for-ev-er.

Text: Sigismund von Birken, 1626–81; tr. August Crull, 1845–1923, alt. Tune: Melchior Vulpius, c. 1570–1615 Text and tune: Public domain

Prayer of the Day

P Almighty God, graciously behold your family for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed and delivered into the hands of sinful men to suffer death upon the cross; through Jesus Christ, your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.

Old Testament Reading

Isaiah 50:4–10

⁴The Lord GOD has given me the tongue of those who are taught, that I may know how to sustain with a word him who is weary. Morning by morning he awakens; he awakens my ear to hear as those who are taught. ⁵The Lord GOD has opened my ear, and I was not rebellious; I turned not backward. ⁶I gave my back to those who strike, and my cheeks to those who pull out the beard; I hid not my face from disgrace and spitting. ⁷But the Lord GOD helps me; therefore I have not been disgraced; therefore I have set my face like a flint, and I know that I shall not be put to shame. ⁸He who vindicates me is near. Who will contend with me? Let us stand up together. Who is my adversary? Let him come near to me. ⁹Behold, the Lord GOD helps me; who will declare me guilty? Behold, all of them will wear out like a garment; the moth will eat them up.

¹⁰Who among you fears the LORD and obeys the voice of his servant? Let him who walks in darkness and has no light trust in the name of the LORD and rely on his God.

P This is the Word of the Lord.

C **Thanks be to God.**

Epistle Reading

Galatians 3:10–14

¹⁰For all who rely on works of the law are under a curse; for it is written, “Cursed be everyone who does not abide by all things written in the Book of the Law, and do them.” ¹¹Now it is evident that no one is justified before God by the law, for “The righteous shall live by faith.” ¹²But the law is not of faith, rather “The one who does them shall live by them.” ¹³Christ redeemed us from the curse of the law by becoming a curse for us—for it is written, “Cursed is everyone who is hanged on a tree”— ¹⁴so that in Christ Jesus the blessing of Abraham might come to the Gentiles, so that we might receive the promised Spirit through faith.

P This is the Word of the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.

Holy Gospel

Matthew 27:45–56

P The Holy Gospel according to St. Matthew, the twenty-seventh chapter.

C Glory to You, O Lord.

⁴⁵Now from the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land until the ninth hour. ⁴⁶And about the ninth hour Jesus cried out with a loud voice, saying, “Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?” that is, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?” ⁴⁷And some of the bystanders, hearing it, said, “This man is calling Elijah.” ⁴⁸And one of them at once ran and took a sponge, filled it with sour wine, and put it on a reed and gave it to him to drink. ⁴⁹But the others said, “Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to save him.” ⁵⁰And Jesus cried out again with a loud voice and yielded up his spirit.

⁵¹And behold, the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. And the earth shook, and the rocks were split. ⁵²The tombs also were opened. And many bodies of the saints who had fallen asleep were raised, ⁵³and coming out of the tombs after his resurrection they went into the holy city and appeared to many. ⁵⁴When the centurion and those who were with him, keeping watch over Jesus, saw the earthquake and what took place, they were filled with awe and said, “Truly this was the Son of God!”

⁵⁵There were also many women there, looking on from a distance, who had followed Jesus from Galilee, ministering to him, ⁵⁶among whom were Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of James and Joseph and the mother of the sons of Zebedee.

P This is the Gospel of the Lord.

C Praise to You, O Christ.

Sermon Hymn

611 Chief of Sinners Though I Be

LSB 611



1 Chief of sin - ners though I be, Je - sus shed His
2 Oh, the height of Je - sus' love, High - er than the
3 On - ly Je - sus can im - part Balm to heal the
4 Chief of sin - ners though I be, Christ is all in
5 O my Sav - ior, help af - ford By Your Spir - it



blood for me, Died that I might live on high,
heav'ns a - bove, Deep - er than the depths of sea,
wound - ed heart, Peace that flows from sin for - giv'n,
all to me; All my wants to Him are known,
and Your Word! When my way - ward heart would stray,



Lives that I might nev - er die. As the branch is
Last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty! Love that found me—
Joy that lifts the soul to heav'n, Faith and hope to
All my sor - rows are His own. He sus - tains the
Keep me in the nar - row way; Grace in time of



to the vine, I am His, and He is mine.
 won - drous thought! Found me when I sought Him not.
 walk with God In the way that E - noch trod.
 hid - den life Safe with Him from earth - ly strife.
 need sup - ply While I live and when I die.

Text: William McComb, 1793–1873, alt. Tune: Richard Redhead, 1820–1901 Text and tune: Public domain

Sermon

There will be an offering plate available on the back pew of the sanctuary. Thank you for your continued generous support of the Lord's work through our congregation.

The Prayers

- P** Onward in Christ’s footsteps treading, pilgrims here, our home above. Full of faith and hope and love. Let us do the Father’s bidding. And so we pray: Dear Lord Jesus, that there had to be a day when you—the eternal Son of God—would be made sin for us, is not good. But at the same time, that you freely and gladly gave yourself for us on the cross, is ultimate goodness. Lord, in your mercy,
- C** **Hear our prayer.**
- P** Dear Lord Jesus, from the cross you uttered these two impassioned cries. “Father, forgive them” and “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?” The first, our forgiveness, required the second, your God-forsakenness. Together, these cries humble our hearts and ignite our faith. Lord, in your mercy,
- C** **Hear our prayer.**
- P** Dear Lord Jesus, then you cried, “It is finished.” You left nothing undone. We are redeemed, reconciled, renewed, and resurrection is most certainly coming. You became the Just for the unjust, the Beautiful One for the broken ones, the Way for the lost ones, the Savior for the sinners, the Lamb of God for the rebels from God. Lord, in your mercy,
- C** **Hear our prayer.**
- P** Dear Lord Jesus, thousands of years into our life in the new heaven and new earth, we will still be stunned with awe, worship, and gratitude for the greatness of your sacrifice and love for us. R rated, to be sure, because you exhausted God’s judgment against our numberless sins.
- C** **Jesus, let me faithful be, life eternal grant to me. Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

- C** **Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.**
For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

Closing Sentences

- P** Jesus invites us to walk with him to Golgotha.
- C** **A place of great suffering.**
- P** And a place of great love.
- C** **We will walk with Jesus all the way.**

11am Hymn

542 When I Behold Jesus Christ

LSB 542



1 When I be - hold Je - sus Christ, True God who died for me,
 2 For me You gave all Your love, For me You suf-fered pain;
 3 You had no sin, ho - ly Lord, But You were tor-tured, tried;
 4 What love is this? Great - er love No one has ev - er known.

I won-der much at His love As He hung on the tree.
I find no words, noth - ing can Your self - less - ness ex - plain.
On Gol - go - tha there for all My sins You bled and died.
My life with God— this I owe To You, and You a - lone.

Refrain

What kind of love is this? What kind of love is this?

You showed Your love, Je - sus, there To me on Cal - va - ry.

What kind of love is this? What kind of love is this?

You showed Your love, Je - sus, there To me on Cal - va - ry.

Text (sts. 1, ref, 2–3): tr. Hartmut Schoenherr, with Jim and Aurelia Keefer; (st. 4): Joseph Herl, 1959 Text (sts. 1, ref, 2–3) and tune: Almaz Belhu Text (st. 4): © 1998 Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110004541 Text (sts. 1, ref, 2–3) and tune: © 1970 Ethiopian Evangelical Church Mekane Yesus. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110004541

7pm Trinity Choir: "The Old Rugged Cross"

✠ The Service of Tenebrae ✠

We reflect on the seven last words that Jesus spoke from the cross.

The First Word

Luke 23:33–34

³³And when they came to the place that is called The Skull, there they crucified him, and the criminals, one on his right and one on his left. ³⁴And Jesus said, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." And they cast lots to divide his garments.

439 O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken *LSB 439 sts. 1–3*

1 O dear - est Je - sus, what law hast Thou bro - ken
2 They crown Thy head with thorns, they smite, they scourge Thee;
3 Whence come these sor - rows, whence this mor - tal an - guish?

That such sharp sen - tence should on Thee be spo - ken?
With cru - el mock - ings to the cross they urge Thee;
It is my sins for which Thou, Lord, must lan - guish;

Of what great crime hast Thou to make con -
They give Thee gall to drink, they still de -
Yea, all the wrath, the woe, Thou dost in -

fes - sion, What dark trans - gres - sion?
cry Thee; They cru - ci - fy - Thee.
her - it, This I do mer - it.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585–1647; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt. Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598–1662 Text and tune: Public domain

The Second Word

Luke 23:39–43

³⁹One of the criminals who were hanged railed at him, saying, “Are you not the Christ? Save yourself and us!” ⁴⁰But the other rebuked him, saying, “Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? ⁴¹And we indeed justly, for we are receiving the due reward of our deeds; but this man has done nothing wrong.” ⁴²And he said, “Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.” ⁴³And he said to him, “Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in Paradise.”

439 O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken

LSB 439 sts. 4–5

4 What pun - ish - ment so strange is suf - fered yon - der!
5 The sin - less Son of God must die in sad - ness;
The Shep - herd dies for sheep that loved to wan - der;
The sin - ful child of man may live in glad - ness;
The Mas - ter pays the debt His ser - vants
Man for - feit - ed his life and is ac -
owe Him, Who would not know Him.
quit - ted; God is com - mit - ted.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585–1647; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt. Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598–1662 Text and tune: Public domain

The Third Word

John 19:25–27

²⁵but standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother and his mother’s sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. ²⁶When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, “Woman, behold, your son!” ²⁷Then he said to the disciple, “Behold, your mother!” And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home.

451 Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

LSB 451 sts. 1–2

1 Strick-en, smit-ten, and af - flict - ed, See Him dy - ing on the
2 Tell me, ye who hear Him groan-ing, Was there ev - er grief like
tree! 'Tis the Christ, by man re - ject - ed; Yes, my
His? Friends through fear His cause dis - own - ing, Foes in -
soul, 'tis He, 'tis He! 'Tis the long - ex - spect - ed
sult - ing His dis - tress; Man - y hands were raised to
Proph - et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da - vid's Lord; Proofs I
wound Him, None would in - ter - vene to save; But the
see suf - fi - cient of it: 'Tis the true and faith - ful Word.
deep - est stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that jus - tice gave.

Text: Thomas Kelly, 1769–1855, alt. Tune: Geistliche Volkslieder, 1850, Paderborn Text and tune: Public domain

The Fourth Word

Matthew 27:45–46

⁴⁵Now from the sixth hour there was darkness over all the land until the ninth hour. ⁴⁶And about the ninth hour Jesus cried out with a loud voice, saying, “Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?” that is, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?”

451 Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

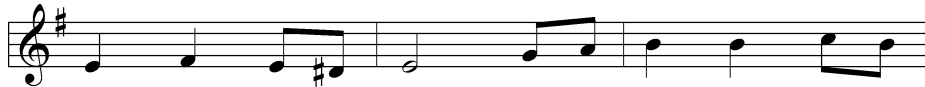
LSB 451 sts. 3–4



3 Ye who think of sin but light - ly Nor sup - pose the e - vil
4 Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the ref - uge of the



great Here may view its na - ture right - ly, Here its
lost: Christ, the Rock of our sal - va - tion, Is the



guilt may es - ti - mate. Mark the sac - ri - fice ap -
name of which we boast; Lamb of God, for sin - ners



point - ed, See who bears the aw - ful load; 'Tis the
wound - ed, Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt! None shall



Word, the Lord's a - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
ev - er be con - found - ed Who on Him their hope have built.

Text: Thomas Kelly, 1769–1855, alt. Tune: Geistliche Volkslieder, 1850, Paderborn Text and tune: Public domain

The Fifth Word

John 19:28

²⁸After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), “I thirst.”

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

LSB 450 sts. 1–2



1 O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weigh - ed down,
2 How pale Thou art with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown.
How doth Thy face now lan - guish That once was bright as morn!



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!
Grim death, with cru - el rig - or, Hath robbed Thee of Thy life;



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.
Thus Thou hast lost Thy vig - or, Thy strength, in this sad strife.

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt. Tune: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612 Text: © 1941 Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110004541 Tune: Public domain

The Sixth Word

John 19:30

³⁰When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, “It is finished,” and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

LSB 450 sts. 3, 5

3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;
 5 What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,
 Mine, mine was the trans-gres-sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
 For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
 O make me Thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,
 Look on me with Thy fa - vor, And grant to me Thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love for Thee.

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt. Tune: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612 Text: © 1941 Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110004541 Tune: Public domain

The Seventh Word

Luke 23:46

⁴⁶Then Jesus, calling out with a loud voice, said, "Father, into your hands I commit my spirit!" And having said this he breathed his last.

✠ The Strepitus ✠

At this point in the Tenebrae, there is a loud sound, called the Strepitus, symbolizing the sealing of Jesus' tomb, and the Christ Candle is then returned to its place as a silent testimony to the resurrection of Jesus three days after His death.

11am Closing Hymn

456 Were You There

LSB 456 sts. 1–3

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you
 2 Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? Were you
 3 Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? Were you
 there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh ...
 there when they nailed Him to the tree? Oh ...
 there when they laid Him in the tomb? Oh ...
 Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.
 Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.
 Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.
 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
 Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Text and tune: African American spiritual, 19th cent., alt. Text and tune: Public domain

7pm Trinity Choir: "Where You There"

We depart in silent confidence, trusting that the light of Easter will soon scatter the darkness of Good Friday.