

O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth will declare your praise.
You do not delight in sacrifice, or I would bring it;
you do not take pleasure in burnt offerings.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart,
O God, you will not despise.

In your good pleasure make Zion prosper; build up the walls of Jerusalem.
Then there will be righteous sacrifices, whole burnt offerings to delight you;
then bulls will be offered on your altar.

The sixth candle is extinguished. The seventh candle is carried from the chancel.

PRAYER OF THE DAY

M: Let us pray.
God Most Holy, look with mercy on this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, to be given over into the hands of the wicked, and to suffer death upon the cross. Keep us always faithful to him, our only Savior, who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Silence for meditation

A loud noise (strepitus) representing the rending of Christ's tomb is heard, and the seventh candle is returned to burn in the chancel.

Cantor: Lord, let at last your angels come; To Abram's bosom bear me home
That I may die unfearing. And in its narrow chamber keep
My body safe in peaceful sleep Until your reappearing.
And then from death awaken me That my own eyes with joy may see,
O Son of God, your glorious face, My Savior and my Fount of grace.
Lord Jesus Christ, My prayer attend, my prayer attend,
And I will praise you without end.

*The minister exits the chancel.
The congregation may remain for prayer and meditation before dispersing quietly.*

*Please return this Sunday for our celebration of Easter.
Easter Breakfast at 9:00 am
Easter Festival Worship at 10:30 am*



GOOD FRIDAY : Service of Darkness

*The Tenebrae candles are lit.
The minister enters in silence.*

Please Stand

GOSPEL

John 19:17-30

M: A reading from the Gospel of St. John:

Carrying his own cross, Jesus went out to the place of the Skull (which in Aramaic is called Golgotha). Here they crucified him, and with him two others—one on each side and Jesus in the middle.

Pilate had a notice prepared and fastened to the cross. It read: JESUS OF NAZARETH, THE KING OF THE JEWS. Many of the Jews read this sign, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and the sign was written in Aramaic, Latin and Greek. The chief priests of the Jews protested to Pilate, “Do not write ‘The King of the Jews,’ but that this man claimed to be king of the Jews.” Pilate answered, “What I have written, I have written.”

When the soldiers crucified Jesus, they took his clothes, dividing them into four shares, one for each of them, with the undergarment remaining. This garment was seamless, woven in one piece from top to bottom. “Let’s not tear it,” they said to one another. “Let’s decide by lot who will get it.” This happened that the scripture might be fulfilled which said, “They divided my garments among them and cast lots for my clothing.” So this is what the soldiers did.

Near the cross of Jesus stood his mother, his mother’s sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother there, and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, “Dear woman, here is your son,” and to the disciple, “Here is your mother.” From that time on, this disciple took her into his home.

Later, knowing that all was now completed, and so that the Scripture would be fulfilled, Jesus said, “I am thirsty.” A jar of wine vinegar was there, so they soaked a sponge in it, put the sponge on a stalk of the hyssop plant, and lifted it to Jesus’ lips. When he had received the drink, Jesus said, “It is finished.” With that, he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

The fifth candle is extinguished. Silence for meditation.

SERMON

John 1:29

Look, the Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world.

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.

PSALM 51

M: Have mercy upon me, O God, according to your unfailing love; according to your great compassion blot out my transgressions. Wash away all my iniquity and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions, and my sin is always before me. Against you, you only, have I sinned and done what is evil in your sight, so that you are proved right when you speak and justified when you judge. Surely I was sinful at birth, sinful from the time my mother conceived me. Surely you desire truth in the inner parts; you teach me wisdom in the inmost place.

Cleanse me with hyssop, and I will be clean; wash me, and I will be whiter than snow. Let me hear joy and gladness; let the bones you have crushed rejoice. Hide your face from my sins and blot out all my iniquity.

Create in me a pure heart, O God, and renew a steadfast spirit within me. Do not cast me from your presence or take your Holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of your salvation and grant me a willing spirit, to sustain me.

Then I will teach transgressors your ways, and sinners will turn back to you. Save me from bloodguilt, O God, the God who saves me, and my tongue will sing of your righteousness.

(Continued on next page)

Isaiah 53:9-12

M: A reading from the prophet Isaiah:

- 9 He was assigned a grave with the wicked,
and with the rich in his death,
though he had done no violence,
nor was any deceit in his mouth.
- 10 Yet it was the Lord's will to crush him and cause him to suffer,
and though the Lord makes his life a guilt offering,
he will see his offspring and prolong his days,
and the will of the Lord will prosper in his hand.
- 11 After the suffering of his soul,
he will see the light of life and be satisfied;
by his knowledge my righteous servant will justify many,
and he will bear their iniquities.
- 12 Therefore I will give him a portion among the great,
and he will divide the spoils with the strong,
because he poured out his life unto death,
and was numbered with the transgressors.
For he bore the sin of many,
and made intercession for the transgressors.

C: Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, who on the cross did suf - fer,
Ev - er pa-tient and low - ly, your-self to scorn did of - fer.
All sins you car-ried for us, else had de-spair reigned o'er us:
Your peace be with us, O Je - sus!

HYMN #127

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

1 Strick - en, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed, See him
2 Tell me, as you hear him groan - ing, Was there
3 If you think of sin but light - ly Nor sup -
4 Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the
dy - ing on the tree! 'Tis the Christ, by man re -
ev - er grief like his? Friends through fear his cause dis -
pose the e - vil great, Here you see its na - ture
ref - uge of the lost; Christ's the rock of our sal -
ject - ed; Yes, my soul, 'tis he, 'tis he.
own - ing, Foes in - sult - ing his dis - tress,
right - ly, Here its guilt may es - ti - mate.
va - tion, His the name of which we boast.
'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed Proph - et, Da - vid's
Man - y hands were raised to wound him, None would
Mark the sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed; See who
Lamb of God, for sin - ners wound - ed, Sac - ri -
Son, yet Da - vid's Lord; Proofs I see suf - fi - cient
in - ter - vene to save, But the deep - est stroke that
bears the aw - ful load— 'Tis the Word, the Lord's A -
fice to can - cel guilt— None shall ev - er be con -
of it: 'Tis the true and faith - ful Word.
pierced him Was the stroke that Jus - tice gave.
noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
found - ed Who on him their hope have built.

PSALM 22:1-21

M: (*Antiphon*) They divide my garments among them and cast lots for my clothing.
M: My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
C: Why are you so far from saving me, so far from the words of my groaning?
M: My God, I cry out by day, but you do not answer,
C: By night, and am not silent.
M: Yet you are enthroned as the Holy One;
C: You are the praise of Israel.
M: In you our fathers put their trust;
C: They trusted and you delivered them.
M: They cried to you and were saved;
C: In you they trusted and were not disappointed.
M: But I am a worm and not a man,
C: Scorned by men and despised by the people.
M: All who see me mock me;
C: They hurl insults, shaking their heads:
M: "He trusts in the LORD; let the LORD rescue him.
C: Let him deliver him, since he delights in him."
M: Yet you brought me out of the womb;
C: You made me trust in you even at my mother's breast.
M: From birth I was cast upon you;
C: From my mother's womb you have been my God.
M: Do not be far from me,
C: For trouble is near and there is no one to help.
M: Many bulls surround me;
C: Strong bulls of Bashan encircle me.
M: Roaring lions tearing their prey
C: Open their mouths wide against me.
M: I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint.
C: My heart has turned to wax; it has melted away within me.
M: My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth;
C: You lay me in the dust of death.

Isaiah 53:4-8

M: A reading from the prophet Isaiah:
4 Surely he took up our infirmities
and carried our sorrows,
yet we considered him stricken by God,
smitten by him, and afflicted.
5 But he was pierced for our transgressions,
he was crushed for our iniquities;
the punishment that brought us peace was upon him,
and by his wounds we are healed.
6 We all, like sheep, have gone astray,
each of us has turned to his own way;
and the Lord has laid on him
the iniquity of us all.
7 He was oppressed and afflicted,
yet he did not open his mouth;
he was led like a lamb to the slaughter,
and as a sheep before her shearers is silent,
so he did not open his mouth.
8 By oppression and judgment he was taken away.
And who can speak of his descendants?
For he was cut off from the land of the living;
for the transgression of my people he was stricken.

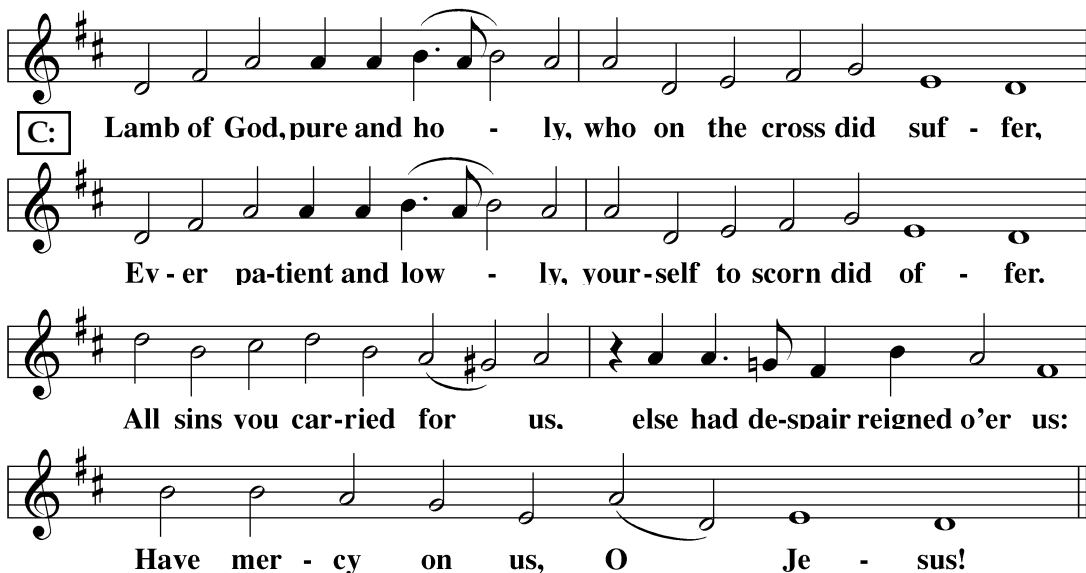
C: Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, who on the cross did suf - fer,
Ev - er pa-tient and low - ly, your-self to scorn did of - fer.
All sins you car-ried for us. else had de-spair reigned o'er us:
Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus!

Isaiah 52:13-53:3

M: A reading from the prophet Isaiah:

¹³ See, my servant will act wisely;
 he will be raised and lifted up and highly exalted.
¹⁴ Just as there were many who were appalled at him —
 his appearance was so disfigured beyond that of any man
 and his form marred beyond human likeness —
¹⁵ so will he sprinkle many nations,
 and kings will shut their mouths because of him.
 For what they were not told, they will see,
 and what they have not heard, they will understand.

¹ Who has believed our message
 and to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?
² He grew up before him like a tender shoot,
 and like a root out of dry ground.
 He had no beauty or majesty to attract us to him,
 nothing in his appearance that we should desire him.
³ He was despised and rejected by men,
 a man of sorrows, and familiar with suffering.
 Like one from whom men hide their faces
 he was despised, and we esteemed him not.



C: Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, who on the cross did suf - fer,
 Ev - er pa-tient and low - ly, your-self to scorn did of - fer.
 All sins you car-ried for us. else had de-spair reigned o'er us:
 Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus!

M: Dogs have surrounded me; a band of evil men has encircled me,
C: They have pierced my hands and my feet.
 M: I can count all my bones;
C: People stare and gloat over me.
 M: They divide my garments among them
C: And cast lots for my clothing.
 M: But you, O LORD, be not far off;
C: O my Strength, come quickly to help me.
 M: Deliver my life from the sword,
C: My precious life from the power of the dogs.
 M: Rescue me from the mouth of the lions;
C: Save me from the horns of the wild oxen.
 M: (*Antiphon*) They divide my garments among them and cast lots for my clothing.

HYMN #140

God Was There on Calvary

1. God was there on Calvary, God the Father's only Son,
 Dying that the world might live, There on Calvary.
2. All the world on Calvary, Crucified the Prince of life,
 Pierced the hands of God's own Son, There on Calvary.
3. Sin was there on Calvary, All the sins of ev'ryone,
 Laid upon God's sinless Lamb There on Calvary.
4. Love was there on Calvary, Streaming from the heart of God,
 Reaching out for ev'ryone There on Calvary.
5. Life was there on Calvary, Flowing from his wounded side,
 Spent that death itself might die There on Calvary.
6. We were there on Calvary; We were pardoned, saved, set free,
 Saved to live eternally — Blessed Calvary!

The second candle is extinguished. Silence for meditation

PSALM 27

M: *(Antiphon)* False witnesses rise up against me, breathing out violence.
M: The LORD is my light and my salvation — whom shall I fear?
C: **The LORD is the stronghold of my life — of whom shall I be afraid?**
M: When evil men advance against me to devour my flesh,
C: **When my enemies and my foes attack me, they will stumble and fall.**
M: Though an army besiege me, my heart will not fear;
C: **Though war break out against me, even then will I be confident.**
M: One thing I ask of the LORD, this is what I seek:
C: **That I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to gaze upon the beauty of the LORD and to seek him in his temple.**
M: For in the day of trouble he will keep me safe in his dwelling;
C: **He will hide me in the shelter of his tabernacle and set me high upon a rock.**
M: Then my head will be exalted above the enemies who surround me;
C: **At his tabernacle will I sacrifice with shouts of joy; I will sing and make music to the LORD.**
M: Hear my voice when I call, O LORD; Be merciful to me and answer me.
C: **My heart says of you, “Seek his face!” Your face, LORD, I will seek.**
M: Do not hide your face from me, do not turn your servant away in anger; you have been my helper.
C: **Do not reject me or forsake me, O God my Savior.**
M: Though my father and mother forsake me,
C: **The LORD will receive me.**
M: Teach me your way, O LORD;
C: **Lead me in a straight path because of my oppressors.**
M: Do not turn me over to the desire of my foes,
C: **For false witnesses rise up against me, breathing out violence.**
M: I am still confident of this:
C: **I will see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.**
M: Wait for the LORD;
C: **Be strong and take heart and wait for the LORD.**
M: *(Antiphon)* False witnesses rise up against me, breathing out violence.

The third candle is extinguished. Silence for meditation.

HYMN #113

“Upon the Cross Extended”

1. Upon the cross extended, See, world, your Lord suspended;
Your Savior yields his breath. The Prince of life from heaven
Himself has freely given To shame and blows and bitter death.
2. How God at our transgression To anger gives expression,
How loud his thunders roll, How fearfully he smites him,
How sorely he requites him— All this your suff’rings teach my soul.
3. ‘Tis I who should be smitten, My doom should here be written
Bound hand and foot in hell. The fetters and the scourging,
The floods around you surging, ‘Tis I who have deserved them well.
4. A crown of thorns you’re wearing, My shame and scorn you’re bearing
That I might ransomed be. My bondsman, ever willing,
My place with patience filling, From sin and guilt has made me free.
5. Your cords of love, my Savior, Bind me to you forever;
I am no longer mine. To you I gladly tender
All that my life can render And all I have to you resign.

The fourth candle is extinguished. Silence for meditation

