

✠ Good Friday ✠  
*Service of Tenebrae*

**Prelude**

**Bells & Silent Procession**

**Choir:** *“Were You There, When They Crucified My Lord?”*

**Sermon:** *“The Hand of The Lord Who Was Pierced For Us”*  
*Text: Isaiah 52:13–53:12*

**Hymn:** *“Baptismal Waters Cover Me”* *LSB #616*

- 1    Baptismal waters cover me  
     As I approach on bended knee;  
     My Father’s mercy here I plead,  
     For grievous sins of thought and deed.
- 2    I look to Christ upon the tree,  
     His body broken there for me;  
     I lay before Him all my sin,  
     My darkest secrets from within.
- 3    Lord, may Your wounded hand impart  
     Your healing to my broken heart;  
     Your love alone can form in me  
     A heart that serves You joyfully.
- 4    From Your own mouth comes forth a word;  
     Your shepherd speaks, but You are heard;  
     Through him Your hand now stretches out,  
     Forgiving sin, destroying doubt.
- 5    Baptismal waters cover me;  
     Christ’s wounded hand has set me free.  
     Held in my Father’s strong embrace,  
     With joy I praise Him for His grace.

## Introduction

### Narration

### Prayer

**P** *Let us pray...* Loving Father, we thank You for this sacred time to gather and remember the events of that first Good Friday on Calvary. We humbly ask for Your Holy Spirit to illuminate our hearts, guiding us to see and never forget that Jesus hung on that cross for us, suffering our deliverance from the penalty of sin. Deepen our love for You, and empower us to live out that love by joyfully following in Jesus' footsteps, doing what brings You honor. Hear our prayer, offered in the name of Jesus.

**C** **Amen.**

### Narration

**Hymn:** *“Lamb of God Pure and Holy”*

*LSB #434, stanza 1*

- 1 Lamb of God, pure and holy,  
Who on the cross didst suffer,  
Ever patient and lowly,  
Thyself to scorn didst offer.  
All sins Thou borest for us,  
Else had despair reigned o’er us:  
Have mercy on us, O Jesus! O Jesus!

## Pre-Passion Holy Week Events

### Narration

### Gethsemane

### Narration

**Hymn:** *“Lamb of God Pure and Holy”*

*LSB #434, stanza 2*

- 2 Lamb of God, pure and holy,  
Who on the cross didst suffer,  
Ever patient and lowly,  
Thyself to scorn didst offer.  
All sins Thou borest for us,  
Else had despair reigned o’er us:  
Have mercy on us, O Jesus! O Jesus!

**Narration**

**Hymn:** *“Lamb of God Pure and Holy”*

*LSB #434, stanza 3*

- 3 Lamb of God, pure and holy,  
Who on the cross didst suffer,  
Ever patient and lowly,  
Thyself to scorn didst offer.  
All sins Thou borest for us,  
Else had despair reigned o’er us:  
Thy peace be with us, O Jesus! O Jesus!

**Jesus on Trial**

**Narration**

**Jesus On The Cross**

**Narration**

**The First Word**

**Narration**

**“Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.”**

**Narration**

## Silent Prayer

**Hymn:** *“A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth”*      *LSB #438, stanzas 1-2*

- 1     A Lamb goes uncomplaining forth,  
        The guilt of sinners bearing  
And, laden with the sins of earth,  
        None else the burden sharing;  
Goes patient on, grows weak and faint,  
To slaughter led without complaint,  
        That spotless life to offer,  
He bears the stripes, the wounds, the lies,  
The mockery, and yet replies,  
        “All this I gladly suffer.”
  
- 2     This Lamb is Christ, the soul’s great friend,  
        The Lamb of God, our Savior,  
Whom God the Father chose to send  
        To gain for us His favor.  
“Go forth, My Son,” the Father said,  
“And free My children from their dread  
        Of guilt and condemnation.  
The wrath and stripes are hard to bear,  
But by Your passion they will share  
        The fruit of Your salvation.”

## The Second Word

### Narration

**“Today you shall be with Me in paradise.”**

### Narration

### Prayer

**P** *Let us pray...* O Holy Jesus, in Your boundless mercy, You welcomed the repentant thief into paradise. We give You thanks for remembering us as well, sending Your Holy Spirit to draw us into Your gracious kingdom, where forgiveness flows and the hope of eternal life shines brightly. Reign in our hearts and guide our lives by Your sacred Word. And when our earthly journey ends, receive us into Your eternal presence with the Father and the Spirit in paradise.

**C** **Amen.**

**Hymn:** *“A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth”*      *LSB #438, stanzas 3-4*

3    “Yes, Father, yes, most willingly  
     I’ll bear what You command Me.  
My will conforms to Your decree,  
     I’ll do what You have asked Me.”  
O wondrous Love, what have You done!  
The Father offers up His Son,  
     Desiring our salvation.  
O Love, how strong You are to save!  
You lay the One into the grave  
     Who built the earth’s foundation.

4    Lord, when Your glory I shall see  
     And taste Your kingdom’s pleasure,  
Your blood my royal robe shall be,  
     My joy beyond all measure!  
When I appear before Your throne,  
Your righteousness shall be my crown;  
     With these I need not hide me.  
And there, in garments richly wrought,  
As Your own bride shall we be brought  
     To stand in joy beside You.

**The Third Word**

## Narration

**"Woman, behold your son!"  
"Behold your mother!"**

**Hymn:** *"O Sacred Head Now Wounded"*

*LSB #450, stanzas 1-2*

- 1 O sacred Head, now wounded,  
With grief and shame weighed down,  
Now scornfully surrounded  
With thorns, Thine only crown.  
O sacred Head, what glory,  
What bliss, till now was Thine!  
Yet, though despised and gory,  
I joy to call Thee mine.
- 2 How pale Thou art with anguish,  
With sore abuse and scorn!  
How doth Thy face now languish  
That once was bright as morn!  
Grim death, with cruel rigor,  
Hath robbed Thee of Thy life;  
Thus Thou hast lost Thy vigor,  
Thy strength, in this sad strife.

## The Fourth Word

## Narration

**"My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?"**

## Narration

**Hymn:** *"O Sacred Head Now Wounded"*

*LSB #450, stanzas 3-4*

3    What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered  
      Was all for sinners' gain;  
      Mine, mine was the transgression,  
      But Thine the deadly pain.  
      Lo, here I fall, my Savior!  
      'Tis I deserve Thy place;  
      Look on me with Thy favor,  
      And grant to me Thy grace.

4    My Shepherd, now receive me;  
      My Guardian, own me Thine.  
      Great blessings Thou didst give me,  
      O Source of gifts divine.  
      Thy lips have often fed me  
      With words of truth and love;  
      Thy Spirit oft hath led me  
      To heav'nly joys above.

## The Fifth Word

### Narration

**“I thirst!”**

### Narration

### Prayer

**P** *Let us pray...* Lord and Savior, You bore the cross for our sake, and through the agony of body and soul, brought about our full redemption. Grant us now to understand in Your cry "*I thirst*" the vastness of Your love for us and for all the world, and Your passionate desire for the love of all. Kindle in us a constant thirst for Your love, and direct us in ways that will draw our fellow travelers to You, so they too may find the eternal satisfaction of the water of life.

**C** Amen.

**Hymn:** “*O Sacred Head Now Wounded*”

*LSB #450, stanza 5*

5    What language shall I borrow  
      To thank Thee, dearest Friend,  
For this Thy dying sorrow,  
      Thy pity without end?  
O make me Thine forever!  
      And should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never,  
      Outlive my love for Thee.

### **The Sixth Word**

**Narration**

**“It is finished!”**

**Narration**

**Hymn:** “*O Sacred Head Now Wounded*”

*LSB #450, stanza 6*

6    My Savior, be Thou near me  
      When death is at my door;  
Then let Thy presence cheer me,  
      Forsake me nevermore!  
When soul and body languish,  
      O leave me not alone,  
But take away mine anguish  
      By virtue of Thine own!

### **The Seventh Word**

**Narration**



**“Father, into your hand I commit my spirit.”**

## **Narration**

## **The Strepitus**

**Hymn: “O Sacred Head Now Wounded”**

*LSB #450, stanza 7*

7 Be Thou my consolation,  
My shield, when I must die;  
Remind me of Thy passion  
When my last hour draws nigh.  
Mine eyes shall then behold Thee,  
Upon Thy cross shall dwell,  
My heart by faith enfold Thee.  
Who dieth thus dies well.

## **Narration**

*The “Christ” candle is carried from the sanctuary. The entire church is now shrouded in total darkness. Worshipers are welcome to remain for prayer and meditation. In departing, please do so in silence.*



***Join us for The Great Vigil of Easter at 7:30PM  
and  
for Easter Divine Service on Sunday at 7:00 AM,  
followed by an Easter Breakfast.***

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