

Good Friday

March 29, 2024

Service of the Word

All enter the church in silence.

Stand

Versicles

Psalm 51:5; Psalm 70:1

- P** O Lord, open my lips,
C and my mouth will declare Your praise.
P Make haste, O God, to deliver me;
C make haste to help me, O Lord.
Praise to You, O Christ, Lamb of our salvation.

Collect of the Day

- P** Almighty God, graciously behold this 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 the same Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

Sit

Old Testament Reading

Isaiah 53:1–10

Who has believed what they heard from us?
And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?
For he grew up before him like a young plant,
and like a root out of dry ground;
he had no form or majesty that we should look at him,
and no beauty that we should desire him.
He was despised and rejected by men;
a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief;
and as one from whom men hide their faces
he was despised, and we esteemed him not.
Surely he has borne our griefs
and carried our sorrows;
yet we esteemed him stricken,
smitten by God, and afflicted.
But he was wounded for our transgressions;
he was crushed for our iniquities;
upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace,
and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray;
 we have turned every one to his own way;
 and the LORD has laid on him
 the iniquity of us all.
 He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,
 yet he opened not his mouth;
 like a lamb that is led to the slaughter,
 and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,
 so he opened not his mouth.
 By oppression and judgment he was taken away;
 and as for his generation, who considered
 that he was cut off out of the land of the living,
 stricken for the transgression of my people?
 And they made his grave with the wicked
 and with a rich man in his death,
 although he had done no violence,
 and there was no deceit in his mouth.
 Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush him;
 he has put him to grief;
 when his soul makes an offering for sin,
 he shall see his offspring; he shall prolong his days;
 the will of the LORD shall prosper in his hand.

Psalm 130



My God, my God, why have you for- | saken me?*

Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my | groaning?

O my God, I cry by day, but you do not | answer,*
 and by night, but I | find no rest.

Yet you are | holy,*
enthroned on the praises of | Israel.

In you our fathers | trusted;*
they trusted, and you de- | livered them.

To you they cried and were | rescued;*

in you they trusted and were not | put to shame.

But I am a worm and | not a man,*
 scorned by mankind and despised by the | people.

All who see me | mock me;*
they make mouths at me; they | wag their heads;

“He trusts in the LORD; let him de- | liver him;*
let him rescue him, for he de- | lights in him!”

Yet you are he who took me | from the womb;*

you made me trust you at my | mother’s breasts.

On you was I cast | from my birth,*
 and from my mother’s womb you have | been my God.

**Be not far from me,
for trouble | is near,*
and there is | none to help.**

Many bulls en- | compass me;*
strong bulls of Bashan sur- | round me;
they open wide their | mouths at me,*
like a ravening and roaring | lion.

I am poured out like water,
and all my bones are | out of joint;*
my heart is like wax;
it is melted with- | in my breast;
**my strength is dried up like a potsherd,
and my tongue sticks | to my jaws;***
you lay me in the | dust of death.

For dogs en- | compass me;*
a company of evildoers encircles me;
they have pierced my | hands and feet—
I can count | all my bones—*
they stare and gloat | over me;
they divide my garments a- | mong them,*
and for my clothing they | cast lots.

But you, O LORD, do not be | far off!*
O you my help, come quickly | to my aid!
Deliver my soul | from the sword,*
my precious life from the power | of the dog!
Save me from the mouth of the | lion!*

You have rescued me from the horns of the wild | oxen!

I will tell of your name to my | brothers;*
in the midst of the congregation I will | praise you:
You who fear the LORD, praise him!
All you offspring of Jacob, glo- | rify him,*
and stand in awe of him, all you offspring of | Israel!

**For he has not despised or abhorred
the affliction of the afflicted,
and he has not hidden his | face from him,*
but has heard, when he | cried to him.**

Epistle

Hebrews 4:14–16; 5:7–9

Since then we have a great high priest who has passed through the heavens, Jesus, the Son of God, let us hold fast our confession. For we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but one who in every respect has been tempted as we are, yet without sin. Let us then with confidence draw near to the throne of grace, that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need. . . .

In the days of his flesh, Jesus offered up prayers and supplications, with loud cries and tears, to him who was able to save him from death, and he was heard because of his reverence. Although he was

a son, he learned obedience through what he suffered. And being made perfect, he became the source of eternal salvation to all who obey him.

Stand

Gospel

Mark 15:33–39

And when the sixth hour had come, there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour. And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, “Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?” which means, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?” And some of the bystanders hearing it said, “Behold, he is calling Elijah.” And someone ran and filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a reed and gave it to him to drink, saying, “Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down.” And Jesus uttered a loud cry and breathed his last. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. And when the centurion, who stood facing him, saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said, “Truly this man was the Son of God!”

Sit

Sermon

“Forsaken, Torn Curtain, Last Breath.”

Rev. Keith Lingsch

Mark 15:33-39

Votum

P The peace of God, which passes all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in Christ Jesus.

C Amen.

Hymn of the Day

454 Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle



1 Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle; Sing the end - ing
2 Tell how, when at length the full - ness Of the ap - point - ed
3 Thus, with thir - ty years ac - com - plished, He went forth from
4 Faith - ful cross, true sign of tri - umph, Be for all the
△ 5 Un - to God be praise and glo - ry; To the Fa - ther



of the fray. Now a - bove the cross, the tro - phy,
time was come, He, the Word, was born of wom - an,
Naz - a - reth, Des - tined, ded - i - cat - ed, will - ing,
no - blest tree; None in fo - liage, none in blos - som,
and the Son, To the e - ter - nal Spir - it hon - or



Sound the loud tri - um - phant lay; Tell how Christ, the
Left for us His Fa - ther's home, Blazed the path of
Did His work, and met His death; Like a lamb He
None in fruit thine e - qual be; Sym - bol of the
Now and ev - er - more be done; Praise and glo - ry



world's re - deem - er, As a vic - tim won the day.
 true o - be - dience, Shone as light a - midst the gloom.
 hum - bly yield - ed On the cross His dy - ing breath.
 world's re - demp - tion, For the weight that hung on thee!
 in the high - est While the time - less a - ges run.

Kneel/Stand

Bidding Prayer

A Let us pray for ...

P ... through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

C Amen.

A Finally, let us pray for all those things for which our Lord would have us ask, saying:

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.

Sit

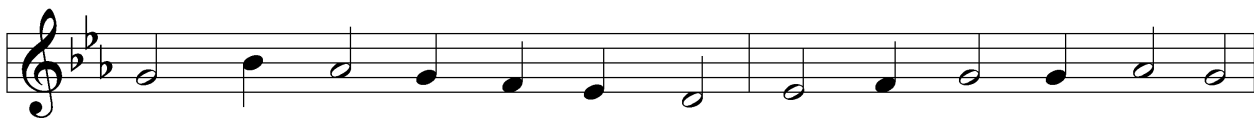
The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ

Hymn

440 Jesus, I Will Ponder Now



1 Je - sus, I will pon - der now On Your ho - ly pas - sion;



With Your Spir - it me en - dow For such med - i - ta - tion.



Grant that I in love and faith May the im - age cher - ish



Of Your suf - f'ring, pain, and death That I may not per - ish.

Introduction to Readings

P The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to St. John.

Jesus' Betrayal and Arrest

John 18:1–11

Hymn

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



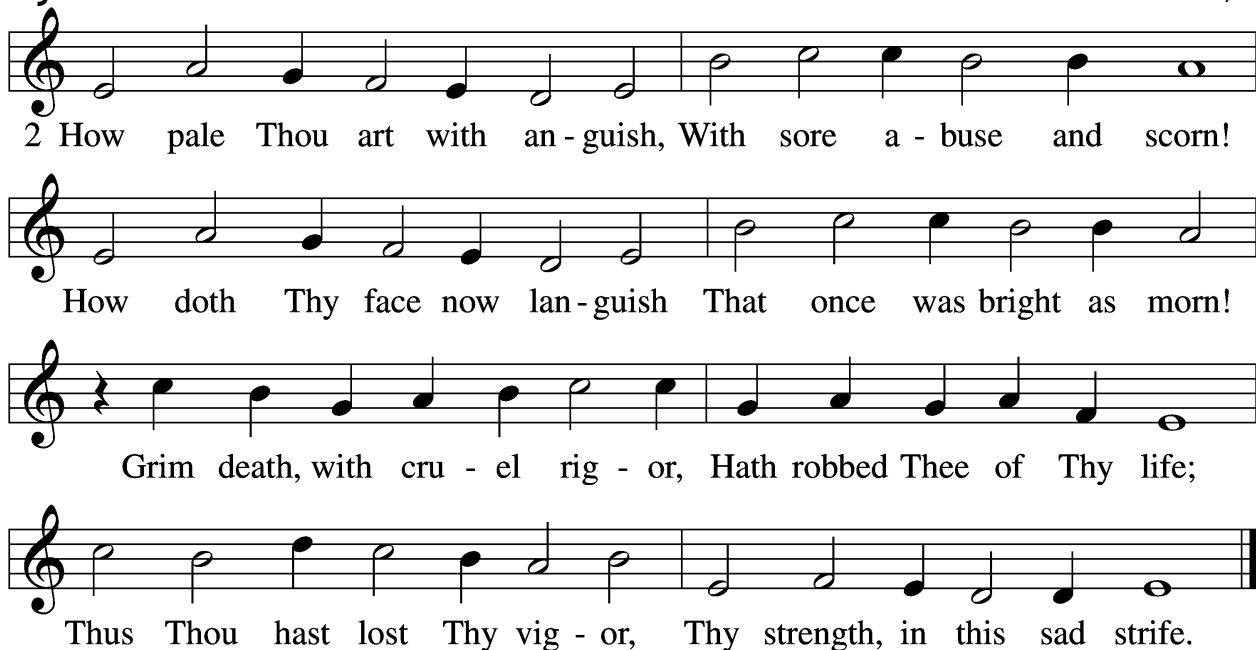
1 O sa - cred Head, now wound-ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scorn - ful - ly sur-round-ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown.
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!
Yet, though de-spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.

Jesus before the High Priest and the Denial of Peter

John 18:12–27

Hymn

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



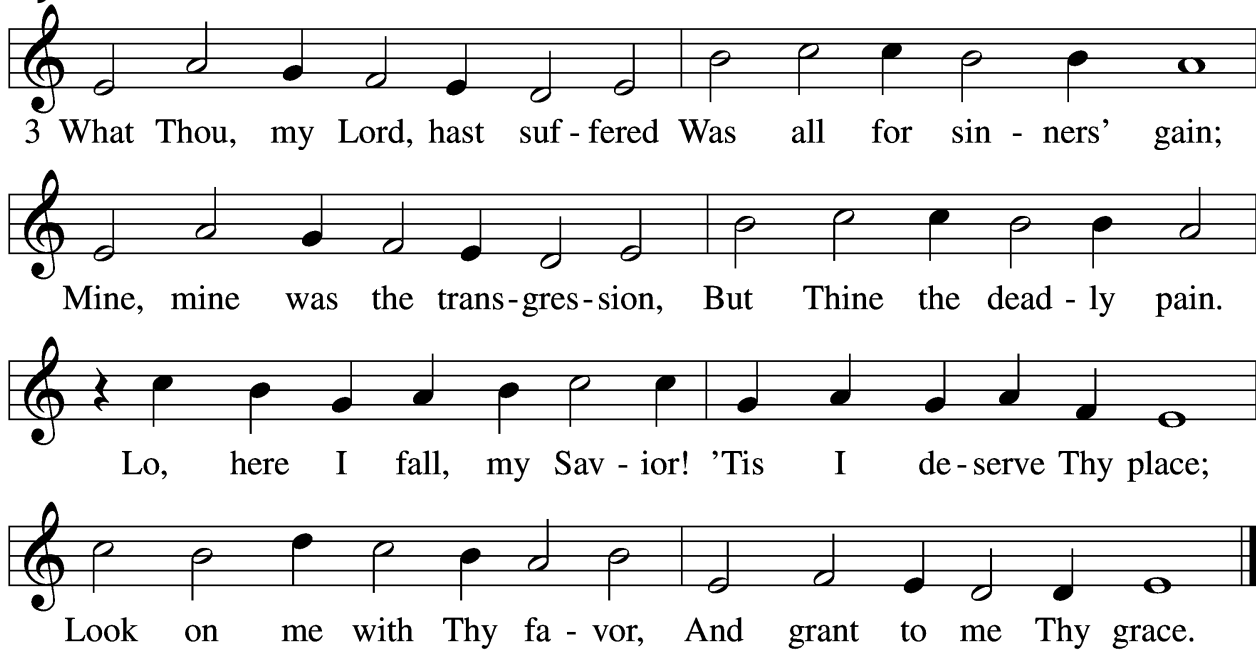
2 How pale Thou art with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
How doth Thy face now lan - guish That once was bright as morn!
Grim death, with cru - el rig - or, Hath robbed Thee of Thy life;
Thus Thou hast lost Thy vig - or, Thy strength, in this sad strife.

Jesus before Pilate

John 18:28–40

Hymn

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded




3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, And grant to me Thy grace.

Jesus Prepared for Crucifixion

John 19:1-16a

Hymn

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



4 My Shep - herd, now re - ceive me; My Guard - ian, own me Thine.
Great bless - ings Thou didst give me, O Source of gifts di - vine.
Thy lips have of - ten fed me With words of truth and love;
Thy Spir - it oft hath led me To heav'n - ly joys a - bove.

The Crucifixion of Jesus

John 19:16b-24

Hymn

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



5 What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?



O make me Thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,



Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love for Thee.

Jesus' Mother and His Death

John 19:25-30

Hymn

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



6 My Sav - ior, be Thou near me When death is at my door;



Then let Thy pres - ence cheer me, For - sake me nev - er - more!



When soul and bod - y lan - guish, O leave me not a - lone,



But take a - way mine an - guish By vir - tue of Thine own!

Jesus' Side is Pierced

John 19:31-42

Hymn

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



7 Be Thou my con - so - la - tion, My shield, when I must die;



Re - mind me of Thy pas - sion When my last hour draws nigh.



Mine eyes shall then be - hold Thee, Up - on Thy cross shall dwell,



My heart by faith en - fold Thee. Who di - eth thus dies well.

The Word is Fulfilled

The Bible is slammed shut for its Author has died. He now begins his Sabbath rest in the tomb. All prophecies concerning Him are fulfilled.

Silence

Stand

Prayers

Kyrie

Mark 10:47

P Lord, have mercy.

C Lord, have mercy.

P Christ, have mercy.

C Christ, have mercy.

P Lord, have mercy.

C Lord, have mercy.

Salutation and Collect

P The Lord be with you.

C And also with you.

Collect

P Let us pray.

Almighty and everlasting God,

You willed that Your Son should bear for us the pains of the cross
and so remove from us the power of the adversary.

Help us so to remember and give thanks for our Lord's passion
that we may receive forgiveness of sin

and redemption from everlasting death;
through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

C Amen.

The final candle is extinguished.

Depart in Peace

Depart in peace and reverent silence.

Acknowledgments

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Holy Week services continue...

Holy Saturday	7:00pm
Easter	8:00 & 10:30 am
Easter Breakfast	9:15 am- 10:15 am