

Good Friday
Friday, April 10, 2020, 7:00 pm



Welcome to Our Savior's Lutheran Church!

We are “a worshiping and caring Christian community, sharing God's compassion and grace with all people in need of love and acceptance within this congregation, the community, and the world!”

PRELUDE

OPENING PRAYER

In the name of the Father, and of the + Son, and of the Holy Spirit. **Amen.**

KYRIE

Ky - ri - e, Ky - ri - e e - le - i -
son. Ky - ri - e, Ky - ri - e
e - le - i - son. Chri - ste, Chri - ste
e - le - i - son. Chri - ste, Chri - ste
e - le - i - son. Ky - ri - e, Ky - ri - e
e - le - i - son. Ky - ri - e, Ky - ri - e
e - le - i - son, e - le - i - son.

WORDS: Ancient Greek

MUSIC: Based on Mvt. II from *Symphony No. 9* by Antonín Dvořák;
arr. by Ruth Elaine Schram

NEW WORLD
Irregular

Arr. © 1998 Alfred Publishing Co.

LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name,
thy kingdom come, thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.

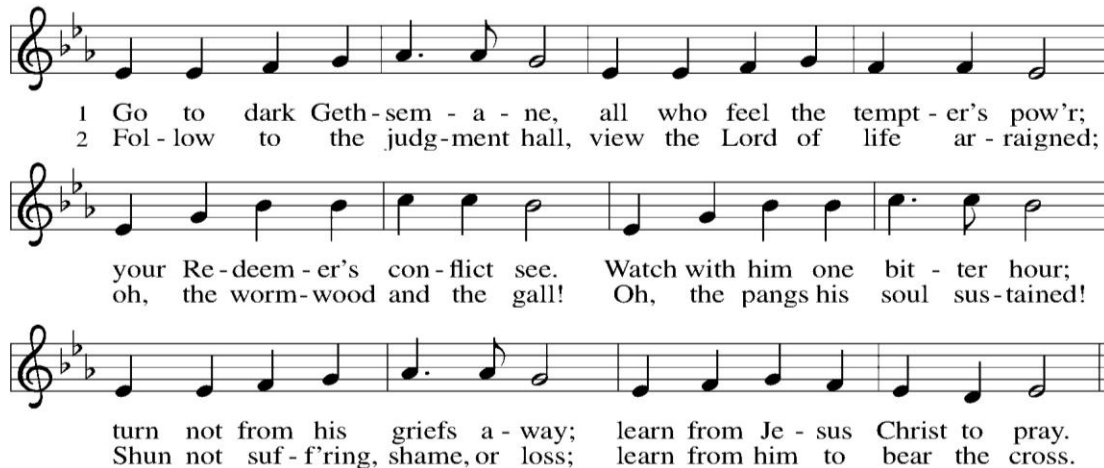
Give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those
who trespass against us;

**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.**

We will glory in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, **in whom is our salvation, our life, and resurrection.**

Let us pray. Mercifully assist us, O Lord God of our salvation, that we may remember with joy the mighty acts whereby you have given us life everlasting; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. **Amen.**

HYMN "Go to Dark Gethsemane" (Verses 1 & 2)



1 Go to dark Geth-sem - a - ne, all who feel the tempt - er's pow'r;
2 Fol - low to the judg-ment hall, view the Lord of life ar - rained;
your Re - deem - er's con - flict see. Watch with him one bit - ter hour;
oh, the worm-wood and the gall! Oh, the pangs his soul sus-tained!
turn not from his griefs a - way; learn from Je - sus Christ to pray.
Shun not suf - f'ring, shame, or loss; learn from him to bear the cross.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854
Music: GETHSEMANE, Richard Redhead, 1820–1901

The procession moves to the first station.

Lights are dimmed.

FIRST STATION

Jesus is condemned to death.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you. **By your holy cross, you have redeemed the world.**

As soon as it was morning, the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole council. They bound Jesus, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate. Pilate spoke to the crowd: "What do you wish me to do with the man you call the king of the Jews?" They shouted back, "Crucify him!" Pilate said to them, "Why, what evil has he done?" But they shouted all the more, "Crucify him!" So, after flogging Jesus, Pilate handed him over to be crucified.

God did not spare his own Son, **but delivered him up for us all.**

HYMN

“My Song is Love Unknown” Vs. 1-3

1 My song is love un - known, my Sav - ior's love to
2 He came from his blest throne, sal - va - tion to be -
3 Some - times we strew his way and his sweet prais - es -
4 We cry out, we will have our dear Lord made a -

me, love to the love - less shown that they might
stow; the world that was his own would not its
sing; re - sound - ing all the day ho - san - nas
way, a mur - der - er to save, the prince of

love - ly be. Oh, who am I that
Sav - ior know. But, oh, my friend, my
to our king. Then “Cru - ci - fy!” is
life to slay. Yet cheer - ful he to

for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?
friend in - deed, who at my need his life did spend!
all our breath, and for his death we thirst and cry.
suf - f'ring goes that he his foes from thence might free.

Let us pray. Almighty God, your Son our Savior, suffered at the hands of sinners and endured the shame of the cross. Grant that we may walk in the way of his cross and find it the way of life and peace; through your Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

RESPONSE HYMN

Holy God

Ho - ly God, ho - ly and might - y,
ho - ly and im - mor - tal, have mer - cy on us.

Music: Mark Mummert, b. 1965
Music © 2003 Augsburg Fortress

Let us pray. Almighty God, your Son and Savior suffered at the hands of sinners and endured the shame of the cross. Grant that we may walk in the way of his cross and find it the way of life and peace: through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The procession moves to the second station.

Dim the lights.

SECOND STATION

Jesus takes up his cross

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you.

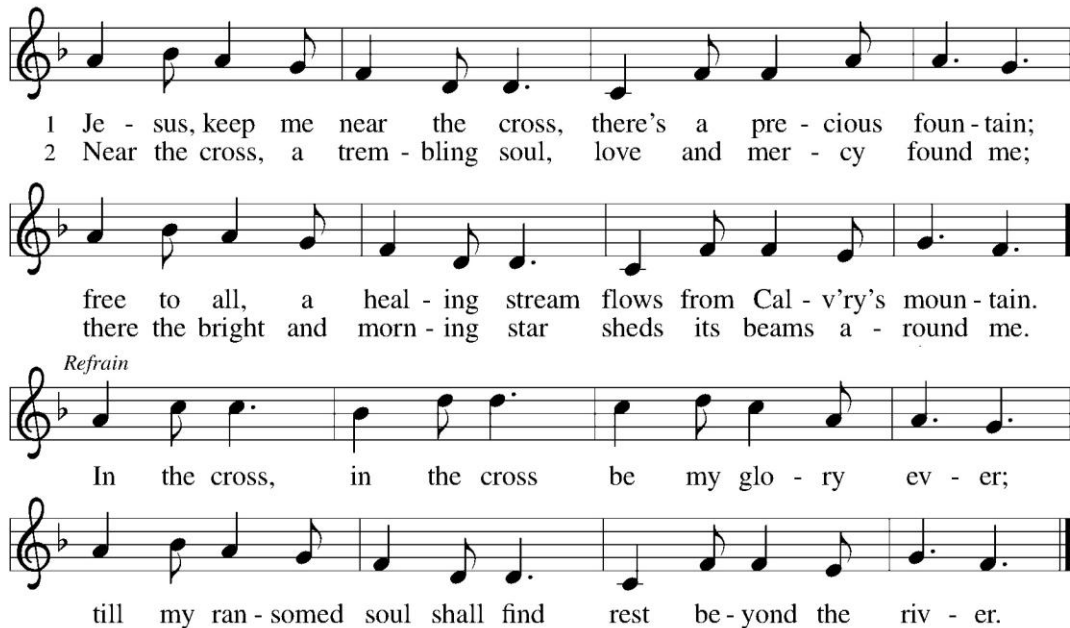
By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Carrying the cross by himself, Jesus went out to the place called The Place of the Skull, which in Hebrew is called Golgotha. Although he was a Son, he learned obedience through what he suffered. Like a lamb that is led to the slaughter and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth. Worthy is the Lamb who was slain to receive power and riches, and wisdom and strength, and honor and glory and blessing.

The Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all: **for the transgression of my people was he stricken.**

HYMN

“Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross” (vs. 1-2)



1 Je - sus, keep me near the cross, there's a pre - cious foun - tain;
2 Near the cross, a trem - bling soul, love and mer - cy found me;
free to all, a heal - ing stream flows from Cal - v'ry's moun - tain.
there the bright and morn - ing star sheds its beams a - round me.
Refrain
In the cross, in the cross be my glo - ry ev - er;
till my ran - somed soul shall find rest be - yond the riv - er.

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820–1915
Music: NEAR THE CROSS, William H. Doane, 1832–1915

Let us pray. Almighty God, whose beloved Son willingly endured the agony and shame of the cross for our redemption; Give us courage to take up the cross and follow him; who lives and reigns forever and ever.

Amen.

Sung Response

The procession moves to the third station.

Dim the lights.

THIRD STATION

The cross is laid on Simon of Cyrene.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you.

By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

As they led Jesus away, they seized a man, Simon of Cyrene, who was coming from the country, and they laid the cross on him, and made him carry it behind Jesus. “If any want to become my followers, let them deny

themselves and take up their cross and follow me. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me; for my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.”

Whoever does not carry the cross and follow me **cannot be my disciple.**

HYMN

“In the Cross of Christ, I Glory” (vs. 1-2)

1 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, tow'r - ing
2 When the woes of life o'er - take me, hopes de -
o'er the wrecks of time. All the light of
ceive, and fears an - noy, nev - er shall the
sa - cred sto - ry gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
cross for - sake me; lo, it glows with peace and joy.

Text: John Bowring, 1792–1872
Music: RATHBUN, Ithamar Conkey, 1815–1867

Let us pray. Heavenly Father, whose blessed Son came not to be served, but to serve: Bless all who, following in his steps, give themselves to the service of others; that they wisdom, patience and courage, they may minister in his name to the suffering, the friendless and the needy; for the love of him who laid down his life for us, your Son, our Savior, Jesus Christ. Amen.

Sung Response

The procession moves to the fourth station.

Dim the lights.

FOURTH STATION

Jesus meets the women of Jerusalem

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you.

By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

A great number of the people followed Jesus, and among them were women who were wailing for him. But Jesus turned to them and said, “Daughters of Jerusalem, do not weep for me, but weep for yourselves and for your children.”

Those who sowed with tears **will reap with songs of joy.**

HYMN

“Ah, Holy Jesus” vs. 1-2”

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed that we to
2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee? A - las, my
judge thee have in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,
treason, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus,
by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
I it was de - nied thee; I cru - ci - fied thee.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585–1647; tr. Robert Bridges, 1844–1930, alt.
Music: HERZLIEBSTER JESU, Johann Crüger, 1598–1662

Let us pray. Teach your church, O Lord, to mourn the sins of which it is guilty, and to repent and forsake them; that, by your pardoning grace, the results of our iniquities may not be visited upon our children and our children’s children; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Sung Response

The procession moves to the fifth station.

Dim the lights.

FIFTH STATION

Jesus is stripped of his garments

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you.


By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

When they came to a place called Golgotha, they offered him wine to drink, mixed with gall; but when he tasted it, he would not drink it. The soldiers divided his garments among them by casting lots. This was to fulfill what the scripture says, “They divided my clothes among themselves, and for my clothing they cast lots.”

They gave me gall to eat, **and when I was thirsty they gave me vinegar to drink.**

Hymn

“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded” vs. 1-2



1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed 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 does thy face now lan - guish, which once was bright as morn!
O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!
Thy grief and bit - ter pas - sion were all for sin - ners' gain;
Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676, based on Arnulf of Louvain, d. 1250; tr. composite
Music: HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN, German melody, c. 1500; adapt. Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612

Let us pray. O God, your Son chose the path which led to pain before joy and the cross before glory. Plant his cross in our hearts, so that in its power and love we may come at last to joy and glory; through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Sung Response

The procession moves to the sixth station.

Dim the lights.

SIXTH STATION

Jesus is nailed to the cross

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you.

By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

When they came to the place that is called The Skull, there they crucified Jesus; and with him they crucified two criminals, one on the right, and one on the left. He poured out himself to death, and yet he bore the sin of many.

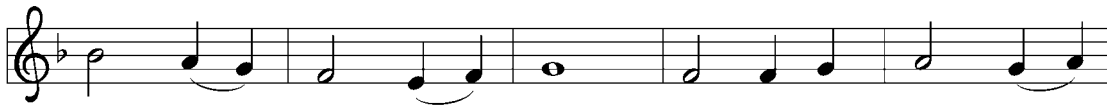
They pierce my hands and my feet; **they stare and gloat over me.**

HYMN

“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”



1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
 2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast save in the
 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
 4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a



prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
 death of Christ, my God; all the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down. Did e'er such love and
 pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,



count but loss and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
 Music: HAMBURG, Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

Let us pray. Lord Jesus Christ, you stretched out your arms of love on the hard wood of the cross that everyone might come within the reach of your saving embrace. So clothe us in your Spirit that we, reaching forth our hands in love, may bring those who do not know you to the knowledge and love of you; for the honor of your name. **Amen.**

Sung Response

The procession moves to the seventh station.

Dim the lights.

SEVENTH STATION

Jesus dies on the cross

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you.

By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother, “Woman, behold your son.” Then he said to the disciple, “Behold your mother.” And when Jesus had received the vinegar he said, “It is finished!” Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

Christ for us became obedient unto death, **even death on a cross.**

HYMN

“They Crucified My Lord”



1 They cru - ci - fied my Lord, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
 2 They nailed him to a tree, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
 3 They pierced him in the side, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
 4 The blood came stream - in' down, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
 5 He hung his head and died, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;



they cru - ci - fied my Lord, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
 they nailed him to a tree, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
 they pierced him in the side, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
 the blood came stream - in' down, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
 he hung his head and died, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;



not a word, not a word, not a word.

mumbalin' = complaining

Text: African American spiritual

Music: SUFFERER, African American spiritual

Let us pray. O God, you gave your only Son to suffer death on the cross for our redemption, and by his glorious resurrection you delivered us from the power of death. Make us die every day to sin, so that we may live with him forever in the joy of the resurrection; who lives and reigns now and forever. **Amen.**

Sung Response

The procession moves to the eighth station.

Dim the lights.

EIGHTH STATION

Jesus is laid in the tomb

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you.

By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

When it was evening, there came a rich man from Arimathea, named Joseph, who was also a disciple of Jesus. He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Then Pilate ordered it to be given to him. So Joseph took the body and wrapped it in a clean linen cloth and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn in the rock. He then rolled a great stone to the door of the tomb.

You will not abandon me to the grave, **nor let your holy one see corruption.**

HYMN

“Were You There”



- 1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
- 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
- 3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
- 4 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
- 5 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?



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 pierced him in the side?
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?



Oh, 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 pierced him in the side?
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Text: African American spiritual
Music: WERE YOU THERE, African American spiritual

Let us pray. O God, your blessed Son was laid in a tomb in a garden, and rested on the Sabbath day. Grant that we who have been buried with him in the waters of baptism may find our perfect rest in his eternal and glorious kingdom; where he lives and reigns forever and ever. **Amen.**

Sung Response

Dim the lights

At this time, you are invited to come forward and honor the cross with light. Take a candle from the basket, light it from the candle held by Pastor Jim, and place your candle somewhere on the table around the cross. Please use caution when handling a lit candle.

HYMN

“Jesus, Remember Me”



Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your king - dom.



Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your king - dom.

Text: Luke 23:42; Taizé Community

Music: REMEMBER ME, Jacques Berthier, 1923–1994

Text and music © 1981 Les Presses de Taizé, GIA Publications, Inc., agent, 7404 S. Mason Ave., Chicago, IL 60638.
www.giamusic.com. 800.442.3358. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

CONCLUSION

Savior of the world, by your cross and precious blood you have redeemed us.

Save us and help us, we humbly beseech you, O Lord.

Let us pray. We thank you, heavenly Father, that you have delivered us from the dominion of sin and death and brought us into the kingdom of your Son; and we pray that, as by his death he has recalled us to life, so by his love he may raise us to eternal joys; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **Amen.**

To Christ our Lord who loves us, washed us in his own blood, and made us a kingdom of priests to serve his

HYMN

“What Wondrous Love Is This”



1 What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What
 2 When I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, sink - ing down, when
 3 To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing; to
 4 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on; and



won - drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is this
 I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, when I was sink - ing down
 God and to the Lamb I will sing; to God and to the Lamb,
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and when from death I'm free,



that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread-ful curse for my
 be - neath God's righ-teous frown, Christ laid a - side his crown for my
 who is the great I AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will
 I'll sing God's love for me, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing



soul, for my soul, to bear the dread-ful curse for my soul?
 soul, for my soul, Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul.
 sing, I will sing, while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing.
 on, I'll sing on; and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

Text: North American folk hymn, 19th cent., alt.

Music: WONDROUS LOVE, W. Walker, *Southern Harmony*, 1835