

LIVING SAVIOR LUTHERAN CHURCH

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Good Friday

April 2, 2021

The "Order of Tenebrae" is an early Christian order of worship traditionally utilized in the observance of Good Friday. "Tenebrae" is Latin for "darkness" or "in the shadows," and the service is characterized by the gradual removal of light from the sanctuary as the scriptural accounts approach the moment of the death of our Lord. It is not to be considered a funeral service for Jesus, but rather a time of repentance as we consider His Passion for us.

"When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glory died, My richest gain I count but loss And pour contempt on all my pride" (*LSB* 425:1). There can be no doubt—Christ had it all. He is the Prince of Glory. Our Savior also gave it all. Isaiah 53 tell us He was stricken, smitten, afflicted, pierced, crushed, punished, led like a Lamb to the slaughter, cut off from the land of the living, and assigned a grave with the wicked. And Jesus delivers it all. The absolution declares it. The font seals it. The table celebrates it. When these great truths strike our hearts, we cannot help but sing, "Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a tribute far too small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all!" (*LSB* 425:4).

All enter in silence.

Stand

Opening Versicles

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.

Sit

A candle is extinguished.

¹In you, O LORD, do I take refuge;
let me never be | put to shame; in your righteousness de- | liver me!

²Incline your ear to me; rescue me | speedily!
Be a rock of refuge for me, a strong fortress to | save me!

³For you are my rock and my | fortress;
and for your name's sake you lead me and | guide me;

⁴you take me out of the net they have hidden | for me,
for you are my | refuge.

⁵Into your hand I commit my | spirit;
you have redeemed me, O LORD, | faithful God.

⁶I hate those who pay regard to worthless | idols,
but I trust | in the LORD.

⁷I will rejoice and be glad in your | steadfast love,
because you have seen my affliction; you have known the distress | of my soul,

⁸and you have not delivered me into the hand of the | enemy;
you have set my feet in a | broad place.

⁹Be gracious to me, O LORD, for I am | in distress;
my eye is wasted from grief; my soul and my body | also.

¹⁰For my life is spent with sorrow,
and my years with | sighing;
 my strength fails because of my iniquity,
and my bones | waste away.

¹¹Because of all my adversaries I have become a reproach,
especially to my neighbors,
 and an object of dread to my ac- | quaintances;
those who see me in the street | flee from me.

¹²I have been forgotten like one | who is dead;
I have become like a broken | vessel.

¹³For I hear the whispering of many—
terror on | every side!—
 as they scheme together against me,
as they plot to | take my life.

¹⁴But I trust in you, | O LORD;
I say, "You | are my God."

¹⁵My times are | in your hand;
rescue me from the hand of my enemies and from my perse- | cutors!

¹⁶Make your face shine on your | servant;
save me in your | steadfast love!

¹⁷O LORD, let me not be put to shame,

for I call up- | on you;

let the wicked be put to shame;

let them go silently | to Sheol.

¹⁸Let the lying | lips be mute,

which speak insolently against the righteous in pride | and contempt.

¹⁹Oh, how abundant is your goodness,

which you have stored up for those who | fear you

and worked for those who take refuge in you,

in the sight of the children of | mankind!

²⁰In the cover of your presence you hide them

from the | plots of men;

you store them in your shelter

from the | strife of tongues.

²¹Blessèd | be the LORD,

for he has wondrously shown his steadfast love to me when I was in a besieged | city.

²²I had said in my alarm,

"I am cut off | from your sight."

But you heard the voice of my pleas for mercy

when I cried to | you for help.

²³Love the LORD, all | you his saints!

The LORD preserves the faithful, but abundantly repays the one who | acts in pride.

²⁴Be strong, and let your heart take | courage,

all you who wait | for the LORD!

A candle is extinguished.

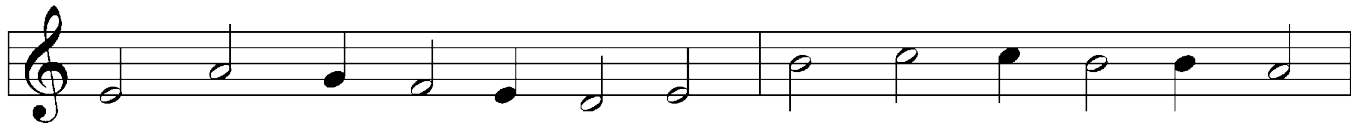
+ The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ +

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

sts. 1-3



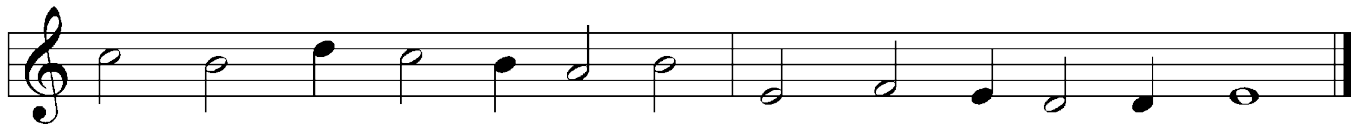
1 O sa - cred Head, now wound-ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
2 How pale Thou art with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;



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!
Mine, mine was the trans-gres-sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.



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;
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;



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.
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, And grant to me Thy grace.

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A candle is extinguished.

P The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to St. John, the 19th chapter.

Passion Reading

John 19:1-16

¹Then Pilate took Jesus and flogged him. ²And the soldiers twisted together a crown of thorns and put it on his head and arrayed him in a purple robe. ³They came up to him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" and struck him with their hands. ⁴Pilate went out again and said to them, "See, I am bringing him out to you that you may know that I find no guilt in him." ⁵So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, "Behold the man!" ⁶When the chief priests and the officers saw him, they cried out, "Crucify him, crucify him!" Pilate said to them, "Take him yourselves and crucify him, for I find no guilt in him." ⁷The Jews answered him, "We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has made himself the Son

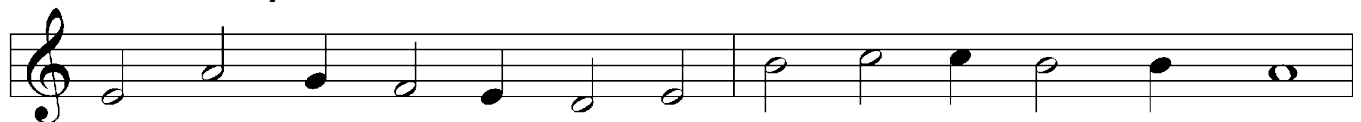
of God.”⁸ When Pilate heard this statement, he was even more afraid.⁹ He entered his headquarters again and said to Jesus, “Where are you from?” But Jesus gave him no answer.¹⁰ So Pilate said to him, “You will not speak to me? Do you not know that I have authority to release you and authority to crucify you?”¹¹ Jesus answered him, “You would have no authority over me at all unless it had been given you from above. Therefore he who delivered me over to you has the greater sin.”

¹²From then on Pilate sought to release him, but the Jews cried out, “If you release this man, you are not Caesar’s friend. Everyone who makes himself a king opposes Caesar.”¹³ So when Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus out and sat down on the judgment seat at a place called The Stone Pavement, and in Aramaic Gabbatha.¹⁴ Now it was the day of Preparation of the Passover. It was about the sixth hour. He said to the Jews, “Behold your King!”¹⁵ They cried out, “Away with him, away with him, crucify him!” Pilate said to them, “Shall I crucify your King?” The chief priests answered, “We have no king but Caesar.”¹⁶ So he delivered him over to them to be crucified.

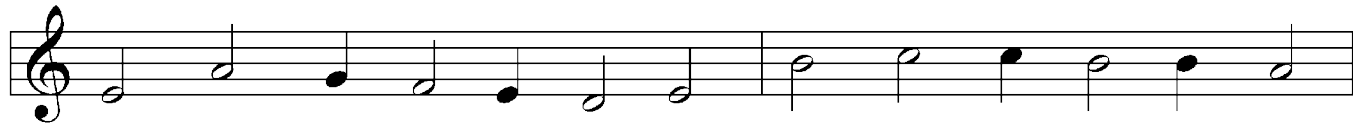
A candle is extinguished.

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

sts. 4-7



4 My Shep - herd, now re - ceive me; My Guard-ian, own me Thine.
 5 What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,
 6 My Sav - ior, be Thou near me When death is at my door;
 7 Be Thou my con - so - la - tion, My shield, when I must die;



Great bless - ings Thou didst give me, O Source of gifts di - vine.
 For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
 Then let Thy pres - ence cheer me, For - sake me nev - er - more!
 Re - mind me of Thy pas - sion When my last hour draws nigh.



Thy lips have of - ten fed me With words of truth and love;
 O make me Thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,
 When soul and bod - y lan - guish, O leave me not a - lone,
 Mine eyes shall then be - hold Thee, Up - on Thy cross shall dwell,



Thy Spir - it oft hath led me To heav'n - ly joys a - bove.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love for Thee.
 But take a - way mine an - guish By vir - tue of Thine own!
 My heart by faith en - fold Thee. Who di - eth thus dies well.

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Passion Reading

John 19:16-42

¹⁶So he delivered him over to them to be crucified.

So they took Jesus, ¹⁷and he went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called the place of a skull, which in Aramaic is called Golgotha. ¹⁸There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, and Jesus between them. ¹⁹Pilate also wrote an inscription and put it on the cross. It read, "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews." ²⁰Many of the Jews read this inscription, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and it was written in Aramaic, in Latin, and in Greek. ²¹So the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate, "Do not write, 'The King of the Jews,' but rather, 'This man said, I am King of the Jews.'" ²²Pilate answered, "What I have written I have written."

²³When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his garments and divided them into four parts, one part for each soldier; also his tunic. But the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from top to bottom, ²⁴so they said to one another, "Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see whose it shall be." This was to fulfill the Scripture which says,

"They divided my garments among them,
and for my clothing they cast lots."

So the soldiers did these things, 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.

²⁸After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), "I thirst." ²⁹A jar full of sour wine stood there, so they put a sponge full of the sour wine on a hyssop branch and held it to his mouth. ³⁰When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, "It is finished," and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

³¹Since it was the day of Preparation, and so that the bodies would not remain on the cross on the Sabbath (for that Sabbath was a high day), the Jews asked Pilate that their legs might be broken and that they might be taken away. ³²So the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first, and of the other who had been crucified with him. ³³But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. ³⁴But one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once there came out blood and water. ³⁵He who saw it has borne witness—his testimony is true, and he knows that he is telling the truth—that you also may believe. ³⁶For these things took place that the Scripture might be fulfilled: "Not one of his bones will be broken." ³⁷And again another Scripture says, "They will look on him whom they have pierced."

³⁸After these things Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear of the Jews, asked Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus, and Pilate gave him permission. So he came and took away his body. ³⁹Nicodemus also, who earlier had come to Jesus by night, came bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about seventy-five pounds in weight. ⁴⁰So they took the body of Jesus and bound it in linen cloths with the spices, as is the burial custom of the Jews. ⁴¹Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden, and in the garden a new tomb in which no one had yet been laid. ⁴²So because of the Jewish day of Preparation, since the tomb was close at hand, they laid Jesus there.

P O Lord, have mercy on us.

C **Thanks be to God.**

A candle is extinguished.

Responsory

P We have an advocate with the Father; Jesus is the propitiation for our sins.

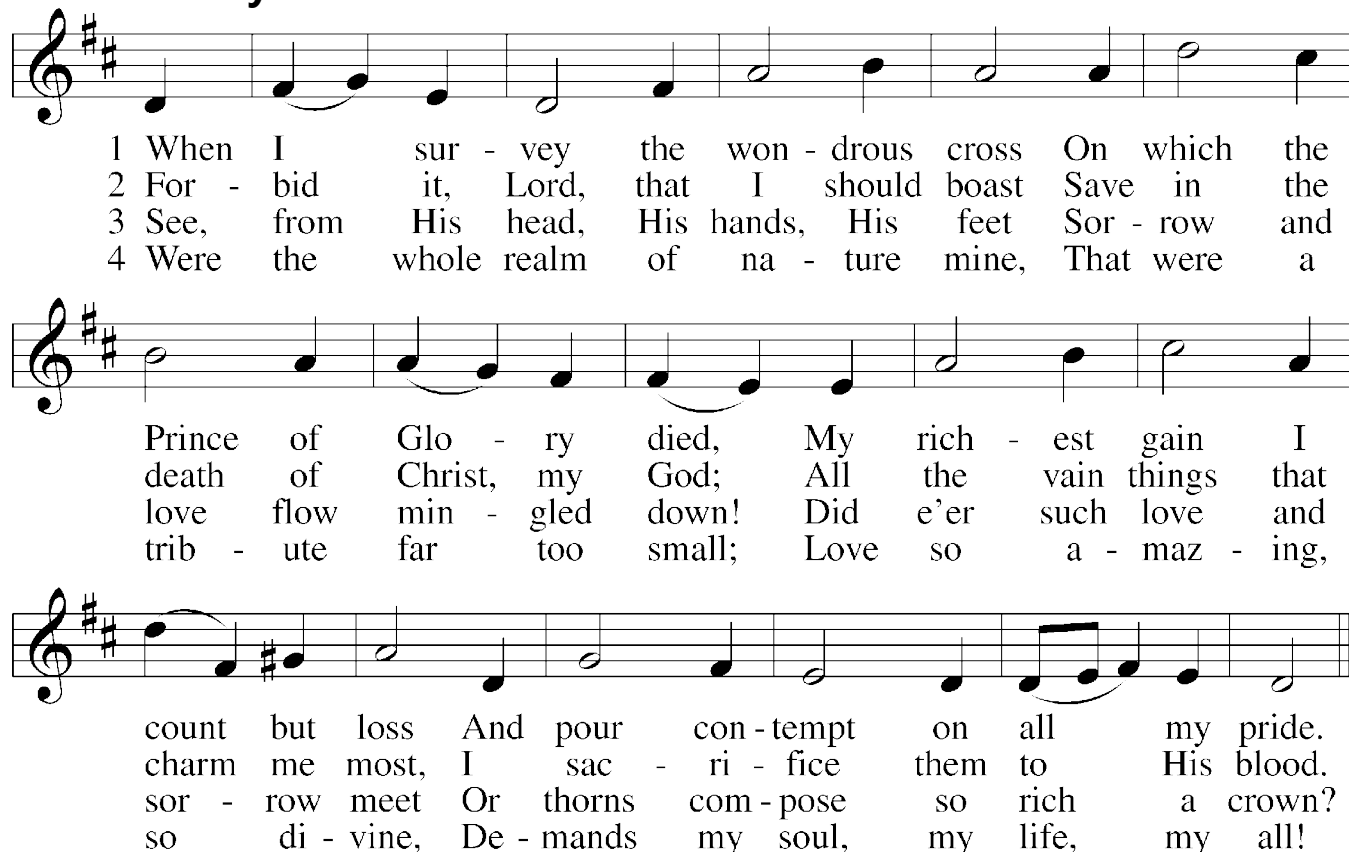
C **He was delivered up to death; He was delivered for the sins of the people.**

- P Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven and whose sin is put away.
 C **He was delivered up to death; He was delivered for the sins of the people.**
 P We have an advocate with the Father; Jesus is the propitiation for our sins.
 C **He was delivered up to death; He was delivered for the sins of the people.**

Sit

A candle is extinguished.

426 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
 trib - ute 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!

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Sermon:

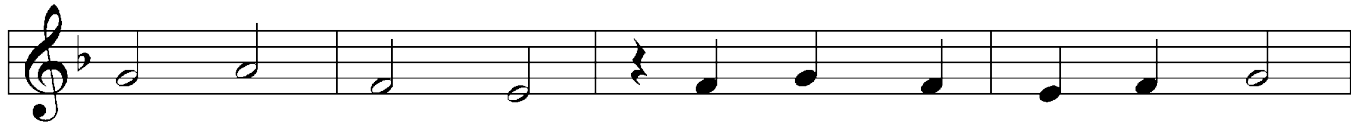
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Stand

453 Upon the Cross Extended



1 Up - on the cross ex - tend - ed See, world, your
 2 Come, see these things and pon - der, Your soul will
 3 Who is it, Lord, that bruised You? Who has so
 4 I caused Your grief and sigh - ing By e - vils



Lord sus - pend - ed. Your Sav - ior yields His breath.
 fill with won - der As blood streams from each pore.
 sore a - bused You And caused You all Your woe?
 mul - ti - ply - ing As count - less as the sands.



The Prince of Life from heav - en Him - self has free - ly
 Through grief be - yond all know - ing From His great heart came
 We all must make con - fes - sion Of sin and dire trans -
 I caused the woes un - num - bered With which Your soul is



giv - en To shame and blows and bit - ter death.
 flow - ing Sighs well - ing from its deep - est core.
 gres - sion While You no ways of e - vil know.
 cum - bered, Your sor - rows raised by wick - ed hands.

5 Your soul in griefs unbounded,
 Your head with thorns surrounded,
 You died to ransom me.
 The cross for me enduring,
 The crown for me securing,
 You healed my wounds and set me free.

6 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.

7 Your cross I place before me;
Its saving pow'r restore me,
Sustain me in the test.
It will, when life is ending,
Be guiding and attending
My way to Your eternal rest.

Text and tune: Public domain

Kneel/Stand

A candle is extinguished.

+ Prayers +

Kyrie

P Lord, have mercy.

C **Lord, have mercy.**

P Christ, have mercy.

C **Christ, have mercy.**

P Lord, have mercy.

C **Lord, have mercy.**

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.

Collect of the Day

P The Lord be with you.

C **And also with you.**

P Let us pray.

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.

C **Amen.**

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.

All leave in silence and minimal light.

Acknowledgments

Good Friday, Tenebrae Vespers from Lutheran Service Book

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