

Good Friday– A Service of Darkness

April 10, 2020

Pastor: O Lord, open my lips,

Congregation: 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.

INTROIT

Psalm 38:1-4, 18, 22; Isaiah 53:5

P: He was wounded for our transgressions; He was crushed for our iniquities;

C: Upon Him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with His stripes we are healed.

P: O LORD, rebuke me not in Your anger,

C: Nor discipline me in Your wrath!

P: For your arrows have sunk into me,

C: And Your hand has come down on me.

P: There is no soundness in my flesh because of your indignation;

C: There is no health in my bones because of my sin.

P: For my iniquities have gone over my head;

C: Like a heavy burden, they are too heavy for me.

P: confess my iniquity; I am sorry for my sin.

C: Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation!

P: He was wounded for our transgressions; He was crushed for our iniquities;

C: Upon Him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with His stripes we are healed.

(Gloria Patri is omitted at Tenebrae)

SCRIPTURE LESSON

John 18: 1-18

A Candle Is Extinguished

HYMN “Go to Dark Gethsemane”

LSB #436

1. Go to dark Gethsemane,
All who feel the tempter’s pow’r;
Your Redeemer’s conflict see,
Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Turn not from His griefs away;
Learn from Jesus Christ to pray.

2. Follow to the judgement hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned;
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!
Oh, the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn from Him to bear the cross.

3. Calv'ry's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete.
"It is finished!" here Him cry;
Learn from Jesus Christ to die.

4. Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid His breathless clay;
All is solitude and gloom.
Who has taken Him away?
Christ is ris'n! He meets our eyes.
Savior, teach us so to rise.

SCRIPTURE LESSON John 18: 19-40

A Candle Is Extinguished

HYMN "O Dearest Jesus What Law Hast Thou Broken" LSB #439 v.1-4

1. O dearest Jesus, what law hast Thou broken
That such sharp sentence should on Thee be spoken?
Of what great crime hast Thou to make confession,
What dark transgression?

2. They crown Thy head with thorns, they smite, they scourge Thee;
With cruel mockings to the cross they urge Thee;
They give Thee gall to drink, they still decry Thee;
They crucify Thee.

3. Whence come these sorrows, whence this mortal anguish?

It is my sins for which Thou, Lord, must languish;
Yea, all the wrath, the woe, Thou dost inherit,
This I do merit.

4. What punishment so strange is suffered yonder!

The Shepherd dies for sheep who loved to wander;
The Master pays the debt His servants owe Him,
Who would not know Him.

SCRIPTURE LESSON

John 19: 1-16

A Candle Is Extinguished

HYMN “Stricken, Smitten and Afflicted” LSB #451

1. Stricken, smitten, and afflicted, See Him dying on the tree!

‘Tis the Christ, by man rejected; Yes me soul, ‘tis He, ‘tis He!
‘Tis the long expected Prophet, David’s Son, yet David’s Lord;
Proofs I see sufficient of it, ‘Tis the true and faithful Word.

2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning, Was there eve grief like His?

Friends through fear His cause disowning, Foes insulting His distress;
Many hands were raised to wound Him, None would intervene to save;
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him, Was the stroke that justice gave.

3. Ye who think of sin but lightly, Nor suppose the evil great

Here may view its nature rightly, Here it’s guilt may estimate.
Mark the sacrifice appointed, See who bears the awful load;
‘Tis the Word, the Lord’s anointed, Son of Man and Son of God.

4. Here we have a firm foundation, Here the refuge of the lost;

Christ, the Rock of our salvation, Is the bame of which we boast;
Lamb of God, for sinners wounded, Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
None shall ever be confounded, Who on Him their hope have built.

Good Friday Responsory

(1 John 2:1; Mark 10:33; Psalm 32:1)

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 the one whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

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.

SCRIPTURE LESSON

John 19: 17-27

A Candle Is Extinguished

HYMN

“The Lamb”

LSB #547

1. The Lamb, the Lamb, O Father, where’s the sacrifice?

Faith sees, believes, God will provide the Lamb of price! *Refrain*

Refrain

Worthy is the Lamb, whose death makes me His own!

The Lamb is reigning on His throne!

2. The Lamb, the Lamb, One perfect final offering.

The Lamb, the Lamb, Let earth join heav’n His praise to sing. *Refrain*

3. The Lamb, the Lamb, As wayward sheep their shepherd kill

So still, His will, On our behalf the Law to fill. *Refrain*

4. He sighs, He dies, He takes my sin and wretchedness.

He lives, forgives, He gives me His own righteousness. *Refrain*

THE MESSAGE

SCRIPTURE LESSON

John 19:28-42

A Candle Is Extinguished

P: Who has believed what He has 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.

C: Surely He has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed Him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted. But He was pierced for our transgressions; He was crushed for our iniquities; upon Him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with His wounds 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.

(Isaiah 53:1-7)

PRAYERS

P: Lord, have mercy. **C: Lord, have mercy.**

P: Christ, have mercy. **C: Christ, have mercy.**

P: Lord, have mercy. **C: Lord, have mercy.**

P: Almighty and everlasting God, You sent Your Son, our Savior Jesus Christ, to take upon Himself our flesh and to suffer death upon the cross. Mercifully grant that we may follow the example of His great humility and patience and be made partakers of His resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, who taught us to pray...

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.

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 our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **C: Amen.**

P: Almighty God, because of Your great love for men, You gave Your only-begotten Son to die for us all. Grant unto us a continual remembrance of His innocent suffering and death, that crucifying our sinful flesh with its evil lusts, we may be dead unto sin and alive unto Christ. Give us an earnest faith in our Redeemer. Pardon our sins, having nailed them to Jesus' cross, buried them in His grave, and remember them no more against us. Grant that we may enjoy the glorious liberty of the children of God, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

C: Amen.

CLOSING HYMN “Sing My Tongue” LSB #454

1. Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle; Sing the ending of the fray.

Now above the cross, the trophy, Sound the loud triumphant lay;

Tell how Christ, the world's redeemer, As a victim won the day.

2. Tell how, when at length the fullness, Of the appointed time was come,
He, the Word, was born of woman, Left for us His Father's home,
Blazed the path of true obedience, Shone as light amidst the gloom.

3. Thus, with thirty years accomplished, He went forth from Nazareth,
Destined, dedicated, willing, Did His work, and met His death;
Like a lamb He humbly yielded, On the cross His dying breath.

4. Faithful cross, true sign of triumph, Be for all the noblest tree;
None in foliage, none in blossom, None in fruit thing equal be;
Symbol of the world's redemption, For the weight that hung on thee!

△ 5. Unto God be praise and glory; To the Father and the Son,
To the-eternal Spirit honor, Now and evermore be done;
Praise and glory in the highest, While the timeless ages run.

P: "ELOI ELOI LAMA SABACHTANI, My God, My God, why have you forsaken me?"

Jesus said, "Now is the time for judgment on this world; Now the Prince of this world will be driven out. But when I am lifted up, I will draw all men to myself. I am the Light of the World that no one who believes in me should stay in darkness." They took Him down from the cross wrapped Him in linens and laid Him in a tomb near the garden. A great stone was rolled over the mouth of the tomb.