

*A member of the Lutheran Church - Missouri Synod*  
**Proclaiming Christ 150 Years**



† Good Friday † April 15, 2022 †



### **As We Gather**

*We're so glad to have you join us to worship our Lord! If you are a guest with us today, please introduce yourself to our pastor and stop by the registration book at the back of church.*

**In the Lord's service today:**  
*Rev. Robert Barth, guest pastor*  
*Cheryl Long, organist*

**300 E. Gibson St. † New Berlin, IL**  
**Sunday School and Bible Study 10:00 AM † Divine Worship 11:00 AM**

# TENEBRAE SERVICE

To impress upon the minds and hearts of believers the awful consequences of sin and the magnitude of the Savior's sacrifice, the ancient church held in the last day of Holy Week a special service called "Tenebrae," which means darkness. The darkness comes from the extinguishing of candles during the service. This reminds us of the darkness which covered the Earth while Jesus hung on the cross.

As the last light is removed from the sanctuary, we sign, "O sorrow dread, God's Son is dead." However, the service does not end here. The one light returns. The victory of evil is not real. He who is the light of the world still lives. The forces of evil have not been able to hold him. Jesus rises to fill the world with the light of hope!

For as He lives, we, too, shall live eternally with Him.

Tonight, we would like to turn back time to the first Good Friday to follow Jesus on His journey to the cross. We will trace His steps from the upper room through the garden. We will see Him betrayed and placed on trial before Caiaphas and Pilate. We will watch Him carry His cross to the hill called Golgotha. Finally, we will follow the women to the tomb.

## Opening Hymn

Were You There

LSB 456



1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you  
2 Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? Were you  
3 Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? Were you  
4 Were you there when God raised Him from the tomb? Were you



there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh ...  
there when they nailed Him to the tree? Oh ...  
there when they laid Him in the tomb? Oh ...  
there when God raised Him from the tomb? Oh ...



Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble.  
Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble.  
Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble.  
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 laid Him in the tomb?  
Were you there when God raised Him from the tomb?

Text and tune: African American spiritual, 19th cent., alt.  
Text and tune: Public domain

- P** Return to the Lord, your God, for He is gracious and merciful,
  - C** **slow to anger, and abounding in steadfast love, and repents of evil.**
  - P** Jesus said: If any man would come after me,
  - C** **let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me.**
  - P** Christ was wounded for our transgressions,
  - C** **He was bruised for our iniquities.**
- In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.**

# Confession of Faith

(Luther's Explanation of the Second Article of the Apostles' Creed)

**C** I believe that Jesus Christ, true God, begotten of the Father from eternity; and also true man, born of the Virgin Mary, is my Lord, who has redeemed me, a lost and condemned creature, purchased and won me from all sins, from death, and from the power of the devil; not with gold or silver, but with His holy precious blood and His innocent suffering and death, that I may be His own, and live under Him in His kingdom, and serve Him in everlasting righteousness, innocence, and blessedness, even as He is risen from the dead, lives and reigns to all eternity. This is most certainly true.

## Hymn

Lamb of God

LSB 550



1 Your on - ly Son, no sin to hide, But You have  
2 Your Gift of love they cru - ci - fied, They laughed and  
3 I was so lost, I should have died, But You have



sent Him from Your side To walk up - on this guilt - y  
scorned Him as He died: The hum - ble King they named a  
brought me to Your side To be led by Your staff and



sod, And to be - come the Lamb of God.  
fraud, And sac - ri - ficed the Lamb of God.  
rod, And to be called a lamb of God.



O Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God, I love the ho - ly Lamb of God!



O wash me in His pre - cious blood, My Je - sus Christ, the Lamb of God.

Text and tune: Twila Paris, 1958  
Text and tune: © 1985 Straightway Music, admin. EMI. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110001382

## Luke 22:29-53

<sup>29</sup>and I assign to you, as my Father assigned to me, a kingdom, <sup>30</sup>that you may eat and drink at my table in my kingdom and sit on thrones judging the twelve tribes of Israel.

<sup>31</sup>“Simon, Simon, behold, Satan demanded to have you, that he might sift you like wheat, <sup>32</sup>but I have prayed for you that your faith may not fail. And when you have turned again, strengthen your brothers.”

<sup>33</sup>Peter said to him, “Lord, I am ready to go with you both to prison and to death.” <sup>34</sup>Jesus said, “I tell you, Peter, the rooster will not crow this day, until you deny three times that you know me.”

<sup>35</sup>And he said to them, “When I sent you out with no moneybag or knapsack or sandals, did you lack anything?” They said, “Nothing.” <sup>36</sup>He said to them, “But now let the one who has a moneybag take it, and likewise a knapsack. And let the one who has no sword sell his cloak and buy one. <sup>37</sup>For I tell you that this Scripture must be fulfilled in me: ‘And he was numbered with the transgressors.’ For what is written about me has its fulfillment.” <sup>38</sup>And they said, “Look, Lord, here are two swords.” And he said to them, “It is enough.”

<sup>39</sup>And he came out and went, as was his custom, to the Mount of Olives, and the disciples followed him. <sup>40</sup>And when he came to the place, he said to them, “Pray that you may not enter into temptation.” <sup>41</sup>And he withdrew from them about a stone’s throw, and knelt down and prayed, <sup>42</sup>saying, “Father, if you are willing, remove this cup from me. Nevertheless, not my will, but yours, be done.” <sup>43</sup>And there appeared to him an angel from heaven, strengthening him. <sup>44</sup>And being in an agony he prayed more earnestly; and his sweat became like great drops of blood falling down to the ground. <sup>45</sup>And when he rose from prayer, he came to the disciples and found them sleeping for sorrow, <sup>46</sup>and he said to them, “Why are you sleeping? Rise and pray that you may not enter into temptation.”

<sup>47</sup>While he was still speaking, there came a crowd, and the man called Judas, one of the twelve, was leading them. He drew near to Jesus to kiss him, <sup>48</sup>but Jesus said to him, “Judas, would you betray the Son of Man with a kiss?” <sup>49</sup>And when those who were around him saw what would follow, they said, “Lord, shall we strike with the sword?” <sup>50</sup>And one of them struck the servant of the high priest and cut off his right ear. <sup>51</sup>But Jesus said, “No more of this!” And he touched his ear and healed him. <sup>52</sup>Then Jesus said to the chief priests and officers of the temple and elders, who had come out against him, “Have you come out as against a robber, with swords and clubs? <sup>53</sup>When I was with you day after day in the temple, you did not lay hands on me. But this is your hour, and the power of darkness.”

- P** Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows;
- C** yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted.
- P** He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities;
- C** the chastisement of our peace was upon Him, and by His stripes we are healed.

## Hymn

*Go to Dark Gethsemane*

*LSB 436, v. 1-3*

1 Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, All who feel the  
 2 Fol - low to the judg - ment hall, View the Lord of  
 3 Cal - v'ry's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; There, a - dor - ing

tempt - er's pow'r; Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see,  
 life ar - rained; Oh, the worm - wood and the gall!  
 at His feet, Mark that mir - a - cle of time,

Watch with Him one bit - ter hour; Turn not from His  
 Oh, the pangs His soul sus - tained! Shun not suf - f'ring,  
 God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete. "It is fin - ished!"

griefs a - way; Learn from Je - sus Christ to pray.  
 shame, or loss; Learn from Him to bear the cross.  
 hear Him cry; Learn from Je - sus Christ to die.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771-1854  
 Tune: Richard Redhead, 1820-1901  
 Text and tune: Public domain

Luke 22:54-65

<sup>54</sup>Then they seized him and led him away, bringing him into the high priest's house, and Peter was following at a distance. <sup>55</sup>And when they had kindled a fire in the middle of the courtyard and sat down together, Peter sat down among them. <sup>56</sup>Then a servant girl, seeing him as he sat in the light and looking closely at him, said, "This man also was with him." <sup>57</sup>But he denied it, saying, "Woman, I do not know him." <sup>58</sup>And a little later someone else saw him and said, "You also are one of them." But Peter said, "Man, I am not." <sup>59</sup>And after an interval of about an hour still another insisted, saying, "Certainly this man also was with him, for he too is a Galilean." <sup>60</sup>But Peter said, "Man, I do not know what you are talking about." And immediately, while he was still speaking, the rooster crowed. <sup>61</sup>And the Lord turned and looked at Peter. And Peter remembered the saying of the Lord, how he had said to him, "Before the rooster crows today, you will deny me three times." <sup>62</sup>And he went out and wept bitterly.

<sup>63</sup>Now the men who were holding Jesus in custody were mocking him as they beat him. <sup>64</sup>They also blindfolded him and kept asking him, "Prophecy! Who is it that struck you?" <sup>65</sup>And they said many other things against him, blaspheming him.

**P** All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned everyone to his own way;

**C** and the Lord laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

**P** He was oppressed and He was afflicted, yet He opened not His mouth.

**C** He was led as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before its shearers is silent, so He opened not His mouth.

Hymn

*Upon the Cross Extended*

LSB 453



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: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-76; tr. John Kelly, 1833-90, alt.

Tune: Heinrich Isaac, c. 1450-1517

Text and tune: Public domain

## Luke 22:66-23:12

<sup>66</sup>When day came, the assembly of the elders of the people gathered together, both chief priests and scribes. And they led him away to their council, and they said, <sup>67</sup>“If you are the Christ, tell us.” But he said to them, “If I tell you, you will not believe, <sup>68</sup>and if I ask you, you will not answer. <sup>69</sup>But from now on the Son of Man shall be seated at the right hand of the power of God.” <sup>70</sup>So they all said, “Are you the Son of God, then?” And he said to them, “You say that I am.” <sup>71</sup>Then they said, “What further testimony do we need? We have heard it ourselves from his own lips.”

<sup>1</sup>Then the whole company of them arose and brought him before Pilate. <sup>2</sup>And they began to accuse him, saying, “We found this man misleading our nation and forbidding us to give tribute to Caesar, and saying that he himself is Christ, a king.” <sup>3</sup>And Pilate asked him, “Are you the King of the Jews?” And he answered him, “You have said so.” <sup>4</sup>Then Pilate said to the chief priests and the crowds, “I find no guilt in this man.” <sup>5</sup>But they were urgent, saying, “He stirs up the people, teaching throughout all Judea, from Galilee even to this place.”

<sup>6</sup>When Pilate heard this, he asked whether the man was a Galilean. <sup>7</sup>And when he learned that he belonged to Herod’s jurisdiction, he sent him over to Herod, who was himself in Jerusalem at that time. <sup>8</sup>When Herod saw Jesus, he was very glad, for he had long desired to see him, because he had heard about him, and he was hoping to see some sign done by him. <sup>9</sup>So he questioned him at some length, but he made no answer. <sup>10</sup>The chief priests and the scribes stood by, vehemently accusing him. <sup>11</sup>And Herod with his soldiers treated him with contempt and mocked him. Then, arraying him in splendid clothing, he sent him back to Pilate. <sup>12</sup>And Herod and Pilate became friends with each other that very day, for before this they had been at enmity with each other.

**P** My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Why are you so far from helping me?

**C** O my God I cry in the daytime and you do not hear.

**P** I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint:

**C** my heart is like wax; it has melted within me.

## Hymn

*Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted*

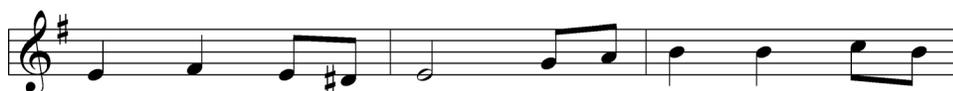
*LSB 451, v. 1-3*



1 Strick-en, smit-ten, and af - flict - ed, See Him dy - ing on the  
2 Tell me, ye who hear Him groan - ing, Was there ev - er grief like  
3 Ye who think of sin but light - ly Nor sup - pose the e - vil



tree! 'Tis the Christ, by man re - ject - ed; Yes, my  
His? Friends through fear His cause dis - own - ing, Foes in -  
great Here may view its na - ture right - ly, Here its



soul, 'tis He, 'tis He! 'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed  
sult - ing His dis - tress; Man - y hands were raised to  
guilt may es - ti - mate. Mark the sac - ri - fice ap -



Proph - et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da - vid's Lord; Proofs I  
wound Him, None would in - ter - vene to save; But the  
point - ed, See who bears the aw - ful load; 'Tis the



see suf - fi - cient of it: 'Tis the true and faith - ful Word.  
deep - est stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that jus - tice gave.  
Word, the Lord's a - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.

## Luke 23:13-25

<sup>13</sup>Pilate then called together the chief priests and the rulers and the people, <sup>14</sup>and said to them, “You brought me this man as one who was misleading the people. And after examining him before you, behold, I did not find this man guilty of any of your charges against him. <sup>15</sup>Neither did Herod, for he sent him back to us. Look, nothing deserving death has been done by him. <sup>16</sup>I will therefore punish and release him.”

<sup>18</sup>But they all cried out together, “Away with this man, and release to us Barabbas”— <sup>19</sup>a man who had been thrown into prison for an insurrection started in the city and for murder. <sup>20</sup>Pilate addressed them once more, desiring to release Jesus, <sup>21</sup>but they kept shouting, “Crucify, crucify him!” <sup>22</sup>A third time he said to them, “Why, what evil has he done? I have found in him no guilt deserving death. I will therefore punish and release him.” <sup>23</sup>But they were urgent, demanding with loud cries that he should be crucified. And their voices prevailed. <sup>24</sup>So Pilate decided that their demand should be granted. <sup>25</sup>He released the man who had been thrown into prison for insurrection and murder, for whom they asked, but he delivered Jesus over to their will.

- P** My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue clings to my jaws;  
**C** you have brought me to the dust of death.  
**P** They pierced my hands and feet, I can count all my bones.  
**C** They divide my garments among them, for my clothing they cast lots.

## Hymn

*The Lamb*

*LSB 547, v. 1-4*



1 The Lamb, the Lamb, O Fa - ther, where's the sac - ri - fice?  
2 The Lamb, the Lamb, One per - fect fi - nal of - fer - ing.  
3 The Lamb, the Lamb, As way - ward sheep their shep - herd kill  
4 He sighs, He dies, He takes my sin and wretch - ed - ness.



Faith sees, be - lieves God will pro - vide the Lamb of price!  
The Lamb, the Lamb, Let earth join heav'n His praise to sing.  
So still, His will On our be - half the Law to fill.  
He lives, for - gives, He gives me His own righ - teous - ness.



Wor - thy is the Lamb whose death makes me His



own! The Lamb is reign - ing on His throne!

Text and tune: Gerald P. Coleman, 1953

Text and tune: © 1987 and 1997 MorningStar Music Publishers. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110001382

## Luke 23:26-38

<sup>26</sup>And as they led him away, they seized one Simon of Cyrene, who was coming in from the country, and laid on him the cross, to carry it behind Jesus. <sup>27</sup>And there followed him a great multitude of the people and of women who were mourning and lamenting for him. <sup>28</sup>But turning to them Jesus said, “Daughters of Jerusalem, do not weep for me, but weep for yourselves and for your children. <sup>29</sup>For behold, the days are coming when they will say, ‘Blessed are the barren and the wombs that never bore and the breasts that never nursed!’ <sup>30</sup>Then they will begin to say to the mountains, ‘Fall on us,’ and to the hills, ‘Cover us.’ <sup>31</sup>For if they do these things when the wood is green, what will happen when it is dry?”

<sup>32</sup>Two others, who were criminals, were led away to be put to death with him. <sup>33</sup>And when they came to the place that is called The Skull, there they crucified him, and the criminals, one on his right and one on his left. <sup>34</sup>And Jesus said, “Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.” And they cast lots to divide his garments. <sup>35</sup>And the people stood by, watching, but the rulers scoffed at him, saying, “He saved others; let him save himself, if he is the Christ of God, his Chosen One!” <sup>36</sup>The soldiers also mocked him, coming up and offering him sour wine <sup>37</sup>and saying, “If you are the King of the Jews, save yourself!” <sup>38</sup>There was also an inscription over him, “This is the King of the Jews.”

- P** For I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is always before me.
- C** **Against you, you only, have I sinned and done this evil in your sight.**
- P** Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
- C** **wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.**

## Hymn

*O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*

*LSB 450, v. 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.

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.  
 Tune: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612  
 Text: © 1941 Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110001382  
 Tune: Public domain

## Luke 23:39-49

<sup>39</sup>One of the criminals who were hanged railed at him, saying, “Are you not the Christ? Save yourself and us!” <sup>40</sup>But the other rebuked him, saying, “Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation?” <sup>41</sup>And we indeed justly, for we are receiving the due reward of our deeds; but this man has done nothing wrong.” <sup>42</sup>And he said, “Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.” <sup>43</sup>And he said to him, “Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in Paradise.”

<sup>44</sup>It was now about the sixth hour, and there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour, <sup>45</sup>while the sun’s light failed. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two. <sup>46</sup>Then Jesus, calling out with a loud voice, said, “Father, into your hands I commit my spirit!” And having said this he breathed his last. <sup>47</sup>Now when the centurion saw what had taken place, he praised God, saying, “Certainly this man was innocent!” <sup>48</sup>And all the crowds that had assembled for this spectacle, when they saw what had taken place, returned home beating their breasts. <sup>49</sup>And all his acquaintances and the women who had followed him from Galilee stood at a distance watching these things.

- P** For He shall grow up before Him as a tender plant and as a root out of dry ground;
- C** He has no form or comeliness, and when we see Him there is no beauty that we should desire Him.
- P** He is despised and rejected by men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief;
- C** and we hid, as it were, our faces from Him, he was despised and we did not esteem Him.

## Hymn

*O Darkest Woe*

*LSB 448, v. 1-3*

1 O dark - est woe! Ye tears, forth flow! Has  
 2 O sor - row dread! Our God is dead, Up -  
 3 O child of woe: Who struck the blow That

earth so sad a won - der? God the Fa - ther's  
 on the cross ex - tend - ed. There His love en -  
 killed our gra - cious Mas - ter? "It was I," thy

on - ly Son Now is bur - ied yon - der.  
 liv - ened us As His life was end - ed.  
 con - science cries, "I have wrought dis - as - ter!"

Text (st. 1): Friedrich von Spee, 1591–1635; (st. 1): tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.; (sts. 2–3): Johann Rist, 1607–67; (sts. 2–3): tr. Joseph Herl, 1959  
 Tune: Himmlische Harmony, 1628, Mainz  
 Text (sts. 2–3): © Joseph Herl. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110001382  
 Text (st. 1) and tune: Public domain

## Sermon

*Pastor Robert Barth*

## Offering

## Luke 23:50–53

<sup>50</sup>Now there was a man named Joseph, from the Jewish town of Arimathea. He was a member of the council, a good and righteous man, <sup>51</sup>who had not consented to their decision and action; and he was looking for the kingdom of God. <sup>52</sup>This man went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. <sup>53</sup>Then he took it down and wrapped it in a linen shroud and laid him in a tomb cut in stone, where no one had ever yet been laid.

- P** He was cut off from the land of the living, for the transgression of my people he was stricken.
- C** And they made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich at his death,
- P** because he had done no violence,
- C** nor was there any deceit in his mouth.

*The last light is removed from the sanctuary to indicate the death of our Savior, Jesus.*

*Behold, the light returns to show that death and hell have been vanquished. For in three days, Jesus will rise from the tomb. He lives, yes, He lives, and will never more die!*

## Hymn

*Christ, the Life of All the Living*

LSB 420, v. 1

1 Christ, the life of all the liv - ing, Christ, the death of  
death, our foe, Who, Thy - self for me once giv - ing  
To the dark - est depths of woe: Through Thy suf - f'rings,  
death, and mer - it I e - ter - nal life in - her - it.

Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.

Text: Ernst Christoph Homburg, 1605-81; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-78, alt.

Tune: Das grosse Cantional, 1687, Darmstadt

Text and tune: Public domain

## Prayers

### The 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.

### Benediction

- P** The grace of our Lord ✠ Jesus Christ and the love of God and the communion of the Holy Spirit be with us all.

**C** A - men.

## Hymn

*On My Heart Imprint Your Image*

LSB 422

On my heart im - print Your im - age, Bless - ed Je - sus, King of grace,  
That life's rich - es, cares, and plea - sures Nev - er may Your work e - rase;  
Let the clear in - scrip - tion be: Je - sus, cru - ci - fied for me,  
Is my life, my hope's foun - da - tion, And my glo - ry and sal - va - tion!

Text: Thomas Hansen Kingo, 1634-1703; tr. Peer O. Strömme, 1856-1921, alt.

Tune: Johann Balthasar König, 1691-1758

Text and tune: Public domain

# Christ the King

When they came to the place called the Skull, there they crucified him, along with the criminals—one on his right, the other on his left. Luke 23:33 (NIV)

The puzzle is based on Luke 23:33-43 (NIV).

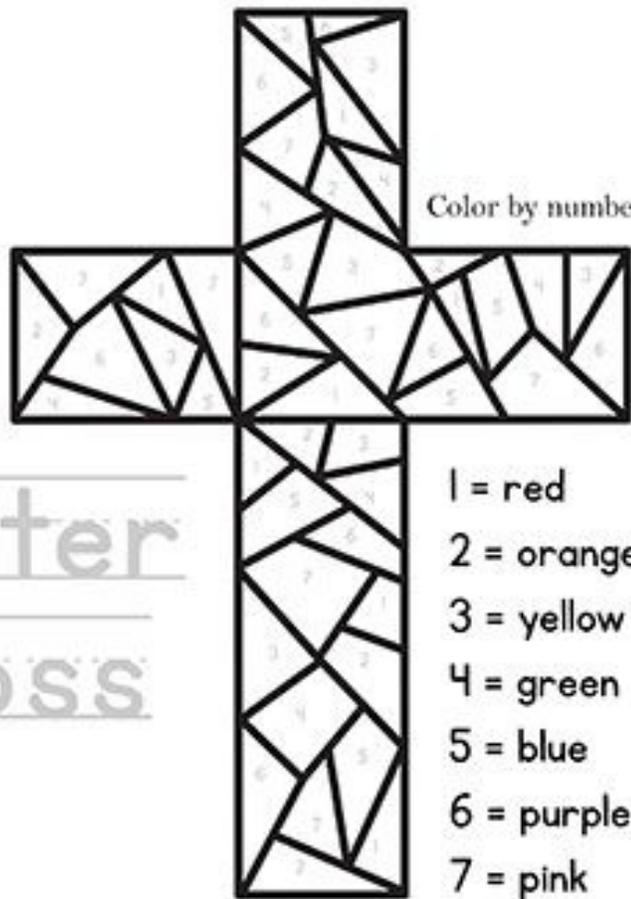
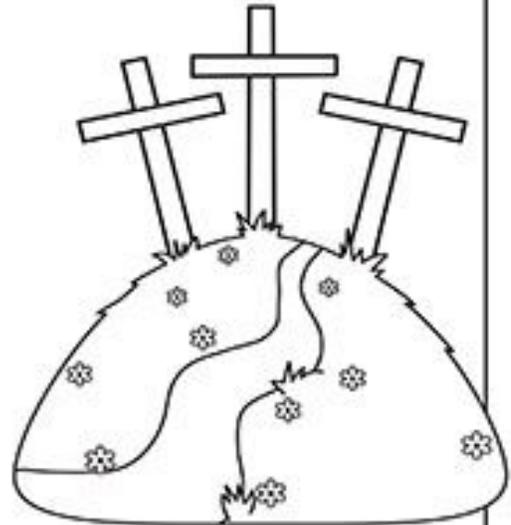
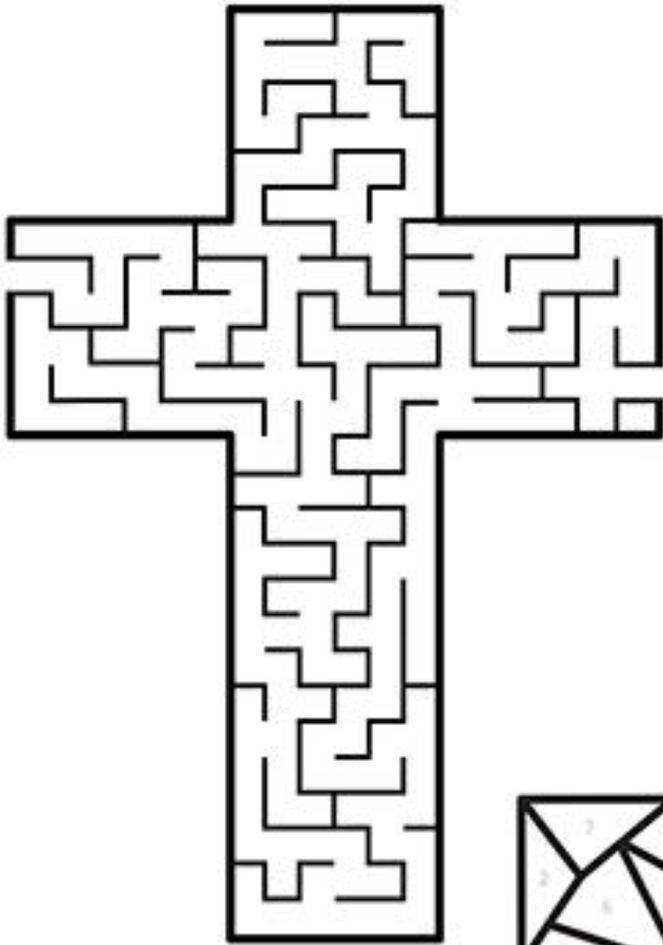


CHRIST THE KING

I F R C P A Y E O L S I M R C  
 F Z H C R U V L H R E S I R I  
 E M J W C I N C H R I S T E F  
 A N P E G R M I B V J W A M A  
 R W V R X H U I S K I N G E T  
 T A O F T D S C N H A Q F M H  
 S F B U E Z K K I A E K L B E  
 H G R K Q R U B U F L D P E R  
 Z T C Q T W L D C V I S Q R D  
 K O I B T T L I H D P E D E T  
 M C L O T H E S O U A F D H W  
 P A R A D I S E S D U I G B D  
 B B B W C Q R A E P V I F S A  
 U N T K G O M U N I R L E F T  
 S O L D I E R S D K I U E Q P

PUNISHED	LEFT	CRUCIFIED	DIVIDED	CLOTHES
MOCKED	PARADISE	KING	FATHER	CHOSEN
TRUTH	SKULL	SAVE	CRIMINALS	CHRIST
FEAR	SOLDIERS	RIGHT	FORGIVE	REMEMBER

# Easter Cross Maze



Easter  
cross

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