

## + In Nomine Jesu +

### Prelude

#### Jesus, I Will Ponder Now

*LSB 440*

- 1 Jesus, I will ponder now  
On Your holy passion;  
With Your Spirit me endow  
For such meditation.  
Grant that I in love and faith  
May the image cherish  
Of Your suff'ring, pain, and death  
That I may not perish.
  
- 2 Make me see Your great distress,  
Anguish, and affliction,  
Bonds and stripes and wretchedness  
And Your crucifixion;  
Make me see how scourge and rod,  
Spear and nails did wound You,  
How for them You died, O God,  
Who with thorns had crowned You.
  
- 3 Yet, O Lord, not thus alone  
Make me see Your passion,  
But its cause to me make known  
And its termination.  
Ah! I also and my sin  
Wrought Your deep affliction;  
This indeed the cause has been  
Of Your crucifixion.

- 4 Grant that I Your passion view  
With repentant grieving.  
Let me not bring shame to You  
By unholy living.  
How could I refuse to shun  
Ev'ry sinful pleasure  
Since for me God's only Son  
Suffered without measure?
- 5 If my sins give me alarm  
And my conscience grieve me,  
Let Your cross my fear disarm;  
Peace of conscience give me.  
Help me see forgiveness won  
By Your holy passion.  
If for me He slays His Son,  
God must have compassion!
- 6 Graciously my faith renew;  
Help me bear my crosses,  
Learning humbleness from You,  
Peace mid pain and losses.  
May I give You love for love!  
Hear me, O my Savior,  
That I may in heav'n above  
Sing Your praise forever.

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## 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.

### Psalm 31

In you, O LORD, do I take refuge;  
let me never be | put to shame;\*  
in your righteousness de- | liver me!  
Incline your ear to me;  
rescue me | speedily!\*

Be a rock of refuge for me,  
a strong fortress to | save me!

For you are my rock and my | fortress,\*  
and for your name's sake you lead me and | guide  
me;  
you take me out of the net they have hidden | for  
me,\*  
for you are my | refuge.

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

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

I will rejoice and be glad in your | steadfast love,\*  
because you have seen my affliction;  
you have known the distress | of my soul,  
and you have not delivered me into the hand of the |  
enemy,\*  
you have set my feet in a | broad place.

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

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

Because 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.

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

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

But I trust in you, | O LORD; \*

I say, “You | are my God.”

My times are | in your hand; \*

rescue me from the hand of my enemies and from  
my perse- | cutors!

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

O 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.

Let the lying | lips be mute, \*  
which speak insolently against the righteous  
in pride | and contempt.

Oh, 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!  
In the cover of your presence you hide them  
from the | plots of men; \*  
you store them in your shelter  
from the | strife of tongues.

Blessèd | be the LORD, \*  
for he has wondrously shown his steadfast love to  
me  
when I was in a besieged | city.  
I 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.  
In you, O LORD, do I take refuge;  
let me never be | put to shame; \*  
in your righteousness de- | liver me!

## **The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ**

### **O Sacred Head, Now Wounded**

*LSB 449*

1 O sacred Head, now wounded,  
With grief and shame weighed down,  
Now scornfully surrounded  
With thorns, Thine only crown.  
O sacred Head, what glory,  
What bliss, till now was Thine!  
Yet, though despised and gory,  
I joy to call Thee mine.

- 2    What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered  
      Was all for sinners' gain;  
      Mine, mine was the transgression,  
      But Thine the deadly pain.  
      Lo, here I fall, my Savior!  
      'Tis I deserve Thy place;  
      Look on me with Thy favor,  
      And grant to me Thy grace.
- 3    What language shall I borrow  
      To thank Thee, dearest Friend,  
      For this Thy dying sorrow,  
      Thy pity without end?  
      O make me Thine forever!  
      And should I fainting be,  
      Lord, let me never, never,  
      Outlive my love for Thee.
- 4    Be Thou my consolation,  
      My shield, when I must die;  
      Remind me of Thy passion  
      When my last hour draws nigh.  
      Mine eyes shall then behold Thee,  
      Upon Thy cross shall dwell,  
      My heart by faith enfold Thee.  
      Who dieth thus dies well.

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

Then Pilate took Jesus and flogged him. And the soldiers twisted together a crown of thorns and put it on his head and arrayed him in a purple robe. They came up to him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" and struck him with their hands. Pilate 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." So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, "Behold the man!" When 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." The 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." When Pilate heard this statement, he was even more afraid. He entered his headquarters again and said to Jesus, "Where are you from?" But Jesus gave him no answer. 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?" 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."

From 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." 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. Now it was the day of Preparation of the Passover. It was about the sixth

hour. He said to the Jews, "Behold your King!" 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."

*A candle is extinguished.*

### **Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted**

*LSB 451*

- 1 Stricken, smitten, and afflicted,  
See Him dying on the tree!  
'Tis the Christ, by man rejected;  
Yes, my 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 ever 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 its 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 name 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.

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## Reading

*John 19:16–27*

So he delivered him over to them to be crucified.

So they took Jesus, and he went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called the place of a skull, which in Aramaic is called Golgotha. There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, and Jesus between them. Pilate also wrote an inscription and put it on the cross. It read, “Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.” Many 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. So 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.’” Pilate answered, “What I have written I have written.”

When 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, so 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, but standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, "Woman, behold, your son!" Then he said to the disciple, "Behold, your mother!" And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home.

- P** O Lord, have mercy on us.  
**C** **Thanks be to God.**

*A candle is extinguished.*

**O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken**

*LSB 439*

- 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.

5 The sinless Son of God must die in sadness;  
The sinful child of man may live in gladness;  
Man forfeited his life and is acquitted;  
God is committed.

15 And when, dear Lord, before Thy throne in  
heaven  
To me the crown of joy at last is given,  
Where sweetest hymns Thy saints forever raise  
Thee,  
I, too, shall praise Thee.

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## Reading

*John 19:28–42*

After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), “I thirst.” A 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. When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, “It is finished,” and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

Since 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. So the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first, and of the other who had been crucified with him. But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. But one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once there came out blood and water. He who saw it has borne witness—his testimony is true, and he knows that he is telling the truth—that you also may believe. For these things took place that the Scripture might be fulfilled: “Not one of his bones will be broken.” And again another Scripture says, “They will look on him whom they have pierced.”

After 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. Nicodemus also, who earlier had come to Jesus by night, came bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about seventy-five pounds in weight. So they took the body of Jesus and bound it in linen cloths with the spices, as is the burial custom of the Jews. Now 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. So because of the Jewish day of Preparation, since the tomb was close at hand, they laid Jesus there.

## 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.**

## Sermon

### When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

*LSB 425*

- 1 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.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast  
Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.
- 3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4     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!

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## 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.

**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, 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 removed.*

*The sound of the closing of the tomb is heard.*

*We depart in anticipation of Jesus' Resurrection on Easter Sunday.*

**Acknowledgments**

Good Friday, Tenebrae Vespers from Lutheran Service Book  
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