



GOOD FRIDAY

IT IS FINISHED

Good Friday Tenebrae

April 7, 2023

7:00 p.m.

The Good Friday Tenebrae helps us experience the time of darkness that occurred during Jesus' crucifixion. The Tenebrae (Latin for "darkness") is a worship service observed during Holy Week to impress upon us the horrifying consequences of our sin and the magnitude of our Savior's sacrifice for us. Candles are extinguished to remind us of the darkness of that day and the darkness of our sinful world. The removal of the Christ Candle near the end of the Tenebrae signifies the death of Jesus. The loud sound—the *strepitus*—represents the closing of the tomb. However, we do not leave in total darkness. The return of the Christ Candle reminds us that death is not the end of Jesus, nor the end of us. We end with silence and confidence, knowing that the light of Easter will soon scatter the darkness of Good Friday.

"Portrait of Grace"

Adult Choir/Instruments

*Come weary pilgrim, kneel and remember,
Rest in the silence of this sacred place.
Search through the shadows; Jesus is waiting.
See in His passion a portrait of grace.
O come see His portrait of grace.*

*Come to the garden, kneel and remember.
See 'neath the olives the Son of God prays.
Look through the shadows, Jesus is weeping.
See in His passion a portrait of grace.
O come see His portrait of grace.*

*Come, come, kneel and remember,
Gaze on the wonder and glory of grace.
Come, come, kneel and remember.
Weep for the Savior who dies in our place.
Miserere, miserere, miserere nobis. Kyrie, Kyrie eleison.*

*Come weary pilgrim, kneel and remember,
Rest in the comfort of Jesus' embrace.
Here in these shadows, Jesus is waiting.
See in His mercy a portrait of grace. Come see His portrait of grace.*

Ringing of the Bells

Welcome

Please stand

"Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted"

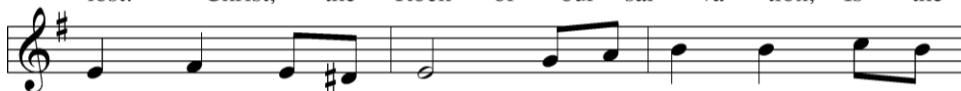
LSB 451



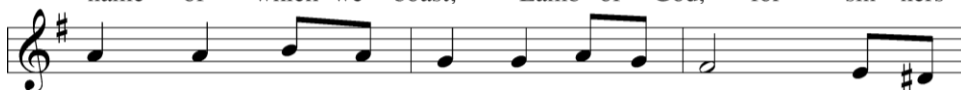
1 Strick-en, smit-ten, and af - flict - ed, See Him dy - ing on the
2 Tell me, ye who hear Him groan-ing, Was there ev - er grief like
3 Ye who think of sin but light - ly Nor sup - pose the e - vil
4 Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the ref - uge of the



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
lost: Christ, the Rock of our sal - va - tion, Is the



soul, 'tis He, 'tis He! 'Tis the long - ex - spect - ed
sult - ing His dis - tress; Man - y hands were raised to
guilt may es - ti - mate. Mark the sac - ri - fice ap -
name of which we boast; Lamb of God, for sin - ners



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
wound - ed, Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt! None shall



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.
ev - er be con - found - ed Who on Him their hope have built.

Text: Thomas Kelly, 1769–1855, alt. Tune: Geistliche Volkslieder, 1850, Paderborn Text and tune: Public domain

Introit

Ps. 38:1-4, 18, 22, antiphon: Isaiah 53:5

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

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

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

People: nor discipline me in Your wrath!

Pastor: For Your arrows have sunk into me,

People: and Your hand has come down on me.

Pastor: There is no soundness in my flesh because of Your indignation;

People: there is no health in my bones because of my sin.

Pastor: For my iniquities have gone over my head;

People: like a heavy burden, they are too heavy for me.

Pastor: I confess my iniquity;

People: I am sorry for my sin.

Pastor: Make haste to help me,

People: O Lord, my salvation!

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

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

Salutation and Collect

Pastor: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Pastor: 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.

People: Amen.

Please be seated

Old Testament

Isaiah 52:13—53:12

Reader: ¹³Behold, my servant shall act wisely;
he shall be high and lifted up,
and shall be exalted.
¹⁴As many were astonished at you—
his appearance was so marred, beyond human semblance,
and his form beyond that of the children of mankind—
¹⁵so shall he sprinkle many nations;
kings shall shut their mouths because of him;
for that which has not been told them they see,
and that which they have not heard they understand.
¹Who has believed what they heard from us?
And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?
²For he grew up before him like a young plant,
and like a root out of dry ground;

**People: he had no form or majesty that we should look at him,
and no beauty that we should desire him.**

Reader: ³He 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.

**People: ⁴Surely he has borne our griefs
and carried our sorrows;
yet we esteemed him stricken,
smitten by God, and afflicted.**

Reader: ⁵But he was wounded for our transgressions;
he was crushed for our iniquities;
upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace,
and with his stripes we are healed.

**People: ⁶All 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.**

Reader: ⁷He 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.

⁸By oppression and judgment he was taken away;
and as for his generation, who considered
that he was cut off out of the land of the living,
stricken for the transgression of my people?

⁹And they made his grave with the wicked
and with a rich man in his death,
although he had done no violence,
and there was no deceit in his mouth.
¹⁰Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush him;
he has put him to grief;
when his soul makes an offering for sin,
he shall see his offspring; he shall prolong his days;
the will of the LORD shall prosper in his hand.
¹¹Out of the anguish of his soul he shall see and be satisfied;
by his knowledge shall the righteous one, my servant,
make many to be accounted righteous,
and he shall bear their iniquities.
¹²Therefore I will divide him a portion with the many,
and he shall divide the spoil with the strong,
because he poured out his soul to death
and was numbered with the transgressors;
yet he bore the sin of many,
and makes intercession for the transgressors.

Reader: This is the Word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

"A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth"

LSB 438



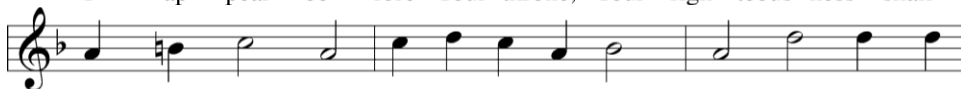
1 A Lamb goes un - com - plain - ing forth, The
2 This Lamb is Christ, the soul's great friend, The
3 "Yes, Fa - ther, yes, most will - ing - ly I'll
4 Lord, when Your glo - ry I shall see And

guilt of sin - ners bear - ing And, lad - en with the
Lamb of God, our Sav - ior, Whom God the Fa - ther
bear what You com - mand Me. My will con - forms to
taste Your king - dom's plea - sure, Your blood my roy - al

sins of earth, None else the bur - den shar - ing; Goes
chose to send To gain for us His fa - vor. "Go
Your de - cree, I'll do what You have asked Me." O
robe shall be, My joy be - yond all mea - sure! When



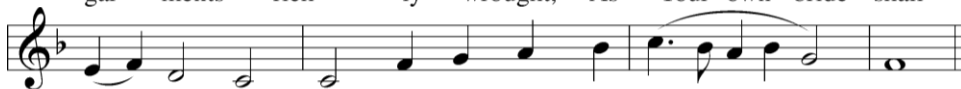
pa - tient on, grows weak and faint, To slaugh - ter led with -
forth, My Son," the Fa - ther said, "And free My chil - dren
won - drous Love, what have You done! The Fa - ther of - fers
I ap - pear be - fore Your throne, Your righ - teous - ness shall



out com - plaint, That spot - less life to of - fer, He bears the
from their dread Of guilt and con - dem - na - tion. The wrath and
up His Son, De - sir - ing our sal - va - tion. O Love, how
be my crown; With these I need not hide me. And there, in



stripes, the wounds, the lies, The mock - er - y, and
stripes are hard to bear, But by Your pas - sion
strong You are to save! You lay the One in -
gar - ments rich - ly wrought, As Your own bride shall



yet re - plies, "All this I glad - ly suf - fer."
they will share The fruit of Your sal - va - tion."
to the grave Who built the earth's foun - da - tion.
we be brought To stand in joy be - side You.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.

Tune: Wolfgang Dachstein, c. 1487–1553

Text: © 1941 Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110001057

Tune: Public domain

Message

This image shows a blank sheet of white paper with horizontal ruling lines. The lines are evenly spaced and run across the width of the page. There are no margins, text, or other markings on the paper.

Music Meditation

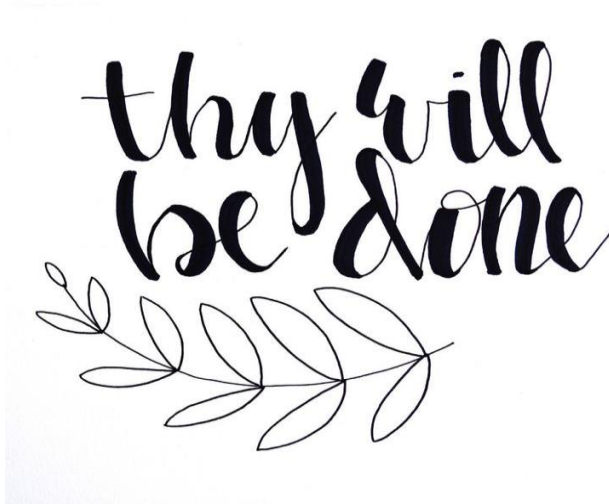
"Scenes from Gethsemane" Adult Choir/Instruments

*Someone's crying in the garden, weeping 'neath the olive tree.
Someone's crying in the garden. Hear the Savior as He grieves.
Father, Father, let this cup pass by me.
Father, Father, let this cup pass by me.*

*Someone's praying in the garden, kneeling in Gethsemane.
Someone's praying in the garden. All alone He bends the knee.
Father, Father, let this cup pass by me.
Father, Father, let this cup pass by me.*

*Who is this one that weeps alone? Can no hear His plea?
He calls out in pain again and again.
He calls Father, Father, let this cup pass by me.*

*Someone's standing in the garden, wiping teardrops from His eyes.
Someone's standing in the garden.
Hear His voice ring through the night.
Father, Father, Thy will be done!
Father, Father, Thy will be done! Thy Will be done!*



Our Lord's Passion

Betrayal and Arrest of Jesus

John 18:1-11

Music Meditation

"On the Via Dolorosa "

Adult Choir

*On the Via Dolorosa, way of grief and pain;
On the Via Dolorosa, spotless, Lamb, He came.
Buffeted by soldiers, spat upon by passersby,
On the Via Dolorosa, He went to die.*

*Condemned to death by Pilate's order,
A crown of thorns placed on His head;
Paraded through the Holy City,
To Calv'ry's fearsome hill was led.
Past His weeping mother, through the mocking crowd,
Faithful to His Father's will.*

*On the Via Dolorosa, way of grief and pain;
On the Via Dolorosa, spotless, Lamb, He came.
Buffeted by soldiers, spat upon by passersby,
On the Via Dolorosa, He went to die.*

*O Sacred head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns, Your only crown.
Lo, here I stand, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve Your place;
Look on me with Your favor, and grant to me Your grace.*

*On the Via Dolorosa, way of grief and pain;
On the Via Dolorosa, spotless, Lamb, He came.
Buffeted by soldiers, spat upon by passersby,
On the Via Dolorosa, He went to die.*

Jesus before the High Priest

Denial of Peter

John 18:12-27

Musical Meditation

"How Deep the Father's Love for Us"



1 How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, How vast be-yond all mea -
2 Be - hold the Man up - on a cross, My sin up - on His shoul -
3 I will not boast in an - y - thing: No gifts, no pow'r, no wis -

sure; That He should give His on - ly Son To
ders; A - shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice Call
dom; But I will boast in Je - sus Christ; His

make a wretch His trea - sure. How great the pain of sear-ing
out a-mong the scof - fers. It was my sin that held Him
death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why should I gain from His re -

loss; The Fa - ther turns His face a - way As
there Un - til it was ac - com - plished. His
ward? I can - not give an an - swer. But

wounds which mar the Cho - sen One Bring
dy - ing breath has brought me life; I
this I know with all my heart: His

man - y un - to glo - ry.
know that it is fin - ished.
wounds have paid my ran - som.

Text: Stuart Townend, b. 1963 Tune: Stuart Townend, b. 1963 Text and tune: © 1995 Thankyou Music (PRS), admin. at CapitolCMGPublishing.com. Used by permission: CCLI no. 536023

Jesus before Pilate

John 18:28-40

Music Meditation

"O Come and Mourn"

Adult Choir/Violin

*O come and mourn with me awhile;
All ye now come to the Savior's side;
Come see the One who frees us all;
The Lord of Life is crucified.*

*Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and foes deride?
Upon the cross He bears the pain;
The Lord of Life is crucified.*

*Seven times He speaks, seven words of love;
His silence too, cries out to all.
His word of love our hearts receive.
The Lord of Life is crucified.*

*O Love of God, O God, now shown to all.
In this dread hour true strength is found;
It is with love we triumph still.
The Lord of Life is crucified.*

*O come and mourn with me awhile;
The Lord of Life is crucified.*



Jesus Prepared for Crucifixion

John 19:1-16a

Music Meditation

"O Sacred Head, Now Wounded"

LSB 450



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

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The Crucifixion of Jesus

John 19:16b-24

Music Meditation

"Tableau of Sorrow"

Adult Choir/Instruments

*High upon Golgotha's tree, Jesus moans in agony.
Darkness falls across His face. Shadows crush His heart of grace.
Who can tell what love unknown holds Him silent and alone?*

*On a cross of shame and fear, Jesus weeps the falling tear.
Held by nails of pain and scorn, for our sin He bear the thorn.
See redemption draweth nigh. See the Lamb now lifted high.*

*Hear the shout that shakes the sky. Hear the Savior's anguished cry,
Christ, the Father's only Son, Christ, God's own anointed one.
You are asking, can it be? "Why have you forsaken me?"
Ah, holy Jesus, how have You offended,
That mortal judgment has on You descended?
By foes derided, by Your own rejected, Lamb most afflicted!*

Jesus' Mother and His Death

John 19:25-30

Music Meditation

"Pieta"

Adult Choir/Instruments

*In the shadow of a manger, by a candle's dancing flame,
Tender Mary holds her baby, and she breathes His holy name.
"Jesus, rest your weary head, close Your weeping eyes."
As evening falls, she starts to sing a lullaby.
"Lullay, Lullay, peace be Yours tonight."*

*In the shadow of the temple in a place so far from home,
Mary sees her child of wonder, and she marvels how He's grown.
"Jesus rest Your weary head, and thing on gentle things."
With loving arms she holds her Savior and she sing,
"Lullay, Lullay, peace be Yours tonight."*

*In the shadow of Golgotha, underneath a darkened sky,
Mary gently cradles Jesus. Through her tears she says goodbye.
Jesus, rest your weary head. Your work on earth is done."
And as the darkness falls, she whispers to her son.
"Lullay, Lullay, peace be Yours tonight. Peace be Yours tonight."*

Jesus' Side is Pierced

John 19:31-42

The Christ Candle Is Removed (Reminder of Christ's death)

The Strepitus

The Lord's Prayer (whispered)

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.

"Beautiful Savior"

Congregation

**Beautiful Savior, King of creation, Son of God and Son of Man!
Truly I'd love Thee, Truly I'd serve Thee,
Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.**

**Fair are the meadows, Fair are the woodlands,
Robed in flow'rs of blooming spring; Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
He makes our sorr'wing spirit sing.**

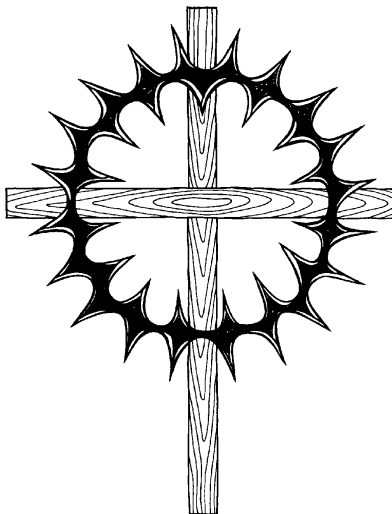
**Fair is the sunshine, Fair is the moonlight,
Bright the sparkling stars on high;
Jesus shines brighter, Jesus shines purer Than all the angels in the sky.**

**Beautiful Savior, Lord of the nations, Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor, Praise, adoration
Now and forevermore be Thine!**

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The Christ Candle Is Returned (A reminder of the Resurrection)

(In quiet reflection, we think of this worship setting knowing the depth and magnitude of God's love for His people. We look forward to Easter Sunday to celebrate the Lamb of God – Risen and Victorious.)



"Truly this man
was the son of God!"
Mark 15:39

Easter Sunday
8:00 a.m. – Traditional
10:45 a.m. – Contemporary

Worship Leaders:	Pastor Chris A. Spelbring Seminarian Mark Esser
Elder on Duty:	Eric Batchelder
Acolytes:	Jack Wilson, Luke Wampole
Organist/Choir Director:	Dawn Tayon, Minister of Music
Instrumentals:	Barb Gutridge, violin; Cara Clemens, Joni Schnitzler, flute: Sherri Devany, Heidi Devany, clarinet; Katherine, Schlechte, bassoon
Sound/Video/Camera:	Frank Rudolph/Josh Peters/Rick Scaiefe