

# **Good Friday**

April 10, 2020

## **The Order of Worship**

**WELCOME**

**PRELUDE**

**INVOCATION**

(narration)

**WE OFFER THE CRUCIFIED SAVIOR OUR VOICES**

**HYMN**

*“Jesus, I Will Ponder Now”*

**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.**

**WE OFFER THE CRUCIFIED SAVIOR OUR PRAYERS**

**Pastor:** Let us pray.

**People:** Lord Jesus, we come this Good Friday to Your cross, pleading for mercy and forgiveness. Our sins have added to the burden of Your suffering; but we know that Your crucifixion at Calvary was for us, too! Grant that we might find hope in Your Word. Comfort us in Your promises: salvation in Your finished work on the cross and the gift of heaven and eternal life through faith in You. Hear our prayer in Jesus’ name. Amen.

**+ WE REMEMBER THE LIFE OF CHRIST JESUS +**

**THE COMING OF THE SAVIOR**

(narration)

**HYMN**

*“O Come, O Come, Emmanuel”*

**O come, O come, Emmanuel, And ransom captive Israel,  
That mourns in lonely exile here Until the Son of God appear.  
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel!**

**THE BIRTH OF THE SAVIOR**

(narration)

**HYMN**

*“Silent Night, Holy Night”*

**Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright  
Round yon virgin mother and child. Holy Infant, so tender and mild,  
Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.**

## THE MINISTRY OF THE SAVIOR

(narration)

### HYMN

*“Come unto Me, Ye Weary”*

*“Come unto Me, ye weary, And I will give you rest.”  
O blessed voice of Jesus, Which comes to hearts oppressed!  
It tells of benediction, Of pardon, grace, and peace,  
Of joy that hath no ending, Of love that cannot cease.*

## THE TRIUMPHAL ENTRY OF THE SAVIOR

(narration)

### HYMN

*“All Glory, Laud, and Honor”*

*All glory, laud, and honor To You, Redeemer King,  
To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring.*

*You are the King of Israel And David’s royal Son,  
Now in the Lord’s name coming, Our King and Blessed One.*

*All glory, laud, and honor To You, Redeemer King,  
To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring.*

ANTHEM

“The Old Rugged Cross”

Bennard

*On a hill far away, stood an old rugged Cross  
The emblem of suffering and shame  
And I love that old Cross where the dearest and best  
For a world of lost sinners was slain (Refrain)*

*Refrain  
So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross  
Till my trophies, at last, I lay down  
I will cling to the old rugged Cross  
And exchange it some day for a crown*

*Oh, that old rugged Cross so despised by the world  
Has a wondrous attraction for me  
For the dear Lamb of God, left His Glory above  
To bear it to dark Calvary (Refrain)*

*In the old rugged Cross, stained with blood so divine  
A wondrous beauty I see  
For the dear Lamb of God, left His Glory above  
To pardon and sanctify me (Refrain)*

*To the old rugged Cross, I will ever be true  
Its shame and reproach gladly bear  
Then He'll call me some day to my home far away  
Where His glory forever I'll share (Refrain)*

*Public domain*

# THE CRUCIFIXION OF THE SAVIOR

(narration)

## HYMN

“Were You There”

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Oh ... Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?  
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?  
Oh ... Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?  
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?  
Oh ... Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Were you there when God raised Him from the tomb?  
Were you there when God raised Him from the tomb?  
Oh ... Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when God raised Him from the tomb?

**+ WE REMEMBER THE LAST WORDS AND DEATH OF THE SAVIOR +**

## **THE VOICE FROM THE CROSS**

(narration)

### **HYMN**

**“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”**

**O sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down,  
Now scornfully surrounded With thorns, Your only crown.  
O sacred head, what glory And bliss did once combine;  
Though now despised and gory, I joy to call You mine!**

**All this for my transgression, My wayward soul to win;  
This torment of Your Passion, To set me free from sin.  
I cast myself before You, Your wrath my rightful lot;  
Have mercy, I implore You, O Lord, condemn me not!**

**What language can I borrow To thank You, dearest friend,  
For this Your dying sorrow, Your mercy without end?  
Bind me to You forever, Give courage from above;  
Let not my weakness sever Your bond of lasting love.**

## **THE VOICE FROM THE CROSS**

(narration)

### **HYMN**

**“My Song is Love Unknown”**

**My song is love unknown, My Savior’s love to me,  
Love to the loveless shown That they might lovely be.  
Oh, who am I That for my sake  
My Lord should take Frail flesh and die?**

He came from His blest throne Salvation to bestow;  
But men made strange, and none The longed for Christ would know.  
But, oh, my friend, My friend indeed,  
Who at my need His life did spend!

Here might I stay and sing, No story so divine!  
Never was love, dear King, Never was grief like Thine.  
This is my friend, In whose sweet praise  
I all my days Could gladly spend!

## THE VOICE FROM THE CROSS

(narration)

## HYMN

“Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted”

Stricken, smitten, and afflicted, See Him dying on the tree!  
This is Christ, by man rejected; Here, my soul, your Savior see.  
He’s the long-expected prophet, David’s son, yet David’s Lord.  
Proofs I see sufficient of it: He’s the true and faithful Word.

Tell me, all who hear Him groaning, Was there ever grief like this?  
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.

You who think of sin but lightly Nor supposed the evil great  
Here may view its nature rightly, Here its guilt may estimate.  
Mark the sacrifice appointed; See who bears the awful load;  
It’s the word, the Lord’s Anointed, Son of Man and Son of God.

Here we have a firm foundation; Here the refuge of the lost;  
Christ, the rock of our salvation, His 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.

*The church is silent for a moment and the Christ Candle is removed, symbolizing the death and burial of our Lord and Savior. You are invited to offer God a silent prayer.*

## **PRAYER**

**O Christ, the Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world, have mercy on us.**

**O Christ, the Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world, have mercy on us.**

**O Christ, the Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world, have mercy on us.**

## **LORD'S PRAYER**

**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.**

## **DISMISSAL**

**Lord, now let Your servants depart in peace according to Your Word; For our eyes have seen Your salvation, which You prepared before the face of all people; A Light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of Your people Israel. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.**

## **BENEDICTION**

**Peace be with you! In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit! Amen!**



ONE CANDLE still burns in the chancel. That candle symbolizes our Easter conviction: "Jesus lives!" In anticipation, then, of the Easter celebration, we will **hum** two stanzas of the hymn "I Know that My Redeemer Lives." The words are printed here for your meditation and anticipation.

*I know that my Redeemer lives!  
What comfort this sweet sentence gives!  
He lives, He lives, who once was dead;  
He lives, my ever-living head!*

*He lives and grants me daily breath;  
He lives, and I shall conquer death;  
He lives my mansion to prepare;  
He lives to bring me safely there.*

*(You may wish to leave worship quietly reflecting on the awesome work of our Savior,  
Jesus Christ, for you.)*

*Hymns used by permission. OneLicense.net #A-725523 LSB Hymn License.net, Lutheran Service Builder.*

## **Serving at Chapel**

Worship Leader:	Theodore Laesch
Acolytes:	Jacob Laesch
Vocalists:	Denise Koch, Mark Petersen
Instrumentalist:	Nate Laesch, trumpet
Organist:	Carolyn Rusnak