



LORD of LOVE
Lutheran Church

Good Friday



GOOD FRIDAY: SERVICE OF DARKNESS

Tenebrae

Introduction: The Service of Darkness centers on a series of lessons, psalms, and liturgical texts that reflect on the Lord's crucifixion and our repentance. As the service progresses, the candles of a sevenfold candelabrum are extinguished until only one remains. This candle is not extinguished but is removed from the chancel, leaving the church in darkness. The service is closed by a loud noise (known as the *strepitus*) that foreshadows the rending of Jesus' tomb on Easter. After the *strepitus*, the last candle, still burning, is returned to the chancel. It thus anticipates the light of the paschal candle. The service ends without a benediction. We exit in silence to reassemble on the Festival.

Pre-service: As you enter the church, please sit in silence until the service begins. The organist will not be playing pre-service or post-service music tonight. Rather silence is offered for your meditation.

MINISTER ENTERS IN SILENCE & LIGHTING OF THE TENEBRAE CANDLES

Please stand.

THE GOSPEL

P: A reading from the Gospel of St. John:

Carrying his own cross, [Jesus] went out to the place of the Skull (which in Aramaic is called Golgotha). Here they crucified him, and with him two others--one on each side and Jesus in the middle. Pilate had a notice prepared and fastened to the cross. It read: Jesus of NAZARETH, THE KING OF THE JEWS. Many of the Jews read this sign, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and the sign was written in Aramaic, Latin and Greek. The chief priests of the Jews protested to Pilate, "Do not write 'The King of the Jews,' but that this man claimed to be king of the Jews." Pilate answered, "What I have written, I have written." When the soldiers crucified Jesus, they took his clothes, dividing them into four shares, one for each of them, with the undergarment remaining. This garment was seamless, woven in one piece from top to bottom. "Let's not tear it," they said to one another. "Let's decide by lot who will get it." This happened that the scripture might be fulfilled which said, "They divided my garments among them and cast lots for my clothing." So this

is what the soldiers did. Near the cross of Jesus stood his mother, his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother there, and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, "Dear woman, here is your son," and to the disciple, "Here is your mother." From that time on, this disciple took her into his home. Later, knowing that all was now completed, and so that the Scripture would be fulfilled, Jesus said, "I am thirsty." A jar of wine vinegar was there, so they soaked a sponge in it, put the sponge on a stalk of the hyssop plant, and lifted it to Jesus' lips. When he had received the drink, Jesus said, "It is finished." With that, he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

P: This is the Gospel of the Lord.

Be seated.

HYMN (CW 138)

Oh, Perfect Life of Love



1 Oh, per - fect life of love! All, all is
 2 No work is left un - done Of all the
 3 No pain that we can share But he has
 4 And on his thorn-crowned head And on his
 5 In per - fect love he dies; For me he



fin - ished now, All that he left his
 Fa - ther willed; His toil, his sor - rows,
 felt its smart; All forms of hu - man
 sin - less soul Our sins in all their
 dies, for me! O all - a - ton - ing



throne a - bove To do for us be - low.
 one by one, The Scrip - tures have ful - filled.
 grief and care Have pierced that ten - der heart.
 guilt were laid That he might make us whole.
 Sac - ri - fice, You died to make me free!

6 In ev'ry time of need,
 Before the judgment throne,
 Your works, O Lamb of God, I'll plead,
 Your merits, not my own.

PSALM 2

M: (*Antiphon*) The kings of the earth take their stand and the rulers gather together against the Lord and against his Anointed One.

M: Why do the nations conspire

C: And the peoples plot in vain?

M: The kings of the earth take their stand and the rulers gather together

C: Against the Lord and against his Anointed One.

M: “Let us break their chains,” they say,

C: “And throw off their fetters.”

M: The One enthroned in heaven laughs;

C: The Lord scoffs at them.

M: Then he rebukes them in his anger and terrifies them in his wrath, saying,

C: “I have installed my King on Zion, my holy hill.”

M: I will proclaim the decree of the Lord:

C: He said to me, “You are my Son; today I have become your Father.

M: Ask of me, and I will make the nations your inheritance,

C: The ends of the earth your possession.

M: You will rule them with an iron scepter;

C: You will dash them to pieces like pottery.”

M: Therefore, you kings, be wise;

C: Be warned, you rulers of the earth.

M: Serve the Lord with fear

C: And rejoice with trembling.

M: Kiss the Son, lest he be angry and you be destroyed in your way, for his wrath can flare up in a moment.

C: Blessed are all who take refuge in him.

M: (*Antiphon*) The kings of the earth take their stand and the rulers gather together against the Lord and against his Anointed One.

ANTHEM BY QUARTET (6:30 p.m.)

Come to Calvary's Holy Mountain

The first candle is extinguished. Silence for meditation.

PSALM 22:1-21

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Why are you so far from saving me, so far from the words of my groaning? O my God, I cry out by day, but you do not answer, by night, and am not silent. Yet you are enthroned as the Holy One; you are the praise of Israel. In you our fathers put their trust; they trusted and you delivered them. They cried to you and were saved; in you they trusted and were not disappointed. But I am a worm and not a man, scorned by men and despised by the people. All who see me mock me; they hurl insults, shaking their heads: "He trusts in the LORD; let the LORD rescue him. Let him deliver him, since he delights in him." Yet you brought me out of the womb; you made me trust in you even at my mother's breast. From birth I was cast upon you; from my mother's womb you have been my God. Do not be far from me, for trouble is near and there is no one to help. Many bulls surround me; strong bulls of Bashan encircle me. Roaring lions tearing their prey open their mouths wide against me. I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint. My heart has turned to wax; it has melted away within me. My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth; you lay me in the dust of death. Dogs have surrounded me; a band of evil men has encircled me, they have pierced my hands and my feet. I can count all my bones; people stare and gloat over me. They divide my garments among them and cast lots for my clothing. But you, O Lord, be not far off; O my Strength, come quickly to help me. Deliver my life from the power of the dogs. Rescue me from the mouth of the lions; save me from the horns of the wild oxen.

The second candle is extinguished. Silence for meditation.

PSALM 27

M: (*Antiphon*) False witnesses rise up against me, breathing our violence.

M: The LORD is my light and my salvation—whom shall I fear?

C: The Lord is the stronghold of my life – of whom shall I be afraid?

M: When evil men advance against me to devour my flesh,

C: When my enemies and my foes attack me, they will stumble and fall.

M: Though an army besiege me, my heart will not fear;

C: Though war break out against me, even then will I be confident.

M: One thing I ask of the LORD, this is what I seek:

C: That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,

M: to gaze upon the beauty of the LORD

C: And to seek him in his temple.

M: For in the day of trouble he will keep me safe in his dwelling;

C: He will hide me in the shelter of his tabernacle.

M: And set me high upon a rock.

C: Then my head will be exalted above the enemies who surround me;

M: At his tabernacle will I sacrifice with shouts of joy;

C: I will sing and make music to the Lord.

M: Hear my voice when I call, O LORD;

C: Be merciful to me and answer me.

M: My heart says of you, "Seek his face!"

C: Your face, Lord, I will seek.

M: Do not hide your face from me, do not turn your servant away in anger;
you have been my helper.

C: Do not reject me or forsake me, O God my Savior.

M: Though my father and mother forsake me,

C: The Lord will receive me.

M: Teach me your way, O LORD;

C: Lead me in a straight path because of my oppressors.

M: Do not turn me over to the desire of my foes,

C: For false witnesses rise up against me, breathing out violence.

M: I am still confident of this:

C: I will see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

M: Wait for the LORD;

C: Be strong and take heart and wait for the Lord.

M: (*Antiphon*) False witnesses rise up against me, breathing our violence.

The third candle is extinguished. Silence for meditation.

QUAERITE DOMINUM (Seek the Lord) – Isaiah 55:6-11

Seek the LORD while he may be found;

call on him while he is near.

Let the wicked forsake their ways

and the unrighteous their thoughts.

Let them turn to the LORD, and he will have mercy on them,

and to our God, for he will freely pardon.

“For my thoughts are not your thoughts,

neither are your ways my ways,” declares the LORD.

“As the heavens are higher than the earth,

so are my ways higher than your ways

and my thoughts than your thoughts.

As the rain and the snow come down from heaven,

and do not return to it without watering the earth

and making it bud and flourish,

so that it yields seed for the sower and bread for the eater,

so is my word that goes out from my mouth:

It will not return to me empty,

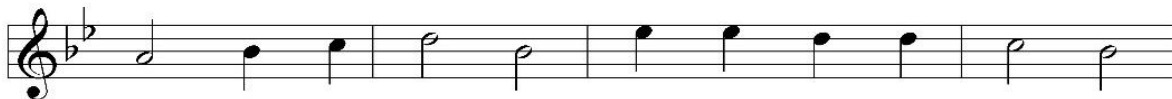
but will accomplish what I desire

and achieve the purpose for which I sent it.

The fourth candle is extinguished. Silence for meditation.



1 O dear - est Je - sus, what law have you bro - ken
 2 They crown your head with thorns, they smite, they scourge you;
 3 Whence come these sor - rows, whence this mor - tal an - guish?
 4 What pun - ish - ment so strange is suf - fered yon - der!
 5 The sin - less Son of God must die in sad - ness;



That such sharp sen - tence should on you be spo - ken?
 With cru - el mock - ings to the cross they urge you;
 It is my sins for which you, Lord, must lan - guish;
 The Shep - herd dies for sheep that loved to wan - der;
 The sin - ful child of man may live in glad - ness;



Of what great crime have you to make con -
 They give you gall to drink, they still de -
 Yes, all the wrath, the woe that you in -
 The Mas - ter pays the debt his ser - vants
 We for - feit - ed our lives, yet are ac -



fes - sion— What dark trans - gres - sion?
 cry you; They cru - ci - fy you.
 her - it, This I do mer - it.
 owe him, Who would not know him.
 quit - ted— God is com - mit - ted.

6 I'll think upon your mercy without ceasing,
 That earth's vain joys to me no more be pleasing;
 To do your will shall be my sole endeavor
 Henceforth forever.

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

M: A reading from the Lamentations of Jeremiah, the prophet:

How deserted lies the city, once so full of people!
How like a widow is she, who once was great among the nations!
She who was queen among the provinces has now become a slave.

Bitterly she weeps at night, tears are on her cheeks.
Among all her lovers there is no one to comfort her.
All her friends have betrayed her; they have become her enemies.

After affliction and harsh labor, Judah has gone into exile.
She dwells among the nations; she finds no resting place.
All who pursue her have overtaken her in the midst of her distress.

The roads to Zion mourn, for no one comes to her appointed festivals.
All her gateways are desolate, her priests groan,
her young women grieve, and she is in bitter anguish.

Her foes have become her masters; her enemies are at ease.
The LORD has brought her grief because of her many sins.
Her children have gone into exile, captive before the foe. (Lamentations 1:1-5)

M: Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God!

**C: ♪ Lamb of God, pure and holy, who on the cross did suffer,
Ever patient and lowly, yourself to scorn did offer.
All sins you carried for us, else had despair reigned o'er us:
Have mercy on us, O Jesus! (CW 268:1)**

M: A reading from the Lamentations of Jeremiah the prophet.

All the splendor has departed from Daughter Zion.
Her princes are like deer that find no pasture;
in weakness they have fled before the pursuer.

In the days of her affliction and wandering
Jerusalem remembers all the treasures that were hers in days of old.
When her people fell into enemy hands, there was no one to help her.
Her enemies looked at her and laughed at her destruction.

Jerusalem has sinned greatly and so has become unclean.
All who honored her despise her, for they have all seen her naked;
she herself groans and turns away.

Her filthiness clung to her skirts; she did not consider her future.
Her fall was astounding; there was none to comfort her.

“Look, LORD, on my affliction, for the enemy has triumphed.” (Lamentations 1:6-9)

M: Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God!

**C: ♪ Lamb of God, pure and holy, who on the cross did suffer,
Ever patient and lowly, yourself to scorn did offer.
All sins you carried for us, else had despair reigned o'er us:
Have mercy on us, O Jesus! (CW 268:2)**

M: A reading from the Lamentations of Jeremiah the prophet.

The enemy laid hands on all her treasures;
she saw pagan nations enter her sanctuary—
those you had forbidden to enter your assembly.

All her people groan as they search for bread;
they barter their treasures for food to keep themselves alive.
“Look, LORD, and consider, for I am despised.”

“Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by? Look around and see.
Is any suffering like my suffering that was inflicted on me,
that the LORD brought on me in the day of his fierce anger?

“From on high he sent fire, sent it down into my bones.
He spread a net for my feet and turned me back.
He made me desolate, faint all the day long.

“My sins have been bound into a yoke; by his hands they were woven together.
They have been hung on my neck, and the Lord has sapped my strength.
He has given me into the hands of those I cannot withstand. (Lamentations 1:10-14)

M: Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God!

**C: ♪ Lamb of God, pure and holy, who on the cross did suffer,
Ever patient and lowly, yourself to scorn did offer.
All sins you carried for us, else had despair reigned o'er us:
Your peace be with us, O Jesus! (CW 268:3)**

Please stand.

SONG OF MARY (Luke 1:46-55)

Magnificat

My soul glorifies the Lord
and my spirit rejoices in God my Savior,
for he has been mindful of the humble state of his servant.
From now on all generations will call me blessed,
for the Mighty One has done great things for me—
holy is his name.
His mercy extends to those who fear him,
from generation to generation.
He has performed mighty deeds with his arm;
he has scattered those who are proud in their inmost thoughts.
He has brought down rulers from their thrones
but has lifted up the humble.
He has filled the hungry with good things
but has sent the rich away empty.
He has helped his servant Israel,
remembering to be merciful
to Abraham and his descendants forever,
just as he promised our ancestors.

Be seated.

The fifth candle is extinguished. Silence for meditation.

THE SENTENCE

M & C: Christ became obedient unto death, even death on a cross. Therefore God has exalted him to the highest place and given him the name that is above every name. (Philippians 2:8-9)

Rest, O Christ, from all your labor; Sleep within your borrowed tomb.
Foes have crucified and bound you, Fast within death's narrow room.
Pilate's guards stand watching, waiting, Where they rolled the sealing
stone.

All unseen another watches: God will not forsake his own.

Peace at last from all your anguish, Wounds in hands and feet and side.
Enemies no longer mock you, Scourged, abandoned, crucified.
Faithful women gather spices, Weep for you whom sin has slain.
Though they mourn, the God who guards you,
Will not let your death be vain.

Help us keep this solemn Sabbath, As we wait for Easter dawn.
Earth's dark night of sin is passing; Death's long reign will soon be gone.
Christ, in whom the new creation, Rises brighter than the sun:
May we, as we watch for morning, Trust the vict'ry you have won.

LORD'S PRAYER

C: Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins, as we forgive those who sin against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and forever. Amen.

PSALM 51

Have mercy on me, O God,
according to your unfailing love;
according to your great compassion
blot out my transgressions.
Wash away all my iniquity
and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions,
and my sin is always before me.
Against you, you only, have I sinned
and done what is evil in your sight;
so you are right in your verdict
and justified when you judge.
Surely I was sinful at birth,
sinful from the time my mother conceived me.
Yet you desired faithfulness even in the womb;
you taught me wisdom in that secret place.

Cleanse me with hyssop, and I will be clean;
wash me, and I will be whiter than snow.
Let me hear joy and gladness;
let the bones you have crushed rejoice.
Hide your face from my sins
and blot out all my iniquity.

Create in me a pure heart, O God,
and renew a steadfast spirit within me.
Do not cast me from your presence
or take your Holy Spirit from me.
Restore to me the joy of your salvation
and grant me a willing spirit, to sustain me.

Then I will teach transgressors your ways,
so that sinners will turn back to you.
Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God,
you who are God my Savior,
and my tongue will sing of your righteousness.
Open my lips, Lord,
and my mouth will declare your praise.
You do not delight in sacrifice, or I would bring it;
you do not take pleasure in burnt offerings.
My sacrifice, O God, is a broken spirit;
a broken and contrite heart
you, God, will not despise.

May it please you to prosper Zion,
to build up the walls of Jerusalem.
Then you will delight in the sacrifices of the righteous,
in burnt offerings offered whole;
then bulls will be offered on your altar.

The sixth candle is extinguished. The seventh candle is carried from the chancel.

PRAYER OF THE DAY

M: Let us pray: God Most Holy, look with mercy on this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, to be given over into the hands of the wicked, and to suffer death upon the cross. Keep us always faithful to him, our only Savior, who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Silence for meditation.

*A loud noise (strepitus) representing the rending of Christ's tomb is heard,
and the seventh candle is returned to burn in the chancel.*

CLOSING HYMN

**Lord, let at last your angels come; To Abram's bosom bear me home
That I may die unfearing. And in its narrow chamber keep
My body safe in peaceful sleep, Until your reappearing.
And then from death awaken me, That my own eyes with joy may see,
O Son of God, your glorious face, My Savior and my Fount of grace.
Lord Jesus Christ, my prayer attend, my prayer attend,
And I will praise you without end. (CW 434:3)**

The minister exits the chancel.

The congregation may remain for prayer and meditation before dispersing quietly.

Serving us today:

- Pastor Joel Jenswold
- Pianist: Kristin Huebner
- Quartet Director: Ruth Kovaciny
- Ushers 6:30: Sef Fox, Steven Fox, Ben Olson and Dave Olson
- Altar Guild: Sue Jenswold
- A/V and Recording: Julie Doyle

Join us for Easter Worship
Services at 8:00 and 10:30 am
Easter breakfast served between at 9:15

