GOOD FRIDAY

THE DAY OF OUR LORD'S GREAT PASSION

APRIL 10, 2020

(Stand)

THE OPENING HYMN: "Go to Dark Gethsemane"

Go to dark Gethsemane, Ye that feel the tempter's pow'r; Your Redeemer's conflicts see, Watch with Him one bitter hour; Turn not from His griefs away, Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

Follow to the judgment hall, View the Lord of life arraigned; Oh, the wormwood and the gall! Oh, the pangs His soul sustained! Shun not suff'ring. Shame, or loss; Learn of Him to bear the cross.

Calvary's mournful mountain climb; There, adoring at His feet, Mark that miracle of time, God's own sacrifice complete. "It is finished!" hear Him cry; Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

THE CONFESSION OF SINS

ALL: Almighty God, our Maker and Redeemer, we poor sinners confess unto Thee that we are by nature sinful and unclean and that we have sinned against Thee in thought, word and deed; therefore we flee for refuge to Thy boundless mercy, seeking and imploring Thy grace for the sake of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Pastor: O most merciful God, since Thou hast given Thine only-begotten Son to die for us, have mercy on us and for His sake grant us forgiveness of all our sins; and by Thy Holy Spirit increase in us true knowledge of Thy will and true obedience to Thy Word, to the end that by Thy grace we may come to everlasting life. I, by virtue of my office as a called and ordained servant of the Word, announce the grace of God unto all of you, and in the stead and by the command of my Lord Jesus Christ, I forgive you all your sins in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. ALL: Amen.

THE PRAYER

Pastor: Almighty God, graciously behold this Thy family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, to be given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death on the cross; who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.

ALL: Amen. (Be seated)

THE OLD TESTAMENT READING: Isaiah 52:13-53:12

THE EPISTLE LESSON: Hebrews 4:14-16 and Hebrews 5:7-9

THE SERMON HYMN: "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"

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.

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.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down.

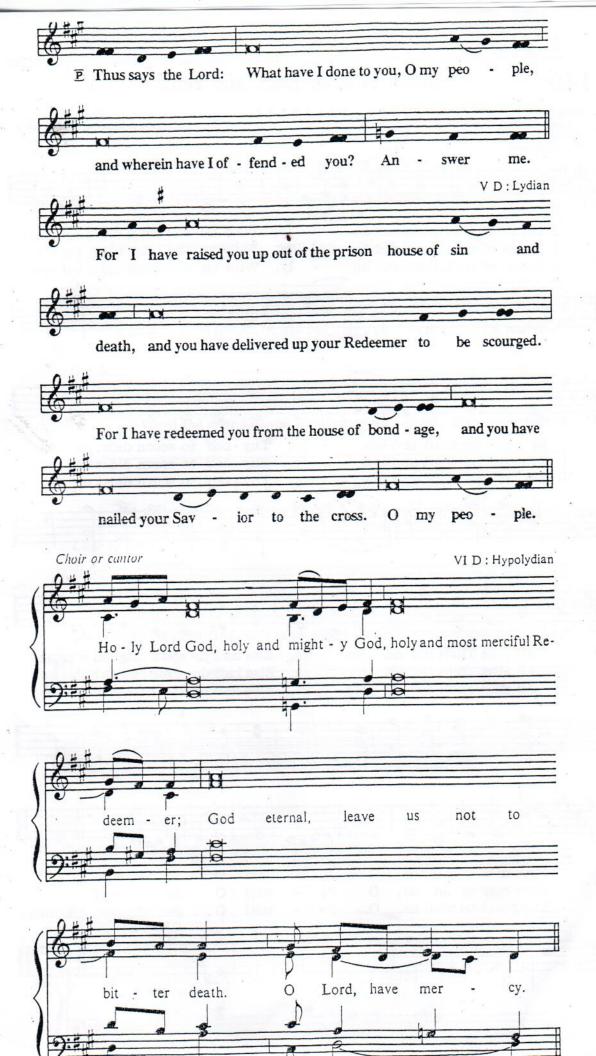
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

(STAND)

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.

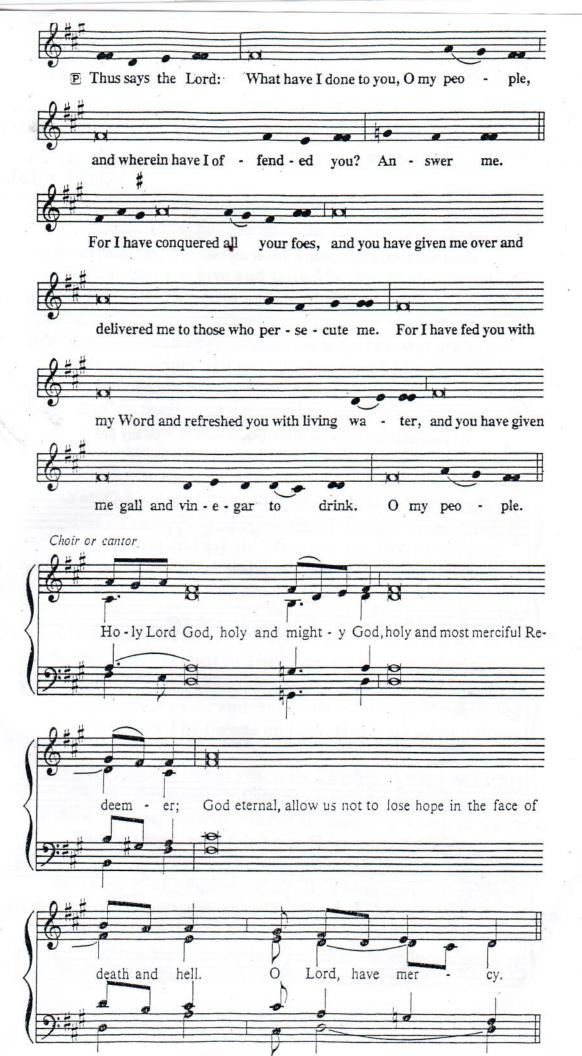
THE SERMON

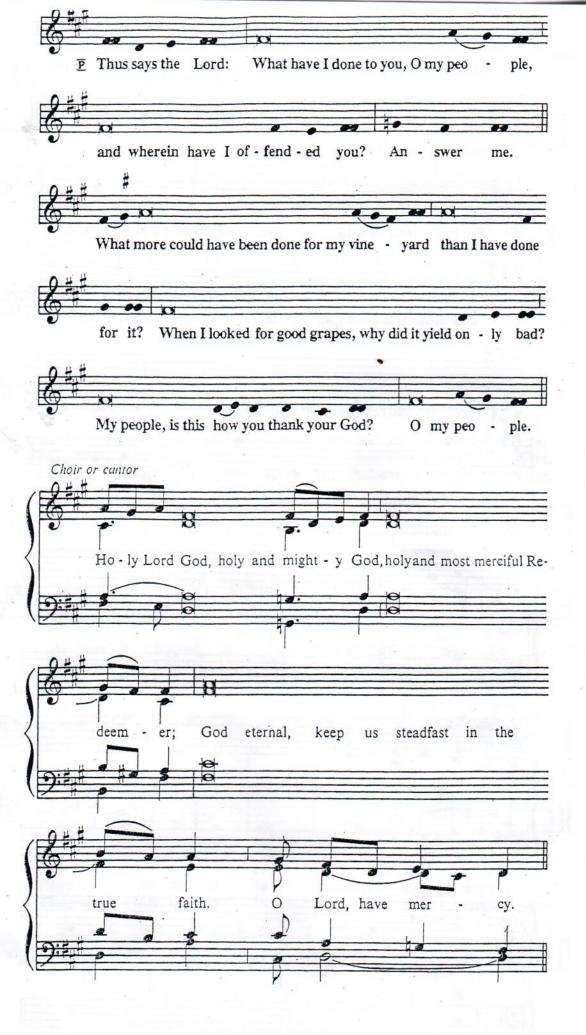
THE FIRST REPROACH



Lamb of God, Pure and Holy







THE HOLY GOSPEL - The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to St. John, the eighteenth and nineteenth chapters.

John 18:1-11

THE HYMN: "Jesus, I Will Ponder Now"

Jesus, I will ponder now On Thy holy Passion;
With Thy Spirit me endow For such meditation.
Grant that I in love and faith May the image cherish
Of Thy suff'ring, pain and death That I may not perish.

Make me see Thy great distress, anguish, and affliction,
Bonds and stripes and wretchedness And Thy crucifixion;
Make me see how scourge and rod,
Spear and nails, did wound Thee,
How for man Thou diedst, O God,
Who with thorns had crowned Thee.

Yet, O Lord, not thus alone Make me see Thy Passion; But its cause to me make known And its termination. Ah! I also and my sin Wrought Thy deep affliction; This indeed the cause hath been Of Thy crucifixion. (The first candle is extinguished.)

John 18:12-27 THE HYMN: "Savior, When in Dust to Thee"
Savior, when in dust to Thee Low we bow th' adoring knee,
When, repentant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weeping eyes,
Oh, by all Thy pains and woe Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high, Hear our solemn litany!

By Thy helpless infant years, By Thy life of want and tears, By Thy days of sore distress In the savage wilderness, By the dread, mysterious hour of th' insulting Tempter's pow'r, Turn, O turn, a fav'ring eye, Hear our solemn litany!

By Thine hour of dire despair, By Thine agony of prayer,
By the cross, the nail, the thorn, Piercing spear, and torturing scorn,
By the gloom that veiled the skies O'er the dreadful sacrifice,
Listen to our humble cry, Hear our solemn litany!

(The second candle is extinguished.)

John 18:28-40

THE HYMN: "Come to Calvary's Holy Mountain"

Come to Calvary's holy mountain, Sinners, ruined by the Fall; Here a pure and healing fountain Flows to you, to me, to all, In a full perpetual tide, Opened when our Savior died.

Come in poverty and meanness, Come defiled, without, within; From infection and uncleanness, From the leprosy of sin, Wash your robes and make them white; Ye shall walk with God in light.

Come in sorrow and contrition, Wounded, impotent, and blind; Here the guilty free remission, Here the troubled peace, may find. Health this fountain will restore; He that drinks shall thirst no more.

He that drinks shall live forever; 'Tis a soul renewing flood. God is faithful; God will never Break His covenant of blood, Signed when our Redeemer died, Sealed when He was glorified. (The third candle is extinguished.)

THE HYMN: "Jesus, in Thy Dying Woes"

Jesus, in Thy dying woes, Even While Thy life-blood flows, Craving pardon for Thy foes: Hear us, holy Jesus.

Savior, for our pardon sue When our sins Thy pangs renew; For we know not what we do: Hear us, holy Jesus.

Oh, may we who mercy need Be like Thee in heart and deed When with wrong our spirits bleed! Hear us, holy Jesus.

Jesus, all our ransom paid, All Thy Father's will obeyed, By Thy sufferings perfect made: Hear us, holy Jesus.

Save us in our soul's distress, Be our Help to cheer and bless While we grow in holiness: Hear us Holy Jesus. (The fourth candle is extinguished.) John 19:16-24

THE HYMN: "O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken"

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?

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.

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.

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.
(The fifth candle is extinguished.)

John 19:25-30

THE HYMN: "Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted"

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.

Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning, Was there ever grief like His? Friends thro' fear His cause disowning, Foes insulting His distress;

Many hands were raised to wound Him, None would interpose to save; But the deepest stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that Justice gave. 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.

Here we have a firm foundation, here the refuge of the lost;
Christ's 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 sixth candle is extinguished.)

(STAND)

John 19:31-42

(The seventh candle is extinguished.)

THE BENEDICTION

Pastor: The Lord bless thee and keep thee.

The Lord make His face shine upon thee and be gracious unto thee. The Lord lift up His countenance upon thee and give thee peace.

All: Amen.

The Christ Candle is taken out of the sanctuary.

The Sanctuary is dark.

The Tomb is closed.