



**Good Friday**  
**April 10, 2020**



## Good Friday

### Tenebrae: A Service of Shadows

### About the Service

*The Service of Shadows (Tenebrae) is a medieval order of worship used on Good Friday. The readings and the successive extinguishing of lights symbolizes our Lord's death and burial. The service is divided into three "nocturns" (watches) in which Scripture and responsive Psalm readings, hymns and prayers turn our attention to Jesus' suffering on the cross. At the end of the service the "strepitus" is heard, a sound symbolic of the closing of Christ's tomb. The lighted cross, anticipating our Lord's resurrection, shines in the darkness.*

*Silence before and after the service helps us to observe the solemn nature of the service and consider the great sacrifice of Christ for us.*

### Hymn

### Jesus, I Will Ponder Now

98

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 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!

5 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?



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.

*Text: Sigmund von Birken, 1626-81; tr. August Crull, 1845-1923, alt.*

P O Lord, open my lips.

**C And my mouth shall declare your praise.**

P Hasten to save me, O God.

**C O Lord, come quickly to help me.**

P Lord Jesus, on this day you carried our sins in your own body  
on the tree so that we might live. May we and all who  
remember this day find new life in you in this world and in the  
world to come, where you live and reign with the Father in the  
unity of the Spirit, one God forever.

**C Amen.**

<b>Hymn</b>	<b>When I Survey the Wondrous Cross</b>	<b>125</b>
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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.

*Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748, abr., alt.*



## The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father Almighty,  
maker of heaven and earth.  
And in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord,  
who was conceived by the Holy Spirit,  
born of the virgin Mary,  
suffered under Pontius Pilate,  
was crucified, died and was buried.  
He descended into hell.  
The third day he rose again from the dead.  
He ascended into heaven  
and sits at the right hand of God the Father Almighty.  
From there he will come to judge the living and the dead.  
I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy Christian Church,  
the communion of saints,  
the forgiveness of sins,  
the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting.  
Amen.

### **Hymn                      Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted                      127**

- 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, as you 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 If you think of sin but lightly Nor suppose the evil great,  
Here you see 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'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 Offering**    *online or by mail*

**Offertory**            When You Prayed Beneath the Tree            *soloist*

## **The Service of Shadows (Tenebrae)**

### **The First Nocturn**

*Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they are doing.*

P Why do the nations rage and the people plot in vain?

**C The kings of the earth take their stand and the rulers gather together against the Lord and his Anointed One.**

**The Lesson: Isaiah 52:13-15**

**The Response: Upon the Cross Extended (113, 1-2)**

1 Upon the cross extended, See, world, your Lord suspended;  
Your Savior yields his breath.

The Prince of life from heaven Himself has freely given  
To shame and blows and bitter death.

2 How God at our transgression To anger gives expression,  
How loud his thunders roll,  
How fearfully he smites him, How sorely he requites him-  
All this your suff'rings teach my soul.

**The Prayer**

*I tell you the truth, today you will be with me in paradise.*

P 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:

**C He trusts in the Lord; let the Lord rescue him. Let him deliver him, since he delights in him.**



### **The Lesson: Isaiah 53:1-6**

#### **The Response: Upon the Cross Extended (113, 3-4)**

3 'Tis I who should be smitten, My doom should here be written:  
Bound hand and foot in hell.  
The fetters and the scourging, The floods around you surging,  
'Tis I who have deserved them well.

4 A crown of thorns you're wearing,  
My shame and scorn you're bearing  
That I might ransomed be.  
My bondsman, ever willing, My place with patience filling,  
From sin and guilt has made me free.

#### **The Prayer**

*Dear woman, here is your son. Here is your mother.*

P O Lord, you have put me in the lowest pit, in the darkest depths.  
Your wrath lies heavily upon me; you have overwhelmed me with  
all your waves.

**C You have taken from me my closest friends and have made me  
repulsive to them. I am confined and cannot escape; my eyes  
are dim with grief.**

### **The Lesson: Hebrews 5:7-9**

#### **The Response: Upon the Cross Extended (113, 5)**

5 Your cords of love, my Savior, Bind me to you forever;  
I am no longer mine.  
To you I gladly tender All that my life can render  
And all I have to you resign.

*Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-76, abr.; tr. John Kelly, 1833-90, alt.*

#### **The Prayer**

##### **The Second Nocturn**

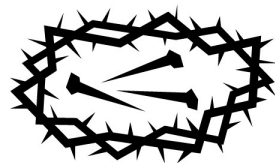
*Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachtani? My God, my God, why have you  
forsaken me?*



P 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?

**C O my God, I cry out by day, but you do not answer, by night, and am not silent.**

**The Lesson: Isaiah 53:7-9**



**The Response: O Dearest Jesus (117, 1-2)**

1 O dearest Jesus, what law have you broken  
That such sharp sentence should on you be spoken?  
Of what great crime have you to make confession-What dark  
transgression?

2 They crown your head with thorns, they smite, they scourge you;  
With cruel mockings to the cross they urge you;  
They give you gall to drink, they still decry you; They crucify you.

**The Prayer**

*I am thirsty.*

P If we had forgotten the name of our God or spread out our hands  
to another god, would not God have discovered it, since he knows  
the secrets of the heart?

**C Awake, O Lord! Why do you sleep? Rouse yourself! Do not reject  
us forever. Why do you hide your face and forget our misery and  
oppression?**

**The Lesson: Lamentations 1:12-13**

**The Response: O Dearest Jesus (117, 3-4)**

3 Whence come these sorrows, whence this mortal anguish?  
It is my sins for which you, Lord, must languish;  
Yes, all the wrath, the woe that you inherit, This I do merit.

4 What punishment so strange is suffered yonder!  
The Shepherd dies for sheep that love to wander;  
The Master pays the debt his servants owe him,



Who would not know him.

## **The Prayer**

### **The Third Nocturn**

*It is finished.*

P God is our refuge and strength, an ever present help in trouble.

**C Therefore we will not fear, though the earth give way and the mountains fall into the heart of the sea; though its waters roar and foam and the mountains quake with their surging.**

## **The Lesson: Habakkuk 3:16-19**

### **The Response: O Dearest Jesus (117, 5-6)**

5 The sinless Son of God must die in sadness;  
The sinful child of man may live in gladness;  
We forfeited our lives, yet are acquitted-God is committed.

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.

## **The Prayer**

*Father, into your hands I commit my spirit.*

### **The Response: O Dearest Jesus (117, 7)**

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.

*Text: Johann Heermann, 1585-1647, abr.; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-78, st. 1-4, 6-7, alt.; The Lutheran Hymnal, St. Louis, 1941, st. 5, alt.*

## **The Reading of Farewell: Mark 15:42-47**

## **The Closing of the Tomb**



## The Benediction

P The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you all.

**C Amen**

*The minister exits.*





YOU HAVE  
REDEEMED ME  
O LORD, FAITHFUL GOD

+

**Easter Worship Live Streamed at 8:00 am**

**[www.LHELC.org/sermons](http://www.LHELC.org/sermons)**











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Our Mission is to nurture each other in God's Word  
and spread the Good News of Christ to all.