

GOOD FRIDAY TENEBRAE

March 25, 2016

Worship Focus
By His Wounds We Are Healed



Ironies
of the **Passion**

Calvary Lutheran Church and School
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STAND

GOSPEL

M The Gospel according to John, the 19th chapter.

Carrying his own cross, he 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.

BE SEATED

PSALM 22

Sung by the congregation in its entirety

Refrain



Be - hold the Lamb, be - hold the Lamb of



God, who takes a - way the sin of the world.

Psalm Tone



**My God, my God, why have you for | saken me?
Why are you so far from | saving me?
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, shak | ing their heads:
“He trusts in the Lord; let the Lord | rescue him.
Let him deliver him, since he de | lights in him.”**

Refrain

**My strength is dried up, and my tongue sticks to the roof | of my mouth;
you lay me in the | dust of death.
A band of evil men has en | circled me,
they have pierced my hands | and my feet.
They divide my garments a | mong them
and cast lots for my | clothing.
But you, O Lord, be | not far off;
O my Strength, come quickly to | help me.
Glory be to the Father and | to the Son
and to the Holy | Spirit
as it was in the be | ginning,
is now, and will be forever. | Amen.**

Refrain

[Good Friday – 3]

The first candle is extinguished.

Choir anthem on First Word from the Cross and silence for meditation.

PSALM 2

M 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 The kings of the earth take their stand and the rulers gather together against the LORD
and against his Anointed One.

ANTHEM

Jesu Lover of My Soul

*Jesus, lover of my soul, Let me to thy bosom fly
While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high.
Hide me, O my Savior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide. Oh, receive my soul at last!*

*Other refuge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on thee.
Leave, ah, leave me not alone; Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on thee is stayed; All my help from thee I bring.
Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of thy wing.*

*Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find.
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name; I am all unrighteousness.
False and full of sin I am; Thou art full of truth and grace.*

*Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to cover all my sin.
Let the healing streams abound; Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art; Freely let me take of thee.
Spring thou up within my heart; Rise to all eternity.*

PSALM 27

M False witnesses rise up against me, breathing out violence.

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, to gaze upon the beauty of the LORD 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 and set me high upon a rock.**

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

C **I will sacrifice with shouts of joy; 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 False witnesses rise up against me, breathing out violence.

The second candle is extinguished.

Choir anthem on Second Word from the Cross and silence for meditation.

HYMN

100 – A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth



1 A Lamb goes un - com - plain - ing forth, Our guilt and
2 This Lamb is Christ, the soul's great friend, The Lamb of
3 "Yes, Fa - ther, yes, most will - ing - ly I'll bear what
4 From morn till eve, in all I do, I'll praise you,

[Good Friday – 6]



e - vil bear - ing And, lad - en with the sins of earth,
 God, our Sav - ior; Him God the Fa - ther chose to send
 you com - mand me. My will con - forms to your de - cree;
 Christ, my trea - sure. To sac - ri - fice my - self for you



None else the bur - den shar - ing. Goes pa - tient on,
 To gain for us his fa - vor. "Go forth, my Son,"
 I'll do what you have asked me." O won - drous Love,
 Shall be my aim and plea - sure. My stream of life



grows weak and faint, To slaugh - ter led with - out com - plaint,
 the Fa - ther said, "And free my chil - dren from their dread
 what have you done! The Fa - ther of - fers up his Son,
 shall ev - er be A cur - rent flow - ing cease - less - ly,



That spot - less life to of - fer, Bears shame and stripes
 Of guilt and con - dem - na - tion. The wrath and stripes
 De - sir - ing our sal - va - tion. O Love, how strong
 Your con - stant praise out - pour - ing. I'll trea - sure in



and wounds and death, An - guish and mock - er - y and says,
 are hard to bear, But by your pas - sion they will share
 you are to save! You make his bed with - in the grave
 my mem - o - ry, O Lord, all you have done for me,



"Will - ing all this I suf - fer."
 The fruit of your sal - va - tion."
 Who built the earth's foun - da - tion."
 Your gra - cious love a - dor - ing.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76, abr.; tr. *The Lutheran Hymnal*, St. Louis, 1941, alt.
 Tune: AN WASSERFLUSSEN BABYLON (87 87 887 887) Wolfgang Dachstein, c. 1487–1553.

The third candle is extinguished.

Choir anthem on Third Word from the Cross and silence for meditation.

M A reading from the Lamentations of Jeremiah the prophet:

LAMENTATIONS 1:1-5

M 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 upon her cheeks.
Among all her lovers there is none 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 feasts.
All her gateways are desolate, her priests groan,
Her maidens 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.

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



Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, who on the cross did suf - fer,



Ev - er pa-tient and low - ly, your-self to scorn did of - fer.

[Good Friday – 8]



All sins you car-ried for us, else had de-spair reigned o'er us:



Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus!

M A reading from the Lamentations of Jeremiah the prophet:

LAMENTATIONS 1:6-9

M All the splendor has departed from the Daughter of 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 seen her nakedness;
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, O LORD, on my affliction, for the enemy has triumphed.”

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



Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, who on the cross did suf - fer,



Ev - er pa-tient and low - ly, your-self to scorn did of - fer.

[Good Friday – 9]



All sins you car-ried for us, else had de-spair reigned o'er us:



Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus!

M A reading from the Lamentations of Jeremiah the prophet:

LAMENTATIONS 1:10-14

M 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, O 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 come upon my neck and the Lord has sapped my strength.
He has handed me over to those I cannot withstand.”

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



Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, who on the cross did suf - fer,



Ev - er pa-tient and low - ly, your-self to scorn did of - fer.

All sins you car-ried for us, else had de-spair reigned o'er us:
Your peace be with us, O Je - sus!

The fourth candle is extinguished.

Choir anthem on Fourth Word from the Cross and silence for meditation.

G O O D F R I D A Y



He was
wounded
for our
trans-
gressions,
crushed
for our
iniquities

ISAIAH 53:5

HYMN OF THE DAY

122 - Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle



1 Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle;
 2 Tell how, when at length the full - ness
 3 Thus, with thir - ty years ac - com - plished,
 4 Faith - ful cross, true sign of tri - umph,
 5 Un - to God be praise and glo - ry;



Sing the end - ing of the fray. Now a - -
 Of th' ap - point - ed time was come, He, the
 He went forth from Naz - a - reth, Des - tined,
 Be for all the no - blest tree; None in
 To the Fa - ther and the Son, To th' e -



bove the cross, the tro - phy, Sound the loud tri -
 Word, was born of wom - an, Left for us his
 ded - i - cat - ed, will - ing, Did his work and
 fo - liage, none in blos - som, None in fruit your
 ter - nal Spir - it hon - or Now and ev - er -



um - phant lay. Tell how Christ, the world's Re -
 Fa - ther's home, Blazed the path of true o -
 met his death; Like a lamb he hum - bly
 e - qual be, Sym - bol of the world's re -
 more be done— Praise and glo - ry in the



deem - er, As a vic - tim won the day.
 be - dience, Shone as light a - midst the gloom.
 yield - ed On the cross his dy - ing breath.
 demp - tion, For your bur - den makes us free.
 high - est While the time - less a - ges run.

Text: Venantius Fortunatus, c. 530–609, abe.; tr. John M. Neale, 1818–66, alt.
 Tune: FORTUNATUS NEW (87 87 87) Carl F. Schalk, b. 1929, © 1967 Concordia Publishing House.
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SERMON

Matthew 27:62-66

**Ironies of the Passion:
He Said, “I Will Rise Again”**

The fifth candle is extinguished.

Choir anthem on Fifth Word from the Cross and silence for meditation.

STAND

THE 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.**

BE SEATED

PSALM 51

M 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 that you are proved right when you speak and justified when you judge.
Surely I was sinful at birth, sinful from the time my mother conceived me.
Surely you desire truth in the inner parts; you teach me wisdom in the inmost 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, and sinners will turn back to you.
Save me from bloodguilt, O God, the God who saves me, and my tongue will sing of
your righteousness.
O Lord, open my lips, 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.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, you
will not despise.

In your good pleasure make Zion prosper; build up the walls of Jerusalem.
Then there will be righteous sacrifices, whole burnt offerings to delight you; then
bulls will be offered on your altar.

The sixth candle is extinguished.

Choir anthem on Sixth Word from the Cross and silence for meditation.

*The seventh candle is removed from the nave
leaving the church in darkness for silent prayer and meditation.*

Choir anthem on Seventh Word from the Cross.

[Good Friday – 14]

PRAYER OF THE DAY

M Let us pray. Almighty God, graciously behold this your 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 now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, now and forever. Amen.

Silence for meditation.

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



GOOD FRIDAY

CLOSING ANTHEM

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

*O sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded With thorns, Thine only crown.
O sacred Head what glory, What bliss till now was Thine!
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call Thee mine.*

*My Shepherd now receive me; My Guardian, own me Thine.
Great blessings Thou didst give me, O Source of gifts divine.
Thy lips have often fed me With words of truth and love;
Thy Spirit oft hath led me To heavenly joys above.*

*Here I will stand beside Thee, From Thee I will not part;
O Savior, do not chide me! When breaks Thy loving heart,
When soul and body languish In death's cold cruel grasp;
Then in Thy deepest anguish, Thee in mine arms I'll clasp.*

*Be Thou my Consolation, My Shield, when I must die;
Remind me of Thy Passion When my last hour draws nigh.
Mine eyes shall then behold Thee, Upon Thy cross shall dwell,
My heart by faith enfold Thee. Who dieth thus, dies well.*

The minister exits the chancel.

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