

GOOD FRIDAY TENEBRAE

April 2, 2021



The Hands of the Passion
Nail-Pierced Hands (Jesus)

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

The choir will sing the first refrain and the verses. The congregation is invited to join on the following refrains.

Refrain



Be - hold, be - hold, be - hold the Lamb of
God who takes a - way the sin of the world.

My god, my God, why have you forsaken me?

Why are you so far from saving me?

I am a worm and not a man,

scorned by everyone, despised by the people.

All who see me mock me;

they hurl insults, shaking their heads.

“He trust in the Lord,” they say, “let the Lord rescue him.

Let him deliver him, since he delights in him.” **Refrain**

*My mouth is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth;
you lay me in the dust of death.*

*A pack of villains encircles me;
they pierce my hands and my feet.*

*They divide my clothes among them
and cast lots for my garment.*

Refrain

But you, Lord, do not be far from me.

You are my strength; come quickly to help me.

*I will declare your name to my people;
in the assembly I will praise you.*

*All the ends of the earth will remember and turn to the Lord.
and all families of the nations will bow down before him.*

*They will proclaim his righteousness,
declaring to a people yet unborn: He has done it!*

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

The first candle is extinguished.

Psalm 2

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

Why do the nations conspire
And the peoples plot in vain?

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

“Let us break their chains,” they say,
“And throw off their fetters.”

The One enthroned in heaven laughs;
The Lord scoffs at them.

Then he rebukes them in his anger and terrifies them in his wrath, saying,
“I have installed my King on Zion, my holy hill.”

I will proclaim the decree of the LORD:
He said to me, “You are my Son; today I have become your Father.

Ask of me, and I will make the nations your inheritance,
The ends of the earth your possession.

You will rule them with an iron scepter;
You will dash them to pieces like pottery.”

Therefore, you kings, be wise;
be warned, you rulers of the earth.

Serve the LORD with fear
and rejoice with trembling.

Kiss the Son, lest he be angry and you be destroyed in your way, for his wrath can flare up in a moment.
Blessed are all who take refuge in him.

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

Anthem

Sung by the choir

The Blood of the Lamb

*The Father sees his children's chains, From Pharaoh's land they cry in pain.
To rescue them, he makes a way: the blood of the lamb.*

*The lamb is slain as sun is set – a perfect lamb, without defect.
They stain their doors with innocence: the blood of the lamb.*

*As midnight looms, the hour of death, God seeks the firstborn, steals their breath,
but passes o'er doors drenched in red: the blood of the lamb.*

PSALM 27

The LORD is my light and my salvation – whom shall I fear?

The LORD is the stronghold of my life – of whom shall I be afraid?

When evil men advance against me to devour my flesh,

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

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

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

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

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.

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

He will hide me in the shelter of his tabernacle and set me high upon a rock.

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

I will sacrifice with shouts of joy; I will sing and make music to the LORD.

Hear my voice when I call, O LORD;

Be merciful to me and answer me.

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

Your face, LORD, I will seek.

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

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

Though my father and mother forsake me,
The LORD will receive me.

Teach me your way, O LORD;
Lead me in a straight path because of my oppressors.

Do not turn me over to the desire of my foes,
For false witnesses rise up against me, breathing out violence.

I am still confident of this:
I will see the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living.

Wait for the LORD;
Be strong and take heart and wait for the LORD.

The second candle is extinguished.

Hymn

127 – Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted



1 Strick - en, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed, See him
2 Tell me, as you hear him groan - ing, Was there
3 If you think of sin but light - ly Nor sup -
4 Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the



dy - ing on the tree! 'Tis the Christ, by man re -
ev - er grief like his? Friends through fear his cause dis -
pose the e - vil great, Here you see its na - ture
ref - uge of the lost; Christ's the rock of our sal -



ject - ed; Yes, my soul, 'tis he, 'tis he.
own - ing, Foes in - sult - ing his dis - tress,
right - ly, Here its guilt may es - ti - mate.
va - tion, His the name of which we boast.



'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed Proph - et, Da - vid's
Man - y hands were raised to wound him, None would
Mark the sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed; See who
Lamb of God, for sin - ners wound - ed, Sac - ri -



Son, yet Da - vid's Lord; Proofs I see suf - fi - cient
in - ter - vene to save; But the deep - est stroke that
bears the aw - ful load— 'Tis the Word, the Lord's A -
fice to can - cel guilt— None shall ev - er be con -



of it: 'Tis the true and faith - ful Word.
pierced him Was the stroke that Jus - tice gave.
noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
found - ed Who on him their hope have built.

The third candle is extinguished.

Lamentations 1:1-5

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.

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:



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

Lamentations 1:6-9

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.”

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:



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

Lamentations 1:10-14

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.”

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.

Anthem

Sung by the choir

The Blood of the Lamb

*Children of God, we too were slaves; our master – sin! Our end – the grave!
But freedom came in crimson shades: the blood of the lamb.*

*This perfect Lamb is Jesus Christ. He gave himself as sacrifice.
His life poured out, the final price: the blood of the Lamb.*

*The blood he spilled, the life he spent, he gives us now in sacrament.
Eternal life on Christ depends: the blood of the Lamb.*

Sermon

Luke 23:32-34

Nail-Pierced Hands

The fifth candle is extinguished.

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

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.

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

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

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 congregation may remain in prayer and meditation before dispersing quietly.