

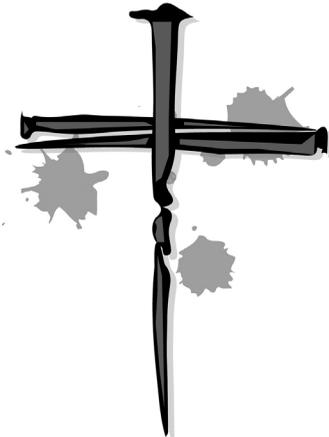
GOOD FRIDAY TENEBRAE

April 19, 2019

Worship Focus

Three Words of Truth: It Is Finished

Three Words



of

TRUTH

Calvary Lutheran Church and School
9807 Church Road, Dallas, TX 75238
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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

The first candle is extinguished.

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

Deep Were His Wounds

*Words by William Johnson, music by Leland B. Sateren, arr. Ron Besemer
© Northwestern Publishing House, 1250 N. 113th St., Milwaukee, WI*

The congregation is invited to sing the stanzas in bold.

**Deep were his wounds, and red,
On cruel Calvary,
As on the cross he bled
In bitter agony.
But they whom sin has wounded sore
Find healing in the wounds he bore.**

*Jesus, my great High Priest,
Offered his blood and died.
My guilty conscience seeks
No sacrifice beside.
His pow'rful blood did once atone,
And now it pleads before the throne.*

**He suffered shame and scorn
And wretched, dire disgrace;
Forsaken and forlorn,
He hung there in our place.
But all who would from sin be free
Look to his cross for victory.**

**His life, his all he gave
When he was crucified;
Our burdened souls to save,
What fearful death he died!
But each of us, though dead in sin,
Through him eternal life may win.**

PSALM 27

M False witnesses rise up against me, breathing out 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, 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 **At his tabernacle will I 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.

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,



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

[Good Friday – 6]



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 WASSERFLÜSSEN BABYLON (87 87 887 887) Wolfgang Dachstein, c. 1487–1553.

The third candle is extinguished.

Silence for meditation.

STAND

[Good Friday – 7]

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, abr.; 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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BE SEATED

[Good Friday – 8]

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.



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.



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.

Silence for meditation.

SERMON

John 19:28-30

Three Words of Truth: It Is Finished

HYMN

718 – Rest, O Christ, From All Your Labor



1 Rest, O Christ, from all your la - bor;
2 Peace at last from all your an - guish,
3 Help us keep this sol - emn Sab - bath
4 As through part - ing Red Sea wa - ters



Sleep with - in your bor - rowed tomb. Foes have
Wounds in hands and feet and side. En - e -
As we wait for Eas - ter dawn. Earth's dark
Is - rael marched to lib - er - ty, So we



cru - ci - fied and bound you Fast with -
mies no long - er mock you, Scourged, a -
night of sin is pass - ing; Death's long
pass through bap - tism's wa - ter, Washed by



in death's nar - row room. Pi - late's
ban - doned, cru - ci - fied. Faith - ful
reign will soon be gone. Christ, in
grace, from sin set free. Je - sus,



guards stand watch - ing, wait - ing Where they rolled the
wom - en gath - er spic - es, Weep for you whom
whom the new cre - a - tion Ris - es bright - er
ris - en, liv - ing, reign - ing Now and through e -



seal - ing stone. All un - seen an - oth - er
sin has slain. Though they mourn, the God who
than the sun: May we, as we watch for
ter - ni - ty: Grant that, through your life un -



watch - es: God will not for - sake his own.
guards you Will not let your death be vain.
morn - ing, Trust the vic - t'ry you have won.
dy - ing, We may live vic - tor - ious - ly.

With his victory accomplished on the cross and credited to us in Holy Baptism, Christians bid peaceful rest to their Savior as they anticipate their celebration of his glorious resurrection on Easter dawn.

Text: Herman G. Stuempfle Jr., 1923–2007 © 1993 GIA Publications, Inc. All rights reserved. Used by permission.
Tune: O MEIN JESU, ICH MUSS STERBEN (87 87 D) *Geistliche Volkslieder*, Paderborn, 1850

The fifth candle is extinguished.

Silence for meditation.

STAND

THE LORD'S PRAYER

COur 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.

*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 HYMN

219 – Lord, When Your Glory I Shall See



Lord, when your glo - ry I shall see And taste your king - dom's
plea - sure, Your blood my roy - al robe shall be, My
joy be - yond all mea - sure! When I ap - pear be - fore your
throne, Your right - eous - ness shall be my crown; With
these I need not hide me. And there, in gar - ments rich - ly
wrought, As your own bride I shall be brought To
stand in joy be - side you.

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



GOOD FRIDAY

[Good Friday – 16]