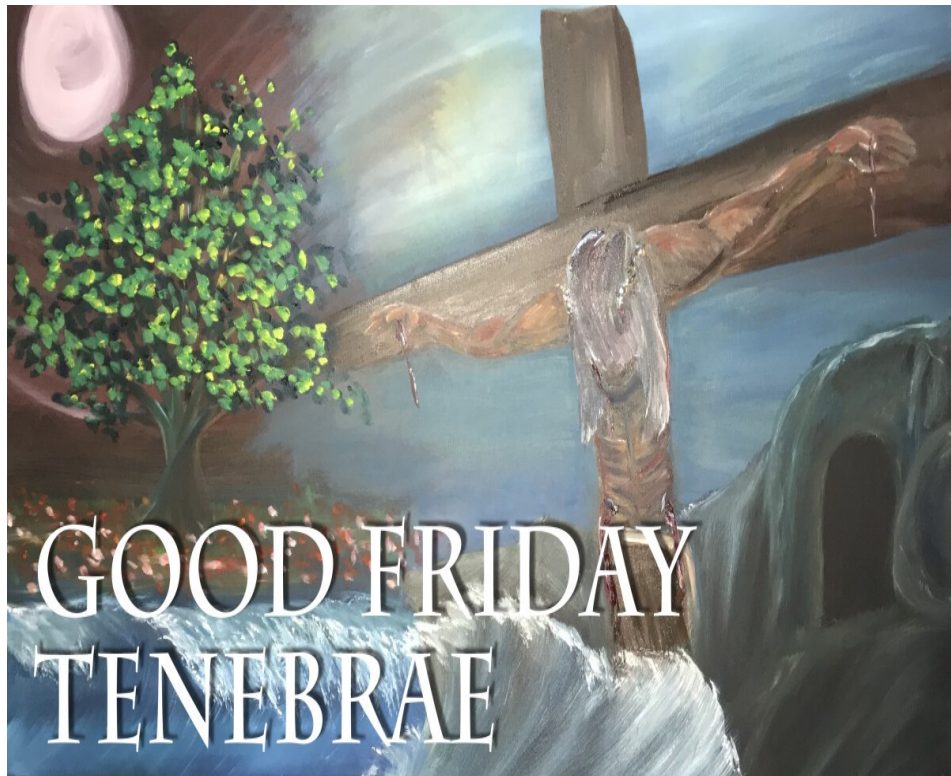


Lamb Of God Lutheran Church

April 15th, 2022

Good Friday Tenebrae Service



Lamb of God Lutheran Church

*Empowered by Christ's Sacraments to be His witness in
Friendship/Fellowship/and Faith.*

2051 West Maple Ave.
Flint, MI 48507
810 234 2423

Pastor Mark Pretznaw
248 736 8639



Good Friday Tenebrae Service

Vespers

April 15, 2022

*In reverent respect worshipers are asked to observe a time of
silence leading up to the start of worship*

Explanation of the "Order of Tenebrae" Worship Service

The "Order of Tenebrae" is an early Christian order of worship traditionally utilized in the observance of Good Friday. Tenebrae is Latin for "darkness" or "in the shadows", and the service is characterized by the gradual removal of light from the sanctuary as the scriptural accounts approach the moment of death of our Lord. This a very somber service as we examine what Christ willingly suffered in our place. This is not a funeral service for Jesus. It is a day for repentance over sin while looking forward to what Christ's death will accomplish for all men, and what His resurrection on Easter affirms in the lives of all who believe.

The Service begins with the lighting of the twelve candles on the altar.

Please stand as you are able

Opening Versicles

- P** O Lord, open my lips,
C and my mouth will declare Your praise.
P Make haste, O God, to deliver me;
C make haste to help me, O Lord.
Praise to You, O Christ, Lamb of our salvation.

Psalms 31:1-16

- P** ¹ In you, O LORD, do I take refuge;
let me never be put to shame;
in your righteousness deliver me!
- C** ² Incline your ear to me;
rescue me speedily!
Be a rock of refuge for me,
a strong fortress to save me!

P ³ For you are my rock and my fortress;
and for your name's sake you lead me and guide me;

C ⁴ **you take me out of the net they have hidden
for me,
for you are my refuge.**

P ⁵ Into your hand I commit my spirit;
you have redeemed me, O LORD, faithful God.

C ⁶ **I hate those who pay regard to worthless
idols,
but I trust in the LORD.**

P ⁷ I will rejoice and be glad in your steadfast love,
because you have seen my affliction;
you have known the distress of my soul,

C ⁸ **and you have not delivered me into the hand
of the enemy;
you have set my feet in a broad place.**

P ⁹ Be gracious to me, O LORD, for I am in distress;
my eye is wasted from grief;
my soul and my body also.

C ¹⁰ **For my life is spent with sorrow,
and my years with sighing;
my strength fails because of my iniquity,
and my bones waste away.**

P ¹¹ Because of all my adversaries I have become a
reproach,
especially to my neighbors,

and an object of dread to my acquaintances;
those who see me in the street flee from me.

C ¹² **I have been forgotten like one who is dead;
I have become like a broken vessel.**

P ¹³ For I hear the whispering of many—
terror on every side!—
as they scheme together against me,
as they plot to take my life.

C ¹⁴ **But I trust in you, O LORD;
I say, “You are my God.”**

P ¹⁵ My times are in your hand;
rescue me from the hand of my enemies and from
my persecutors!

C ¹⁶ **Make your face shine on your servant;
save me in your steadfast love!**

P In you, O LORD, do I take refuge;
let me never be put to shame;
in your righteousness deliver me!

C **Incline your ear to me;
rescue me speedily!
Be a rock of refuge for me,
a strong fortress to save me!**

C **Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the
Holy Spirit;
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be
forever. Amen.**

Collect of the Day

P The Lord be with you.

C And also with you.

P Let us pray.

Almighty God, graciously behold this Your family for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed and delivered into the hands of sinful men to suffer death upon the cross; through the same Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

Please be seated

Good Friday Homily

Scripture Readings and Hymns of Christ's Passion

Explanation of the Extinguishing of Candles

P The 12 Candles on the altar represent the 11 remaining Disciples and Christ Himself. Interspersed in between Scripture readings that describe Jesus' suffering and death, and the appropriate hymnody, one by one, the 11 candles are extinguished representing the abandonment of Christ as He was left to suffer the punishment for our sins alone on the cross. The service ends with the final

12th candle-the Christ Candle-being removed from the altar, carried out of the Sanctuary, and then back in again, and placed behind the altar; representing His body resting in the tomb. After a reflective pause, the “strepitus”: a loud harsh sound is heard symbolizing the closing of His tomb and the earthquake that followed His death.

610 Lord Jesus, Think on Me



1 Lord Je - sus, think on me And purge a - way my sin;
 2 Lord Je - sus, think on me, By anx - ious thoughts op - pressed;
 3 Lord Je - sus, think on me A - mid the bat - tle's strife;
 4 Lord Je - sus, think on me Nor let me go a - stray;
 5 Lord Je - sus, think on me That, when this life is past,



From world - ly pas - sions set me free And make me pure with - in.
 Let me Your lov - ing ser - vant be And taste Your prom - ised rest.
 In all my pain and mis - er - y, O be my health and life!
 Through dark - ness and per - plex - i - ty Point out Your cho - sen way.
 I may the e - ter - nal bright - ness see And share Your joy at last.

Text: Synesius of Cyrene, c. 365–c. 414; tr. Allen W. Chatfield, 1808–96, alt.
 Tune: William Daman, c. 1540–1591
 Text and tune: Public domain

Isaiah 52:13–53:12 *Isaiah 52:13—53:12*

- ¹³Behold, my servant shall act wisely;
 he shall be high and lifted up,
 and shall be exalted.
- ¹⁴As many were astonished at you—
 his appearance was so marred, beyond human semblance,
 and his form beyond that of the children of mankind—
- ¹⁵so shall he sprinkle many nations;
 kings shall shut their mouths because of him;

for that which has not been told them they see,
 and that which they have not heard they understand.
¹Who has believed what they heard from us?
 And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?
²For he grew up before him like a young plant,
 and like a root out of dry ground;
 he had no form or majesty that we should look at him,
 and no beauty that we should desire him.
³He was despised and rejected by men;
 a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief;
 and as one from whom men hide their faces
 he was despised, and we esteemed him not.
⁴Surely he has borne our griefs
 and carried our sorrows;
 yet we esteemed him stricken,
 smitten by God, and afflicted.
⁵But he was wounded for our transgressions;
 he was crushed for our iniquities;
 upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace,
 and with his stripes we are healed.
⁶All we like sheep have gone astray;
 we have turned every one to his own way;
 and the LORD has laid on him
 the iniquity of us all.
⁷He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,
 yet he opened not his mouth;
 like a lamb that is led to the slaughter,
 and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,
 so he opened not his mouth.
⁸By oppression and judgment he was taken away;
 and as for his generation, who considered
 that he was cut off out of the land of the living,

stricken for the transgression of my people?
⁹And they made his grave with the wicked
and with a rich man in his death,
although he had done no violence,
and there was no deceit in his mouth.
¹⁰Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush him;
he has put him to grief;
when his soul makes an offering for sin,
he shall see his offspring; he shall prolong his days;
the will of the LORD shall prosper in his hand.
¹¹Out of the anguish of his soul he shall see and be
satisfied;
by his knowledge shall the righteous one, my servant,
make many to be accounted righteous,
and he shall bear their iniquities.
¹²Therefore I will divide him a portion with the many,
and he shall divide the spoil with the strong,
because he poured out his soul to death
and was numbered with the transgressors;
yet he bore the sin of many,
and makes intercession for the transgressors.



430 My Song Is Love Unknown *sts. 1-6*



1 My song is love un - known, My Sav - ior's love to
 2 He came from His blest throne Sal - va - tion to be -
 3 Some-times they strew His way And His sweet prais - es
 4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and



me, Love to the love - less shown That they might love - ly
 stow; But men made strange, and none The longed - for Christ would
 sing; Re - sound - ing all the day Ho - san - nas to their
 spite? He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their



be. Oh, who am I That for my sake
 know. But, oh, my friend, My friend in - deed,
 King. Then "Cru - ci - fy!" Is all their breath,
 sight. Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet they at these



My Lord should take Frail flesh and die?
 Who at my need His life did spend!
 And for His death They thirst and cry.
 Them-selves dis - please And 'gainst Him rise.

5 They rise and needs will have
 My dear Lord made away;
 A murderer they save,
 The Prince of Life they slay.
 Yet cheerful He
 To suff'ring goes

That He His foes
 From thence might free.
 6 In life no house, no home
 My Lord on earth might have;
 In death no friendly tomb
 But what a stranger gave.
 What may I say?
 Heav'n was His home
 But mine the tomb
 Wherein He lay.

Text: Samuel Crossman, c. 1624–1683
 Tune: John N. Ireland, 1879–1962
 Text: Public domain

Tune: © John Ireland Trust. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110002526

The first candle is extinguished

Mark 15:1-20

¹And as soon as it was morning, the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole Council. And they bound Jesus and led him away and delivered him over to Pilate. ²And Pilate asked him, “Are you the King of the Jews?” And he answered him, “You have said so.” ³And the chief priests accused him of many things. ⁴And Pilate again asked him, “Have you no answer to make? See how many charges they bring against you.” ⁵But Jesus made no further answer, so that Pilate was amazed.

⁶Now at the feast he used to release for them one prisoner for whom they asked. ⁷And among the rebels in prison, who had committed murder in the insurrection, there was a man called Barabbas. ⁸And the crowd came up and began to ask Pilate to do as he usually did for them. ⁹And he answered them, saying, “Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?” ¹⁰For he perceived that it was out of envy that the chief priests had delivered him up. ¹¹But the chief priests stirred up the crowd to have him release for them Barabbas instead. ¹²And Pilate again said to them, “Then what

shall I do with the man you call the King of the Jews?" ¹³And they cried out again, "Crucify him." ¹⁴And Pilate said to them, "Why, what evil has he done?" But they shouted all the more, "Crucify him." ¹⁵So Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released for them Barabbas, and having scourged Jesus, he delivered him to be crucified.

¹⁶And the soldiers led him away inside the palace (that is, the governor's headquarters), and they called together the whole battalion. ¹⁷And they clothed him in a purple cloak, and twisting together a crown of thorns, they put it on him. ¹⁸And they began to salute him, "Hail, King of the Jews!" ¹⁹And they were striking his head with a reed and spitting on him and kneeling down in homage to him. ²⁰And when they had mocked him, they stripped him of the purple cloak and put his own clothes on him. And they led him out to crucify him.

439 O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken

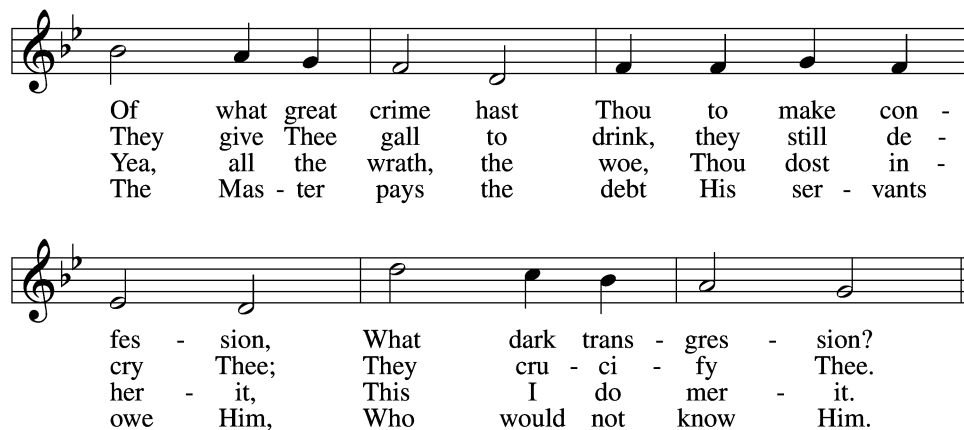
sts. 1-6



1 O dear - est Je - sus, what law hast Thou bro - ken
 2 They crown Thy head with thorns, they smite, they scourge Thee;
 3 Whence come these sor - rows, whence this mor - tal an - guish?
 4 What pun - ish - ment so strange is suf - fered yon - der!



That such sharp sen - tence should on Thee be spo - ken?
 With cru - el mock - ings to the cross they urge Thee;
 It is my sins for which Thou, Lord, must lan - guish;
 The Shep - herd dies for sheep that loved to wan - der;



Of what great crime hast Thou to make con -
 They give Thee gall to drink, they still de -
 Yea, all the wrath, the woe, Thou dost in -
 The Mas - ter pays the debt His ser - vants

fes - sion, What dark trans - gres - sion?
 cry Thee; They cru - ci - fy Thee.
 her - it, This I do mer - it.
 owe Him, Who would not know Him.

- 5 The sinless Son of God must die in sadness;
 The sinful child of man may live in gladness;
 Man forfeited his life and is acquitted;
 God is committed.
- 6 There was no spot in me by sin untainted;
 Sick with sin's poison, all my heart had fainted;
 My heavy guilt to hell had well-nigh brought me,
 Such woe it wrought me.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585–1647; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.
 Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598–1662
 Text and tune: Public domain

The second candle is extinguished

John 19:16b-17

¹⁶So he [Pilate] delivered him over to them to be crucified.

So they took Jesus, ¹⁷and he went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called the place of a skull, which in Aramaic is called Golgotha.

Luke 23:26 *Luke 23:26*

²⁶And as they led him away, they seized one Simon of Cyrene, who was coming in from the country, and laid on him the cross, to carry it behind Jesus.

439 O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken *sts. 7, 9–12*



7 O won - drous love, whose depth no heart hath sound - ed,
 9 For vain - ly doth our hu - man wis - dom pon - der—
 10 Yet un - re - quit - ed, Lord, I would not leave Thee;
 11 But since my strength will nev - er - more suf - fice me
 12 I'll think up - on Thy mer - cy with - out ceas - ing,



That brought Thee here, by foes and thieves sur - round - ed!
 Thy woes, Thy mer - cy, still tran - scend our won - der.
 I will re - nounce what - e'er doth vex or grieve Thee
 To cru - ci - fy de - sires that still en - tice me,
 That earth's vain joys to me no more be pleas - ing;



All world - ly plea - sures, heed - less, I was
 Oh, how should I do aught that could de -
 And quench with thoughts of Thee and prayers most
 To all good deeds O let Thy Spir - it
 To do Thy will shall be my sole en -



try - ing While Thou wert dy - ing.
 light Thee! Can I re - quite Thee?
 low - ly All fires un - ho - ly.
 win me And reign with - in me!
 deav - or Hence - forth for - ev - er.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585–1647; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.
 Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598–1662
 Text and tune: Public domain

The third candle is extinguished

Luke 23:27-31 *Luke 23:27–31*

²⁷And there followed him a great multitude of the people and of women who were mourning and lamenting for him. ²⁸But turning to

them Jesus said, “Daughters of Jerusalem, do not weep for me, but weep for yourselves and for your children. ²⁹For behold, the days are coming when they will say, ‘Blessed are the barren and the wombs that never bore and the breasts that never nursed!’ ³⁰Then they will begin to say to the mountains, ‘Fall on us,’ and to the hills, ‘Cover us.’ ³¹For if they do these things when the wood is green, what will happen when it is dry?”

449 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



1 O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
 2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;
 3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,
 4 Be Thou my con - so - la - tion, My shield, when I must die;



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown.
 Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
 For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
 Re - mind me of Thy pas - sion When my last hour draws nigh.



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
 O make me Thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,
 Mine eyes shall then be - hold Thee, Up - on Thy cross shall dwell,



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.
 Look on me with Thy fa - vor, And grant to me Thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love for Thee.
 My heart by faith en - fold Thee. Who di - eth thus dies well.

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.
 Tune: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612
 Text: © 1941 Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110002526
 Tune: Public domain

The fourth candle is extinguished

Mark 15:22-23 *Mark 15:22-23*

²²And they brought him to the place called Golgotha (which means Place of a Skull). ²³And they offered him wine mixed with myrrh, but he did not take it.

John 19:18-24b

¹⁸There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, and Jesus between them. ¹⁹Pilate also wrote an inscription and put it on the cross. It read, “Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.” ²⁰Many of the Jews read this inscription, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and it was written in Aramaic, in Latin, and in Greek. ²¹So the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate, “Do not write, ‘The King of the Jews,’ but rather, ‘This man said, I am King of the Jews.’” ²²Pilate answered, “What I have written I have written.”

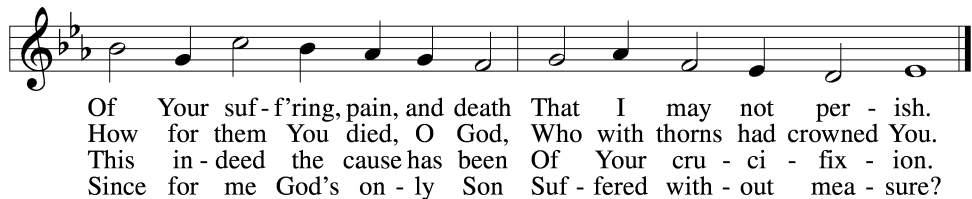
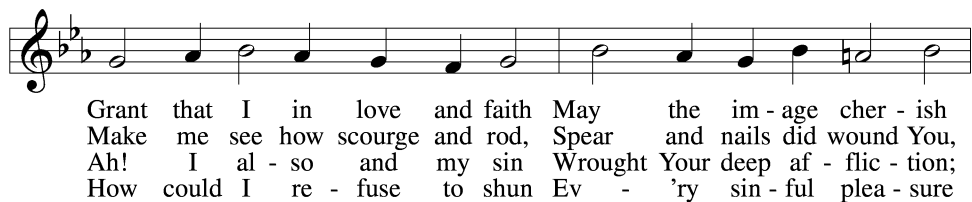
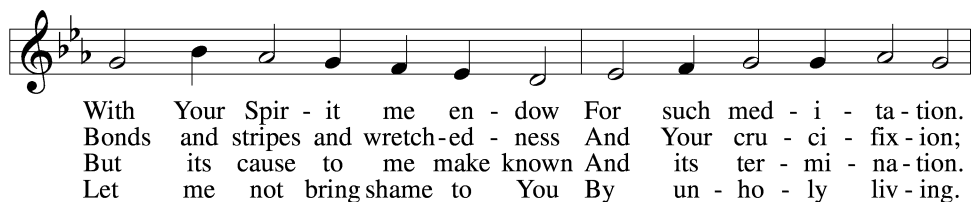
²³When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his garments and divided them into four parts, one part for each soldier; also his tunic. But the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from top to bottom, ²⁴so they said to one another, “Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see whose it shall be.” This was to fulfill the Scripture which says,

“They divided my garments among them,
and for my clothing they cast lots.”

440 Jesus, I Will Ponder Now



1 Je - sus, I will pon - der now On Your ho - ly pas - sion;
2 Make me see Your great dis - tress, An - guish, and af - flic - tion,
3 Yet, O Lord, not thus a - lone Make me see Your pas - sion,
4 Grant that I Your pas - sion view With re - pen - tant griev - ing.



5 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!

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: Sigismund von Birken, 1626–81; tr. August Crull, 1845–1923, alt.
Tune: Melchior Vulpus, c. 1570–1615
Text and tune: Public domain

The fifth candle is extinguished

Jesus First Word from the Cross

P And it was the third hour when they crucified Him. And with Him they crucified two robbers, one on His right and one on His left. And the Scripture was fulfilled that says, “He was numbered with His transgressors.” And Jesus said, “Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.”

434 Lamb of God, Pure and Holy



1 Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, Who on the cross didst suf - fer,
2 Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, Who on the cross didst suf - fer,
3 Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, Who on the cross didst suf - fer,



Ev - er pa - tient and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst of - fer.
Ev - er pa - tient and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst of - fer.
Ev - er pa - tient and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst of - fer.



All sins Thou bor - est for us, Else had de - spair reigned o'er us:
All sins Thou bor - est for us, Else had de - spair reigned o'er us:
All sins Thou bor - est for us, Else had de - spair reigned o'er us:



Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus! O Je - sus!
 Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus! O Je - sus!
 Thy peace be with us, O Je - sus! O Je - sus!

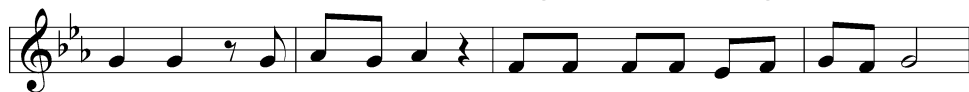
Text: tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941
 Text and tune: Nicolaus Decius, c. 1485–after 1546
 Text and tune: Public domain

The sixth candle is extinguished

Jesus' Second Word from the Cross

P Those who passed by derided Him, wagging their heads. And those who were crucified with Him also reviled Him. One of the criminals who were hanged cursed Him, saying, “Are you not the Christ? Save yourself and us!” But the other rebuked him, saying, “Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? And we indeed justly, for we are receiving the due reward for our deeds; but this man has done nothing wrong.” And he said, “Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.” And Jesus said to him, “Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in Paradise.”

767 Jesus, Remember Me *Sung 3 times through*



Je - sus, re-mem-ber me when You come in - to Your king-dom.



Text: Luke 23:42
 Tune: Jacques Berthier, 1923-94
 Text and tune: © 1981 Ateliers et Presses de Taizé, Taizé Community, France, admin. GIA Publications, Inc. Used by permission: LSB
 Hymn License no. 110002526

The seventh candle is extinguished

Jesus' Third Word from the Cross

- P** Standing by the cross of Jesus were His mother and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw His mother and the disciple whom He loved standing nearby, He said to His mother, "Woman, behold your son!" Then to the disciple "Behold, your mother!"



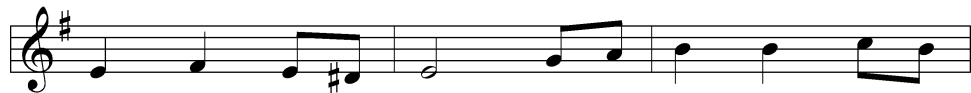
451 Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted



1 Strick-en, smit-ten, and af - flict - ed, See Him dy - ing on the
 2 Tell me, ye who hear Him groan-ing, Was there ev - er grief like
 3 Ye who think of sin but light - ly Nor sup - pose the e - vil
 4 Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the ref - uge of the



tree! 'Tis the Christ, by man re - ject - ed; Yes, my
 His? Friends through fear His cause dis - own - ing, Foes in -
 great Here may view its na - ture right - ly, Here its
 lost: Christ, the Rock of our sal - va - tion, Is the



soul, 'tis He, 'tis He! 'Tis the long - ex - spect - ed
 sult - ing His dis - tress; Man - y hands were raised to
 guilt may es - ti - mate. Mark the sac - ri - fice ap -
 name of which we boast; Lamb of God, for sin - ners



Proph - et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da - vid's Lord; Proofs I
 wound Him, None would in - ter - vene to save; But the
 point - ed, See who bears the aw - ful load; 'Tis the
 wound - ed, Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt! None shall



see suf - fi - cient of it: 'Tis the true and faith - ful Word.
 deep - est stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that jus - tice gave.
 Word, the Lord's a - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
 ev - er be con - found - ed Who on Him their hope have built.

Text: Thomas Kelly, 1769-1855, alt.
 Tune: Geistliche Volkslieder, 1850, Paderborn
 Text and tune: Public domain

The eight candle is extinguished

Jesus' Fourth Word from the Cross

P And when the sixth hour had come there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour. And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?”

453 Upon the Cross Extended *sts. 1–6*



1 Up - on the cross ex - tend - ed See, world, your
2 Come, see these things and pon - der, Your soul will
3 Who is it, Lord, that bruised You? Who has so
4 I caused Your grief and sigh - ing By e - vils



Lord sus - pend - ed. Your Sav - ior yields His breath.
fill with won - der As blood streams from each pore.
sore a - bused You And caused You all Your woe?
mul - ti - ply - ing As count - less as the sands.



The Prince of Life from heav - en Him - self has free - ly
Through grief be - yond all know - ing From His great heart came
We all must make con - fes - sion Of sin and dire trans -
I caused the woes un - num - bered With which Your soul is



giv - en To shame and blows and bit - ter death.
flow - ing Sighs well - ing from its deep - est core.
gres - sion While You no ways of e - vil know.
cum - bered, Your sor - rows raised by wick - ed hands.

- 5 Your soul in griefs unbounded,
Your head with thorns surrounded,
You died to ransom me.
The cross for me enduring,
The crown for me securing,
You healed my wounds and set me free.
- 6 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; tr. John Kelly, 1833–90, alt.
Tune: Heinrich Isaac, c. 1450–1517
Text and tune: Public domain

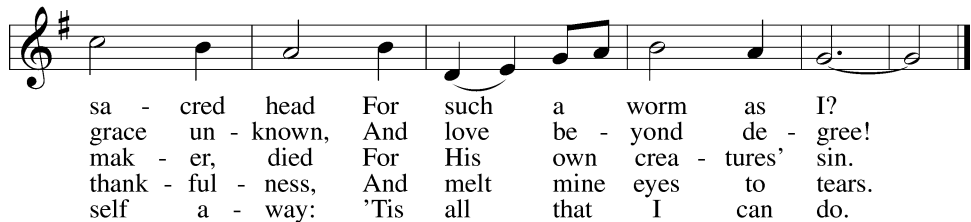
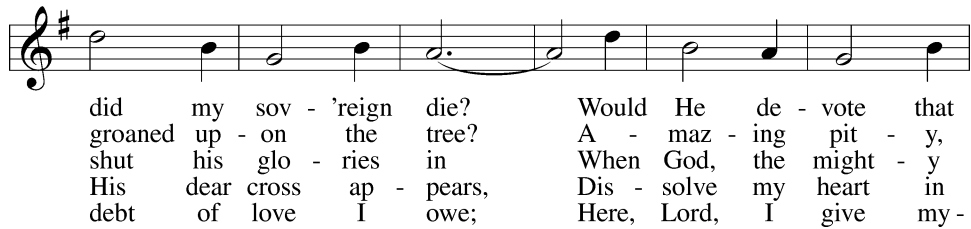
The ninth candle is extinguished

Jesus' Fifth Word from the Cross

- P** After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), “I thirst.”



437 Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed



Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.
Tune: Hugh Wilson, 1764–1824
Text and tune: Public domain

The tenth candle is extinguished

Jesus' Sixth Word from the Cross

- P** And someone ran and filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a reed and gave it to Him to drink, saying, “Wait, let’s see whether Elijah will come to take Him down.” When Jesus had received the sour wine, He said, “It is finished.”

Jesus' Seventh Word from the Cross

P And behold, the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. And the earth shook, and rocks were split. When the centurion and those who were with him, keeping watch over Jesus, saw the earthquake and what took place, they were filled with awe and said, “Truly this was the Son of God!” Then Jesus, calling out with a loud voice, said, “Father, into your hands I commit my spirit!”

425 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross



1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the
3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet Sor - row and
4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a



Prince of Glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that
love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
trib - ute far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,



count but loss And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
sor - row meet Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all!

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
Tune: Lowell Mason, 1792–1872
Text and tune: Public domain

The eleventh candle is extinguished

The Last Word

P And when evening had come, since it was the day of Preparation, that is, the day before the Sabbath, Joseph of Arimathea, a respected member of the Council, who was also himself looking for the kingdom of God, took courage and went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Pilate was surprised to hear that He should have already died. And summoning the centurion, he asked him whether He was already dead. And when he learned from the centurion that He was dead, he granted the corpse to Joseph. And Joseph brought a linen shroud, and taking Him down, wrapped Him in the linen shroud and laid Him in a tomb that had been cut out of the rock. And he rolled a great stone to the entrance of the tomb and went away.

We whisper the Lord's Prayer

Lord's Prayer

LSB 241

C Our Father who art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy name,
Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done on earth
as it is in heaven;
give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those
who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.

**For Thine is the kingdom
and the power and the glory
forever and ever. Amen.**

The Christ Candle is symbolically placed in the tomb

Video Anthem: LSB #456 "Were You There"

The Christ Candle is carried from the altar, through the Sanctuary, out into the Narthex, back into the Sanctuary, and back up to the altar. It is placed on the floor behind the altar to symbolize Jesus' body being laid to rest in the tomb

We observe a period of silence as we contemplate Christ's suffering and death.

The Strepitus is heard

Following the harsh sound of the "Strepitus", worshipers may exit the Sanctuary in reverent silence. Those who desire may remain for a brief time for private prayer and contemplation.

See you back Easter Morning: 8:00 AM and 10:30 AM!

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