

# Good Friday Tenebrae 7pm – 04/10/2020

Pray the following order as your ability and family size dictates. Musical notation is provided but you may speak instead. Hymns are provided throughout, with additional selections at the end of the document.

(The congregation and pastor enter in silence.)

## OPENING VERSICLES

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

## PSALM 22

*Psalm 22; antiphon: v. 1*

<sup>1</sup>My God, my God, why have you for- | saken me?\*

Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my | groaning?

<sup>2</sup>O my God, I cry by day, but you do not | answer,\*  
and by night, but I | find no rest.

<sup>3</sup>Yet you are | holy,\*  
enthroned on the praises of | Israel.

<sup>4</sup>In you our fathers | trusted;\*,  
they trusted, and you de- | livered them.

<sup>5</sup>To you they cried and were | rescued;\*,  
in you they trusted and were not | put to shame.

<sup>6</sup>But I am a worm and | not a man,\*  
scorned by mankind and despised by the | people.

<sup>7</sup>All who see me | mock me;\*,  
they make mouths at me; they | wag their heads;

<sup>8</sup>"He trusts in the LORD; let him de- | liver him;\*,  
let him rescue him, for he de- | lights in him!"

<sup>9</sup>Yet you are he who took me | from the womb;\*,  
you made me trust you at my | mother's breasts.

<sup>10</sup>On you was I cast | from my birth,\*  
and from my mother's womb you have | been my God.

<sup>11</sup>Be not far from me,  
for trouble | is near,\*  
and there is | none to help.

<sup>12</sup>Many bulls en- | compass me;\*,  
strong bulls of Bashan sur- | round me;

<sup>13</sup>they open wide their | mouths at me,\*  
like a ravening and roaring | lion.

<sup>14</sup>I am poured out like water,  
and all my bones are | out of joint;\*,  
my heart is like wax;  
it is melted with- | in my breast;

<sup>15</sup>my strength is dried up like a potsherd,  
and my tongue sticks | to my jaws;\*,  
you lay me in the | dust of death.

<sup>16</sup>For dogs en- | compass me;\*,  
a company of evildoers encircles me;  
they have pierced my | hands and feet—

<sup>17</sup>I can count | all my bones—\*  
they stare and gloat | over me;

<sup>18</sup>they divide my garments a- | mong them,\*  
and for my clothing they | cast lots.

<sup>19</sup>But you, O LORD, do not be | far off!\*  
 O you my help, come quickly | to my aid!  
<sup>20</sup>Deliver my soul | from the sword,\*  
 my precious life from the power | of the dog!  
<sup>21</sup>Save me from the mouth of the | lion!\*  
 You have rescued me from the horns of the wild | oxen!  
<sup>22</sup>I will tell of your name to my | brothers;\*  
 in the midst of the congregation I will | praise you:  
<sup>23</sup>You who fear the LORD, praise him!  
 All you offspring of Jacob, glo- | rify him,\*  
 and stand in awe of him, all you offspring of | Israel!  
<sup>24</sup>For he has not despised or abhorred  
 the affliction of the afflicted,  
 and he has not hidden his | face from him,\*  
 but has heard, when he | cried to him.  
<sup>25</sup>From you comes my praise in the great congre- | gation;\*  
 my vows I will perform before those who | fear him.  
<sup>26</sup>The afflicted shall eat and be satisfied;  
 those who seek him shall | praise the LORD!\*  
 May your hearts live for- | ever!  
<sup>27</sup>All the ends of the earth shall remember  
 and turn | to the LORD,\*  
 and all the families of the nations  
 shall worship be- | fore you.  
<sup>28</sup>For kingship belongs | to the LORD,\*  
 and he rules over the | nations.  
<sup>29</sup>All the prosperous of the earth eat and | worship;\*  
 before him shall bow all who go down to the dust,  
 even the one who could not keep him- | self alive.  
<sup>30</sup>Posterity shall | serve him,\*  
 it shall be told of the Lord to the coming gener- | ation;  
<sup>31</sup>they shall come and proclaim his righteousness to a people | yet unborn,\*  
 that he has | done it.

## PSALM 2

*Psalm 2*

<sup>1</sup>Why do the | nations rage\*  
 and the peoples | plot in vain?  
<sup>2</sup>The kings of the earth set themselves,  
 and the rulers take counsel to- | gether,\*  
 against the LORD and against his anointed, | saying,  
<sup>3</sup>“Let us burst their | bonds apart\*  
 and cast away their | cords from us.”  
<sup>4</sup>He who sits in the | heavens laughs;\*  
 the Lord holds them in de- | rision.  
<sup>5</sup>Then he will speak to them | in his wrath,\*  
 and terrify them in his fury, | saying,  
<sup>6</sup>“As for me, I have | set my King\*  
 on Zion, my | holy hill.”  
<sup>7</sup>I will tell of | the decree:\*  
 The LORD said to me, “You are my Son;  
 today I have be- | gotten you.  
<sup>8</sup>Ask of me, and I will make the nations your | heritage,\*  
 and the ends of the earth your pos- | session.  
<sup>9</sup>You shall break them with a | rod of iron\*  
 and dash them in pieces like a potter’s | vessel.”  
<sup>10</sup>Now therefore, O | kings, be wise;\*  
 be warned, O rulers | of the earth.  
<sup>11</sup>Serve the | LORD with fear,\*

and rejoice with | trembling.  
<sup>12</sup>Kiss the Son,  
lest he be angry, and you perish in the way,  
for his wrath is quickly | kindled.\*  
Blessèd are all who take ref- | uge in him.

## PSALM 27

*Psalm 27*

<sup>1</sup>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?

<sup>2</sup>When evildoers assail me  
to eat | up my flesh,\*  
my adversaries and foes,  
it is they who stum- | ble and fall.

<sup>3</sup>Though an army encamp against me,  
my heart | shall not fear;\*

though war arise against me,  
yet I will be | confident.

<sup>4</sup>One thing have I asked of the LORD,  
that will I seek | after:\*

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 inquire in his | temple.

<sup>5</sup>For he will hide me in his shelter  
in the day of | trouble;\*

he will conceal me under the cover of his tent;  
he will lift me high up- | on a rock.

<sup>6</sup>And now my head shall be lifted up  
above my enemies all around me,  
and I will offer in his tent  
sacrifices with | shouts of joy;\*

I will sing and make melody | to the LORD.

<sup>7</sup>Hear, O LORD, when I | cry aloud;\*

be gracious to me and | answer me!

<sup>8</sup>You have said, | "Seek my face."\*

My heart says to you,  
"Your face, LORD, | do I seek."  
<sup>9</sup>Hide not your face from me.  
Turn not your servant away in | anger,\*  
O you who have been my help.  
Cast me not off; forsake me not,  
O God of my sal- | vation!

<sup>10</sup>For my father and my mother have for- | saken me,\*  
but the LORD will | take me in.

<sup>11</sup>Teach me your way, | O LORD,\*  
and lead me on a level path  
because of my | enemies.

<sup>12</sup>Give me not up to the will of my adver- | saries;\*

for false witnesses have risen against me,  
and they breathe out | violence.

<sup>13</sup>I believe that I shall look upon the goodness | of the LORD\*  
in the land of the | living!

<sup>14</sup>Wait | for the LORD;\*

be strong, and let your heart take courage;  
wait | for the LORD!

## PSALM 51

Psalm 51

- <sup>1</sup>Have mercy on me, O God,  
according to your | steadfast love; \*  
according to your abundant mercy  
blot out my trans- | gressions.
- <sup>2</sup>Wash me thoroughly from my in- | iquity, \*  
and cleanse me | from my sin!
- <sup>3</sup>For I know my trans- | gressions, \*  
and my sin is ever be- | fore me.
- <sup>4</sup>Against you, you only, have I sinned  
and done what is evil | in your sight, \*  
so that you may be justified in your words  
and blameless in your | judgment.
- <sup>5</sup>Behold, I was brought forth in in- | iquity, \*  
and in sin did my mother con- | ceive me.
- <sup>6</sup>Behold, you delight in truth in the inward | being, \*  
and you teach me wisdom in the | secret heart.
- <sup>7</sup>Purge me with hyssop, and I | shall be clean; \*  
wash me, and I shall be whit- | er than snow.
- <sup>8</sup>Let me hear joy and | gladness; \*  
let the bones that you have bro- | ken rejoice.
- <sup>9</sup>Hide your face | from my sins, \*  
and blot out all my in- | iquities.
- <sup>10</sup>Create in me a clean heart, | O God, \*  
and renew a right spirit with- | in me.
- <sup>11</sup>Cast me not away from your | presence, \*  
and take not your Holy Spirit | from me.
- <sup>12</sup>Restore to me the joy of your sal- | vation, \*  
and uphold me with a willing | spirit.
- <sup>13</sup>Then I will teach transgressors | your ways, \*  
and sinners will re- | turn to you.
- <sup>14</sup>Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God,  
O God of my sal- | vation, \*  
and my tongue will sing aloud of your | righteousness.
- <sup>15</sup>O Lord, open | my lips, \*  
and my mouth will de- | clare your praise.
- <sup>16</sup>For you will not delight in sacrifice, or I would | give it; \*  
you will not be pleased with a burnt | offering.
- <sup>17</sup>The sacrifices of God are a broken | spirit; \*  
a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will | not despise.
- <sup>18</sup>Do good to Zion in your good | pleasure; \*  
build up the walls of Je- | rusalem;
- <sup>19</sup>then will you delight in right sacrifices,  
in burnt offerings and whole burnt | offerings; \*  
then bulls will be offered on your | altar.

## THE PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

### 450 O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED

sts. 1–3

- 1 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.

- 2 How pale Thou art with anguish,  
 With sore abuse and scorn!  
 How doth Thy face now languish  
 That once was bright as morn!  
 Grim death, with cruel rigor,  
 Hath robbed Thee of Thy life;  
 Thus Thou hast lost Thy vigor,  
 Thy strength, in this sad strife.
- 3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered  
 Was all for sinners' gain;  
 Mine, mine was the transgression,  
 But Thine the deadly pain.  
 Lo, here I fall, my Savior!  
 'Tis I deserve Thy place;  
 Look on me with Thy favor,  
 And grant to me Thy grace.

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Pastor                    The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to St. John, the 19th chapter.

<sup>1</sup>Then Pilate took Jesus and flogged him. <sup>2</sup>And the soldiers twisted together a crown of thorns and put it on his head and arrayed him in a purple robe. <sup>3</sup>They came up to him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" and struck him with their hands. <sup>4</sup>Pilate went out again and said to them, "See, I am bringing him out to you that you may know that I find no guilt in him." <sup>5</sup>So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, "Behold the man!" <sup>6</sup>When the chief priests and the officers saw him, they cried out, "Crucify him, crucify him!" Pilate said to them, "Take him yourselves and crucify him, for I find no guilt in him." <sup>7</sup>The Jews answered him, "We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has made himself the Son of God." <sup>8</sup>When Pilate heard this statement, he was even more afraid. <sup>9</sup>He entered his headquarters again and said to Jesus, "Where are you from?" But Jesus gave him no answer. <sup>10</sup>So Pilate said to him, "You will not speak to me? Do you not know that I have authority to release you and authority to crucify you?" <sup>11</sup>Jesus answered him, "You would have no authority over me at all unless it had been given you from above. Therefore he who delivered me over to you has the greater sin."

<sup>12</sup>From then on Pilate sought to release him, but the Jews cried out, "If you release this man, you are not Caesar's friend. Everyone who makes himself a king opposes Caesar." <sup>13</sup>So when Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus out and sat down on the judgment seat at a place called The Stone Pavement, and in Aramaic Gabbatha. <sup>14</sup>Now it was the day of Preparation of the Passover. It was about the sixth hour. He said to the Jews, "Behold your King!" <sup>15</sup>They cried out, "Away with him, away with him, crucify him!" Pilate said to them, "Shall I crucify your King?" The chief priests answered, "We have no king but Caesar." <sup>16</sup>So he delivered him over to them to be crucified.

So they took Jesus,

*(A candle is extinguished.)*

## **450 O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED**

sts. 4–7

- 4 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 heav'nly joys above.
- 5 What language shall I borrow  
 To thank Thee, dearest Friend,  
 For this Thy dying sorrow,  
 Thy pity without end?  
 O make me Thine forever!  
 And should I fainting be,  
 Lord, let me never, never,  
 Outlive my love for Thee.

6 My Savior, be Thou near me  
When death is at my door;  
Then let Thy presence cheer me,  
Forsake me nevermore!  
When soul and body languish,  
O leave me not alone,  
But take away mine anguish  
By virtue of Thine own!

7 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.

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*(Stand)*

<sup>16</sup>So he delivered him over to them to be crucified.

So they took Jesus, <sup>17</sup>and he went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called the place of a skull, which in Aramaic is called Golgotha. <sup>18</sup>There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, and Jesus between them. <sup>19</sup>Pilate also wrote an inscription and put it on the cross. It read, "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews." <sup>20</sup>Many 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. <sup>21</sup>So 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.'" <sup>22</sup>Pilate answered, "What I have written I have written."

<sup>23</sup>When 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, <sup>24</sup>so 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."

So the soldiers did these things, <sup>25</sup>but standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. <sup>26</sup>When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, "Woman, behold, your son!" <sup>27</sup>Then he said to the disciple, "Behold, your mother!" And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home.

<sup>28</sup>After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), "I thirst." <sup>29</sup>A jar full of sour wine stood there, so they put a sponge full of the sour wine on a hyssop branch and held it to his mouth. <sup>30</sup>When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, "It is finished," and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

<sup>31</sup>Since it was the day of Preparation, and so that the bodies would not remain on the cross on the Sabbath (for that Sabbath was a high day), the Jews asked Pilate that their legs might be broken and that they might be taken away. <sup>32</sup>So the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first, and of the other who had been crucified with him. <sup>33</sup>But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. <sup>34</sup>But one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once there came out blood and water. <sup>35</sup>He who saw it has borne witness—his testimony is true, and he knows that he is telling the truth—that you also may believe. <sup>36</sup>For these things took place that the Scripture might be fulfilled: "Not one of his bones will be broken." <sup>37</sup>And again another Scripture says, "They will look on him whom they have pierced."

<sup>38</sup>After these things Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear of the Jews, asked Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus, and Pilate gave him permission. So he came and took away his body.

<sup>39</sup>Nicodemus also, who earlier had come to Jesus by night, came bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about seventy-five pounds in weight. <sup>40</sup>So they took the body of Jesus and bound it in linen cloths with the spices, as is the burial custom of the Jews. <sup>41</sup>Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden, and in the garden a new tomb in which no one had yet been laid. <sup>42</sup>So because of the Jewish day of Preparation, since the tomb was close at hand, they laid Jesus there.

Pastor                    O Lord, have mercy on us.  
**Congregation        Thanks be to God.**

*(A candle is extinguished.)*

## RESPONSORY

Pastor We have an advocate with the Father; Jesus is the propitiation for our sins.  
**Congregation He was delivered up to death; He was delivered for the sins of the people.**  
Pastor Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven and whose sin is put away.  
**Congregation He was delivered up to death; He was delivered for the sins of the people.**  
Pastor We have an advocate with the Father; Jesus is the propitiation for our sins.  
**Congregation He was delivered up to death; He was delivered for the sins of the people.**

*(Sit)*

## 454 SING, MY TONGUE, THE GLORIOUS BATTLE

- 1 Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle;  
Sing the ending of the fray.  
Now above the cross, the trophy,  
Sound the loud triumphant lay;  
Tell how Christ, the world's redeemer,  
As a victim won the day.
- 2 Tell how, when at length the fullness  
Of the appointed time was come,  
He, the Word, was born of woman,  
Left for us His Father's home,  
Blazed the path of true obedience,  
Shone as light amidst the gloom.
- 3 Thus, with thirty years accomplished,  
He went forth from Nazareth,  
Destined, dedicated, willing,  
Did His work, and met His death;  
Like a lamb He humbly yielded  
On the cross His dying breath.
- 4 Faithful cross, true sign of triumph,  
Be for all the noblest tree;  
None in foliage, none in blossom,  
None in fruit thine equal be;  
Symbol of the world's redemption,  
For the weight that hung on thee!

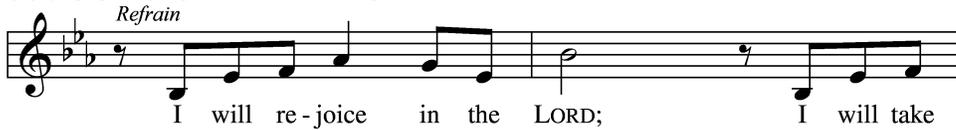
- △ 5 Unto God be praise and glory;  
To the Father and the Son,  
To the eternal Spirit honor  
Now and evermore be done;  
Praise and glory in the highest  
While the timeless ages run.

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## SERMON

*(Stand)*

## 986 SONG OF HABAKKUK



- <sup>1</sup> O LORD, I have heard the re- | port of You,\*  
and Your work, O LORD, | do I fear.
- <sup>2</sup> In the midst of the years revive it; in the midst of the years | make it known;\*  
in wrath remember | mercy.

### **Refrain**

- <sup>3</sup> God came from | Teman,\*  
and the Holy One from Mount | Paran.
- <sup>4</sup> His splendor covered the | heavens,\*  
and the earth was full | of His praise.
- <sup>5</sup> His brightness was like the light; rays flashed | from His hand;\*  
and there He | veiled His power.
- <sup>6</sup> Before Him went | pestilence,\*  
and plague followed | at His heels.
- <sup>7</sup> He stood and mea- | sured the earth;\*  
He looked and shook the | nations;
- <sup>8</sup> then the eternal mountains were scattered; the everlasting hills | sank low.\*  
His were the ever- | lasting ways.

### **Refrain**

- <sup>9</sup> You went out for the salvation of Your | people,\*  
for the salvation of Your a- | nointed.
- <sup>10</sup> You crushed the head of the house of the | wicked,\*  
laying him bare from | thigh to neck.
- <sup>11</sup> Yet I will rejoice | in the LORD;\*  
I will take joy in the God of my sal- | vation.
- <sup>12</sup> God, the LORD, is my strength; He makes my feet | like the deer's,\*  
He makes me tread on my high | places.

**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**

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(Kneel/Stand)

## PRAYERS

Pastor Lord, have mercy.  
Congregation **Lord, have mercy.**

Pastor Christ, have mercy.  
Congregation **Christ, have mercy.**

Pastor Lord, have mercy.  
Congregation **Lord, have mercy.**

Congregation **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.**

Pastor The Lord be with you.  
Congregation **And also with you.**

Pastor 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.  
Congregation **Amen.**

Pastor Let us pray.  
Almighty and everlasting God, You willed that Your Son should bear for us the pains of the cross and so remove from us the power of the adversary. Help us so to remember and give thanks for our Lord's passion that we may receive forgiveness of sin and redemption from everlasting death; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.  
Congregation **Amen.**

*(The final candle is extinguished.)*

*(The congregation leaves in silence and minimal light.)*

## ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Good Friday, Tenebrae Vespers from Lutheran Service Book

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