

The congregation and pastor enter in silence.

Call to Worship

CHOIR

Prayer

- P** 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.

436 Go to Dark Gethsemane

- 1 Go to dark Gethsemane,
All who feel the tempter's pow'r;
Your Redeemer's conflict see,
Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Turn not from His griefs away;
Learn from Jesus Christ to pray.
- 2 Follow to the judgment hall,
View the Lord of life arraigned;
Oh, the wormwood and the gall!
Oh, the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss;
Learn from Him to bear the cross.
- 3 Calv'ry's mournful mountain climb;
There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time,
God's own sacrifice complete.
"It is finished!" hear Him cry;
Learn from Jesus Christ to die.
- 4 Early hasten to the tomb
Where they laid His breathless clay;
All is solitude and gloom.
Who has taken Him away?
Christ is ris'n! He meets our eyes.
Savior, teach us so to rise.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771-1854
Text: Public domain

Reading

Isaiah 52:13—53:12

- P** Behold, my servant shall act wisely;
C he shall be high and lifted up, and shall be exalted.
- P** As many were astonished at you—
C his appearance was so marred, beyond human semblance, and his form beyond that of the children of mankind—
- P** so shall he sprinkle many nations;
C kings shall shut their mouths because of him;
- P** for that which has not been told them they see,
C and that which they have not heard they understand.
- P** Who has believed what they heard from us? And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?
C For 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. He was despised and rejected by men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief;

- P** and as one from whom men hide their faces
C he was despised, and we esteemed him not.
P Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows;
C yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted.
- P** But 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.
C All 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.
- P** He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,
C yet he opened not his mouth;
- P** like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,
C so he opened not his mouth.
- P** By oppression and judgment he was taken away;
C 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?
- P** And they made his grave with the wicked
C and with a rich man in his death, although he had done no violence, and there was no deceit in his mouth.
- P** Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush him; he has put him to grief;
C 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.
- P** Out of the anguish of his soul
C he shall see and be satisfied;
- P** by his knowledge shall the righteous one, my servant, make many to be accounted righteous,
C and he shall bear their iniquities.
- P** Therefore I will divide him a portion with the many, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong,
C because he poured out his soul to death and was numbered with the transgressors;
- P** yet he bore the sin of many,
C and makes intercession for the transgressors.

451 Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

- 1 Stricken, smitten, and afflicted,
 See Him dying on the tree!
 'Tis the Christ, by man rejected;
 Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!
 'Tis the long-expected Prophet,
 David's Son, yet David's Lord;
 Proofs I see sufficient of it:
 'Tis the true and faithful Word.

- 2 Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning,
 Was there ever grief like His?
 Friends through fear His cause disowning,
 Foes insulting His distress;
 Many hands were raised to wound Him,
 None would intervene to save;
 But the deepest stroke that pierced Him
 Was the stroke that justice gave.

- 3 Ye who think of sin but lightly
 Nor suppose the evil great
 Here may view its nature rightly,
 Here its guilt may estimate.
 Mark the sacrifice appointed,
 See who bears the awful load;
 'Tis the Word, the Lord's anointed,
 Son of Man and Son of God.
- 4 Here we have a firm foundation,
 Here the refuge of the lost:
 Christ, the Rock of our salvation,
 Is the name of which we boast;
 Lamb of God, for sinners wounded,
 Sacrifice to cancel guilt!
 None shall ever be confounded
 Who on Him their hope have built.

Text: Thomas Kelly, 1769–1855, alt.
 Text: Public domain

The First Word

First Candle Is Extinguished

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

- 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.

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st. 1

The Second Word

Second Candle Is Extinguished

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

- 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.

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st. 2

The Third Word

Third Candle is Extinguished

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

st. 3

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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The Fourth Word

Fourth Candle Is Extinguished

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

st. 4

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.

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The Fifth Word

Fifth Candle Is Extinguished

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

st. 5

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.

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The Sixth Word

Sixth Candle Is Extinguished

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

sts. 6–7

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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Sermon

Lord's Prayer

(Whispered)

**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.**

Removal of the Christ candle symbolizing Christ's rest in the grave.

The Strepitus

A loud noise signifying the closing of the tomb and the earthquake

The Lighting of the Candles

537 Beautiful Savior

- 1 Beautiful Savior,
King of creation,
Son of God and Son of Man!
Truly I'd love Thee,
Truly I'd serve Thee,
Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.
- 2 Fair are the meadows,
Fair are the woodlands,
Robed in flow'rs of blooming spring;
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
He makes our sorr'wing spirit sing.
- 3 Fair is the sunshine,
Fair is the moonlight,
Bright the sparkling stars on high;
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines purer
Than all the angels in the sky.

4 Beautiful Savior,
Lord of the nations,
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor,
Praise, adoration
Now and forevermore be Thine!

Text: Münsterisch Gesangbuch, 1677, Münster; tr. Joseph A. Seiss, 1823–1904
Text: Public domain

Stay for meditation or exit in silence.

**Join us for the good news of the resurrection on Easter Sunday at 7:00 am and 9:00 am.
Easter Breakfast 8:00 am – 11:00 am**

Acknowledgments

Good Friday, Tenebrae Vespers from Lutheran Service Book

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