

# *Zion Lutheran Church*



*April 10<sup>th</sup>, 2020*  
*Good Friday Service*

## Tenebrae Vespers

*In lieu of the customary gathering of the offering, a table for Good Friday offerings is available in the Narthex.*

*The congregation and pastor enter in silence.*

*Please stand*

### 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.

### Introit

- P** My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?  
**C** Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my groaning?  
**P** O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer,  
**C** and by night, but I find no rest.  
**P** I am poured out like water,  
**C** and all my bones are out of joint;  
**P** my heart is like wax;  
**C** it is melted within my breast;  
**P** my strength is dried up like a potsherd,  
**C** and my tongue sticks to my jaws;

**P** you lay me in the dust of death.

**C** **For dogs encompass me;**

**P** a company of evildoers encircles me;

**C** **they have pierced my hands and feet**

**P** I can count all my bones

**C** **they stare and gloat over me;**

**P** they divide my garments among them,

**C** **and for my clothing they cast lots.**

**P** But you, O LORD, do not be far off!

**C** **O you my help, come quickly to my aid!**

**P** Deliver my soul from the sword,

**C** **my precious life from the power of the dog!**

**P** My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

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

*Be seated*

**Readings of the Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ  
from the Holy Gospel according to St. John 18:1-19:36**

**First Reading – John 18:1-11**

When Jesus had spoken these words, he went out with his disciples across the brook Kidron, where there was a garden, which he and his disciples entered. Now Judas, who betrayed him, also knew the place, for Jesus often met there with his disciples. So Judas, having procured a band of soldiers and some officers from the

chief priests and the Pharisees, went there with lanterns and torches and weapons. Then Jesus, knowing all that would happen to him, came forward and said to them, "Whom do you seek?" They answered him, "Jesus of Nazareth." Jesus said to them, "I am he." Judas, who betrayed him, was standing with them. When Jesus said to them, "I am he," they drew back and fell to the ground. So he asked them again, "Whom do you seek?" And they said, "Jesus of Nazareth." Jesus answered, "I told you that I am he. So, if you seek me, let these men go." This was to fulfill the word that he had spoken: "Of those whom you gave me I have lost not one." Then Simon Peter, having a sword, drew it and struck the high priest's servant and cut off his right ear. (The servant's name was Malchus.) So Jesus said to Peter, "Put your sword into its sheath; shall I not drink the cup that the Father has given me?"

### **Hymn – Jesus, I Will Ponder Now**

**#440**

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>1 Jesus, I will ponder now<br/>             On Your holy passion;<br/>         With Your Spirit me endow<br/>             For such meditation.<br/>         Grant that I in love and faith<br/>             May the image cherish<br/>         Of Your suff'ring, pain, and death<br/>             That I may not perish.</p>                                      | <p>3 Yet, O Lord, not thus alone<br/>             Make me see Your passion,<br/>         But its cause to me make known<br/>             And its termination.<br/>         Ah! I also and my sin<br/>             Wrought Your deep affliction;<br/>         This indeed the cause has been<br/>             Of Your crucifixion.</p> |
| <p>2 Make me see Your great distress,<br/>             Anguish, and affliction,<br/>         Bonds and stripes and wretchedness<br/>             And Your crucifixion;<br/>         Make me see how scourge and rod,<br/>             Spear and nails did wound You,<br/>         How for them You died, O God,<br/>             Who with thorns had crowned You.</p> | <p>4 Grant that I Your passion view<br/>             With repentant grieving.<br/>         Let me not bring shame to You<br/>             By unholy living.<br/>         How could I refuse to shun<br/>             Ev'ry sinful pleasure<br/>         Since for me God's only Son<br/>             Suffered without measure?</p>    |

***Cont'd***

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.

*(1<sup>st</sup> Candle Extinguished)*

### **Second Reading – John 18:12-27**

So the band of soldiers and their captain and the officers of the Jews arrested Jesus and bound him. First they led him to Annas, for he was the father-in-law of Caiaphas, who was high priest that year. It was Caiaphas who had advised the Jews that it would be expedient that one man should die for the people.

Simon Peter followed Jesus, and so did another disciple. Since that disciple was known to the high priest, he entered with Jesus into the courtyard of the high priest, but Peter stood outside at the door. So the other disciple, who was known to the high priest, went out and spoke to the servant girl who kept watch at the door, and brought Peter in. The servant girl at the door said to Peter, "You also are not one of this man's disciples, are you?" He said, "I am not." Now the servants and officers had made a charcoal fire, because it was cold, and they were standing and warming themselves. Peter also was with them, standing and warming himself.

The high priest then questioned Jesus about his disciples and his teaching. Jesus answered him, "I have spoken openly to the world. I have always taught in synagogues and in the temple, where all Jews come together. I have said nothing in secret. Why do you ask me? Ask those who have heard me what I said to them; they know what I said." When he had said these things, one of the officers standing by struck Jesus with his hand, saying, "Is that how you answer the high priest?" Jesus answered him, "If what I said is wrong, bear witness about the wrong; but if what I said is right, why do you strike me?" Annas then sent him bound to Caiaphas the high priest.

Now Simon Peter was standing and warming himself. So they said to him, "You also are not one of his disciples, are you?" He denied it and said, "I am not." One of the

servants of the high priest, a relative of the man whose ear Peter had cut off, asked, "Did I not see you in the garden with him?" Peter again denied it, and at once a rooster crowed.

## Hymn – A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth #438

- 1 A Lamb goes uncomplaining forth,  
The guilt of sinners bearing  
And, laden with the sins of earth,  
None else the burden sharing;  
Goes patient on, grows weak and faint,  
To slaughter led without complaint,  
That spotless life to offer,  
He bears the stripes, the wounds, the lies,  
The mockery, and yet replies,  
"All this I gladly suffer."
- 2 This Lamb is Christ, the soul's great friend,  
The Lamb of God, our Savior,  
Whom God the Father chose to send  
To gain for us His favor.  
"Go forth, My Son," the Father said,  
"And free My children from their dread  
Of guilt and condemnation.  
The wrath and stripes are hard to bear,  
But by Your passion they will share  
The fruit of Your salvation."

- 3 "Yes, Father, yes, most willingly  
I'll bear what You command Me.  
My will conforms to Your decree,  
I'll do what You have asked Me."  
O wondrous Love, what have You done!  
The Father offers up His Son,  
Desiring our salvation.  
O Love, how strong You are to save!  
You lay the One into the grave  
Who built the earth's foundation.
- 4 Lord, when Your glory I shall see  
And taste Your kingdom's pleasure,  
Your blood my royal robe shall be,  
My joy beyond all measure!  
When I appear before Your throne,  
Your righteousness shall be my crown;  
With these I need not hide me.  
And there, in garments richly wrought,  
As Your own bride shall we be brought  
To stand in joy beside You.

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### Third Reading – John 18:28-32

Then they led Jesus from the house of Caiaphas to the governor's headquarters. It was early morning. They themselves did not enter the governor's headquarters, so that they would not be defiled, but could eat the Passover. So Pilate went outside to them and said, "What accusation do you bring against this man?" They answered him, "If this man were not doing evil, we would not have delivered him over to you." Pilate said to them, "Take him yourselves and judge him by your own law." The Jews said to him, "It is not lawful for us to put anyone to death." This was to fulfill the word that Jesus had spoken to show by what kind of death he was going to die.

### Hymn – O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

### #450, verses 1-4

- 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.
- 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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**Fourth Reading – John 18:33-40**

So Pilate entered his headquarters again and called Jesus and said to him, "Are you the King of the Jews?" Jesus answered, "Do you say this of your own accord, or did others say it to you about me?" Pilate answered, "Am I a Jew? Your own nation and the chief priests have delivered you over to me. What have you done?" Jesus answered, "My kingdom is not of this world. If my kingdom were of this world, my servants would have been fighting, that I might not be delivered over to the Jews. But my kingdom is not from the world." Then Pilate said to him, "So you are a king?" Jesus answered, "You say that I am a king. For this purpose I was born and for this purpose I have come into the world—to bear witness to the truth. Everyone who is of the truth listens to my voice." Pilate said to him, "What is truth?"

After he had said this, he went back outside to the Jews and told them, "I find no guilt in him. But you have a custom that I should release one man for you at the Passover. So do you want me to release to you the King of the Jews?" They cried out again, "Not this man, but Barabbas!" Now Barabbas was a robber.

**Hymn – O Sacred Head, Now Wounded**

**#450, verses 5-7**

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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### **Fifth Reading – John 19:1-16**

Then Pilate took Jesus and flogged him. And the soldiers twisted together a crown of thorns and put it on his head and arrayed him in a purple robe. They came up to him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" and struck him with their hands. 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." So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, "Behold the man!" 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." 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." When Pilate heard this statement, he was even more afraid. He entered his headquarters again and said to Jesus, "Where are you from?" But Jesus gave him no answer. 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?" 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."

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." 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. Now it was the day of Preparation of the Passover. It was about the sixth hour. He said to the Jews, "Behold your King!" 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." So he delivered him over to them to be crucified.

### **Hymn – Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted**

### **#451**

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.

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*(5<sup>th</sup> Candle Extinguished)*

## **Sermon**

### **Cello Solo – *From Depths of Woe I Cry to Thee***

#### **Sixth Reading – John 19:17-27**

So they took Jesus, and he went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called The Place of a Skull, which in Aramaic is called Golgotha. There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, and Jesus between them. Pilate also wrote an inscription and put it on the cross. It read, "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews." 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. 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.'" Pilate answered, "What I have written I have written."

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, 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, but 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 he said to the disciple, "Behold, your mother!" And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home.

### **Hymn – What Wondrous Love is This**

**#543**

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 1 What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!<br>What wondrous love is this, O my soul!<br>What wondrous love is this<br>That caused the Lord of bliss<br>To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,<br>To bear the dreadful curse for my soul!       | 3 To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing;<br>To God and to the Lamb I will sing;<br>To God and to the Lamb,<br>Who is the great I AM,<br>While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,<br>While millions join the theme, I will sing.           |
| 2 When I was sinking down, sinking down,<br>sinking down,<br>When I was sinking down, sinking down,<br>When I was sinking down<br>Beneath God's righteous frown,<br>Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul,<br>Christ laid aside His crown for my soul. | 4 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on;<br>And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.<br>And when from death I'm free,<br>I'll sing His love for me,<br>And through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,<br>And through eternity I'll sing on. |

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*(6<sup>th</sup> Candle Extinguished)*

*Please stand*

### **Seventh Reading – John 19:28-42**

After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), "I thirst." 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. When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, "It is finished," and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

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. So the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first, and of the other who had been crucified with him. But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. But one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once there came out blood and water. 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. For these things took place that the Scripture might be fulfilled: “Not one of his bones will be broken.” And again another Scripture says, “They will look on him whom they have pierced.”

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. Nicodemus also, who earlier had come to Jesus by night, came bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about seventy-five pounds in weight. So they took the body of Jesus and bound it in linen cloths with the spices, as is the burial custom of the Jews. 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.

So because of the Jewish day of Preparation, since the tomb was close at hand, they laid Jesus there.

**Strepitus** slamming of the book

## **Cello Solo**

*Congregation departs in silence.*

*Please leave your bulletin on the pew where you were seated to assist our custodian with sanitizing the pews following the service.*

### **Acknowledgments**

Good Friday, Tenebrae Vespers from Lutheran Service Book

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