

The congregation and pastor enter in silence.

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.

Sit

Psalmody

Psalm 22

Psalm 22; antiphon: v. 1

- ¹My God, my God, why have you for- | saken me?*
- Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my | groaning?
- ²O my God, I cry by day, but you do not | answer,*
and by night, but I | find no rest.
- ³Yet you are | holy,*
enthroned on the praises of | Israel.
- ⁴In you our fathers | trusted;*,
they trusted, and you de- | livered them.
- ⁵To you they cried and were | rescued;*,
in you they trusted and were not | put to shame.
- ⁶But I am a worm and | not a man,*
scorned by mankind and despised by the | people.
- ⁷All who see me | mock me;*,
they make mouths at me; they | wag their heads;
- ⁸“He trusts in the LORD; let him de- | liver him;*,
let him rescue him, for he de- | lights in him!”
- ⁹Yet you are he who took me | from the womb;*,
you made me trust you at my | mother’s breasts.
- ¹⁰On you was I cast | from my birth;*,
and from my mother’s womb you have | been my God.
- ¹¹Be not far from me,
for trouble | is near,*
and there is | none to help.
- ¹²Many bulls en- | compass me;*,
strong bulls of Bashan sur- | round me;
- ¹³they open wide their | mouths at me;*,
like a ravening and roaring | lion.

¹⁴I 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;
¹⁵my strength is dried up like a potsherd,
and my tongue sticks | to my jaws; *
you lay me in the | dust of death.
¹⁶For dogs en- | compass me; *
a company of evildoers encircles me;
they have pierced my | hands and feet—
¹⁷I can count | all my bones— *
they stare and gloat | over me;
¹⁸they divide my garments a- | mong them, *
and for my clothing they | cast lots.
¹⁹But you, O LORD, do not be | far off! *
O you my help, come quickly | to my aid!
²⁰Deliver my soul | from the sword, *
my precious life from the power | of the dog!
²¹Save me from the mouth of the | lion! *
You have rescued me from the horns of the wild | oxen!
²²I will tell of your name to my | brothers; *
in the midst of the congregation I will | praise you:
²³You 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!
²⁴For 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.
²⁵From you comes my praise in the great congre- | gation; *
my vows I will perform before those who | fear him.
²⁶The afflicted shall eat and be satisfied;
those who seek him shall | praise the LORD! *
May your hearts live for- | ever!
²⁷All the ends of the earth shall remember
and turn | to the LORD, *
and all the families of the nations
shall worship be- | fore you.
²⁸For kingship belongs | to the LORD, *
and he rules over the | nations.
²⁹All 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.
³⁰Posterity shall | serve him; *

it shall be told of the Lord to the coming gener- | ation;
³¹they shall come and proclaim his righteousness to a people | yet unborn,*
that he has | done it.

A candle is extinguished.

Psalm 2

Psalm 2

¹Why do the | nations rage*
and the peoples | plot in vain?
²The kings of the earth set themselves,
and the rulers take counsel to- | gether,*
against the LORD and against his anointed, | saying,
³“Let us burst their | bonds apart*
and cast away their | cords from us.”
⁴He who sits in the | heavens laughs;*
the Lord holds them in de- | rision.
⁵Then he will speak to them | in his wrath,*
and terrify them in his fury, | saying,
⁶“As for me, I have | set my King*
on Zion, my | holy hill.”
⁷I will tell of | the decree:*
The LORD said to me, “You are my Son;
today I have be- | gotten you.
⁸Ask of me, and I will make the nations your | heritage,*
and the ends of the earth your pos- | session.
⁹You shall break them with a | rod of iron*
and dash them in pieces like a potter’s | vessel.”
¹⁰Now therefore, O | kings, be wise;*
be warned, O rulers | of the earth.
¹¹Serve the | LORD with fear,*
and rejoice with | trembling.
¹²Kiss 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.

A candle is extinguished.

Psalm 27

Psalm 27

¹The 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?

²When evildoers assail me

to eat | up my flesh,*

my adversaries and foes,

it is they who stum- | ble and fall.

³Though an army encamp against me,

my heart | shall not fear;*

though war arise against me,

yet I will be | confident.

⁴One 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.

⁵For 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.

⁶And 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.

⁷Hear, O LORD, when I | cry aloud;*

be gracious to me and | answer me!

⁸You have said, | “Seek my face.”*

My heart says to you,

“Your face, LORD, | do I seek.”

⁹Hide 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!

¹⁰For my father and my mother have for- | saken me,*

but the LORD will | take me in.

¹¹Teach me your way, | O LORD,*

and lead me on a level path

because of my | enemies.

¹²Give me not up to the will of my adver- | saries;*

for false witnesses have risen against me,

and they breathe out | violence.

¹³I believe that I shall look upon the goodness | of the LORD*

in the land of the | living!

¹⁴Wait | for the LORD;*
be strong, and let your heart take courage;
wait | for the LORD!

A candle is extinguished.

Psalm 51

Psalm 51

¹Have mercy on me, O God,
according to your | steadfast love;*
according to your abundant mercy
blot out my trans- | gressions.
²Wash me thoroughly from my in- | iquity,*
and cleanse me | from my sin!
³For I know my trans- | gressions,*
and my sin is ever be- | fore me.
⁴Against 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.
⁵Behold, I was brought forth in in- | iquity,*
and in sin did my mother con- | ceive me.
⁶Behold, you delight in truth in the inward | being,*
and you teach me wisdom in the | secret heart.
⁷Purge me with hyssop, and I | shall be clean;*
wash me, and I shall be whit- | er than snow.
⁸Let me hear joy and | gladness;*
let the bones that you have bro- | ken rejoice.
⁹Hide your face | from my sins,*
and blot out all my in- | iquities.
¹⁰Create in me a clean heart, | O God,*
and renew a right spirit with- | in me.
¹¹Cast me not away from your | presence,*
and take not your Holy Spirit | from me.
¹²Restore to me the joy of your sal- | vation,*
and uphold me with a willing | spirit.
¹³Then I will teach transgressors | your ways,*
and sinners will re- | turn to you.
¹⁴Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God,
O God of my sal- | vation,*
and my tongue will sing aloud of your | righteousness.
¹⁵O Lord, open | my lips,*
and my mouth will de- | clare your praise.
¹⁶For you will not delight in sacrifice, or I would | give it;*
you will not be pleased with a burnt | offering.

¹⁷The sacrifices of God are a broken | spirit; *
a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will | not despise.

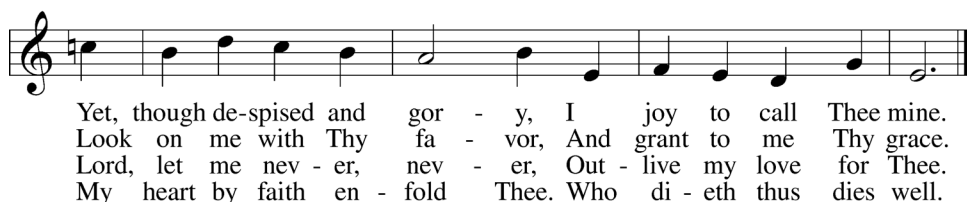
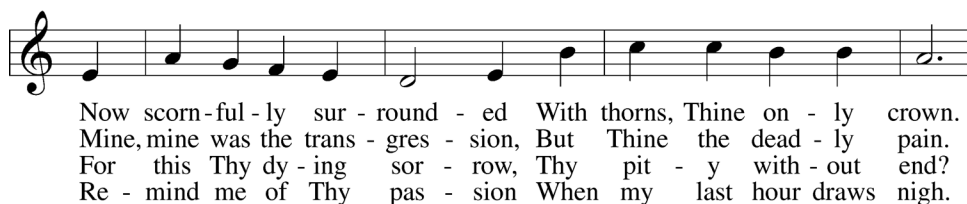
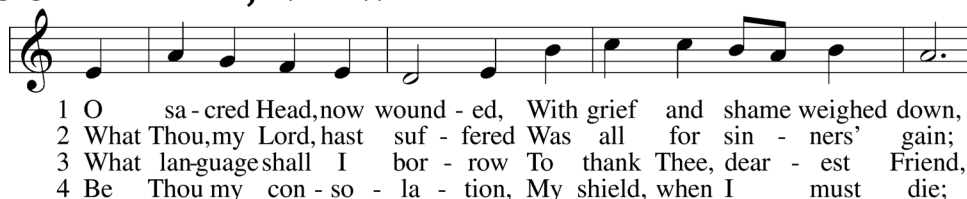
¹⁸Do good to Zion in your good | pleasure; *
build up the walls of Je- | rusalem;

¹⁹then will you delight in right sacrifices,
in burnt offerings and whole burnt | offerings; *
then bulls will be offered on your | altar.

A candle is extinguished.

The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ

449 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



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

¹Then Pilate took Jesus and flogged him. ²And the soldiers twisted together a crown of thorns and put it on his head and arrayed him in a purple robe. ³They came up to him, saying, “Hail, King of the Jews!” and struck him with their hands. ⁴Pilate 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.” ⁵So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, “Behold the man!” ⁶When 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.” ⁷The 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.” ⁸When Pilate heard this statement, he

was even more afraid. ⁹He entered his headquarters again and said to Jesus, “Where are you from?” But Jesus gave him no answer. ¹⁰So 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?” ¹¹Jesus 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.”

¹²From 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.” ¹³So 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. ¹⁴Now it was the day of Preparation of the Passover. It was about the sixth hour. He said to the Jews, “Behold your King!” ¹⁵They 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.” ¹⁶So he delivered him over to them to be crucified.

So they took Jesus,

A candle is extinguished.

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 - pect - 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.

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Stand

¹⁶So he 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. 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.”

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

²⁸After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), “I thirst.” ²⁹A 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. ³⁰When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, “It is finished,” and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

³¹Since 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. ³²So the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first, and of the other who had been crucified with him. ³³But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. ³⁴But one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once there came out blood and water. ³⁵He who saw it has borne witness—his testimony is true, and he knows that he is telling the truth—that you also may believe. ³⁶For these things took place that the Scripture might be fulfilled: “Not one of his bones will be broken.” ³⁷And again another Scripture says, “They will look on him whom they have pierced.”

³⁸After 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. ³⁹Nicodemus also, who earlier had come to Jesus by night, came bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about seventy-five pounds in weight. ⁴⁰So they took the body of Jesus and bound it in linen cloths with the spices, as is the burial custom of the Jews. ⁴¹Now 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. ⁴²So because of the Jewish day of Preparation, since the tomb was close at hand, they laid Jesus there.

P O Lord, have mercy on us.

C Thanks be to God.

A candle is extinguished.

Responsory

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

Sit

Office Hymn (The Blood of Jesus)

Choral Arrangement

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1) We wash our hands to rid the stain
And scrub our guilty hearts in vain.
Our tears and jeers are hurled His way;
We spit with spite and rage and say:
“Now crucify, and hear our plea!
The blood of Jesus on us be.” | 3) The price He paid we surely know.
Forgiveness God will now bestow.
We join His Table without fear;
We touch His blood and body here.
Our crimes are gone, and we are free:
The blood of Jesus on us be. |
| 2) We whip our Savior deep with scars
To punish ev’ry crime of ours.
We shake our fists and fight and swear
And add to all that Christ would bear.
We raise Him up and clearly see
The blood of Jesus on us be. | 4) When Christ returns on that Last Day,
May I be bold enough to say,
“Though I deserve the whole world’s
blame,
My Lord paid all, removes my shame.
I now can sing eternally:
The blood of Jesus covers me! |

Sermon

Kneel/Stand

Prayers

Choral Litany

- P** 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.
- C** **Amen.**

432 In Silent Pain the Eternal Son

Closing Hymn



1 In si - lent pain the e - ter - nal Son Hangs der - e - lict and still;
2 He died that we might die to sin And live for righ - teous - ness;
3 For strife He came to bring a sword, The truth to end all lies;



In dark - ened day His work is done, Ful - filled, His Fa - ther's will.
The earth is stained to make us clean And bring us in - to peace.
To rule in us, our pa - tient Lord, Un - til all e - vil dies:



Up - lift - ed for the world to see He hangs in strang - est vic - to - ry,
For peace He came and met its cost; He gave Him - self to save the lost;
For in His hand He holds the stars, His voice shall speak to end our wars,



For in His bod - y on the tree He car - ries all our ill.
He loved us to the ut - ter - most And paid for our re - lease.
And those who love Him see His scars And look in - to His eyes.

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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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