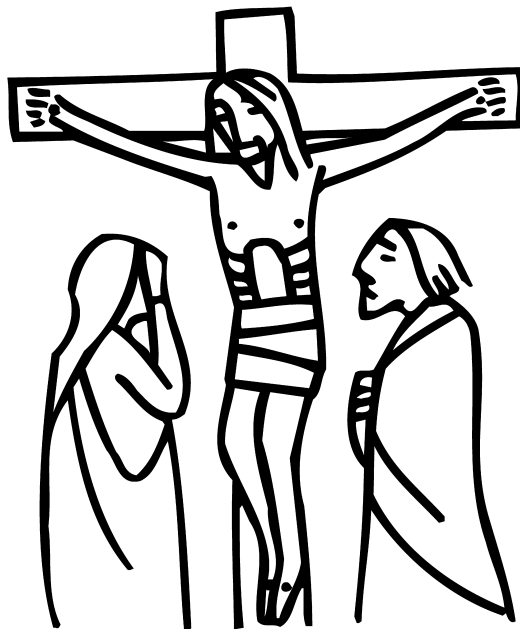


Good Friday

7:00 pm Worship, April 10th, 2020



In John's passion account, Jesus reveals the power and glory of God, even as he is put on trial and sentenced to death.

Standing with the disciples at the foot of the cross, we pray for the whole world in the ancient bidding prayer, as Christ's death offers life to all.

- Gathering -

PROCESSION

HYMN – #348 Stay with Me *(repeated throughout procession)*

Text: Taizé Community

Music: STAY WITH ME, Jacques Berthier, 1923–1994

Text and music © 1984 Les Presses de Taizé, GIA Publications, Inc., agent, 7404 S. Mason Ave., Chicago, IL 60638.

www.giamusic.com, 800.442.3358. All rights reserved. Used by permission.

Duplication in any form prohibited without permission or valid license from copyright administrator.

L: What can be said? Today is Good Friday unlike we have ever seen before.

A: **We are socially distanced; some of us deeply lonely, some of us frustrated, some of us fearful.**

L: Hold on. Those are the words that hold the Good Friday story. The words of his disciple ring in our ears: "I do not know this man."

A: **We cannot gather in our churches, our schools, our workplaces, our gyms. Our Lord knew loneliness.**

L: The words of the crowd echo in our ears: We have no emperor but Caesar.

A: **We are frustrated. All that we worship: our freedoms, our resources, our routines, are threatened by a pandemic. Our Lord knew we love to follow Caesar.**

L: The words of Jesus resound. "I am with you always."

A: Not fear or death will separate us from the love of God in Christ Jesus our Lord.

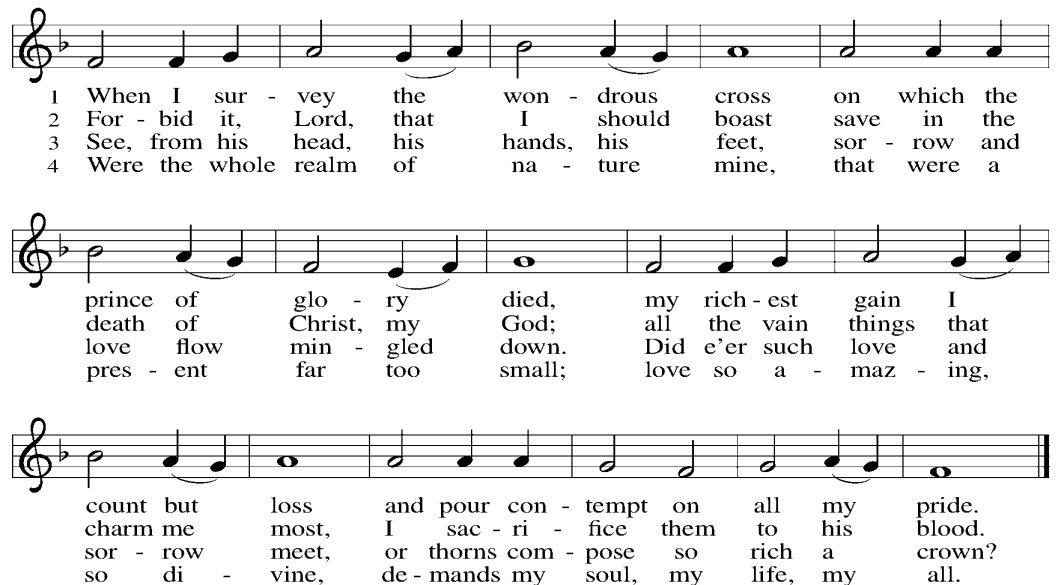
L: Amid the darkness of loneliness, frustration and fear, there is a sliver of hope. Can you see it? Can you feel it?

A: Yes. A sliver of hope.

L: We gather together in places near and far to hear a long ago story that assures us the worst things are never the last things because Christ has given us much more than a sliver of hope.

PRAYER

HYMN - #803 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
pres - ent 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
Music: HAMBURG, Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

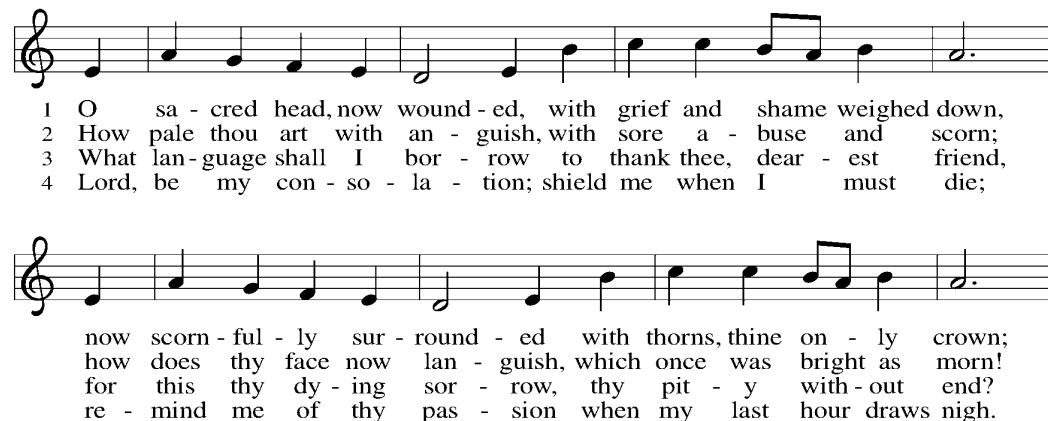
- Word -

THE FIRST READING.....Luke 23:34

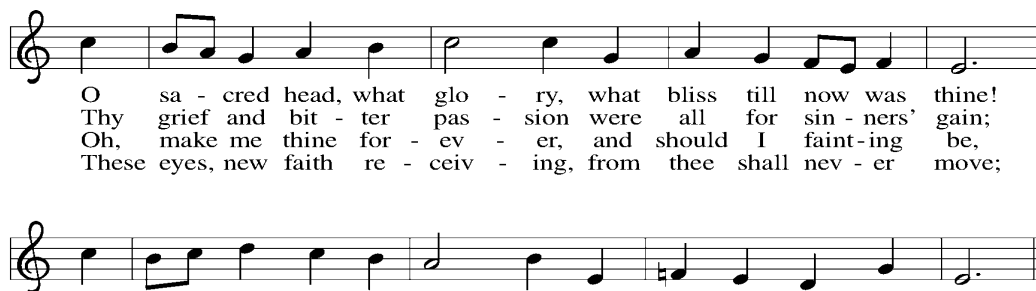
"Father forgive them, for they do not know what they are doing."

MEDITATION - Pastor Dorothy Stein

HYMN - #351 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded vs. 1



1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
2 How pale thou art with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn;
3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
4 Lord, be my con - so - la - tion; shield me when I must die;
now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
how does thy face now lan - guish, which once was bright as morn!
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!
 Thy grief and bit - ter pas - sion were all for sin - ners' gain;
 Oh, make me thine for - ev - er, and should I faint - ing be,
 These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, from thee shall nev - er move;

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.
 for all who die be - liev - ing die safe - ly in thy love.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676, based on Arnulf of Louvain, d. 1250; tr. composite
 Music: HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN, German melody, c. 1500; adapt. Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612

THE SECOND READING.....Luke 23: 43

“I tell you the truth, today you will be with me in paradise.”

MEDITATION - Pastor Joe Natwick

HYMN - #351 O Sacred Head Now Wounded vs. 2

THE THIRD READING.....John 19:26-27

“Dear woman, here is your son. Son, here is your mother.”

MEDITATION - Pastor Mike Pretzer

HYMN - #351 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded vs. 3

THE FOURTH READING.....Matthew 27:46

“My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?”

MEDITATION - Pastoral Intern Colin Neuharth

HYMN - #351 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded vs. 4

THE FIFTH READING.....John 19: 28

“I thirst.”

MEDITATION - Pastor Lisa Lewton

HYMN #336 Lamb of God vs. 1

1. Your only Son, no sin to hide, but you have sent him from your side to walk upon this guilty sod and to become the Lamb of God.

REFRAIN:

O Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God, I love the holy Lamb of God.
 Oh, wash me in your precious blood, my Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.

2. Your gift of love we crucified. We laughed and scorned him as he died. The humble king we named a fraud and sacrificed the Lamb of God. **REFRAIN**

THE SIXTH READING.....Luke 23: 46

“Father, into your hands I commit my spirit.”

MEDITATION - Pastor Lisa Lewton

HYMN – #336 Lamb of God vs. 2

THE SEVENTH READING.....John 19: 30

“It is finished.”

MEDITATION - Kaitlyn Blend

- The Leaving -

HYMN - #353 Were You There

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
4 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
5 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Refrain
Oh, some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble.

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Text: African American spiritual
Music: WERE YOU THERE, African American spiritual

LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and forever. Amen.



Thank you to the worship leaders today:

Pastor Joe Natwick & Lisa Lewton, St. John Lutheran, Dickinson

Pastor Mike Pretzer, Peace & St John Lutheran, Dickinson & Richardton

Pastoral Intern Colin Neuharth, Our Redeemer's & Zion Lutheran, New England & Regent

Pastor Dorothy Stein, St John's, Our Savior's & Normanna Lutheran, Killdeer, Halliday &

Organist: Barb Arneson

Dunn Center