



He

was pierced
for our transgressions,
He was crushed
for our iniquities;
The punishment
that brought us peace
was on Him,
And by His wounds we are

Healed.

Isaiah 53:5

Good Friday Tenebrae Service

March 25, 2016

Order of Worship

Quiet Reflection

“Tenebrae,” impresses upon the minds and hearts of believers the awful consequences of sin and the magnitude of the Savior’s sacrifice, the word means. . . “darkness!” It comes from the ceremony carried out in this service of shutting out the light. This reminds us of the events that led to the darkness which covered the earth when Jesus hung on the cross (Matt. 27:45). One candle will remain burning, the white Paschal candle, symbolizing that even in the midst of death and darkness, the forces of hell shall not prevail against the light of Christ, and that he will be raised again on the third day! We are solemn this evening but not mournful, we have the joy of the Lord but we are not celebrative! We sing with joyful hearts, but with subdued and quiet voices!

Prelude

Connie Van Til

†Opening Hymn #247 “O Sacred Head, Now Wounded” Bulletin Pg. 6

Pastor: Blessed be the name of the Lord our God,

People: who redeems us from sin and death.

Pastor: For us and for our salvation, Christ became obedient unto death, even death on a cross.

People: Blessed be the name of the Lord.

Pastor: Let us pray.

Responsive Reading Isaiah 53:3-7

Reader: He was despised and rejected by men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief;

People: and as one from whom men hide their faces he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Reader: Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows;

People: yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted.

Reader: But he was wounded for our transgressions; he was crushed for our iniquities;

People: upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with his stripes we are healed.

Reader: All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned everyone to his own way;

People: and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

Reader: He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth;

People: like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,

Reader: so he opened not his mouth.

Responsive Reading Psalm 69:1-10; 19-21

Reader: Save me, O God, for the waters have come up to my neck.

People: I sink in deep mire, where there is no foothold;

Reader: I have come into deep waters, and the flood sweeps over me.

People: I am weary with my crying out; my throat is parched.

Reader: My eyes grow dim with waiting for my God.

People: More in number than the hairs of my head are those who hate me without cause;

Reader: mighty are those who would destroy me, those who attack attack me with lies.

People: What I did not steal must I now restore?

Reader: O God, you know my folly; the wrongs I have done are not hidden from you.

People: Let not those who hope in you be put to shame through me, O Lord God of hosts;

Reader: let not those who seek you be brought to dishonor through me, O God of Israel.

People: For it is for your sake that I have borne reproach, that dishonor has covered my face.

Reader: I have become a stranger to my brothers, an alien to my mother's sons.

People: For zeal for your house has consumed me, and the reproaches of those who reproach you have fallen on me.

Reader: When I wept and humbled my soul with fasting, it became my reproach.

People: You know my reproach and my shame and my dishonor: my foes are all known to you.

Reader: Reproaches have broken my heart, so that I am in despair.

People: I looked for pity, but there was none, and for comforters but I found none.

Reader: They gave me poison for food, and for my thirst they gave me sour wine to drink.

Hymn “The Seven Words of Jesus on the Cross” Bulletin Pg. 7
Carly Boerema, Jamie Boerema and Lindsay Korljan

Gospel Reading John 19:28-30
This is the Word of the Lord!
Thanks be to God!

Meditation “I Thirst” Pastor Scott Korljan

Tenebrae (Darkness)

Reading of the Passion History

“Jesus Before the High Priest” John 18:12-14; 19-24

Hymn “What Wondrous Love Is This (Verse 1) Bulletin Pg. 8

“Jesus Before Pilate” John 18:28-40

Hymn “What Wondrous Love Is This (Verses 2-3) Bulletin Pg. 8

“Jesus Delivered to be Crucified” John 19:1-16

Hymn “Man of Sorrows! What a Name” (Verses 1-3) Bulletin Pg. 9

“The Crucifixion” John 19:17-28

Hymn “Man of Sorrows! What a Name” (Verses 4-5) Bulletin Pg. 9

“The Death of Jesus” John 19:28-37

Hymn “Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted” (Verses 1-2) Bulletin Pg. 10

“Jesus is Buried” John 19:38-42

Hymn “Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted” (Verses 3-4) Bulletin Pg. 10

“Guards Secure Jesus’ Tomb” Matthew 27:62-66

†**Hymn** “How Deep the Fathers Love For Us” Bulletin Pg. 11

Prayer of Committal

Father, though now we watch and wait in darkness at the closed entrance of a tomb, we bring you praise for the death that conquers death and becomes the only path to life.

Forgive us when we forget that death is not the final word;

Forgive us when we fail to trust the resilience of your life;

Forgive us when we lose heart, and stop waiting for resurrection.

Remind us of your sacrifice, your love and your power;

And renew us in faith, we pray. Amen.

Streptitus

A book is loudly closed symbolizing the sealing of Jesus' tomb.

*The sanctuary will remain in total darkness
as we silently follow the burning Paschal candle out.*



“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down;
 2. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain:
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est Friend,

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 for this, thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?

O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
 O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
 look on me with thy fa - vor, vouch - safe to me thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

The Seven Words of Jesus on the Cross

Out onto Calvary's hill, where Jesus died I'll go
To hear the words He speaks, to see Him in His woe
How great the pains Oh Lord, afflict Thee on this day
My God, My God He calls, forsake me not I pray
No vengeance fills his heart, for them I hear him plea
They know not what they do, forgive them for this deed
Now Mary weeps for Him, in love He soothes her lot
See mother thine own son, thou friend forsake her not
The thief in penitence, is pardoned ere he dies
Today shalt thou yet be, with me in paradise
I thirst He cries in vain, for there is no distress
Which Christ the friend of man, endured not at His death
He bows his head and cries, "tis finished all is done"
Oh God receive my soul, life's victory is won

“What Wondrous Love Is This”

Γ Dm
Am
C
Em
Dm
C
Dm
Dm⁷
C
Γ
F

1. What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul, what
 2. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing, to
 3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and

C
Bm
Am
G
Am
G
C
Dm
C
F
C
F
C

won - drous love is this, O my soul! What won - drous love is
 God and to the Lamb, I will sing; to God and to the
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and when from death I'm

Dm
C
Am
Bm⁷
C
Dm
Am
Em
Dm
C

this that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread - ful curse for my
 Lamb, who is the great I AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will
 free, I'll sing and joy - ful be, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing

Dm
Dm⁷
C
Γ
F
C
Bm
Am
G
Am
G
C
Dm
Γ

soul, for my soul, to bear the dread - ful curse for my soul!
 sing, I will sing, while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing!
 on, I'll sing on, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on!

“Man of Sorrows! What a Name”

1. Man of Sor - rows! what a name for the Son of God, who came
 2. Bear - ing shame and scoff - ing rude, in my place con - demned he stood,
 3. Guilt - y, vile, and help - less, we; spot - less Lamb of God was he;
 4. Lift - ed up was he to die, “It is fin - ished!” was his cry;
 5. When he comes, our glo - rious King, all his ran - somed home to bring,

ru - ined sin - ners to re - claim: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 sealed my par - don with his blood: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 • full a - tone - ment! can it be? Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 now in heav'n ex - alt - ed high: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!
 then a - new this song we'll sing: Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - ior!

“Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted”


1. Strick - en, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed, see him dy - ing on the tree!
 2. Tell me, ye who hear him groan - ing, was there ev - er grief like his?
 3. Ye who think of sin but light - ly nor sup - pose the e - vil great
 4. Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, here the ref - uge of the lost;

'Tis the Christ by man re - ject - ed; yes, my soul, 'tis he, 'tis he!
 Friends thro' fear his cause dis - own - ing, foes in - sult - ing his dis - tress;
 here may view its na - ture right - ly, here its guilt may es - ti - mate.
 Christ's the Rock of our sal - va - tion, his the name of which we boast.

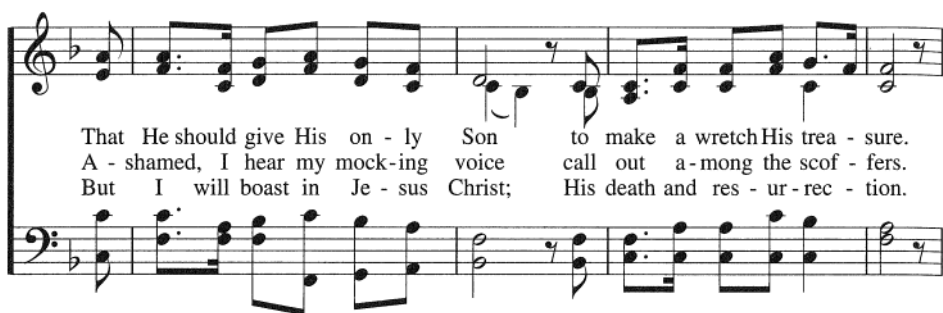
'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed Proph - et, Da - vid's son, yet Da - vid's Lord;
 man - y hands were raised to wound him, none would in - ter - pose to save;
 Mark the sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed, see who bears the aw - ful load;
 Lamb of God, for sin - ners wound - ed, sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt!

by his Son God now has spo - ken: 'tis the true and faith - ful Word.
 but the deep - est stroke that pierced him was the stroke that Jus - tice gave.
 'tis the Word, the Lord's A - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
 None shall ev - er be con - found - ed who on him their hope have built.

“How Deep The Fathers Love For Us”



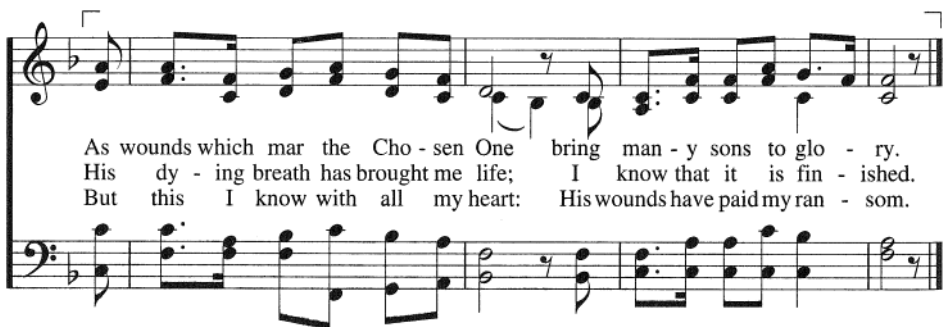
1. How deep the Fa-ther's love for us, how vast be-yond all mea - sure;
2. Be - hold the Man up - on a cross, my sin up - on His shoul - ders;
3. I will not boast in an - y - thing: no gifts, no power, no wis - dom;



That He should give His on - ly Son to make a wretch His trea - sure.
A - shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call out a - mong the scof - fers.
But I will boast in Je - sus Christ; His death and res - ur - rec - tion.



How great the pain of sear - ing loss; the Fa - ther turns His face a - way
It was my sin that held Him there un - til it was ac - com - plished.
Why should I gain from His re - ward? I can - not give an an - swer.



As wounds which mar the Cho - sen One bring man - y sons to glo - ry.
His dy - ing breath has brought me life; I know that it is fin - ished.
But this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ran - som.

The Session (Pastor and Elders)

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| Bill Morrison..... | 645-1214 |
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The Deacons

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| Jerry DeVries | 938-2317 |
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Sunday School: 9:00 am
 Worship Service: 10:15 am

A Congregation of the Presbyterian Church in America