

WELCOME TO HOLY WEEK WORSHIP!

The holiest and most important celebration of the year for Christians is Easter Sunday and the Three Days leading up to it: Maundy Thursday, Good Friday, and Saturday's Easter Vigil. We are grateful that you are here to worship the God who gave everything to rescue us from sin, death, and the devil, and bring healing to our broken world. We pray that God speaks to you in these worship services, draws you near to him, and deepens your faith.

If you are worshipping with us for the first time, or the first time in a long time, we especially want to say 'welcome!' God uses special occasions like Easter and Holy Week to awaken or rekindle faith in us. We invite you to come and worship with us again and often and see all that First Lutheran offers to help you along your faith journey.

We urge one another this season to receive the gift of Jesus again. Receive the forgiveness of your sins. Receive the promise of eternal life. Receive the challenge to join Jesus in this life to bring justice and peace to all the world. As we retell the story of Jesus' life, death, and resurrection, may God restore to you the joy of your salvation and grant you peace.



*Pastor Travis Norton
Senior Pastor*

You and your family are cordially invited to worship with us during Holy Week and Easter

Easter Egg Hunt

Saturday, April 20, 10:00 am

Easter Vigil

April 20, 6:00 pm

Easter Sunday

April 21, 7:45, 8:45, 10:00 & 11:15 11:15 am

Holy Communion and Nursery care available at all services.

Sunday School will not meet, but there will be a special Sunday School program for children ages 2 1/2 to 5, in Fellowship Hall at 9:00 am and 10:00 am. Regular classes will resume on April 28.

TENEBRAE

S E R V I C E O F D A R K N E S S



TENEBRAE ~ Service of Darkness

Good Friday · April 19, 2019

The congregation's responses are printed in **bold type**

**Following the benediction, please
leave the Sanctuary in silence. An offering plate
has been placed in the aisle of the Sanctuary
for those who wish to make an offering.**

*Listen, I will tell you a mystery!
we will not all die, but we will all be changed,
in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye,
at the last trumpet.*

*For the trumpet will sound,
and the dead will be raised imperishable,
and we will be changed.*

(1 Corinthians 15:51, 52)

ABOUT TONIGHT'S MUSIC: *Beneath the Cross of Jesus* – Words by Elizabeth C. Clephane. Music (ST. CHRISTOPHER) by Frederick C. Maker. Public domain. • *Go to Dark Gethsemane* – Words by James Montgomery. Music (GETHSEMANE) by Richard Redhead. Public domain. • *Just As I Am, without One Plea* – Words by Charlotte Elliott. Music (WOODWORTH) by William B. Bradbury. Public domain. • *Ah, Holy Jesus* – Words by Johann Heermann, translated by Robert Bridges. Music (HERZLIEBSTER JESU) by Johann Crüger. Public domain. • *O Sacred Head, Now Wounded* – Words (based on a hymn by Arnulf of Louvain) by Paul Gerhardt. Music (HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN) from a German melody, adapted by Hans Leo Hassler and arranged by Johann Sebastian Bach. Public domain. • *In the Cross of Christ I Glory* – Words by John Bowring. Music (RATHBUN) by Ithamar Conkey. Public domain. • *My Faith Looks up to Thee* – Words by Ray Palmer. Music (OLIVET) by Lowell Mason. Public domain. • *Beautiful Savior* – Words from *Gesangbuch*, Münster, 1677; translated by Joseph A. Seiss. Music (SCHÖNSTER HERR JESU) from a Silesian folk song. Public domain.

Tenebrae is a Latin word meaning “shut off from light.” Therefore, this service, on Good Friday evening, commemorating the hours when Christ was in the tomb, is traditionally called *Tenebrae*.

Hymn *Beneath the Cross of Jesus*

Beneath the cross of Jesus I long to take my stand;
The shadow of a mighty rock within a weary land,
A home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noon-tide heat
and the burdens of the day.

Upon the cross of Jesus, my eye at times can see
The very dying form of one who suffered there for me.
And from my contrite heart, with tears, two wonders I confess:
The wonder of his glorious love and my unworthiness.

I take, O cross, your shadow for my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of his face;
Content to let the world go by to know no gain nor loss,
My sinful self, my only shame my glory all, the cross.

Old Testament Prophecy Isaiah 53:4-11

Psalm 6 *We read responsively*

Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger;
Do not punish me in your wrath.

Have pity on me, Lord, for I am weak;
Heal me, Lord, for my bones are racked.

My spirit shakes with terror;
How long, O Lord, how long?

Turn, O Lord, and deliver me;
Save me for your mercy's sake.

For in death no one remembers you;
And who will give you thanks in the grave?

I grow weary because of my groaning;
Every night I drench my bed and flood my couch with tears.

My eyes are wasted with grief
And worn away because of all my enemies.

Depart from me, all evildoers,
For the Lord has heard the sound of my weeping

The Lord has heard my supplication
The Lord accepts my prayer.

Hymn *Beautiful Savior*

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.

Fair are the meadows, fair are the woodlands,
Robed in flow'rs of blooming spring;
Jesus is fairer, Jesus is purer,
He makes our sorrowing spirit sing.

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.

Beautiful Savior, Lord of the nations,
Son of God and Son of Man! Glory and honor,
Praise, adoration, now and forevermore be thine!

The Passion according to John 19:31-42

Prayer

The Lord's Prayer

Benediction

Philippians 2 *We read responsively*

Christ Jesus, who, though he was in the form of God, did not regard equality with God as something to be exploited,
But emptied himself, taking the form of a slave,

Being born in human likeness. And being found in human form,
He humbled himself and became obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross.

Therefore God also highly exalted him
And gave him the name that is above every name,

So that at the name of Jesus every knee should bend, in heaven and on earth, and under the earth,
And every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

All my enemies shall be confounded and quake with fear;
They shall turn back and suddenly be put to shame.

Prayer

Hymn *Go To Dark Gethsemane*

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.

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.

The Passion according to John 18:1-14

Psalm 23 *We read responsively*

The Lord is my shepherd;
I shall not want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures;
He leads me beside still waters;

He restores my soul.
He leads me in paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I fear no evil;
For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of my enemies;
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;
And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

Will your loving kindness be declared in the grave,
Your faithfulness in the land of destruction?

Hymn *My Faith Looks up to Thee*

My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Calvary, Savior divine!
Now hear me while I pray, take all my guilt away,
Oh, let me from this day be wholly thine!

May thy rich grace impart strength to my fainting heart,
my zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me, oh, may my love to thee
pure, warm and changeless be, a living fire!

While life's dark maze I tread and griefs around me
spread, be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to day, wipe sorrow's tears away,
nor let me ever stray from thee aside.

When ends life's transient dream, when death's cold,
sullen stream shall o'er me roll;
Blest Savior, then, in love fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above, a ransomed soul!

The Passion according to John 19:23-30

For I am full of trouble;
My life is at the brink of the grave.

I am counted among those who go down to the pit;
I have become like one who has no strength;

Lost among the dead,
Like the slain who lie in the grave,

Whom you remember no more,
For they are cut off from your hand.

You have laid me in the depths of the pit,
In dark places and in the abyss.

P: Your anger weighs upon me heavily,
And all your great waves overwhelm me.

You have put my friends far from me; you have
made me to be abhorred by them;
I am in prison and cannot get free.

My sight has failed me because of trouble;
**Lord, I have called upon you daily; I have stretched out
my hands to you.**

Do you work wonders for the dead?
**Will those who have died stand up and give
you thanks?**

Hymn *Just As I Am, Without One Plea*

Just as I am, without one plea,
but that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about
with many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, thou wilt receive,
wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

The Passion according to John 18:15-27

Psalm 22 *We read responsively*

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me

And are so far from my cry, and from the words of my distress?

O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not answer;

By night as well, but I find no rest.

Yet you are the Holy One,

Enthroned upon the praises of Israel.

Our ancestors put their trust in you;

They trusted, and you delivered them.

They cried out to you and were delivered;

They trusted in you and were not put to shame.

But as for me, I am a worm and not human,

Scorned by all and despised by the people.

All who see me laugh me to scorn;

They curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,

“He trusted in the Lord; let him deliver him;

Let him rescue him, if he delights in him.”

Yet you are he who took me out of the womb,

And kept me safe upon my mother’s breast.

Hymn *In the Cross of Christ I Glory*

In the cross of Christ I glory, tow’ring o’er the wrecks of time.

All the light of sacred story gathers round its head sublime.

When the woes of life o’er-take me,

hopes deceive, and fears annoy,

Never shall the cross forsake me;

lo, it glows with peace and joy.

When the sun of bliss is beaming light

and love upon my way,

From the cross the radiance streaming

adds more luster to the day.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,

by the cross are sanctified;

Peace is there that knows no measure,

joys that through all time abide.

The Passion according to John 19:17-22

Psalm 88 *We read responsively*

O Lord, my God, my Savior,

By day and night I cry to you.

Let my prayer enter into your presence;

Incline your ear to my lamentation.

The Passion according to John 19:1-16

Psalm 70 *We read responsively*

Be pleased, O God, to deliver me;
O Lord, make haste to help me.

Let those who seek my life be ashamed and
altogether dismayed;

**Let those who take pleasure in my
misfortune draw back and be disgraced.**

Let those who say to me “Aha!” and gloat over
me turn back,
Because they are ashamed.

Let all who seek you rejoice and be glad in you;
Let those who love your salvation say forever, “Great is the Lord!”

But as for me, I am poor and needy;
Come to me speedily, O God.

You are my helper and my deliverer;
O Lord, do not tarry.

I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born;
You were my God when I was still in my mother’s womb.

Be not far from me, for trouble is near,
And there is no one to help.

Hymn *Ah, Holy Jesus*

Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended that man to judge
thee hath in hate pretended?
By foes derided, by thine own rejected, O most afflicted.

Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;
the slave hath sin-ned, and the Son hath suffered;
For man’s atonement, while he nothing heedeth,
God intercedeth.

For me, kind Jesus, was thine incarnation,
thy mortal sorrow, and thy life’s oblation;
Thy death of anguish and thy bitter Passion,
for my salvation.

The Passion according to John 18:28-40

Psalm 51 *We read responsively*

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your lovingkindness;
In your great compassion blot out my offenses.

Wash me through and through from my wickedness,
And cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions,
And my sin is ever before me.

Against you only have I sinned
And done what is evil in your sight.

And so you are justified when you speak
And upright in your judgment.

Indeed, I have been wicked from my birth,
A sinner from my mother's womb.

For behold, you look for truth deep within me,
And will make me understand wisdom secretly.

Purge me from my sin, and I shall be pure;
Wash me, and I shall be clean indeed.

Make me hear of joy and gladness,
That the body you have broken may rejoice.

Hide your face from my sins,
And blot out all my iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God,
And renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from your presence,
And take not your Holy Spirit from me.

Give me the joy of your saving help again,
And sustain me with your bountiful Spirit.

Hymn *O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*

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.

How art thou pale with anguish,
with sore abuse and scorn;
How does that visage languish
which once was bright as morn!
Thy grief and bitter Passion were all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression,
but thine the deadly pain.