



St. Paul Ev. Lutheran Church

124 Maple Street North, Box 38
Lester Prairie, MN 55354

Worship: Noon & 7:00 PM

Church Staff:

Rev. Eric Nelson, Pastor; Ellen Schulteis, DCE;
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March 29, 2024

Good Friday

The pastor(s) and congregation enter in silence.

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.

All: Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen. Praise to You, O Christ, Lamb of our salvation.

INTROIT: (*read responsively*)

P: O Lord, be not far off;

C: O my Strength, come quickly to help me.

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

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

P: In you our fathers put their trust;

C: they trusted and you delivered them.

P: But I am a worm and not a man,

C: scorned by men and despised by the people.

P: Yet you brought me out of the womb;

C: you made me trust in you even at my mother's breast.

P: From birth I was cast upon you;

C: from my mother's womb you have been my God.

P: Do not be far from me,

C: for trouble is near and there is no one to help.

P: O Lord, be not far off;

C: O my Strength, come quickly to help me.

OLD TESTAMENT READING: Isaiah 52:13-53:12

HYMN # 451: "Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted" *ext and tune: Public domain*

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 interpose 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, His 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.

THE PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST ACCORDING TO ST. JOHN

Reading: John 18:1-11

Hymn #450: "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" (*verse 1*) Text copyright 1941 Concordia Publishing House; Music: Public domain; used by permission CCLI #643019

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.

Reading: John 18:12-27

Hymn #450: "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" (*verse 2*)

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.

Reading: John 18:28-40

Hymn #450: "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" (*verse 3*)

3. What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgressions, 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.

Reading: John 19:1-16a

Hymn #450: "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" (*verse 4*)

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.

Reading: John 19:16b-24

Hymn #450: "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" (*verse 5*)

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.

Reading: John 19:25-30

Hymn #450: “O Sacred Head, Now Wounded” (*verse 6*)

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!

Reading: John 19:31-42

Hymn #450: “O Sacred Head, Now Wounded” (*verse 7*)

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.

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.

HYMN #456: “Were You There?”

1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

3. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

4. Were you there when God raised him from the tomb?
Were you there when God raised him from the tomb?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when God raised him from the tomb?

GOOD FRIDAY MESSAGE

HYMN #452: “O Perfect Life of Love!” *Text and music: Public domain*

1. O perfect life of love! All, all, is finished now,
All that He left His throne above To do for us below.

2. No work is left undone Of all the Father willed;
His toil, His sorrows, one by one, The Scriptures have fulfilled.
3. No pain that we can share But He has felt its smart;
All forms of human grief and care Have pierced that tender heart.
4. And on His thorn-crowned head And on His sinless soul
Our sins in all their guilt were laid That he might make us whole.
5. In perfect love He dies; For me He dies, for me.
O all atoning Sacrifice, I cling by faith to Thee.
6. In ev'ry time of need, Before the judgment throne,
Thy work, O Lamb of God, I'll plead, Thy merits, not mine own.
7. Yet work, O Lord, in me As Thou for me hast wrought;
And let my love the answer be To grace Thy love has brought.

COLLECTS

P: The Lord be with you

C: And with your spirit.

P: Let us pray. Almighty God, graciously behold this Your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, to be given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death on the cross; who now lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C: Amen.

P: Almighty and eternal God, because it was Your will that Your Son should bear for us the pains of the cross and thus 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 remission of sins and redemption from everlasting death; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C: Amen.

THE LORD'S PRAYER (*whispered by all*)

*You are invited to remain for silent prayer and meditation as long as you wish.
When you leave, please do so quietly.*

*Easter Sunday Worship at 6:30 and 9:00 am.
Easter breakfast served 7:30-8:45*