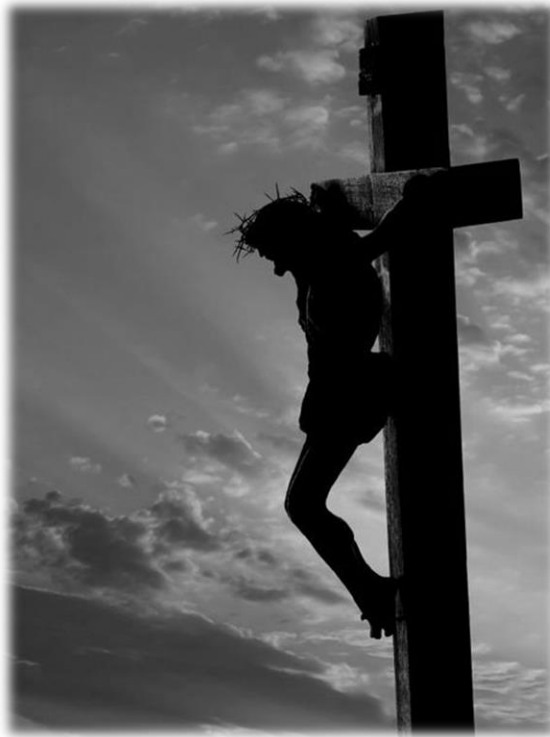


GOOD FRIDAY

Three Hour Worship

*April 2, 2021
Noon to 3:00 pm*



"We all, like sheep, have gone astray . . .
and the Lord has laid on him
the iniquity of us all."
(Isaiah 53:6)

St. Paul Ev. Lutheran Church

302 N. Morrison St.
Appleton, Wisconsin

Radio Broadcast – WNAM 1280 AM
Live video: www.facebook.com/stpaulappletonwi

Good Friday Three Hour Worship

April 2, 2021

St. Paul Evangelical Lutheran Church ORDER OF SERVICE

WELCOME

THE HYMN (CW 98 vs. 1,2,4,5)

Jesus, I will ponder now On your holy passion;
With your Spirit me endow For such meditation.
Grant that I in love and faith May the image cherish
Of your suffer'ing, pain and death That I may not perish.

Make me see your great distress, Anguish, and affliction,
Bonds and stripes and wretchedness And your crucifixion;
Make me see how scourge and rod, Spear and nails did wound you,
How for them you died, O God, Who with thorns had crowned you.

If my sins give me alarm And my conscience grieve me,
Let your cross my fear disarm; Peace of conscience give me.
Help me see forgiveness won By your holy passion.
If for me he slays his Son, God must have compassion!

Grant that I your passion view With repentant grieving.
Let me not bring shame to you By unholy living.
How could I refuse to shun Ev'ry sinful pleasure
Since for me God's only Son Suffered without measure?

INVOCATION

Pastor: In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

Cong: Amen.

CONFESSION AND ABSOLUTION

P: The Son of Man did not come to be served

C: But to serve, and to give his life as a ransom for many. (*Matthew 20:28*)

P: He was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities;

C: the punishment that brought us peace was upon him, and by his wounds we are healed. (*Isaiah 53:5*)

P: In him we have redemption through his blood,

C: the forgiveness of sins, in accordance with the riches of God's grace. (*Ephesians 1:7*)

P: Christ redeemed us from the curse of the law by becoming a curse for us,

C: for it is written: "Cursed is everyone who is hung on a pole." (*Galatians 3:13*)

P: With an understanding of ourselves and our sin, let us confess our sins to God and ask for his forgiveness.

C: Almighty God, you created us to love and fear you. But ruined by the fall into sin, we now must confess that we neither love nor fear you as we should. We have not loved others as we love ourselves. We have sinned in thought, word and action, by what we have done and what we have failed to do. For this we deserve your punishment both now and forever.

P: Forgive us for the sake of Jesus Christ who suffered and died for us.

C: We are sorry for our sins and plead for your forgiveness.

C: 🎵 Lord, have mercy on us; Christ, have mercy on us; Lord, have mercy on us.

P: God does not treat us as our sins deserve. He sent his Son to live for us and love us. He was betrayed, beaten and crucified for our sins. God made him who knew no sin to be sin for us so that in him we might become the righteousness of God. Therefore, as a called servant of Christ and by his authority I forgive you all your sins in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

C: Amen.

Lesson: Isaiah 53:3-9

THE HYMN (CW 121 vs. 5)

O my God, my Rock and Tower,
Grant that in your death I trust,
Knowing death has lost his power
Since you crushed him in the dust.
Savior, let your agony
Ever help and comfort me;
When I die be my protection,
Light and life and resurrection.

Lesson: John 19: 1-18

THE HYMN (CW 100)

A Lamb goes uncomplaining forth, Our guilt and evil bearing;
And, laden with the sins of earth, None else the burden sharing.
Goes patient on, grows weak and faint, To slaughter led without complaint,
That spotless life to offer, Bears shame and stripes and wounds and death,
Anguish and mockery and says, "Willing all this I suffer."

This Lamb is Christ, the soul's great friend. The Lamb of God, our Savior;
Him God the Father chose to send, To gain for us his favor.
"Go forth, my Son," the Father said, "And free my children from their dread
Of guilt and condemnation. The wrath and stripes are hard to bear,
But by your passion they will share The fruit of your salvation."

"Yes, Father, yes, most willingly I'll bear what you command me.
My will conforms to your decree, I'll do what you have asked me."
O wondrous Love, what have you done! The Father offers up his Son,
Desiring our salvation. O Love, how strong you are to save!
You make his bed within the grave Who built the earth's foundation.

C: 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. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and forever. Amen.

(If you cannot remain for the entire service, you are requested to time your departure to coincide with the intermission at the close of each word. An offering to cover today's radio broadcast is being received as you leave.)



THE FIRST WORD

(Conducted by Pastor Robb Raasch, Mt. Olive Lutheran Church, Appleton)

P: *The prayer for the first word.*

C:  **Amen.**

P: *The Scripture reading, 1 Peter 2:21-25*

THE ANTHEM : *"Gethsemane Hymn"*

(Elyse and Greta Nolte, Riverview Lutheran Church)

THE HYMN (CW 113)

Upon the cross extended, See, world, your Lord suspended;
Your Savior yields his breath. The Prince of life from heaven
Himself has freely given To shame and blows and bitter death.

How God at our transgression To anger gives expression,
How loud his thunders roll, How fearfully he smites him,
How sorely he requites him - All this your sufferings teach my soul.

'Tis I who should be smitten, My doom should here be written:
Bound hand and foot in hell, The fetters and the scourging,
The floods around you surging, 'Tis I who have deserved them well.

A crown of thorns you're wearing, My shame and scorn you're bearing
That I might ransomed be. My bondsman, ever willing,
My place with patience filling, From sin and guilt has made me free.

THE MEDITATION "Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they are doing." Luke 23:34

THE HYMN (CW 110 vs 1, 2, 5, 7)

My song is love unknown, My Savior's love to me,
Love to the loveless shown That they might lovely be.
Oh, who am I That for my sake
My Lord should take frail flesh and die?

He came from his blest throne Salvation to bestow,
But such disdain! So few The longed-for Christ would know!
But oh, my friend, My friend indeed.
Who at my need His life did spend!

They rise and needs will have My dear Lord made away.
A murderer they save; The Prince of life they slay.
Yet cheerful he To suff'ring goes
That he his foes From death might free.

Here might I stay and sing; No story so divine,
Never was love, dear King, Never was grief like thine.
That is my friend, In whose sweet praise
I all my days Could gladly spend!



THE SECOND WORD

(Conducted by Pastor Matt Holtz, St. Paul Lutheran Church, Appleton)

P: *The prayer for the second word.*

C:  **Amen.**

THE ANTHEM : “*Lamb of God*”

(St. Paul 8th Grade Girls)

P: *The Scripture reading, 1 Thessalonians 4:13-18*

THE HYMN (CW 114 vs 1, 3, 5)

Christ, the Life of all the living, Christ the Death of death, our foe.
Who thyself for me once giving, To the darkest depths of woe –
Through thy sufferings, death, and merit, I eternal life inherit.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto thee.

Thou hast borne the smiting only, That my wounds might all be whole;
Thou hast suffered, sad and lonely, Rest to give my weary soul;
Yea, the curse of God enduring, Blessing unto me securing.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto thee.

Thou hast suffered men to bruise thee, That from pain I might be free;
Falsely did thy foes accuse thee Thence I gain security.
Comfortless thy soul did languish Me to comfort in my anguish.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto thee.

THE MEDITATION “I tell you the truth, today, you will be with Me in paradise.” Luke 23:43

THE HYMN (CW 139 vs. 1 & 2)

Jesus, in your dying woes
Even while your life-blood flows,
Craving pardon for your foes;
Hear us, holy Jesus!

Jesus, pitying the sighs
Of the thief who near you dies,
Promising him paradise;
Hear us, Holy Jesus!

THE THIRD WORD

(Conducted by Pastor Tim Wagner, Riverview Lutheran Church, Appleton)

P: *The prayer for the third word.*

C:  **Amen.**

THE ANTHEM: “*Come, Behold the Lamb*”

(St. Paul Women’s group)

P: *The Scripture reading, Hebrews 2:14-18*

THE HYMN (CW105)

O sacred head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded, With thorns your only crown.
O sacred head, no glory, Now from your face does shine;
Yet though despised and gory, I joy to call you mine.

Men mock and taunt and jeer you, They smite your countenance,
Though mighty worlds shall fear you, And flee before your glance.

How pale you are with anguish, With sore abuse and scorn
Your eyes with pain now languish That once were bright as morn.

Now from your cheeks has vanished Their color, once so fair;
From your red lips is banished The splendor that was there.
Grim death with cruel rigor Has robbed you of your life;
Thus you have lost your vigor, Your strength in this sad strife.

My burden in your passion, Lord, you have borne for me,
For it was my transgression, My shame, on Calvary.
I cast me down before you; Wrath is my rightful lot.
Have mercy, I implore you; Redeemer, spurn me not!

THE MEDITATION: “Dear woman, here is your Son! Here is your Mother!” John 19:26,27

THE HYMN: (CW 138 vs 3 & 4)

No pain that we can share	And on his thorn-crowned head
But he has felt its smart;	And on his sinless soul
All forms of human grief and care	Our sins in all their guilt were laid
Have pierced that tender heart.	That he might make us whole.

THE FOURTH WORD

(Conducted by Pastor Pat Brown, Bethany Lutheran Church, Appleton)

P: *The prayer for the fourth word.*

C:  **Amen.**

THE ANTHEM : “Son of God, by God Forsaken”
(Mr. Mark Beitz, St. Paul Lutheran Church)

P: *The Scripture reading, Psalm 22:1-19*

THE HYMN (CW 99)

Oh, come my soul, your Savior see Nailed to your cross on Calvary.
Your pains he bears; Your thorns he wears That yours a crown of life might be.

‘Tis yours, my soul, the sin, the shame, The cross, the nails, the thirst, the pain;
In agony His blood runs free To write in heaven’s book your name.

Oh, sing, my soul, sing endlessly The wondrous love that sets you free;
His dying breath Brings life from death, Makes heav’n your home eternally.

THE MEDITATION: “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?” Matthew 27:46

THE HYMN (CW 117 vs. 1, 3, 5)

O dearest Jesus, what law have you broken
That such sharp sentence should on you be spoken?
Of what great crime have you to make confession – What dark transgression?

Whence come these sorrows, whence this mortal anguish?
It is my sins for which you, Lord, must languish;
Yes, all the wrath, the woe that you inherit, This I do merit.

The sinless Son of God must die in sadness;
The sinful child of man may live in gladness;
We forfeited our lives, yet are acquitted – God is committed.

THE FIFTH WORD

(Conducted by Pastor David Backus, Eternal Love Lutheran Church, Appleton)

P: *The prayer for the fifth word.*

C:  Amen.

P: *The Scripture reading, Psalm 69:8-21*

THE ANTHEM : *“See How He Dies”*

(Stacey Krause, St. Paul Lutheran Church)

THE HYMN (CW 106)

Come to Calv'ry's holy mountain, Sinners, ruined by the fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain Flows to you, to me, to all,
In a full, perpetual tide, Opened when our Savior died.

Come in poverty and meanness, Come defiled, without, within;
From infection and uncleanness, From the leprosy of sin,
Wash your robes and make them white; You shall walk with God in light.

Come in sorrow and contrition, Wounded, paralyzed, and blind;
Here the guilty, free remission, Here the troubled, peace may find.
Health this fountain will restore; He that drinks shall thirst no more.

He that drinks shall live forever; 'Tis a soul-renewing flood.
God is faithful; God will never Break his covenant of blood,
Signed when our Redeemer died, Sealed when he was glorified.

THE MEDITATION: “I am thirsty.” John 19:28

THE HYMN (CW 108)

Jesus, Refuge of the weary, Blest Redeemer, whom we love,
Fountain in life's desert dreary, Savior from the world above,
Oh, how oft your eyes, offended, Gaze upon a sinner's fall!
Yet, upon the cross extended, You endured the pain of all.

Dare we pass that cross unheeding, Breathing no repentant vow,
As we see you wounded, bleeding, See your thorn encircled brow?
Since your sinless death has brought us, Life eternal, peace, and rest,
Only what your grace has taught us Calms the sinner's deep distress.

Jesus, may our hearts be burning With more fervent love for you!
May our eyes be ever turning To behold your cross anew.
Till in glory, parted never From the blessed Savior's side,
Graven in our hearts forever, Dwell the cross, the Crucified!

THE SIXTH WORD

(Conducted by Pastor Aaron Dolan, Fox Valley Lutheran High School, Appleton)

P: *The prayer for the sixth word.*

C:  **Amen.**

THE ANTHEM : *"His Robes For Mine"*

(St. Paul Vocal Ensemble)

P: *The Scripture reading, 2 Corinthians 5:17-21*

THE HYMN: (CW127)

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.

Tell me, as you 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 intervene to save,
But the deepest stroke that pierced him Was the stroke that Justice gave.

If you think of sin but lightly Nor suppose the evil great,
Here you see 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.

Here we have a firm foundation, Here the refuge of the lost;
Christ's 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 MEDITATION: "It is finished." John 19:30

THE HYMN: (CW 125 vs 1, 2, 4)

When I survey the wondrous cross	See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
On which the Prince of glory died,	Sorrow and love flow mingled down.
My richest gain I count but loss	Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
And pour contempt on all my pride.	Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

THE SEVENTH WORD

(Conducted by Pastor Jon Kuske, St. Matthew Lutheran Church, Appleton)

P: *The prayer for the seventh word.*

C:  **Amen.**

P: *The Scripture reading, John 10:14-18*

THE ANTHEM : *"I Will Sing of My Redeemer"*
(Amanda Rehberger, St. Paul Lutheran Church)

THE HYMN: (CW 129)

Alas! And did my Savior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die?
Would he devote that sacred head For sinners such as I?

Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown, And love beyond degree!

Well might the sun in darkness hide And shut its glories in
When God, the mighty Maker, died For his own creatures' sin.

Thus might I hide my blushing face While his dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness, And melt my eyes to tears.

But drops of grief can ne'er repay The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away – 'Tis all that I can do.

THE MEDITATION: "Father, into Your hands I commit my spirit." Luke 23:46

THE HYMN (CWS 752)

In Christ alone my hope is found. He is my light, my strength, my song;
This cornerstone, this solid ground, Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace, When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!
My Comforter, my all in all, Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone – who took on flesh, Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness, Scorned by the ones he came to save.
Till on that cross, as Jesus died, The wrath of God was satisfied;
For every sin on him was laid. Here in the death of Christ I live.

There in the ground his body lay, Light of the world by darkness slain;
Then bursting forth in glorious day Up from the grave he rose again!
And as he stands in victory, Sin's curse has lost its grip on me.
For I am his and he is mine – Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

No guilt in life, no fear in death, This is the pow'r of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath, Jesus commands my destiny.
No pow'r of hell, no scheme of man Can ever pluck me from his hand;
Till he returns or calls me home, Here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

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P: *The closing prayers and blessing.*

C: **Amen.**