

# Good Friday

April 10, 2020



*Surely He has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows.  
He was wounded for our transgressions;  
He was crushed for our iniquities.  
All we like sheep have gone astray;  
And the LORD has laid on Him the iniquity of us all.*

# Tenebrae Vespers

† - congregation stands

*Please gather in silence.*

## † Psalmody *Psalm 2*

The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together,  
against the LORD and against his Anointed.

**Why do the nations rage  
and the peoples plot in vain?**

The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together,  
against the LORD and against his Anointed, saying,

**“Let us burst their bonds apart  
and cast away their cords from us.”**

He who sits in the heavens laughs;  
the Lord holds them in derision.

**Then he will speak to them in his wrath,  
and terrify them in his fury, saying,**

“As for me, I have set my King  
on Zion, my holy hill.”

**I will tell of the decree:**

**The LORD said to me, “You are my Son; today I have begotten you.**

Ask of me, and I will make the nations your heritage,  
and the ends of the earth your possession.

**You shall break them with a rod of iron  
and dash them in pieces like a potter’s vessel.”**

Now therefore, O kings, be wise;  
be warned, O rulers of the earth.

**Serve the LORD with fear,  
and rejoice with trembling.**

Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and you perish in the way,  
for his wrath is quickly kindled.

Blessèd are all who take refuge in him.

**The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together,  
against the LORD and against his Anointed.**

**First Reading***Lamentations 3:1-9***Hymn 440** stanzas 1-3, 5 *Jesus, I Will Ponder Now*

1 Je - sus, I will pon - der now On Your ho - ly pas - sion;  
 2 Make me see Your great dis - tress, An - guish, and af - flic - tion,  
 3 Yet, O Lord, not thus a - lone Make me see Your pas - sion,



With Your Spir - it me en - dow For such med - i - ta - tion.  
 Bonds and stripes and wretch - ed - ness And Your cru - ci - fix - ion;  
 But its cause to me make known And its ter - mi - na - tion.



Grant that I in love and faith May the im - age cher - ish  
 Make me see how scourge and rod, Spear and nails did wound You,  
 Ah! I al - so and my sin Wrought Your deep af - flic - tion;



Of Your suf - f'ring, pain, and death That I may not per - ish.  
 How for them You died, O God, Who with thorns had crowned You.  
 This in - deed the cause has been Of Your cru - ci - fix - ion.

5 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!

**Second Reading***Isaiah 52:13-53:12*

Hymn 450 stanzas 1–3

*O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*



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 Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown.  
 How doth Thy face now lan - guish That once was bright as morn!  
 Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!  
 Grim death, with cru - el rig - or, Hath robbed Thee of Thy life;  
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.  
 Thus Thou hast lost Thy vig - or, Thy strength, in this sad strife.  
 Look on me with Thy fa - vor, And grant to me Thy grace.

Third Reading

*St. John 18:28–19:16*

Hymn 450 stanzas 4 & 5

*O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*



4 My Shep - herd, now re - ceive me; My Guard - ian, own me Thine.  
 5 What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,



Great bless - ings Thou didst give me, O Source of gifts di - vine.  
 For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?



Thy lips have of - ten fed me With words of truth and love;  
 O make me Thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,



Thy Spir - it oft hath led me To heav'n - ly joys a - bove.  
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love for Thee.

**Fourth Reading**      *St. John 19:17-42*

**Hymn 450 stanzas 6 & 7**      *O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*



6 My Sav - ior, be Thou near me When death is at my door;  
 7 Be Thou my con - so - la - tion, My shield, when I must die;



Then let Thy pres - ence cheer me, For - sake me nev - er - more!  
 Re - mind me of Thy pas - sion When my last hour draws nigh.



When soul and bod - y lan - guish, O leave me not a - lone,  
 Mine eyes shall then be - hold Thee, Up - on Thy cross shall dwell,



But take a - way mine an - guish By vir - tue of Thine own!  
 My heart by faith en - fold Thee. Who di - eth thus dies well.

**Homily**



Hymn 453 *Upon the Cross Extended*



1 Up - on the cross ex - tend - ed See, world, your  
 2 Come, see these things and pon - der, Your soul will  
 3 Who is it, Lord, that bruised You? Who has so  
 4 I caused Your grief and sigh - ing By e - vils



Lord sus - pend - ed. Your Sav - ior yields His breath.  
 fill with won - der As blood streams from each pore.  
 sore a - bused You And caused You all Your woe?  
 mul - ti - ply - ing As count - less as the sands.



The Prince of Life from heav - en Him - self has free - ly  
 Through grief be - yond all know - ing From His great heart came  
 We all must make con - fes - sion Of sin and dire trans -  
 I caused the woes un - num - bered With which Your soul is



giv - en To shame and blows and bit - ter death.  
 flow - ing Sighs well - ing from its deep - est core.  
 gres - sion While You no ways of e - vil know.  
 cum - bered, Your sor - rows raised by wick - ed hands.

5 Your soul in griefs unbounded,  
 Your head with thorns surrounded,  
 You died to ransom me.  
 The cross for me enduring,  
 The crown for me securing,  
 You healed my wounds and set me free.

6 Your cords of love, my Savior,  
 Bind me to You forever,  
 I am no longer mine.  
 To You I gladly tender  
 All that my life can render  
 And all I have to You resign.

7 Your cross I place before me;  
 Its saving pow'r restore me,  
 Sustain me in the test.  
 It will, when life is ending,  
 Be guiding and attending  
 My way to Your eternal rest.

## † Antiphon

Christ for our sakes became obedient unto death, even the death of the Cross.

## † Prayers

Lord, have mercy upon us.

**Christ, have mercy upon us.**

**Lord, have mercy upon us.**

### **Our Father...**

Almighty God, graciously behold this Your family for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed and delivered into the hands of sinful men to suffer death upon the Cross; through the same Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**Amen.**

Merciful and everlasting God, You did not spare Your only Son but delivered Him up for us all to bear our sins on the cross. Grant that our hearts may be so fixed with steadfast faith in Him that we fear not the power of sin, death, and the devil; through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord.

**Amen.**

Almighty and everlasting God, You willed that Your Son should bear for us the pains of the cross and so 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 forgiveness of sins and redemption from everlasting death; through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**Amen.**

*The congregation leaves in silence.*

### **Acknowledgments**

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