Good Friday

April 10, 2020 | 7 pm

St. John’s Lutheran Church | Salisbury, North Carolina
Good Friday Tenebrae Service

The word tenebrae is Latin for “shadows” — an ancient liturgical form from the eighth century reflecting the dramatic contrast between light and darkness.

This evening’s worship is filmed in the St. John’s Chapel.

Solo

Were You There
Luke Brown, soloist

Opening Dialog

from Genesis 1:1-4 and John 1:1-14

Let us pray. O God, you are the creator of the world, the liberator of your people, and the wisdom of the earth. By the death and resurrection of your Son free us from our fears, restore us in your image, remove darkness from this world, and ignite us with your light, through Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.

Hymn 336

Lamb of God—verse 1

Your only son, no sin to hide,
but you have sent him from your side.
To walk upon this guilty sod,
and to become the lamb of God.

THE FIRST READING

Matthew 26:36-46

Solo

How Deep the Father’s Love For Us
Stewart Townsend
Bradley Chestnut, soloist

THE SECOND READING

Matthew 26:47-66

Hymn 347

Go to Dark Gethsemane — verse 1 (see page 5)

THE THIRD READING

Matthew 26:69-75

Hymn 349

Ah, Holy Jesus — verse 1 (see page 6)

THE FOURTH READING

Matthew 27:1-2, 11-26
THE FIFTH READING
Matthew 27:27-44

+ Silence for prayer and meditation as the cross is stationed +

Solo
Via Dolorosa (The Way of Sorrows)  Miklos Roz
Luke Brown, soloist

Hymn 351 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded — verse 1 (see page 7)

THE SIXTH READING
Matthew 27:45-54

Hymn 353 Were You There? — verses 3 and 4 (see page 8)

+ Silence for prayer and meditation as the Christ candle is removed +

THE SEVENTH READING
Isaiah 52:13-15, 53:1-9, 12

THE LORD’S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name,
thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,
forever and ever. Amen.

+ Service ends in silence at the tolling of the bell +

This Evening’s Worship Leaders

Pastors: Rhodes Woolly and Laura Henrik
Organist: Rob Durocher, Minister of Worship and the Arts
Musicians: Bradley Chestnut, guitar; Luke Brown, vocalist
Bearers of the Cross: Jay Dees and Archie Dees
Video Production: Taylor Hutchins
Join us for a celebration of the Resurrection

**Easter Sunday**

*Online worship begins at 11 am.*

A festival service that celebrates the resurrection of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Let’s connect faith and life. *Together.*
Go to Dark Gethsemane

1 Go to dark Gethsemane, all who feel the tempter's pow'r;
2 Follow to the judgment hall, view the Lord of life ar-raigned;
3 Cal-v'ry's mournful moun-tain climb; there, ador-ing at his feet,
4 Early has-ten to the tomb where they laid his breath-less clay;

your Re-deem-er's con-flict see. Watch with him one bit-ter hour;
oh, the worm-wood and the gall! Oh, the pangs his soul sus-tained!
mark that mir-a-cle of time, God's own sac-ri-fice com-plete,
all is sol-i-tude and gloom. Who has tak-en him a-way?

turn not from his griefs a-way; learn from Je-sus Christ to pray.
Shun not suf-fering, shame, or loss; learn from him to bear the cross.
"It is fin-ished!" hear him cry; learn from Je-sus Christ to die.
Christ is ris'n! He meets our eyes. Sav-i-or, teach us so to rise.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854
Music: GETHSEMANE, Richard Redhead, 1820–1901
Ah, Holy Jesus

1 Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended that we to
    judge thee have in hate pretended? By foes des-rid-ed,
    by thine own reject-ed, O most af-flict-ed.

2 Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee? Alas, my
    treason, Je-sus, hath un-done thee. 'Twas I, Lord Je-sus,
    it was de-nied thee; I cru-ci-fied thee.

3 Lo, the Good Shep-herd for the sheep is of-fered; the slave hath
    sin-ned, and the Son hath suf-fered; for our a-tone-ment,
    while we noth-ing heed-ed, God in-ter-ced-ed.

4 For me, kind Je-sus, was thine in-car-nation, thy mor-tal
    sor-row, and thy life's ob-la-tion; thy death of an-guish
    and thy bit-ter pas-sion, for my sal-va-tion.

5 There-fore, kind Je-sus, since I can-not pay thee, I do a-
    dore thee, and will ev-er pray thee; think on thy pit-y
    and thy love un-swerv-ing, not my de-serv-ing.

Music: HERZLIEBSTER JESU, Johann Crüger, 1598–1662
O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

1. O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
   now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
   O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!
   Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.

2. How pale thou art with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn;
   how does thy face now lan - guish, which once was bright as morn!
   Thy grief and bit - ter pas - sion were all for sin - ners’ gain;
   mine was the trans-gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.

3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
   for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with-out end?
   Oh, make me thine for - ev - er, and should I faint - ing be,
   Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

4. Lord, be my con - so - la - tion; shield me when I must die;
   re - mind me of thy pas - sion when my last hour draws nigh.
   These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, from thee shall nev - er move;
   for all who die be - liev - ing die safe - ly in thy love.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676, based on Arnulf of Loccum, d. 1250; tr. composite
Music: HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN, German melody, c. 1500; adapt. Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612; arr. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685–1750
Were You There

1 Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Were you there?
2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
4 Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
5 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there?

Refrain

Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Were you there?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there?

Text: African American spiritual
Music: WERE YOU THERE, African American spiritual
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