

# Good Friday

The Day of Salvation

April 7, 2023

*Good Friday is the most Solemn Festival Day of the Church.  
On this day, we both mourn what we have done to the Lord Jesus,  
yet also rejoice that He endured this for us, that we might be saved.*

## Enter the Nave in Silence

## Invocation

P: In the Name of the Father, and of the † Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

C: Amen.

## Hymn 439 “O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken”

sts. 1–8



1 O dear - est Je - sus, what law hast Thou bro - ken  
2 They crown Thy head with thorns, they smite, they scourge Thee;  
3 Whence come these sor - rows, whence this mor - tal an - guish?  
4 What pun - ish - ment so strange is suf - fered yon - der!



That such sharp sen - tence should on Thee be spo - ken?  
With cru - el mock - ings to the cross they urge Thee;  
It is my sins for which Thou, Lord, must lan - guish;  
The Shep - herd dies for sheep that loved to wan - der;



Of what great crime hast Thou to make con -  
They give Thee gall to drink, they still de -  
Yea, all the wrath, the woe, Thou dost in -  
The Mas - ter pays the debt His ser - vants



fes - sion, What dark trans - gres - sion?  
cry Thee; They cru - ci - fy Thee.  
her - it, This I do mer - it.  
owe Him, Who would not know Him.

- 5 The sinless Son of God must die in sadness;  
The sinful child of man may live in gladness;  
Man forfeited his life and is acquitted;  
God is committed.
- 6 There was no spot in me by sin untainted;  
Sick with sin's poison, all my heart had fainted;  
My heavy guilt to hell had well-nigh brought me,  
Such woe it wrought me.
- 7 O wondrous love, whose depth no heart hath sounded,  
That brought Thee here, by foes and thieves surrounded!  
All worldly pleasures, heedless, I was trying  
While Thou wert dying.
- 8 O mighty King, no time can dim Thy glory!  
How shall I spread abroad Thy wondrous story?  
How shall I find some worthy gifts to proffer?  
What dare I offer?

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585–1647; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.  
Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598–1662  
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## Responsive Reading

- P: Jesus began to teach the disciples, saying: Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.  
C: **Blessed are those who mourn, for they will be comforted.**
- P: Blessed are the meek, for they will inherit the earth.  
C: **Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness, for they will be filled.**
- P: Blessed are the merciful, for they will be shown mercy.  
C: **Blessed are the pure in heart, for they will see God.**
- P: Blessed are the peacemakers, for they will be called sons of God.  
C: **Blessed are those who are persecuted because of righteousness, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.**

P: Blessed are you when people insult you, persecute you and falsely say all kinds of evil against you because of Me.

C: **Rejoice and be glad, because great is your reward in heaven, for in the same way they persecuted the prophets who were before you.**

Hymn 439 "O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken"

sts. 9–15



9 For vain - ly doth our hu - man wis - dom pon - der—  
10 Yet un - re - quit - ed, Lord, I would not leave Thee;  
11 But since my strength will nev - er - more suf - fice me  
12 I'll think up - on Thy mer - cy with - out ceas - ing,



Thy woes, Thy mer - cy, still tran - scend our won - der.  
I will re - nounce what - e'er doth vex or grieve Thee  
To cru - ci - fy de - sires that still en - tice me,  
That earth's vain joys to me no more be pleas - ing;



Oh, how should I do aught that could de -  
And quench with thoughts of Thee and prayers most  
To all good deeds O let Thy Spir - it  
To do Thy will shall be my sole en -



light Thee! Can I re - quite Thee?  
low - ly All fires un - ho - ly.  
win me And reign with - in me!  
deav - or Hence - forth for - ev - er.

13 Whate'er of earthly good this life may grant me,  
I'll risk for Thee; no shame, no cross, shall daunt me.  
I shall not fear what foes can do to harm me  
Nor death alarm me.

14 But worthless is my sacrifice, I own it;  
Yet, Lord, for love's sake Thou wilt not disown it;  
Thou wilt accept my gift in Thy great meekness  
Nor shame my weakness.

15 And when, dear Lord, before Thy throne in heaven  
 To me the crown of joy at last is given,  
 Where sweetest hymns Thy saints forever raise Thee,  
 I, too, shall praise Thee.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585–1647; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.  
 Tune: Johann Crüger, 1598–1662  
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## COLLECT OF THE DAY

**All: Gracious God, your righteous Son was persecuted for us, enduring every insult, being falsely accused, suffering every evil and dying on the cross, that we might be forgiven of our sins. As we dwell upon His final hours, move us to such gratitude that we gladly serve You with all our lives; fill us with the fruits of the Spirit that the whole world might come to trust in Your Son. In His Holy Name we pray. Amen.**

## THE PASSION STORY OF THE LORD

### Hymn 447 "Jesus in Your Dying Woes" (*The First Word*)

sts. 1–3



1 Je - sus, in Your dy - ing woes, E - ven while Your  
 2 Sav - ior, for our par - don sue When our sins Your  
 3 Oh, may we, who mer - cy need, Be like You in



life - blood flows, Crav - ing par - don for Your foes:  
 pangs re - new, For we know not what we do:  
 heart and deed, When with wrong our spir - its bleed:

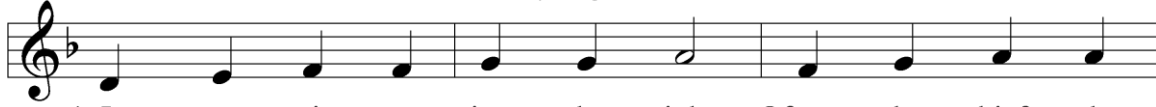


Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
 Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
 Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

## I. JESUS INSTITUTES HIS HOLY SUPPER

### Hymn Response 447 "Jesus in Your Dying Woes" (*The Second Word*)

sts. 4-6



4 Je - sus, pit - y - ing the sighs Of the thief, who  
5 May we in our guilt and shame Still Your love and  
6 May our hearts to You in - cline And their thoughts Your



near You dies, Prom - is - ing him par - a - dise:  
mer - cy claim, Call - ing hum - bly on Your name:  
cross en - twine. Cheer our souls with hope di - vine:



Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

## II. THE LORD JESUS IN GETHSEMANE

### Hymn Response 447 "Jesus in Your Dying Woes" (*The Third Word*)

sts. 7-9



7 Je - sus, lov - ing to the end Her whose heart Your  
8 May we in Your sor - rows share, For Your sake all  
9 May we all Your loved ones be, All one ho - ly



sor - rows rend, And Your dear - est hu - man friend:  
per - il dare, And en - joy Your ten - der care:  
fam - i - ly, Lov - ing, since Your love we see:



Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

### III. IN THE PALACE OF THE HIGH PRIEST

#### Hymn Response 447 "Jesus in Your Dying Woes" (*The Fourth Word*)

sts. 10–12



10 Je - sus, whelmed in fears un - known, With our e - vil  
11 When we seem in vain to pray And our hope seems  
12 Though no Fa - ther seem to hear, Though no light our



left a - lone, While no light from heav'n is shown:  
far a - way, In the dark - ness be our stay:  
spir - its cheer, May we know that God is near:



Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

### IV. IN THE PRAETORIUM

#### Hymn Response 447 "Jesus in Your Dying Woes" (*The Fifth Word*)

sts. 13–15



13 Je - sus, in Your thirst and pain, While Your wounds Your  
14 Thirst for us in mer - cy still; All Your ho - ly  
15 May we thirst Your love to know. Lead us in our



life - blood drain, Thirst - ing more our love to gain:  
work ful - fill; Sat - is - fy Your lov - ing will:  
sin and woe Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow:



Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

## V. AT CALVARY

### Hymn Response 447 "Jesus in Your Dying Woes" (*The Sixth Word*)

sts. 16–18



16 Je - sus, all our ran - som paid, All Your Fa - ther's  
17 Save us in our soul's dis - tress; Be our help to  
18 Bright - en all our heav'n - ward way With an ev - er



will o - beyed; By Your suf - f'rings per - fect made:  
cheer and bless While we grow in ho - li - ness:  
ho - lier ray Till we pass to per - fect day:



Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

P: Blessed is Jesus, the Only Lord.

C: **Righteousness is He, condemned for me.**

P: Thus says the LORD: What have I done to you, O My people, and wherein have I offended you? Answer Me! Though I have raised you up out of the prison house of sin and death, you have delivered up your Redeemer to be scourged. Though I have redeemed you from the house of bondage, you have nailed your Savior to the Cross. O My people.

C: **Holy Lord God, Holy and Mighty God, Holy and most Merciful Redeemer; God eternal, leave us not to bitter Death. O Lord, have mercy.**

P: Thus says the LORD: What have I done to you, O My people, and wherein have I offended you? Answer Me! Though I have conquered all your foes, you have given Me over and delivered Me to those who persecute Me. Though I have fed you with My Word and refreshed you with living water, you have given Me gall and vinegar to drink. O My people.

C: **Holy Lord God, Holy and Mighty God, Holy and most Merciful Redeemer; God eternal, allow us not to lose hope in the face of Death and Hell. O Lord, have mercy.**

**P:** Thus says the LORD: What have I done to you, O My people, and wherein have I offended you? Answer Me! What more could have been done for My vineyard than I have done for it? When I looked for good grapes, why did it yield only bad? My people, is this how you thank your God? O My people.

**C:** **Holy Lord God, Holy and Mighty God, Holy and most Merciful Redeemer; God eternal, keep us steadfast in the true faith. O Lord, have mercy.**

**Hymn 447 "Jesus in Your Dying Woes" (*The Seventh Word*)**

sts. 19–21



19 Je - sus, all Your la - bor vast, All Your woe and  
20 When the death shades round us low'r, Guard us from the  
21 May Your life and death sup - ply Grace to live and



con - flict past, Yield - ing up Your soul at last:  
tempt - er's pow'r, Keep us in that tri - al hour:  
grace to die, Grace to reach the home on high:



Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

Text: Thomas B. Pollock, 1836–96, alt.  
Tune: Bernhard Schumacher, 1886–1978  
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## THE LAST WORDS

**All:** **"Father, forgive them," Jesus prayed ... and so, at His behest, we beg Your pardon now, O Father. Lord, hear our prayer.**

[THE FIRST CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED]

**All:** **"You will be with me in Paradise," Jesus proclaimed. Open our eyes to the hope of that wondrous promise. Lord, hear our prayer.**

[THE SECOND CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED]

**All:** **"Behold your son ... Behold your mother," Jesus said. Give us the grace to comfort and uphold one another in love, the great love of Christ. Lord, hear our prayer.**



[THE THIRD CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED]

**All:** “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?” Christ cried – in order that we may never have to say that prayer. Stay with us, Lord, through each step of our lives. Lord, hear our prayer.

[THE FOURTH CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED]

**All:** “I thirst,” our truly human Savior prayed ... Give us the water of life, O Lord, that quenches our deepest thirst, and open our hearts and our hands to the hungers and thirsts of the needy around us. Lord, hear our prayer.

[THE FIFTH CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED]

**All:** “It is finished,” Jesus said. The debt is fully paid. By the working of Your Holy Spirit, finish Your work in each of us, that what You have begun in us will come to the conclusion You had planned from the foundation of the world. Lord, hear our prayer.

[THE SIXTH CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED]

**All:** “Father, into Your hands I commend my spirit,” Jesus prayed. Into Your hands we place our lives as well, now ... and in the hour of death. Lord, hear our prayer.

[THE SEVENTH CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED]

**P:** Through You, O Lord Jesus, we have life, hope, and peace. Keep us in Your merciful Grace always.

**C:** Amen.

**Hymn 450 “O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”**

sts. 1–4



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;  
4 My Shep - herd, now re - ceive me; My Guard-ian, own me Thine.



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.  
Great bless - ings Thou didst give me, O Source of gifts di - vine.



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;  
Thy lips have of - ten fed me With words of truth and love;



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.  
Thy Spir - it oft hath led me To heav'n - ly joys a - bove.

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.

Tune: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612

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## The Bidding Prayer

- P: O Lord,  
C: **Have mercy upon us.**  
P: O Christ,  
C: **Have mercy upon us.**  
P: O Lord,  
C: **Have mercy upon us.**  
P: O Christ,  
C: **Hear Thou us.**  
P: O God, the Father in Heaven,  
C: **Have mercy upon us.**  
P: O God, the Son, Redeemer of the world,  
C: **Have mercy upon us.**  
P: O God, the Holy Spirit,  
C: **Have mercy upon us.**  
P: Be gracious unto us,  
C: **And spare us, good Lord.**  
P: O Lord, Jesus Christ, Son of God,  
C: **We beseech You to hear us.**  
P: O Lamb of God that takes away the sin of the world,  
C: **Have mercy upon us.**  
P: O Lamb of God that takes away the sin of the world,  
C: **Have mercy upon us.**  
P: O Lamb of God that takes away the sin of the world,  
C: **Grant us Your peace.**

P: O Christ,  
**C: Hear Thou us.**  
P: O Lord,  
**C: Have mercy upon us.**  
P: O Christ,  
**C: Have mercy upon us. Amen.**

**Hymn 450 “O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”**

sts. 5–7



5 What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,  
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;



For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?  
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.



O make me Thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,  
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,



Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love for Thee.  
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.

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.

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**The Tomb is Closed**

P: Blessed is Jesus, who was persecuted because of righteousness,  
**C: For He has obtained the kingdom of heaven for us.**

## **The Lord's Prayer is whispered**

**☐ 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.**

## **Exit in Silence and Darkness**

### **ACKNOWLEDGMENTS**

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