

Good Friday

Tenebrae Vespers

The congregation and pastor enter in silence.

Stand

Opening Versicles

- L O Lord, open my lips,
C **and my mouth will declare Your praise.**
- L Make haste, O God, to deliver me;
C **make haste to help me, O Lord.**
Praise to You, O Christ, Lamb of our salvation.

Sit

Psalmody

Psalm 22

Why Have You Forsaken Me?

- ¹My God, my God, why have you for- | saken me?*
- Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my | groaning?
- ²O my God, I cry by day, but you do not | answer,*
and by night, but I | find no rest.
- ³Yet you are | holy,*
enthroned on the praises of | Israel.
- ⁴In you our fathers | trusted;*,
they trusted, and you de- | livered them.
- ⁵To you they cried and were | rescued;*,
in you they trusted and were not | put to shame.
- ⁶But I am a worm and | not a man,*
scorned by mankind and despised by the | people.
- ⁷All who see me | mock me;*

they make mouths at me; they | wag their heads;
8“He trusts in the LORD; let him de- | liver him;*
let him rescue him, for he de- | lights in him!”

9Yet you are he who took me | from the womb;*
you made me trust you at my | mother’s breasts.

10On you was I cast | from my birth,*
and from my mother’s womb you have | been my God.

11Be not far from me,
for trouble | is near,*
and there is | none to help.

12Many bulls en- | compass me;*
strong bulls of Bashan sur- | round me;

13they open wide their | mouths at me,*
like a ravening and roaring | lion.

14I am poured out like water,
and all my bones are | out of joint;*
my heart is like wax;
it is melted with- | in my breast;

15my strength is dried up like a potsherd,
and my tongue sticks | to my jaws;*
you lay me in the | dust of death.

16For dogs en- | compass me,*
a company of evildoers encircles me;

they have pierced my | hands and feet—

17I can count | all my bones—*

they stare and gloat | over me;

18they divide my garments a- | mong them,*
and for my clothing they | cast lots.

19But you, O LORD, do not be | far off!*

O you my help, come quickly | to my aid!

20Deliver my soul | from the sword,*
my precious life from the power | of the dog!

21Save me from the mouth of the | lion!*

You have rescued me from the horns of the wild | oxen!

22I will tell of your name to my | brothers,*
in the midst of the congregation I will | praise you:

23You who fear the LORD, praise him!

All you offspring of Jacob, glo- | rify him,*
and stand in awe of him, all you offspring of | Israel!

24For he has not despised or abhorred
the affliction of the afflicted,

and he has not hidden his | face from him,*
but has heard, when he | cried to him.

²⁵From you comes my praise in the great congre- | gation;*
my vows I will perform before those who | fear him.

²⁶The afflicted shall eat and be satisfied;
those who seek him shall | praise the LORD!*
May your hearts live for- | ever!

²⁷All the ends of the earth shall remember
and turn | to the LORD,*
and all the families of the nations
shall worship be- | fore you.

²⁸For kingship belongs | to the LORD,*
and he rules over the | nations.

²⁹All the prosperous of the earth eat and | worship;*
before him shall bow all who go down to the dust,
even the one who could not keep him- | self alive.

³⁰Posterity shall | serve him;*
it shall be told of the Lord to the coming gener- | ation;

³¹they shall come and proclaim his righteousness to a people | yet unborn,*
that he has | done it.

A Candle is extinguished

780 O Lord, Hear My Prayer

The musical score is written on three staves in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is simple and hymn-like. The lyrics are: 'O Lord, hear my prayer, O Lord, hear my prayer; When I call an - swer me. O Lord, hear my prayer, O Lord, hear my prayer; Come and lis - ten to me. O'.

O Lord, hear my prayer, O Lord, hear my prayer;
When I call an - swer me. O Lord, hear my prayer, O
Lord, hear my prayer; Come and lis - ten to me. O

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Psalms 31

Into Your Hand I Commit My Spirit

- ¹In you, O LORD, do I take refuge;
let me never be | put to shame; *
in your righteousness de- | liver me!
- ²Incline your ear to me;
rescue me | speedily! *
Be a rock of refuge for me,
a strong fortress to | save me!
- ³For you are my rock and my | fortress; *
and for your name's sake you lead me and | guide me;
- ⁴you take me out of the net they have hidden | for me; *
for you are my | refuge.
- ⁵Into your hand I commit my | spirit; *
you have redeemed me, O LORD, | faithful God.
- ⁶I hate those who pay regard to worthless | idols; *
but I trust | in the LORD.
- ⁷I will rejoice and be glad in your | steadfast love; *
because you have seen my affliction;
you have known the distress | of my soul,
- ⁸and you have not delivered me into the hand of the | enemy; *
you have set my feet in a | broad place.
- ⁹Be gracious to me, O LORD, for I am | in distress; *
my eye is wasted from grief;
my soul and my body | also.
- ¹⁰For my life is spent with sorrow,
and my years with | sighing; *
my strength fails because of my iniquity,
and my bones | waste away.
- ¹¹Because of all my adversaries I have become a reproach,
especially to my neighbors,
and an object of dread to my ac- | quaintances; *
those who see me in the street | flee from me.
- ¹²I have been forgotten like one | who is dead; *
I have become like a broken | vessel.
- ¹³For I hear the whispering of many—
terror on | every side! — *
as they scheme together against me,
as they plot to | take my life.
- ¹⁴But I trust in you, | O LORD; *
I say, "You | are my God."
- ¹⁵My times are | in your hand; *

rescue me from the hand of my enemies and from my perse- | cutors!

¹⁶Make your face shine on your | servant;*

save me in your | steadfast love!

¹⁷O LORD, let me not be put to shame,
for I call up- | on you;*

let the wicked be put to shame;
let them go silently | to Sheol.

¹⁸Let the lying | lips be mute,*
which speak insolently against the righteous
in pride | and contempt.

¹⁹Oh, how abundant is your goodness,
which you have stored up for those who | fear you*
and worked for those who take refuge in you,
in the sight of the children of | mankind!

²⁰In the cover of your presence you hide them
from the | plots of men;*

you store them in your shelter
from the | strife of tongues.

²¹Blessèd | be the LORD,*
for he has wondrously shown his steadfast love to me
when I was in a besieged | city.

²²I had said in my alarm,
“I am cut off | from your sight.”*
But you heard the voice of my pleas for mercy
when I cried to | you for help.

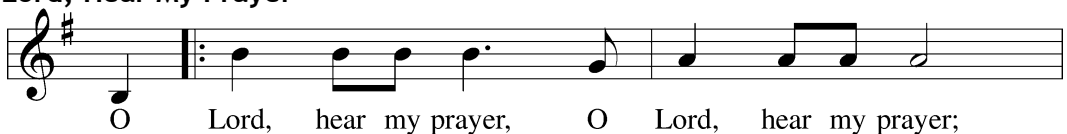
²³Love the LORD, all | you his saints!*

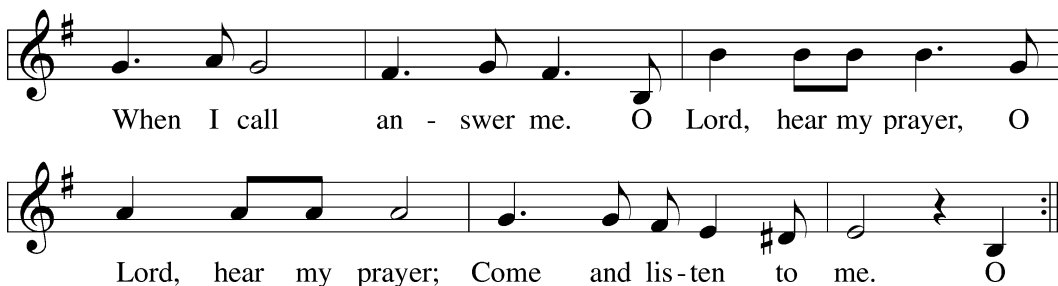
The LORD preserves the faithful
but abundantly repays the one who | acts in pride.

²⁴Be strong, and let your heart take | courage,*
all you who wait | for the LORD!

A candle is extinguished.

780 O Lord, Hear My Prayer





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Psalm 2

The Reign of the LORD's Anointed

- ¹Why do the | nations rage*
and the peoples | plot in vain?
- ²The kings of the earth set themselves,
and the rulers take counsel to- | gether,*
against the LORD and against his anointed, | saying,
- ³“Let us burst their | bonds apart*
and cast away their | cords from us.”
- ⁴He who sits in the | heavens laughs;*
the Lord holds them in de- | rision.
- ⁵Then he will speak to them | in his wrath,*
and terrify them in his fury, | saying,
- ⁶“As for me, I have | set my King*
on Zion, my | holy hill.”
- ⁷I will tell of | the decree:*
- The LORD said to me, “You are my Son;
today I have be- | gotten you.
- ⁸Ask of me, and I will make the nations your | heritage,*
and the ends of the earth your pos- | session.
- ⁹You shall break them with a | rod of iron*
and dash them in pieces like a potter’s | vessel.”
- ¹⁰Now therefore, O | kings, be wise;*
be warned, O rulers | of the earth.
- ¹¹Serve the | LORD with fear,*
and rejoice with | trembling.
- ¹²Kiss the Son,
lest he be angry, and you perish in the way,
for his wrath is quickly | kindled.*
- Blessèd are all who take ref- | uge in him.

A candle is extinguished.

The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

sts. 1–3



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.

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P The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to St. John, the 19th chapter.

Jesus Delivered to Be Crucified

¹Then Pilate took Jesus and flogged him. ²And the soldiers twisted together a crown of thorns and put it on his head and arrayed him in a purple robe. ³They came up to him, saying, “Hail, King of the Jews!” and struck him with their hands. ⁴Pilate went out again and said to them, “See, I am bringing him out to you that you may know that I find no guilt in him.” ⁵So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, “Behold the man!” ⁶When the chief priests and the officers saw him, they cried out, “Crucify him, crucify him!” Pilate said to them, “Take him yourselves and crucify him, for I find no guilt in him.” ⁷The Jews answered him, “We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has made himself the Son of God.” ⁸When Pilate heard this statement, he was

even more afraid. ⁹He entered his headquarters again and said to Jesus, “Where are you from?” But Jesus gave him no answer. ¹⁰So Pilate said to him, “You will not speak to me? Do you not know that I have authority to release you and authority to crucify you?” ¹¹Jesus answered him, “**You would have no authority over me at all unless it had been given you from above. Therefore he who delivered me over to you has the greater sin.**”

¹²From then on Pilate sought to release him, but the Jews cried out, “If you release this man, you are not Caesar’s friend. Everyone who makes himself a king opposes Caesar.” ¹³So when Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus out and sat down on the judgment seat at a place called The Stone Pavement, and in Aramaic Gabbatha. ¹⁴Now it was the day of Preparation of the Passover. It was about the sixth hour. He said to the Jews, “Behold your King!” ¹⁵They cried out, “Away with him, away with him, crucify him!” Pilate said to them, “Shall I crucify your King?” The chief priests answered, “We have no king but Caesar.” ¹⁶So he delivered him over to them to be crucified.

P O Lord, have mercy on us.

C Thanks be to God.

A candle is extinguished.

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

sts. 4–7



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,
 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;



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?
 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.



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,
 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,



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.
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.

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Stand

Reading: John 19: 16b-42

The Crucifixion

So they took Jesus, ¹⁷and he went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called the place of a skull, which in Aramaic is called Golgotha. ¹⁸There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, and Jesus between them. ¹⁹Pilate also wrote an inscription and put it on the cross. It read, “Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.” ²⁰Many of the Jews read this inscription, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and it was written in Aramaic, in Latin, and in Greek. ²¹So the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate, “Do not write, ‘The King of the Jews,’ but rather, ‘This man said, I am King of the Jews.’” ²²Pilate answered, “What I have written I have written.”

²³When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his garments and divided them into four parts, one part for each soldier; also his tunic. But the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from top to bottom, ²⁴so they said to one another, “Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see whose it shall be.” This was to fulfill the Scripture which says,

“They divided my garments among them,
and for my clothing they cast lots.”

So the soldiers did these things, ²⁵but standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother and his mother’s sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. ²⁶When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, “**Woman, behold, your son!**” ²⁷Then he said to the disciple, “**Behold, your mother!**” And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home.

The Death of Jesus

²⁸After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), “**I thirst.**” ²⁹A jar full of sour wine stood there, so they put a sponge full of the sour wine on a hyssop branch and held it to his mouth. ³⁰When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, “**It is finished,**” and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

Jesus’ Side Is Pierced

³¹Since it was the day of Preparation, and so that the bodies would not remain on the cross on the Sabbath (for that Sabbath was a high day), the Jews asked Pilate that their legs might be broken and that they might be taken away. ³²So the soldiers came and broke the legs of the

first, and of the other who had been crucified with him. ³³But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. ³⁴But one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once there came out blood and water. ³⁵He who saw it has borne witness—his testimony is true, and he knows that he is telling the truth—that you also may believe. ³⁶For these things took place that the Scripture might be fulfilled: “Not one of his bones will be broken.” ³⁷And again another Scripture says, “They will look on him whom they have pierced.”

Jesus Is Buried

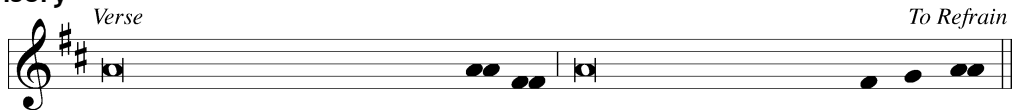
³⁸After these things Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear of the Jews, asked Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus, and Pilate gave him permission. So he came and took away his body. ³⁹Nicodemus also, who earlier had come to Jesus by night, came bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about seventy-five pounds in weight. ⁴⁰So they took the body of Jesus and bound it in linen cloths with the spices, as is the burial custom of the Jews. ⁴¹Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden, and in the garden a new tomb in which no one had yet been laid. ⁴²So because of the Jewish day of Preparation, since the tomb was close at hand, they laid Jesus there.

P O Lord, have mercy on us.

C **Thanks be to God.**

A candle is extinguished.

Responsory



- L** 1 We have an advocate with the Fa-ther; Jesus is the propitiation for our sins.
 2 Blessed is he whose
 transgression is for - giv - en and whose sin is put a - way.
 3 We have an advocate with the Fa-ther; Jesus is the propitiation for our sins.



C He was delivered up to death; He was delivered
 for the sins of the peo-ple.

Sit

439 O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken

sts. 1-6, 11-12, 15



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.

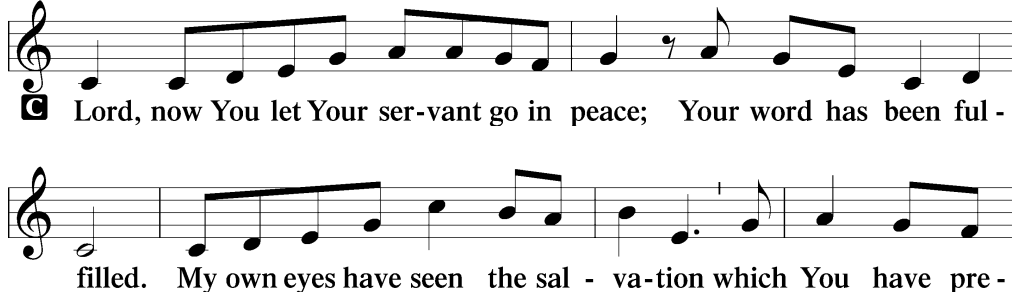
- 5 The sinless Son of God must die in sadness;
The sinful child of man may live in gladness;
Man forfeited his life and is acquitted;
God is committed.
- 6 There was no spot in me by sin untainted;
Sick with sin's poison, all my heart had fainted;
My heavy guilt to hell had well-nigh brought me,
Such woe it wrought me.
- 11 But since my strength will nevermore suffice me
To crucify desires that still entice me,
To all good deeds O let Thy Spirit win me
And reign within me!
- 12 I'll think upon Thy mercy without ceasing,
That earth's vain joys to me no more be pleasing;
To do Thy will shall be my sole endeavor
Henceforth forever.
- 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.

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Sermon

Stand

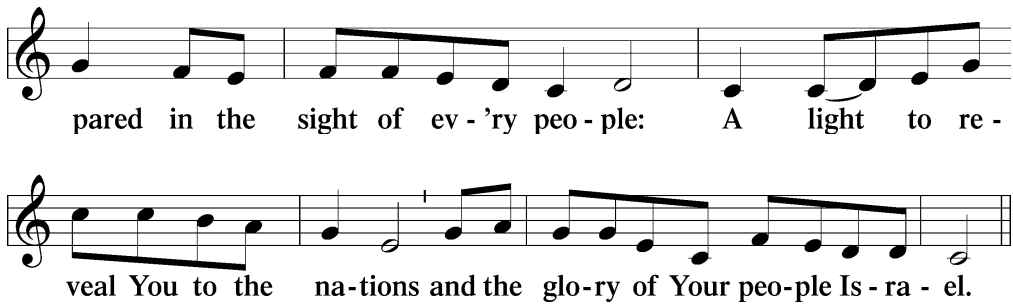
Canticle *(The Nunc Demetis)*



Lord, now You let Your ser-vant go in peace; Your word has been ful -

filled. My own eyes have seen the sal - va-tion which You have pre -

The image shows two staves of musical notation in G-clef (treble clef) with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The first staff contains the melody for the first line of the canticle, and the second staff contains the melody for the second line. The lyrics are written below the notes, with hyphens indicating that a single note spans multiple words or syllables.



A candle is extinguished.

Prayers

767 Jesus, Remember Me



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Pray with a low voice.

**C 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.**

P The Lord be with you.

C **And also with you.**

P Let us pray.

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.

C **Amen.**

P Let us pray.

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 sin and redemption from everlasting death; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

C **Amen.**

Sit.

The final candle is extinguished.

Strepitus (remain in silence unlit the strepitus is heard)

The congregation leaves in silence with minimal light

Acknowledgments

Good Friday, Tenebrae Vespers from Lutheran Service Book

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