



Tabernacle Presbyterian Church

Good Friday Service

March 29, 2024

7:00p

A Service of Tenebrae is a Service of Darkness remembering the last hours of Christ's life and his crucifixion. The service includes scripture readings, music, prayers, and a meditation. At the end of each scripture reading, a candle is extinguished and the lights are dimmed until the Sanctuary is immersed in total darkness. Worshippers are asked to leave the Sanctuary in silence, remembering the sacrifice of our Lord.

A SERVICE OF TENEBRAE

PRELUDE *"O Sacred Head Now Wounded"* Dietrich Buxtehude
 "Ave Verum Corpus" Karl Jenkins

*Ave verum corpus natum de Maria Virgine.
Hail true body, born of the virgin Mary.
Ave verum, ave verum.*

Hail true body.
Vere passum immolatum in cruce pro homine.
Having truly suffered, sacrificed on the cross for humankind.
Ave verum, ave verum.
Hail true body.
Cujus latus perforatum fluxit aqua et sanguine.
From whose pierced side flow water and blood.
Esto nobis prægustatum mortis in examine.
Be for us a sweet foretaste in the trial of death.
Ave verum, ave verum.
Hail true body.
Jesu dulcis! Jesu pie, Fili Mariæ.
O sweet Jesus! O holy Jesus, son of Mary.
Amen.

“Adagio for Strings” Samuel Barber

WELCOME

† CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: How wonderful and how terrible is your love, O God.

People: The love that weeps with longing for we your children while we plan to crucify you.

Leader: The love which longs to enfold us as a hen enfolds her chicks,

People: But is instead spread-eagled on a cross in agony.

Leader: The love which allows us to go the way we have wrongly chosen,

People: But follows us into our “Godforsaken-ness.”

Leader: How wonderful and how terrible is your love, O God.

All: Before this mystery we bow.

† HYMN “O Sacred Head, Now Wounded” *Passion Chorale*

O sacred head, now wounded,
with grief and shame weighed down;
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thine only crown;
O sacred head, what glory, what bliss till now was thine!
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call thee mine.

*What thou, my Lord, hast suffered was all for sinners' gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression, but thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve thy place;
Look on me with thy favor, and grant to me thy grace.*

What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest friend,
For this thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end?
O make me thine forever; and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to thee.

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

**We see you crucified still today, Jesus:
Where the hungry cry for food, die for food, though there is plenty.
Where people are yelled at, jeered at, their holy places burned down, because their skin is a particular color.**

*Where people are ridiculed and abused, because of who they
are, and because their gender is considered a weakness . .
We see you crucified still.*

*Where wars scar people and lands;
Where the cry for justice is unheard, oppressed, beaten down;
Where power comes first;
Where religion twists truth;
Where fear kills trust . .
We see you crucified still.*

*Where creation's fabric shreds and bleeds;
Where earth's beauty is destroyed;
Where greed kills;
Where lies are proclaimed . .
We see you crucified still.*

*Forgive us in all these places, and more.
Only by your grace are we healed . . .*

SILENT CONFESSION

THE ASSURANCE OF GOD'S GRACE

The Passion of Our Lord

SOLO

"The Crucifixion"

Samuel Barber

Dorothy Benz-Buchanan, soloist

At the cry of the first bird they began to crucify Thee, O Swan!

Never shall lament cease because of that.

It was like the parting of day from night.

Ah, sore was the suff'ring borne by the body of Mary's Son,

But sorer still to him was the grief which for his sake came upon his mother.

HOMILY

Mark 14.12-16

I – Amy McLean

"While they were eating, Jesus took bread . . ."

Mark 14.22-25

Extinguishing of the First Candle

II – Judy Fraps

"When they had sung the hymn, they went out . . ."

Mark 14.26-31

Extinguishing of the Second Candle

HYMN

"What Wondrous Love Is This" *Wondrous Love*

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
what wondrous love is this, O my soul!

What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul!

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,
when I was sinking down, sinking down,
when I was sinking down

beneath God's righteous frown,
Christ laid aside his crown for my soul, for my soul,
Christ laid aside his crown for my soul!

III – Linda McCabe

“They went to a place called Gethsemane . . .”

Mark 14.32-42

Extinguishing of the Third Candle

IV – Pat Carlson

“Immediately, while Jesus was still speaking . . .”

Mark 14.43-50

Extinguishing of the Fourth Candle

ANTHEM

“They Crucified My Lord” *arr. John Carter*

*He was oppressed, and He was afflicted, yet He opened not His mouth;
Like a lamb led to the slaughter and as a sheep before it's shearers is dumb.
So He opened not His mouth.*

*They crucified my Lord, and He never said a mumbalin' word;
They crucified my Lord, and He never said a mumbalin' word;
Not a word, not a word, not a word.*

*They nailed Him to the tree, and He never said a mumbalin' word;
They nailed Him to the tree, and He never said a mumbalin' word;
Not a word, not a word, not a word.*

*They pierced His hands and side, and He never said a mumbalin' word;
They pierced His hands and side, and He never said a mumbalin' word;
Not a word, not a word, not a word.*

*He bowed His head and died, and He never said a mumbalin' word;
He bowed His head and He died, and He never said a mumbalin' word;
Not a word, not a word, not a word, not a word.*

V – Rev. Terri Thorn

“They took Jesus to the high priest . . .”

Mark 14.53-65

Extinguishing of the Fifth Candle

VI – Amy McLean

“While Peter was below in the courtyard . . .”

Mark 14.66-72

Extinguishing of the Sixth Candle

ANTHEM

“Behold, We Have Seen Him” *Eleanor Daley*

*Behold, we have seen him without form or comeliness.
His form is gone from him.*

*He hath borne our sins; and his sorrows are for us.
He was wounded for our transgressions;
And with his stripes we are healed.*

*Surely he hath borne our griefs; and carried our sorrows,
And with his stripes we are healed.*

VII – Sara Heitman

“As soon as it was morning . . .”

Mark 15.1-5

Extinguishing of the Seventh Candle

VIII – Cathleen Perry

“Now at the festival Pilate used to release a prisoner . . .”

Mark 15.6-11
Extinguishing of the Eighth Candle

ANTHEM

“Prayer to Jesus” *arr. John Ness Beck*

*Lord Jesus, think on me and purge away my sin;
From selfish passions set me free and make me pure within.*

*Lord Jesus, think on me, by anxious thoughts oppressed;
Let me your loving servant be and taste your promised rest.*

*Lord Jesus, think on me, nor let me go astray;
Through darkness and perplexity point out the heavenly way.*

*Lord Jesus, think on me, that when this life is past,
I may the eternal brightness see, and share thy joy at last.
Amen.*

IX – Rev. Bill Smutz
“Pilate spoke to them again . . .”
Mark 15.12-15
Extinguishing of the Ninth Candle

X – Linda McCabe
“The soldiers led Jesus into the courtyard . . .”
Mark 15.16-20
Extinguishing of the Tenth Candle

ANTHEM

“Kyrie Eleison” *Dana Mengel*

*Kyrie eleison (Lord have mercy)
Christe eleison (Christ have mercy)*

Lord have mercy on us.

Christ have mercy on us.

*Surely you carried our sorrows; and were wounded,
Bruised for our iniquities.
Kyrie eleison.*

XI – Don Heitman
“They compelled a passer-by to carry his cross . . .”
Mark 15.21-24
Extinguishing of the Eleventh Candle

XII – Rev. Terri Thorn
“It was nine o’clock in the morning when they crucified him . . .”
Mark 15.25-32
Extinguishing of the Twelfth Candle

HYMN

“Were You There” *Were You There*

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

O! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

O! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

O! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
O! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
O! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

XIII – Rev. Bill Smutz

“When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land . . .”

Mark 15.33-39

Extinguishing of the Christ Candle

Please exit the Sanctuary in silence remembering the crucifixion and death of our Lord, meditating on his undying love for each of us.

Please join us tomorrow morning for our Annual Easter Egg Hunt at 10a in Tab Park. Sponsored by Children’s Ministries

Easter Sunday Morning

7:30a Easter Sunrise Service – McKee Chapel

8:30a to 10a Continental Breakfast – Dining Room

10a Easter Celebration Service - Sanctuary