

Good Friday

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.

† Please stand in body or spirit.

PRELUDE

"Adagio for Strings" Samuel Barber

"When I Survey the Wondrous Cross" arr. Gilbert Martin

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died. My richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ, my God! All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down! Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small; Love, so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all! Amen!

"The Crucifixion" Samuel Barber

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.

Amen!

WELCOME

† CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader:	Jesus, we meet beneath your cross this evening.
People:	We meet – friends, strangers, mourners;
Leader:	Grieving for the loss of love in the world.
People:	We meet because we want to understand
Leader:	The awful things that happened.
People:	We meet because we want to be with you,
Leader:	Alongside you on your cross.
People:	And in our meeting, we keep silence.
Leader:	We keep silence in a time when words fail us.
AII:	We keep silence as you kept silence on the cross

+ 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

Jesus, you loved us in the beginning and you loved us to the end. Even on the night you were betrayed, you took a towel, and lovingly washed our feet. We confess that we are reluctant to think of you doing such a humble task, least of all for us. Like Peter, we protest. We fail to see how love takes the lowly way, how it is worked out in a thousand small acts of kindness, a thousand humilities. For we prefer the grand gestures; love that can be seen and applauded; love that first and foremost makes us feel good.

Forgive us, Jesus. Help us to follow the different way you show us. Jesus, Towelbearer, Foot-washer, Cross-carrier, you have set us an example for our own Good Friday journeys. We long to follow you, wherever you lead us...

MOMENT OF SILENT CONFESSION **ASSURANCE OF GOD'S LOVE** ANTHEM

"Prayer to Jesus" setting by 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.

The Passion of Our Lord

HOMILY

Mark 14:12-16 | Pew Bible Page 827

"While they were eating, Jesus took bread..." Mark 14:22-25 Extinguishing of the First Candle

Ш

"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.

Ш

"They went to a place called Gethsemane..." Mark 14:32-42 Extinguishing of the Third Candle

IV

"Immediately, while Jesus was still speaking..." Mark 14:43-50 Extinguishing of the Fourth Candle

ANTHEM

"When Jesus Wept" William Billings

When Jesus wept a falling tear in mercy flowed beyond all bound. He groaned a trembling fear seized all the guilty world around.

V

"They took Jesus to the high priest..."

Mark 14:53-65

Extinguishing of the Fifth Candle

VI

"While Peter was below in the courtyard..."

Mark 14:66-72

Extinguishing of the Sixth Candle

ANTHEM

"Thy Will Be Done" Craig Courtney

Our cup was filled with darkness.

Our cup was filled with death.

Christ took our cup and drank it, and gave us life, and gave us hope, gave us himself.

My Father, let this cup pass from me,

Yet not my will, O Lord, but thine be done.

In blackest night we hear him in dark Gethsemane.

Pleading with the Father for one more way, for one more hope,

For one more day.

Then they took our savior, and led him to a tree;

And there they broke his body, poured out his life,

Put him to death to rise again!

VII

"As soon as it was morning..."

Mark 15:1-5

Extinguishing of the Seventh Candle

VIII

"Now at the festival Pilate used to release a prisoner..."

Mark 15:6-11

Extinguishing of the Eighth Candle

ANTHEM

"Ah, Holy Jesus" Johann Crüger

Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,

That we to judge thee have in hate pretended?

By foes derided, by thine own rejected,

O most afflicted!

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee?

Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee.

'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee;

I crucified thee.

IX

"Pilate spoke to them again..." Mark 15:12-15 Extinguishing of the Ninth Candle

X

"The soldiers led Jesus into the courtyard..." Mark 15:16-20 Extinguishing of the Tenth Candle

SOLO

"God, My Father" Theodore DuBois

God, my father, oh why hast thou forsaken me?

All those who were my friends, all have now forsaken me; And they that hate me do now prevail against me, And he whom I have cherished, he hath betray'd me.

Even the vine that I have chosen, and that I have planted; Wherefore art thou now so strangely turn'd into bitterness, That I by thee am crucified?

XI

"They compelled a passer-by to carry his cross..." Mark 15:21-24 Extinguishing of the Eleventh Candle

XII

"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

"When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land..." Mark 15:33-39 Extinguishing of the Christ Candle

(Sanctuary goes completely dark as candle is extinguished; lights come back up after 30 seconds)

DEPART IN SILENCE

Today's Worship Participants

Rev. Dr. Bill Smutz, Interim Senior Pastor Matt Kauffman, Minister of Music Joshua Ridenour, Organist Dorothy Benz-Buchanan, Soloist Patrick Lord-Remmert, Soloist Sanctuary Choir and Ensemble

Call to Worship adapted from Eggs And Ashes, Ruth Burgess & Christ Polhill, Editors; Prayer of Confession adapted from Carol Penner

THANKS FOR COMING! WE HOPE YOU'LL COME BACK FOR MORE HOLY WEEK EVENTS:

APRIL 19 | EASTER EGG HUNT

Bring your whole family and invite friends! 10a | Tab Park

APRIL 20 | EASTER SUNDAY

Sunrise Service | 7:30a | McKee Chapel Youth Easter Breakfast | 8:45-10a | Dining Room Easter Celebration Service | 10a | Sanctuary







