

Good Friday

Prelude

Lenten Voluntary

Jordan

Welcome

Call to Worship

Leader: On this Good Friday, we contemplate the good news of the cross: how Christ our Lord stretched out his arms to embrace a world of suffering and sin; how Christ our Lord stretched out his arms to save us. Come and see the beloved Son of God.

People: He is high and lifted up.

Leader: Come and see the Ruler of the nations.

People: He is high and lifted up.

Leader: Come and see the Savior of the world.

People: He is high and lifted up—upon a cross.

Scripture

Matthew 26:57-75

*Hymn No. **228**

Were You There

WERE YOU THERE

Scripture

Matthew 27:1-2, 11-26

*Hymn No. **221**

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

PASSION CHORALE

Scripture

Matthew 27:27-44

Prayer with silence and the Lord's Prayer

(Traditional)

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.

Scripture

Matthew 27:45-61

Solemn Reproaches of the Cross

Leader: O my people, O my church,
what have I done to you,
or in what have I offended you?

Answer me.

I led you forth from the land of Egypt
and delivered you by the waters of baptism,
but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Leader: I led you through the desert forty years
and fed you with manna.
I brought you through tribulation and penitence
and gave you my body, the bread of heaven,
but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Were You There

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (Were you
 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? (Were you
 3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side? (Were you
 4 Were you there when the sun re-fused to shine? (Were you
 5 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? (Were you

there?) Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 there?) Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 there?) Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
 there?) Were you there when the sun re-fused to shine?
 there?) Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

O! Some-times it caus - es me to

trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble. Were you

Few hymns from any culture have captured the pathos of Jesus' crucifixion as movingly as this African American spiritual. Its emotional climax (and highest pitch) comes in the great "O!" at the center of each stanza, a moment that moves beyond anything words can convey.

JESUS CHRIST: PASSION AND DEATH

The image shows a musical score for a song. It consists of two staves, a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The lyrics are: "there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (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 re - fused to shine? (Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? (Were you". The music ends with a double bar line.

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? (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 re - fused to shine? (Were you
there when they laid him in the tomb? (Were you

Opt. 6 Were you there when he rose up from the dead?

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded 221

1 O sa - cred head, now wound-ed, with grief and shame weighed down;
 2 What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain:
 3 What lan-guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear-est friend,

now scorn-ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead-ly pain.
 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with-out end?

O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
 O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint-ing be,

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
 look on me with thy fa - vor, and grant to me thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

This poignant hymn originated in a series of Holy Week meditations focused on the parts of Christ's crucified body: feet, knees, hands, side, breast, heart, face. First joined to secular words, this chorale melody has appeared with this text since the mid-17th century.

Leader: I went before you in a pillar of cloud,
and you have led me to the judgment hall of Pilate.
I scourged your enemies
and brought you to a land of freedom,
but you have scourged, mocked, and beaten me.
I gave you the water of salvation from the rock,
but you have given me gall and left me to thirst,
and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Leader: I gave you a royal scepter,
and bestowed the keys to the kingdom,
but you have given me a crown of thorns.
I raised you on high with great power,
but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Leader: My peace I gave, which the world cannot give,
and washed your feet as a sign of my love,
but you draw the sword to strike in my name
and seek high places in my kingdom.
I offered you my body and blood,
but you scatter and deny and abandon me,
and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Leader: I sent the Spirit of truth to guide you,
and you close your hearts to the Counselor.
I pray that all may be one in the Father and me,
but you continue to quarrel and divide.
I call you to go and bring forth fruit,
but you cast lots for my clothing,
and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

People: Lord, have mercy.

Leader: I came to you as the least of your brothers and sisters;
I was hungry and you gave me no food;
I was thirsty and you gave me no drink;
I was a stranger and you did not welcome me,
naked and you did not clothe me,
sick and in prison and you did not visit me,
and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

**People: Holy God,
Holy and mighty,
Holy immortal One,
have mercy upon us.**

Solo *Then Shall the Righteous Shine Forth*

Mendelssohn

All depart in silence.

**(Please Rise in Body or in Spirit.)*

Serving Today

The Rev. Dr. Steven M. Marsh, Interim Pastor
Pam Head, Liturgist
Jared Boesen, Soloist
Marcia Hansen, Organist

Friday

The sky peels back to purple
and thunder slaps the thighs of
heaven,
and all the tears of those who grieve
fly up to clouds and are released and drench the earth.
The ones who see and hear
know
that all is lost.
The only One named Savior
died
upon a cross.
The ones who believed and loved
huddle together
stunned.
All night long
the angels weep.

-Ann Weems

Worship Notes

As is our annual custom, we visually mark our progress through Lent with the black drapes progressively covering our stained glass windows. Each week more of the windows are hidden until on Good Friday they will be entirely covered. On Easter morning we remove the drapes and rejoice in the warmth and light that are restored to us in the resurrection of Jesus Christ.

Then Shall the Righteous Shine Forth (Solo)
by Felix Mendelssohn

Then shall the righteous shine forth
As the sun in their heavenly Father's realm.
Joy on their head shall be for everlasting,
And all sorrow and mourning shall flee away forever.