

Good Friday Service

April 10, 2009

PRELUDE

Adagio

Albinoni

GATHERING

*The liturgy begins in silence after all have been seated.
The ministers and participants enter in silence.*

PRAYER OF THE DAY

Lord Jesus, you carried our sins in your own body on the tree so that we might have life. May we and all who remember this day find new life in you now and in the world to come. Where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit, now and forever. **Amen.**

READING

Isaiah 52:13-53:12 (p. 758)

Chapter 52

¹³See, my servant shall prosper;
he shall be exalted and lifted up,
and shall be very high.

¹⁴Just as there were many who were astonished at him
— so marred was his appearance, beyond human
semblance,

and his form beyond that of mortals —

¹⁵so he shall startle many nations;

kings shall shut their mouths because of him;

for that which had not been told them they shall see,

and that which they had not heard they shall contemplate.

Chapter 53

Who has believed what we have heard?

And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?

²For he grew up before him like a young plant,

and like a root out of dry ground;

he had no form or majesty that we should look at him,

nothing in his appearance that we should desire him.

³He was despised and rejected by others;

a man of suffering and acquainted with infirmity;

and as one from whom others hide their faces

he was despised, and we held him of no account.

⁴Surely he has borne our infirmities

and carried our diseases;

yet we accounted him stricken,

struck down by God, and afflicted.

⁵But he was wounded for our transgressions,

crushed for our iniquities;

upon him was the punishment that made us whole,

and by his bruises we are healed.

⁶All we like sheep have gone astray;

we have all turned to our own way,

and the LORD has laid on him

the iniquity of us all

⁷He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,

yet he did not open his mouth;

like a lamb that is led to the slaughter,

and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,

so he did not open his mouth.

⁸By a perversion of justice he was taken away.

Who could have imagined his future?

For he was cut off from the land of the living,

stricken for the transgression of my people.

⁹They made his grave with the wicked

and his tomb with the rich,

although he had done no violence,

and there was no deceit in his mouth.

¹⁰Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush him with pain.

When you make his life an offering for sin,

he shall see his offspring, and shall prolong his days;

through him the will of the LORD shall prosper.

¹¹Out of his anguish he shall see light;

he shall find satisfaction through his knowledge.

The righteous one, my servant, shall make many righteous,

and he shall bear their iniquities.

¹²Therefore I will allot him a portion with the great,

and he shall divide the spoil with the strong;

because he poured out himself to death,

and was numbered with the transgressors;

yet he bore the sin of many,

and made intercession for the transgressors.

HYMN

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

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 lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
 4 Lord, be my con - so - la - tion; shield me when I must die;

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
 how does thy face now lan - guish, which once was bright as morn!
 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?
 re - mind me of thy pas - sion when my last hour draws nigh.

O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!
 Thy grief and bit - ter pas - sion were all for sin - ners' gain;
 Oh, make me thine for - ev - er, and should I faint - ing be,
 These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, from thee shall nev - er move;

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
 mine, mine was the trans - ges - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.
 for all who die be - liev - ing die safe - ly in thy love.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676, based on Arnulf of Louvain, d. 1250; tr. composite
 Music: HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN, German melody, c. 1500; adapt. Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612;
 arr. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750

HOMILY

“Unbelievable Price!”

HYMN

Ah, Holy Jesus

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed that we to
 2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee? A - las, my
 3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered; the slave hath
 4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thine in - car - na - tion, thy mor - tal
 5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee, I do a -

judge thee have in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,
 trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus,
 sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a - tone - ment,
 sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion; thy death of an - guish
 dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee; think on thy pit - y

by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
 I it was de - nied thee; I cru - ci - fied thee.
 while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.
 and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
 and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585-1647; tr. Robert Bridges, 1844-1930, alt.
 Music: HERZLIEBSTER JESU, Johann Crüger, 1598-1662

BIDDING PRAYER

A SERVICE OF DARKNESS

by Dale Wood

Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.
Luke 23:34 (p. 91)

Song text by F. W. Faber

I. O come and mourn with me awhile; O come ye to
the Saviour's side. Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!
Have we no tears to shed for Him, while soldiers scoff
and foes deride? How patiently, how patiently He
hangs: Jesus, our Lord, is crucified. Seven times He
spoke, seven words of love; And all three hours His
silence cried For mercy on the souls of men. O love
of God, O sin of man: In this dread act your strength
is tried; And victory remains with love: For He, our
Love, is crucified!

II. Today shalt thou be with me in paradise.
Luke 23:43 (p. 91)

Song text by Thomas Benson Pollock

Hear us, Holy Jesus. Jesus, pitying the sigh of the
thief, who near Thee dies, promising him paradise:
Hear us, Holy Jesus. May we in our guilt and shame
still Thy love and mercy claim, calling humbly on Thy
name: Hear us, O Holy Jesus. May our hearts to
Thee incline, looking from our cross to Thine; cheer
our souls with hope divine: Hear us, Holy Jesus.

III. At The Cross, Her Station Keeping.
John 19:26,27 (p. 118)

Song text from the 13th Century

At the cross, her station keeping, stood the mournful
mother weeping, where He hung, the dying Lord; For
her soul, of joy bereaved, Bowed with anguish,
deeply grieved, felt the sharp and piercing sword. O
how sad and sore distressed now was she, that mother
blessed, of the sole begotten One. Deep the woe of
her affliction, when she saw the crucifixion of her ever
glorious Son. Jesus, may her deep devotion stir in me
the same emotion, fount of love, Redeemer kind, that
my heart, fresh ardor gaining And a purer love
attaining, may with Thee acceptance find.

IV. My God my God, why hast thou forsaken me?
Matt. 27:46 (p. 33)

Song text by Dean Milman

Bound upon the accursed tree, faint and bleeding, who
is He? By the eyes so pale and dim, streaming blood
and writhing limb? By the flesh with scourges torn,
by the crown of twisted thorn, by the side so deeply
pierced, by the baffled, burning thirst? Bound upon
the accursed tree, dread and awful, who is He? By the
sun at noonday pale, shiv'ring rocks and rending veil?
Lo! beneath the blackened sky, hear His last and bitter
cry. Crucified, we know Thee now: Son of God! 'tis
Thou! 'tis Thou!

V. I thirst. John 19:28 (p. 118)

Song text by Thomas Benson Pollock

Jesus, in Thy thirst and pain, while Thy wounds Thy
life blood drain, thirsting more our love to gain. Thirst
for us in mercy still, all Thy holy work fulfill; satisfy

Thy loving will. May we thirst Thy love to know, lead us in our sin and woe, lead us where the healing waters flow.

VI. It is finished. John 19:30 (p. 118)

Song text by Henry Williams Baker

O perfect life of love, all, all is finished now; all that He left His throne above to do for us below! All, all is finished now. No pain that we can share but He has felt its smart; all forms of human grief and care have pierced that tender heart. All, all is finished now. In perfect love He dies for me! O all atoning sacrifice, I cling by faith to Thee.

VII. Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit. Luke 23:46 (p. 91)

Song text by Dale Wood

Behold the Lamb of God, bowed down in bitter pain; to God His dying prayer ascends. In death, my Lord and Saviour, may I cry with Thee: my Father I commend my spirit - into Thy loving hands. I die in Thee.

MEDITATION ON THE CROSS OF CHRIST

P: Behold the life-giving cross on which was hung the salvation of the whole world.

C: Oh, come let us worship him.

A period of silence is kept concluding with the singing of "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross".

HYMN

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast save in the
3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a
prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
death of Christ, my God; all the vain things that
love flow min - gled down. Did e'er such love and
pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,
count but loss and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748
Music: HAMBURG, Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

P: We adore you, O Christ, and bless you.

C: By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

The congregation departs in silence.

Offering baskets will be available at the door.

Preacher	Pastor Ron Glusenkamp
Presider	Pastor Ruth Ann Loughry
Bethany Chancel Choir	Director: Dan Grace
Organ/Piano	Kathy Eggleston
Violins	Rene Knetsch, Lynne Glaeske
Viola	Donald Schumacher
Cello	Richard vonFoerster

EASTER VIGIL - Saturday, Apr. 11, 6:00 p.m.

EASTER WORSHIP - Sunday, April 12, 6:00, 7:30, 9:00 & 10:30 a.m. -HE IS RISEN!

Silent Recessional

After the participants leave the church, you are asked to depart in silence. There is no benediction as this service continues the Triduum, the Three Days of Maundy Thursday, Good Friday and Easter Vigil. Together, they are one continuous worship service, each retelling the central events of the last days of Jesus' life and the mystery of God's salvation through Christ.