

*Closing Prayers

*Our Lord's Prayer

Closing Reflections on the Cross

L: Praise to you, O Lord, for your wondrous cross.

C: Assist us as we look to the cross for forgiveness and salvation.

L: Save us from the curse of sin, the sting of death, and the clutches of hell.

C: Save us from our selfishness and self-centeredness for a life of service.

L: Instill in us the very thought that we were there at the cross.

C: Open our ears to hear the words of Jesus from the cross.

L: We adore you, O Christ, and we praise you.

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

L: If we have died with Him, we shall also live with Him.

C: If we endure, we shall also reign with Him.

L: Now is the time to thank the Lord for his passion.

C: Amen.

Closing Meditative Song and Video

"Clean" by Natalie Grant

All depart in silence as we contemplate our Lord's death on the cross for us.

APRIL 1—EASTER SUNDAY

Sunrise service at 7:00 a.m.

Breakfast in the fellowship hall at 8:00 a.m.

Easter egg hunt at 9:15 a.m.

Celebration service at 10:00 a.m.

(The church office will be closed Monday, April 2)

We thank Marsha Burke for being our organist this evening and Emily Svitak for our special music.

CHRIST THE SERVANT LUTHERAN CHURCH, LCMC
"CALLED" "TRANSFORMED" "SENT"

GOOD FRIDAY — March 30, 2018

All gather in silence (lights are dimmed)

Opening Prayer

P: Almighty God, look with loving mercy on your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, to be given over to the hands of sinners, and to suffer death on the cross; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever.

C: Amen.

Opening Hymn (tune 222, O Bread of Life From Heaven)

Upon the cross extended see, world, your Lord suspended.
Your Savior yields his breath. The Prince of Life from heaven
Himself has freely given to shame and blows and bitter death.

Who is it, Lord, that bruised you? Who has so sore abused you
And caused you all your woe? We all must make confession
Of sin and dire transgression while you no ways of evil know.

Your soul in griefs unbounded, your head with thorns surrounded,
You died to ransom me. The cross for me enduring,
The crown for me securing, you healed my wounds and set me free.

Your cross I place before me; its saving pow'r restore me,
Sustain me in the test. It will, when life is ending,
Be guiding and attending my way to your eternal rest.

*Opening Invitation

L: I invite you now to come and celebrate the presence of our God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit.

C: We come as we are. Some of us had to rush to get here. Some of us have difficulty settling down. Some of us are troubled and in the midst of trials. Some of us feel rather empty.

L: Whoever you are, however you came, whatever you are thinking or feeling, God welcomes you with his loving care.

C: We are ready to remember our Lord's passion.

Hymn of Response: “Come to Calvary’s Holy Mountain” (#301)

Come to Calv’ry’s holy mountain, Sinners, ruined by the fall;
Here a pure and healing fountain, Flows to you, to me, to all,
In a full perpetual tide, Opened when our Savior died.

Come in sorrow and contrition, Wounded, impotent, and blind;
Here the guilty, free remission, Here the troubled peace may find.
Health this fountain will restore; Those who drink shall thirst no more.

Those who drink shall live forever; ‘Tis a soul-renewing flood.
God is faithful; God will never, Break his covenant of blood,
Signed when our redeemer died, Sealed when he was glorified.

*Confession and Forgiveness

L: Jesus said, “For God so loved the world, that he gave his only Son,
that whoever believes in him should not perish but have eternal
life” (John 3:16).

**C: Lord, we come to you confessing that we find ourselves too often at
the crossroads of life and death and find ourselves choosing death. We
wander into the darkness that beckons. We go the way of our own
imitations of life and find ourselves in the face of death. We enter
tombs of our own making that we cannot seem to escape. We stand in
terror of death and cannot break its grasp. Resurrecting Lord, forgive
us our deadly choices and give us your strength to choose life, to go
into the light that you have bought for us. Make us who celebrate the
gift of life seek to share it with all those who walk with us. Fill us with
the Spirit so that we might overflow with the giving that proclaims
your very presence with us.**

L: I have the honor and privilege, by the grace of God, of announcing to
you the entire forgiveness of your sins. In Jesus Christ, you are forgiven
and free – free to share the steadfast love of God with all.

*Prayer of the Day

Almighty God, look with loving mercy on your family, for whom our
Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, to be given over to the
hands of sinners, and to suffer death on the cross; who now lives and
reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever.
Amen.

Special Music – Emily Svitak
“See His Love”

Scripture Readings

First lesson: Isaiah 52:13-53:12 Old Testament, pg. 683
Second lesson: Hebrews 10:16-25 New Testament, pg. 224
Please rise as you are able.

***“Return to the Lord, your God, for he is gracious and merciful,
slow to anger, and abounding in steadfast love,
and abounding in steadfast love.”***

The Gospel is announced.

“Glory to you, O Lord.”

Gospel: Mark 15:16-39 New Testament, pg. 53
“Praise to you, O Christ.”

Message: “Simply to the Cross I Cling” Pastor Steve Lund

Hymn of the Day: ***“In the Hour of Trial”*** (#106)

In the hour of trial, Jesus, plead for me,
Lest by base denial, I depart from thee.

When thou seest me waver, With a look recall;
Nor from fear or favor, Suffer me to fall.

With forbidden pleasures, should this vain world charm,
Or its sordid treasures, spread to work me harm,
Bring to my remembrance, Sad Gethsemane,
Or, in darker semblance, Cross-crowned Calvary.

Should thy mercy send me, Sorrow, toil, and woe,
Or should pain attend me, On my path below,
Grant that I may never, Fail thy hand to see;
Grant that I may ever, Cast my care on thee.

Offering

Offertory: ***“Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed”*** (#98, vv. 1, 2, 5)

Alas! And did my Savior bleed, And did my sov’ reign die?
Would he devote that sacred head, For sinners such as I?
Was it for sins that I have done, He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown, And love beyond degree!
But tears of grief cannot repay, The debt of love I owe;
here, Lord, I give myself away: It’s all that I can do.