



April 10, 2020
Good Friday Tenebrae Service

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Happy Birthday Blake Olson (April 12), Elizabeth Broders (April 13), Connie Petersen and Duane Theil (April 14).

Happy Anniversary Mick and Doreen Kullbom and Gary and Mary Weich (April 16) and Al and Sharon Boelman (April 19).

The church office will be closed Monday, April 13.

Check our Facebook page (Christ the Servant Lutheran LCMC) and webpage (www.christtheservantnorfolk.com) for information on how to view, hear, and participate in our services at home.

Check your email every Tuesday for a message from Pastor Steve and the Congregation Council. Those without e-mail will be mailed a copy.

Keep in touch with each other by phone. Let them hear a personal voice on the other end.

Worship services and other activities are cancelled until further notice. Offerings can be mailed or brought to the office during regular hours.

IN OUR PRAYERS

Church family: Tammy Buckendahl, Don Burke, Arlis Lind, Harold Dunlap, Mona Jean Roberts

Family/friends: Wyatt Haas, Austin Dalton, Darrell Knee, Diane DeCamp, Forrest Jamison, Jim Cyboron, Joe Kotalik, Kim Alvarez, Joe Grosserode; Jared and Sau Man Weich, Joe Rystrom in Hong Kong; Msaranga Mandaka Parish in Tanzania

Opening Prayer

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

C: Amen.

Opening Hymn: LBW #123 "Ah, Holy Jesus"

*Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended
that man to judge thee hath 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.*

*Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;
the slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered;
for man's atonement, while he nothing heedeth,
God intercedeth.*

*For me, kind Jesus, was thine incarnation,
thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation;
thy death of anguish and thy bitter Passion,
for my salvation.*

*Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee;
think on thy pity and thy love unswerving,
not my deserving.*

Our Lord's Prayer

Closing Reflections on the Cross

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

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

P: 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.

P: 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.

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

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

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

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

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

C: Amen.

The church lies in silence as a black pall is placed over the altar.

Closing Reflection

Solo: "Were You There?"

Stations of the Cross

Prayers of the Church

For Forgiveness

Holy God, we recognize on this Good Friday that we are each responsible for crucifying Jesus in some way; through our lack of faith, our rejection of the Good News, our dishonesty and sin, and our unwillingness to seek him with our whole hearts. Forgive us, we pray, and bring light into the darkness of our human situation once again. Lord in your mercy. Hear our prayer.

For Christians Around the World

Abiding God, bless all of the Christians around the world who seek to serve you and point others to your loving mercy. We pray especially for those who live or serve as missionaries in places where the Gospel is forbidden. By the power of your Holy Spirit, inspire and protect your people as we seek to share the Good News of Jesus. Lord in your mercy. Hear our prayer.

For the Sick and Suffering

God of healing, wrap your loving arms around those who are suffering in mind, body or spirit this day. Bring them faithful companions to help them, and grant them hope in the face of difficulties. [We pray especially for . . .] Lord in your mercy. Hear our prayer.

For the Wondrous Love of Christ

Sovereign God, we give you thanks for the precious gift of Christ's love for us. That he would take on sin and free us from unrighteousness and death is a gift too amazing to comprehend. Let his wondrous love change our hearts and minds, that we would live for you alone. Lord in your mercy. Hear our prayer.

Opening Response

P: In the name of the Father, and the Son and the Holy Spirit.

C: Amen.

P: Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for you are with me;

C: Your rod and your staff, they comfort me.

P: For you have delivered my soul from death, my feet from falling,

C: That I may walk before God in the light of life.

P: For Christ also suffered for sins once for all, the righteous for the unrighteous, in order to bring you to God. He was put to death in the flesh, but made alive in the spirit.

C: Therefore we give glory to God who raised him up and gave us the promise of salvation. Amen.

Confession and Forgiveness

P: 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.

P: 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.

Hymn of Response: #117 "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded"

*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.*

*How art thou pale with anguish,
with sore abuse and scorn;
how does that visage languish
which once was bright as morn!
Thy grief and bitter Passion
were all for sinners' gain;
mine, mine was the transgression,
but thine the deadly pain.*

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

*Lord, be my consolation;
shield me when I must die;
remind me of thy Passion
when my last hour draws nigh.
These eyes, new faith receiving,
from thee shall never move;
for he who dies believing
dies safely in thy love.*

Prayer of the Evening

P: Lord Jesus, you carried our sins in your own body on the cross 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.

C: Amen.

Scripture Readings

First lesson: Isaiah 52:13--53:12

Second lesson: Hebrews 4:14-16; 10:8-18

Special Music "The King of All of Me"

Gospel: Matthew 27:38-54

Good Friday Message: "History's Darkest Day"

Hymn of the Day: LBW #98 "Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed"

*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!

Well might the sun in darkness hide
and shut its glories in
when God, the mighty maker, died
for his own creatures' sin.

Thus might I hide my blushing face
while his dear cross appears,
dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
and melt my eyes to tears.

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.*