

*Tenebrae: Service of Darkness*



Rejoice, O life-bearing Cross,  
The invincible trophy of godliness,  
The door of paradise, the foundation of the faithful,  
The protection guarding the Church,  
By which corruption is utterly destroyed  
And the power of death is swallowed up  
And we are exalted to heaven from earth.  
The invincible weapon, the adversary of demons,  
The glory of the martyrs, the true beauty of the saints.  
The haven of salvation which giveth great mercy to the world.

*(“The Exaltation of the Cross” from the Greek Orthodox Liturgy for Good Friday)*

# The Order of Tenebrae

## *A Service of Light & Darkness for Good Friday*

### *Service Notes*

*The day upon which our Lord died is the most solemn day of the Church Year. There is no event in all the long history of man that matches His crucifixion. As the Son of God hangs upon the cross, all of creation holds its breath. "O heaven, be struck with horror; earth be plunged in chaos; do not dare, Sun, to behold your Master on the cross, hanging there of His own will. Let rock be shattered, for the Rock of Life is now wounded by nails... In fact, let all creation shudder and groan at the Passion of the Creator. Adam alone exults for by this dreadful death he and his posterity are restored to life!" (Romanos, 6th Century)*

*The Gospel accounts of the crucifixion paint the awful picture in brief, bold strokes. One can almost feel the oppressive darkness closing in. Jesus stood alone against the mighty rage of Satan and all the legions of hell on that dark and stormy day.*

*To impress upon the hearts and minds of the faithful the awful consequences of sin and the magnitude of the Savior's sacrifice, the ancient church held a series of special services during the final days of Holy Week called "Tenebrae." "Tenebrae" is a Latin word which means "darkness." It refers to the ceremonial darkening of the sanctuary which is the center of these unique worship services. As the church grows dimmer around you tonight remember the darkness which fell upon the earth for the last three hours of Christ's agony on the cross. Remember why that agonizing sacrifice was necessary and savor the richness of God's love for you, a sinner.*

*(Stand)*

## The Procession

### *O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken*

*Text: Johann Heermann; Tune: John Crüger – "Herzliebster Jesu"; LSB #439 sts. 1, 4 © Public domain  
Jubilate Choir*

*O dearest Jesus, what law hast Thou broken  
That such sharp sentence should on Thee be spoken?  
Of what great crime hast Thou to make confession,  
What dark transgression?*

*What punishment so strange is suffered yonder!  
The Shepherd dies for sheep that loved to wander;  
The Master pays the debt His servants owe Him,  
Who would not know Him.*

(Be Seated)

# The Reproaches of the Cross

## *Improperia Crucis*

*(The Liturgy of the Reproaches of the Cross was first developed for Christian pilgrims visiting Jerusalem and historians tell of its regular usage as early as the 3<sup>rd</sup> Century. The core of the liturgy is a heartbreaking dialog between Christ and His people which places divine faithfulness in stark contrast to human faithlessness. The substance of the liturgy is drawn from Old Testament texts like Micah 6:3, Psalm 69:21, and Isaiah 5:2-4.)*

**P** In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

**C** *Amen.*

**P** Behold the Tree of the Cross upon which hung the Savior of the World.

**C** *Come, let us adore.*

**P** My people, what have I done to you? Or in what have I grieved you? Answer Me! Because I brought you out of the land of Egypt, you have prepared a cross for your Savior?

**C** *O holy God, O strong holy One, O holy immortal One, have mercy upon us.*

**P** Because I led you through the desert for forty years, and fed you with manna, and brought you into a land exceedingly good, you have prepared a cross for your Savior?

**C** *O holy God, O strong holy One, O holy immortal One, have mercy upon us.*

**P** What ought I do for you that I have not done? I planted you indeed My most beautiful vineyard; you have become exceedingly bitter to Me; for in My thirst you gave me vinegar to drink, and with a spear you have pierced the side of your Savior.

**C** *O holy God, O strong holy One, O holy immortal One, have mercy upon us.*

**P** For your sake I scourged Egypt with its firstborn and you have scourged Me and delivered Me up. My people, what have I done to you? Or in what have I grieved you? Answer Me! I brought you out of Egypt having drowned Pharaoh in the Red Sea, and you have delivered Me to the chief priests.

**C** *O holy God, O strong holy One, O holy immortal One, have mercy upon us.*

**P** I opened the sea before you and you have opened My side with a spear. I went before you in a pillar of cloud, and you have brought Me to the Judgement Hall of Pilate. I fed you with manna in the desert, and you have beaten Me with rods and scourges.

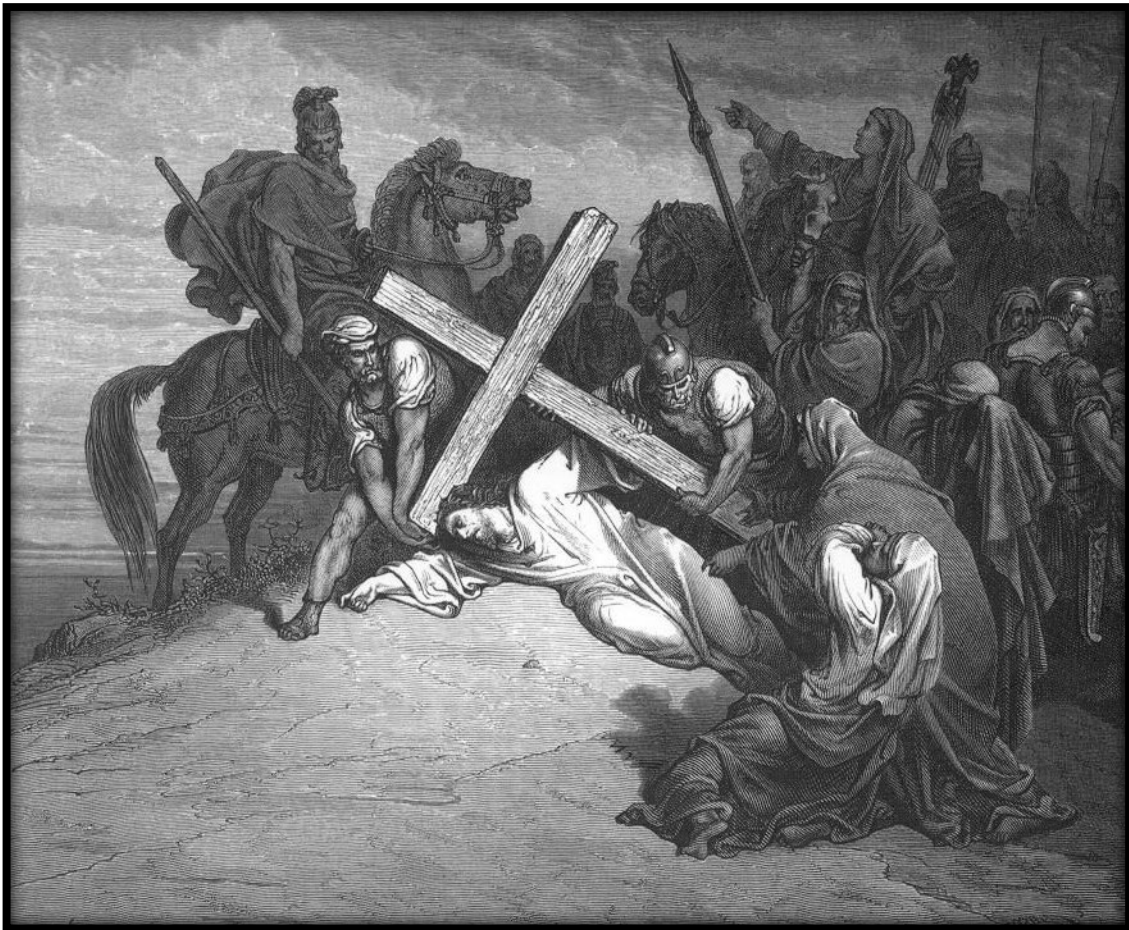
**C** *O holy God, O strong holy One, O holy immortal One, have mercy upon us.*

**P** I gave you the Water of Salvation from the rock to drink and you have given me gall and vinegar. For you I struck down the kings of the Canaanites and you have struck My head with a reed.

**C** *O holy God, O strong holy One, O holy immortal One, have mercy upon us.*

**P** I gave you a royal scepter and you have placed a crown of thorns upon My head. I have exalted you with great power and you have hanged me upon the tree of the cross. My people, what have I done to you? Or in what have I grieved you? Answer me!

**C** *We adore Your holy cross, O Lord. We praise and glorify Your holy resurrection! For behold, by the tree of the cross joy has come into the world again. May God have mercy on us and bless us. May He cause the light of His countenance to shine upon us, and have mercy on us. We adore Your cross, O Lord. We praise and glorify Your holy resurrection. For behold, by the tree of the cross joy has come into the world again.*



# Office Hymn

## *Come Now All Who Dare to Follow*

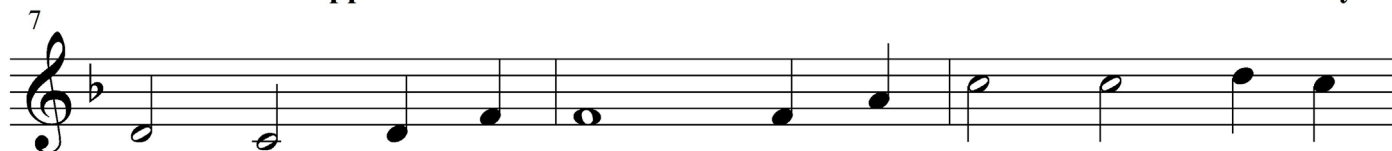
*Text: Laurence White; Tune: "Beach Spring"; Te Deum #72 © 2016 OSL*



1. Come now all who dare to fol - low Je - sus as He bears His  
 2. Watch the roy - al pur - ple ta - ken - Torn from off His shred - ded  
 3. Gaze up - on Him as He stum - bles, As His bru - tal course is  
 4. Hear the cries of weep - ing wom - en As the Sav - ior turned to  
 5. Hear the taunts and jeers of foe - man When to Gol - goth - a Christ



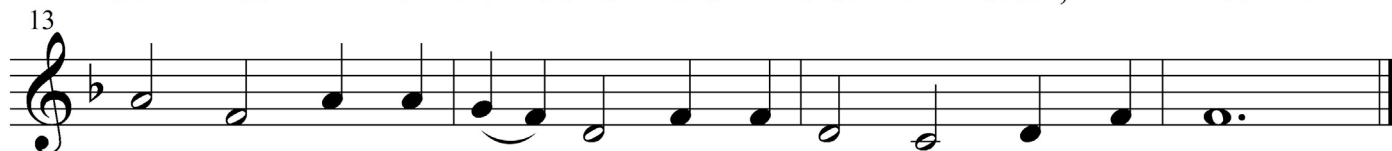
cross. Come and walk His Way of Sor - row, Count - ing  
 back, Tor - rents of new blood to wa - ken, From the  
 run, High a - bove Him heav - en rum - bles While the  
 them: Heed the words of warn - ing spo - ken, Judge - ment  
 came. Stripped and bare He stood be - fore them While they



all the world but loss. Come now and be - hold His  
 sol - diers' cruel at - tack. Now His clothes are cast up -  
 Fath - er mourns His Son. Si - mon of Cy - rene was  
 o'er Je - ru - sa - lem: "Save your tears, for days are  
 rev - eled in His shame. Si - mon there laid down his



bur - den, See the pangs His soul en - dured, Come and  
 on Him, To con - ceal His na - ked shame, While His  
 ta - ken, From the crowd a - long the way Forced to  
 com - ing Days of wrath from God on high - When in  
 bur - den Mid the bones and dust of death, That the



see His bod - y brok - en, That our life might be se - cured.  
 foes crowd in a - round Him Gloat - ing o'er His grief and pain.  
 bear the cross for Je - sus, To the place of death that day.  
 des - p'rate fear and trem - bling For de - li - v'rance all shall cry."  
 cross might bear its bur - den, There our Lord would yield His breath.

(Stand)

## Bidding Prayer

(By Ancient Tradition Specially Appointed for Use on Good Friday)



**P** Brothers and Sisters in Christ, let us pray for the Christian Church throughout the world that our Lord God may preserve and defend her against all of the temptations and assaults of the Adversary and keep it upon the true foundation, Jesus Christ.

Almighty and everlasting God, You have shown Your glory to all nations in Jesus Christ and the Word of His Truth. Watch over and protect Your Church, so that she, spread throughout all nations, may serve You in true faith and persevere in the faithful confession of Your Name.

**C** *Amen.*

**P** Let us pray for our pastors and other ministers; for all servants of the Church, and for all the people of God.

Almighty and eternal God, Your Spirit guides the Church and makes her holy. Strengthen and uphold our pastors and our leaders; keep them in health and safety for the good of the Church, and help each of us to do faithfully the work to which You have called us. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

**C** *Amen.*

**P** Let us pray for those preparing for Baptism, Confirmation, and Membership in the Church, that God would open their hearts and the door of His mercy, that having received the remission of their sins by the washing of regeneration, they may be mindful of their baptismal covenant and evermore be found in Christ Jesus, our Lord.

Almighty and everlasting God, You continually bless the Church with new members. Grant that those now preparing for membership in our church may be blessed with increase of both knowledge and faith, that they may continually grow in grace and in the knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ, rejoicing in the fellowship of the family of God's people. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

**C** *Amen.*

**P** Let us pray for all whom God has placed in positions of authority, especially the leaders of the State of Texas and of the United States of America, that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty, that decency and honor might be restored in our troubled land, and that the slaughter of the innocent unborn may finally be brought to an end.

Merciful Father in heaven, You hold the fate of men and nations in Your hand. You have

ordained the powers that be for the punishment of evildoers and the praise of them that do well. We pray Your divine blessing upon the President of the United States and the Governor of Texas, upon all of our elected officials, judges and magistrates, that they may rule in accordance with Your will. Where they have failed to do so, grant them repentance and amendment of life, that we may dwell together in righteousness, peace and freedom. Restore integrity and honesty among our people and our leaders. Heal the heart of America that at long last we may halt the murder of helpless babies. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

**C** *Amen.*

**P** Let us pray our Lord God Almighty that He would deliver the world from all error, take away disease, ward off famine, free those unjustly imprisoned and in bondage, grant safe journey to travelers, and health to the sick.

Almighty and everlasting God, the consolation of the sorrowful and the strength of the weak, hear the prayers of those who call upon You in any trouble that they may have the joy of receiving You in their need. We ask this through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

**C** *Amen.*

**P** Let us pray for the Children of Israel, the first to hear the Word of God, that they may come to know Jesus as the Messiah and thus may receive the fulfillment of the covenant's promises.

Almighty and eternal God, long ago You gave Your promise to Abraham and his posterity. Hear the prayers of Your Church on behalf of Your ancient people. Turn them from unbelief to faith in Christ. Remove the obstacles which the lovelessness and prejudice of Christians have placed in their path, that we may walk together in the light of Christ. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

**C** *Amen.*

**P** Let us pray for peace, that we may come to the knowledge of God's holy Word and walk before Him as Christians.

Almighty and everlasting God, King of Glory and Lord of Heaven and Earth, by whose Spirit all things are governed, by whose providence all things are ordered – You are the God of peace and the Author of all concord, grant us, we pray Your heavenly peace and harmony that we may serve you in true faith and live to praise and glorify Your Name. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

**C** *Amen.*

**P** Finally, let us pray for all those things for which our Lord would have us ask, saying:

**C** *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 trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation. But deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen*

(Be Seated)

# Sermon Hymn

## *Blessed Day How Shall I Name Thee?*

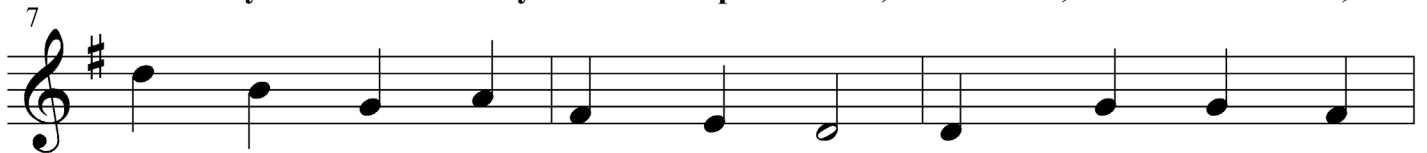
Text: C.F.W. Walther; translation L. White; Tune: L. Lindeman – “Naar Mit Öie”; Te Deum #56 © 2016 OSL



1. Bless - ed day, how shall I name thee, Day on which my  
2. Day of wrath! O day of fu - ry! See the Jud - ge's  
3. Now the Fath - er's ven - geance burn - ing Falls up - on His  
4. Yet tis not for His trans - gres - sions That the Lord of  
5. Rise my heart in cel - e - bra - tion! Let our tri - umph's  
6. As we greet thee with re - joic - ing Bless - ed Fri - day,  
7. Joy - ful now I jour - ney home - ward, Je - sus ev - er



Sav - ior died? His own life He of - fered for me,  
flash - ing sword, Drink - ing down the blood - y tor - rents  
on - ly Son. For the Son is free - ly bear - ing  
Glo - ry dies. It is love be - yond des - crip - tion  
song ring out! On the cross Christ won sal - va - tion,  
day of grace; Let the sin - ner turn from trust - ing  
at my side. My Com - pan - ion, Christ, is near me,



On the cross in an - guish cried: “It is fin - ished!”  
Which from all His wounds have poured. See God's di - re  
All the sin that man has done, For tho' heav'n and  
Which has brought Him from the skies. From sin's bon - dage  
Vic - tor o - ver death and doubt. One Man paid for  
That his works could earn a place Trust in - stead the  
He who on the cross has died. Through the blood He



dread - ful sight, As He sinks in death's dark night.  
threat come true As sin's fa - tal wage falls due.  
earth may fall Right must con - quer o - ver all.  
us to save, God's own Son be - comes a slave.  
all men's guilt. On His grace our hope is built.  
clean - sing flood Of our dear Re - deem - er's blood.  
shed for me Heav - en's glo - ry I shall see.

*(Stand for the reading of the text)*

## **Sermon**

*Matthew 27: "Death and Life"*



Photo courtesy of The Lutheran Church-Missouri Synod/Erik M. Lunsford. Used by permission.

*(Stand)*

## **Votum**

*(Be Seated)*

# Hymn

## *Darkness Shrouds the Place of Torment*

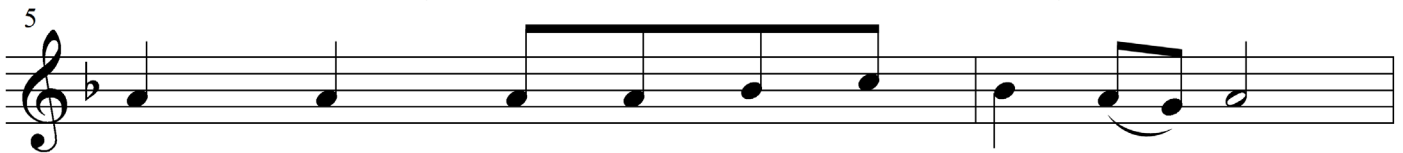
Text: L. L. White; Tune: "Picardy"; Te Deum #82 © 2016 OSL



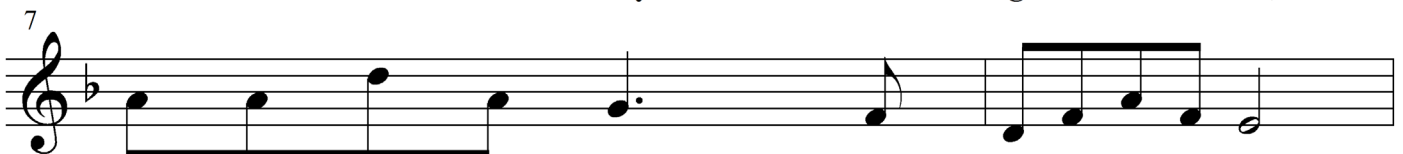
1. Dark - ness shrouds the place of tor - ment Mon - strous skull of  
2. Earth was shak - en, tombs were brok - en, Storm clouds surged a -  
3. Watch each can - dle fail and flick - er Yield - ing up its  
4. Dark - ness gath - ers all a - round us, Bring - ing with it  
5. One lone can - dle stills burns bright - ly, Through the deep - est



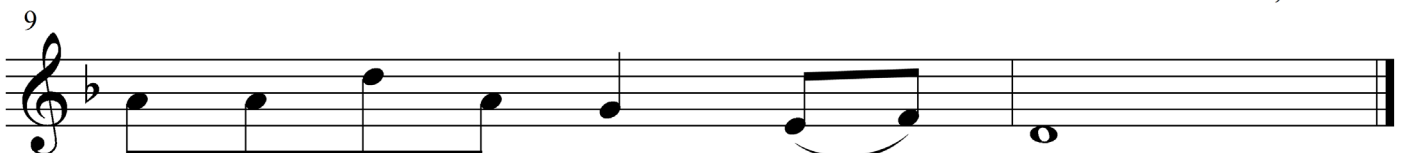
stone and clay, Mon - u - ment to pain and  
cross the sky, Blot - ting out the sun's bleak  
fra - gile light; Con - tem - plate His love for  
night and gloom. Dank the dis - mal murk creeps  
shad - ow's shade; Can - dle of the Christ, our



an - guish, Stained with crim - son blood that day  
bright - ness, Heed cre - a - tion's hor - ror cry,  
sin - ners As He slips in - to the night;  
si - lent, Slow - ly fill - ing all the room;  
Sav - ior Word by which the Light was made,



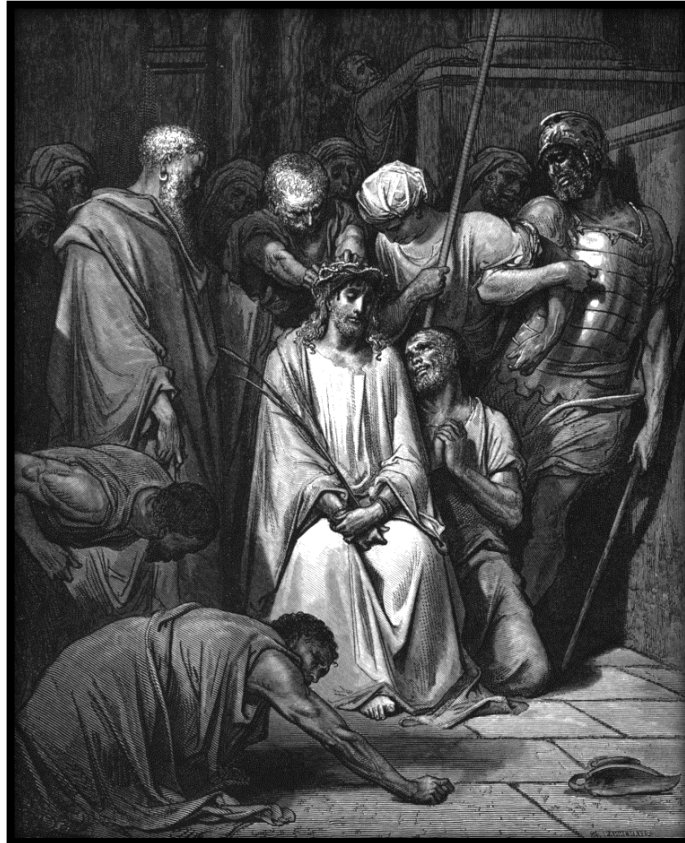
Scream - ing vic - tims nailed to cross - es;  
Ech - o - ing thru earth and heav - en,  
There up - on a cross ex - tend - ed;  
Sin - ner, now re - call your Sav - ior,  
Died that when we face death's dark - ness,



In that place dark death held sway.  
When God's Son slumped down to die.  
Slow - ly Je - sus fades from sight.  
Sealed with - in a light - less tomb.  
We may do so un - a - fraid.

## The Liturgy of Tenebrae

*(This Litany of Darkness and Light is structured around the prophetic writings of Isaiah and Jeremiah. Eight hundred years before the fact, God inspired these men to foretell the grim and awful day upon which the Son of God would die. As the darkness slowly grows around us, remember the dear price that had to be paid to win forgiveness for our sins.)*



### *Isaiah 53:1-5*

*Who has believed our message and to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?*

*He grew up before Him like a tender shoot, and like a root out of dry ground.*

*He had no beauty or majesty to attract us to Him,*

*Nothing in His appearance that we should desire Him.*

*He was despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows and familiar with suffering.*

*Like one from whom men hide their faces*

*He was despised, and we esteemed Him not.*

*Surely He took up our infirmities and carried our sorrows,*

*Yet we considered Him stricken by God, smitten by Him, and afflicted.*

*But He was pierced for our transgressions, He was crushed for our iniquities;*

*The punishment that brought us peace was upon Him, and by His wounds we are healed.*

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*(The First Candles Are Extinguished)*

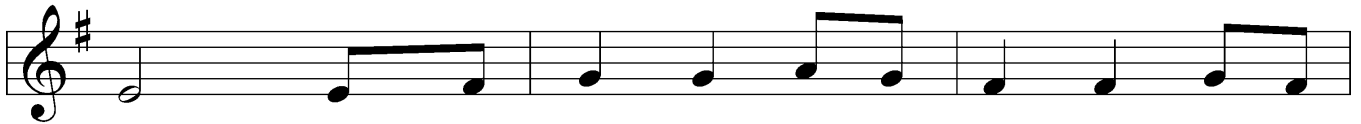
# Hymn

## *Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted*

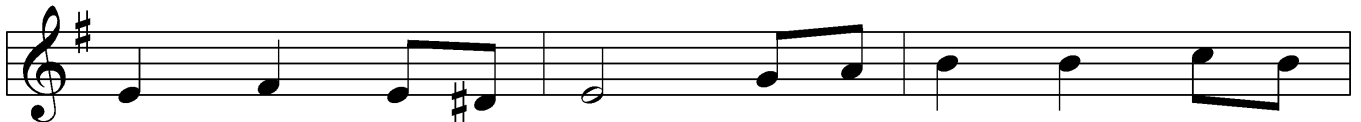
Text: Thomas Kelly; Tune: "O Mein Jesu, Ich Muss Sterben"; LSB #451 © 2006 CPH



1 Strick-en, smit-ten, and af - flict - ed, See Him dy - ing on the  
 2 Tell me, ye who hear Him groan-ing, Was there ev - er grief like  
 3 Ye who think of sin but light - ly Nor sup - pose the e - vil  
 4 Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the ref - uge of the



tree! 'Tis the Christ, by man re - ject - ed; Yes, my  
 His? Friends through fear His cause dis - own - ing, Foes in -  
 great Here may view its na - ture right - ly, Here its  
 lost: Christ, the Rock of our sal - va - tion, Is the



soul, 'tis He, 'tis He! 'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed  
 sult - ing His dis - tress; Man - y hands were raised to  
 guilt may es - ti - mate. Mark the sac - ri - fice ap -  
 name of which we boast; Lamb of God, for sin - ners

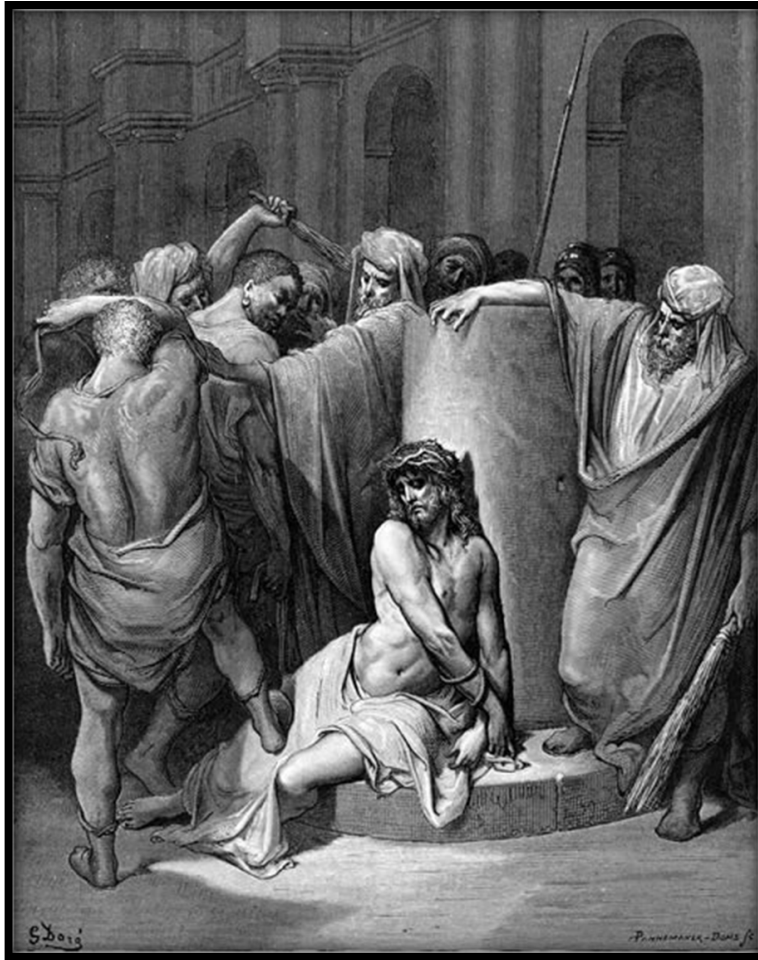


Proph - et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da - vid's Lord; Proofs I  
 wound Him, None would in - ter - vene to save; But the  
 point - ed, See who bears the aw - ful load; 'Tis the  
 wound - ed, Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt! None shall



see suf - fi - cient of it: 'Tis the true and faith - ful Word.  
 deep - est stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that jus - tice gave.  
 Word, the Lord's a - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.  
 ev - er be con - found - ed Who on Him their hope have built.

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### *Isaiah 53:6-9*

*We all, like sheep have gone astray, Each of us has turned to his own way;  
And the Lord has laid on Him the iniquity of us all.  
He was oppressed and afflicted, yet He did not open His mouth;  
He was led like a lamb to the slaughter,  
And as a sheep before her shearers is silent, so He did not open His mouth.  
By oppression and judgement He was taken away.  
And who can speak of His descendants?  
For He was cut off from the land of the living;  
For the transgressions of my people He was stricken.  
He was assigned a grave with the wicked,  
And with the rich in His death, though He had done no violence,  
Nor was any deceit in His mouth.*

+ + +

*(The Second Candles Are Extinguished)*

# Ministry of Music

## *Face to Face at Calvary*

Words & Music by Patrick M. Liebergen © 1995 Harold Flammer Music  
Jubilate Choir

*Will you pray, will you pray with Him face to face?*

*He's alone in the garden of Gethsemane;*

*Will you pray with my Savior who brings us grace?*

*My Lord waits for you and for me.*

*Will you stand with my Lord for He wears the thorns?*

*He's alone on the cross no longer adored;*

*Will you give Him loud praise when He hears the scorn and His precious blood is poured?*

*O Master, let me pray with thee, And by your cross, Lord, set me free;*

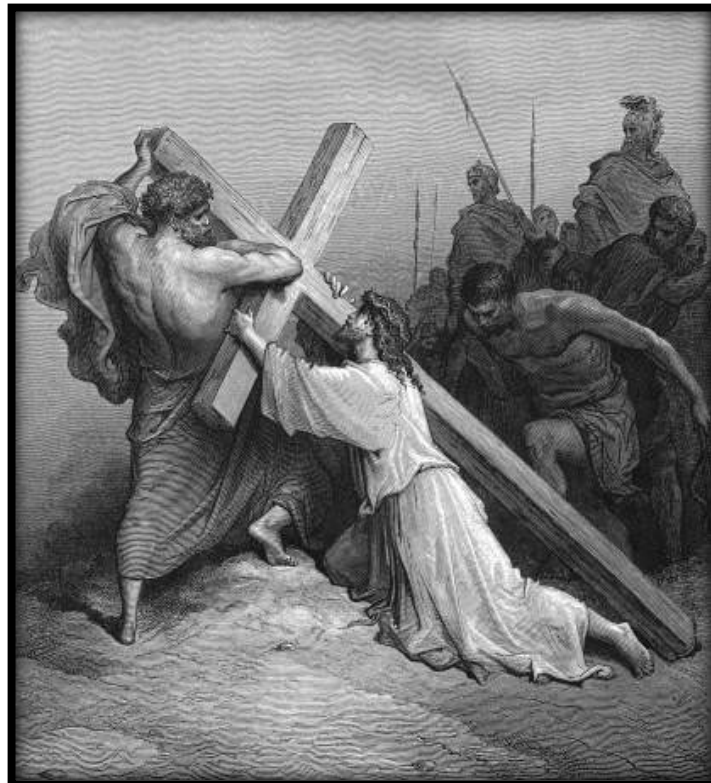
*I'll praise your name for all to hear, Lord, in your sorrow, I am near.*

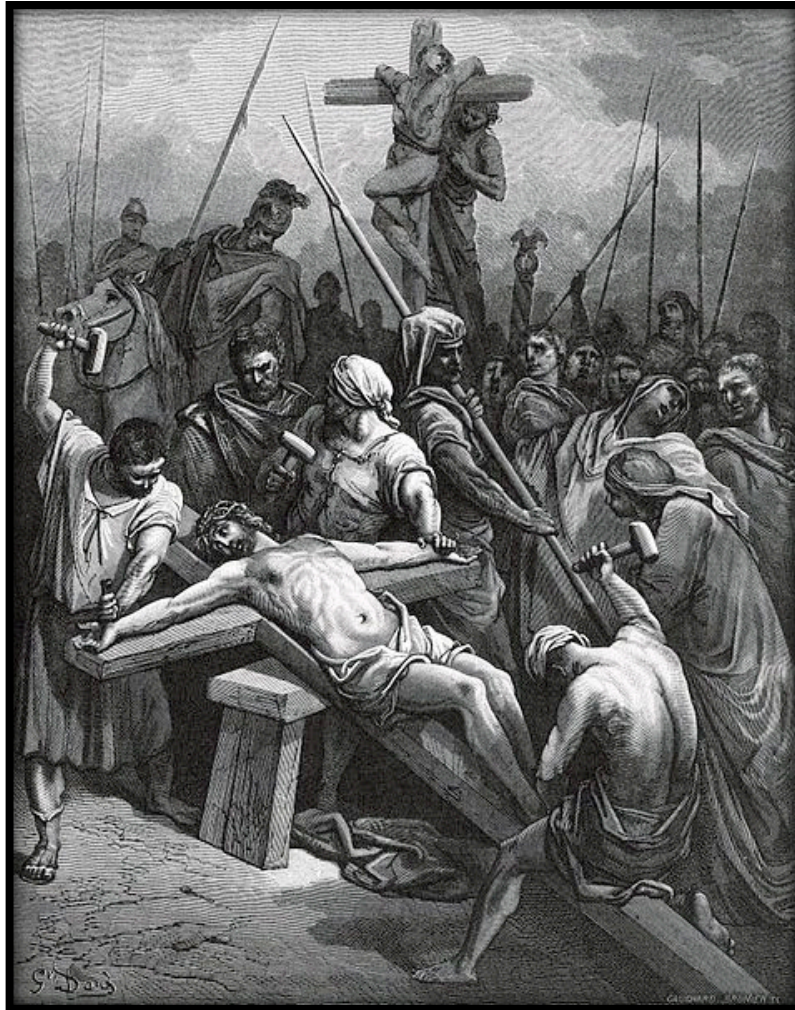
*Will you pray at the cross till His final breath?*

*On the hill is my Savior who will die for me;*

*My Lord gives His love even unto death.*

*Will you pray with Him face to face at Calvary, at Calvary?*





### *Isaiah 53:10-12*

*Yet, it was the Lord's will to crush Him and cause Him to suffer,  
and though the Lord makes His life a guilt offering,  
He will see His offspring and prolong His days,  
and the will of the Lord will prosper in His hand.  
After the suffering of His soul, He will see the light of life and be satisfied;  
By His knowledge, My righteous Servant will justify many,  
and He will bear their iniquities.  
Therefore I will give Him a portion among the great,  
And He will divide the spoils with the strong,  
Because He poured out His life unto death and was numbered with the transgressors.  
For He bore the sin of many, And made intercession for the transgressors.*

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*(The Third Candles are Extinguished)*

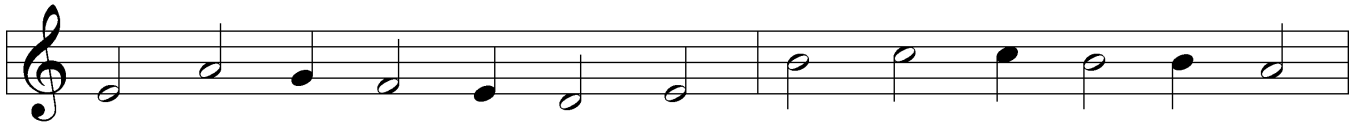
# Hymn

## *O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*

Text: Bernard of Clairveaux; Tune: H. L. Hassler – “Herzlich Tut Mich Verlangen”; LSB #450 sts. 1–3, 7 © 2006 CPH



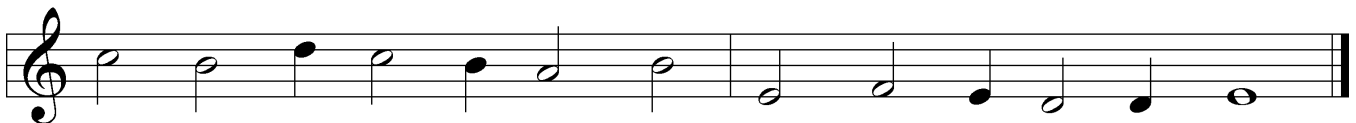
1 O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,  
2 How pale Thou art with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!  
3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;  
7 Be Thou my con - so - la - tion, My shield, when I must die;



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown.  
How doth Thy face now lan - guish That once was bright as morn!  
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.  
Re - mind me of Thy pas - sion When my last hour draws nigh.

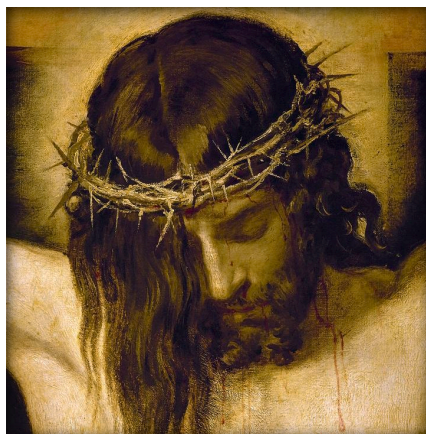


O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!  
Grim death, with cru - el rig - or, Hath robbed Thee of Thy life;  
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;  
Mine eyes shall then be - hold Thee, Up - on Thy cross shall dwell,



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.  
Thus Thou hast lost Thy vig - or, Thy strength, in this sad strife.  
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, And grant to me Thy grace.  
My heart by faith en - fold Thee. Who di - eth thus dies well.

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### *Lamentations 1:1-5*

*How deserted lies the city, once so full of people!  
How like a widow is she who once was great among the nations!  
She who was queen among the provinces has now become a slave.  
Bitterly she weeps at night, tears are upon her cheeks.  
Among all her lovers there is none to comfort her.  
All Her friends have betrayed her, they have become her enemies.  
After affliction and harsh labor, Judah has gone into exile.  
She dwells among the nations and finds no resting place.  
All who pursue her have overtaken her in the midst of her distress.  
The roads to Zion mourn, for no one comes to her appointed feasts.  
All her gateways are desolate, her priests groan,  
Her maidens grieve and she is in bitter anguish.  
Her foes have become her masters; her enemies are at ease.  
The Lord has brought her grief because of her many sins.  
Her children have gone into exile, captive before the foe.  
Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God!*

+ + +

*(The Fourth Candles Are Extinguished)*

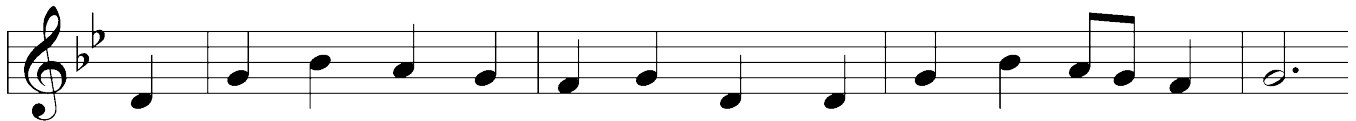
# Hymn

## *In Silent Pain the Eternal Son*

*Text: Christopher M. Idle; Tune: John L. Bell – “Reality”; LSB #432 © 2006 CPH*



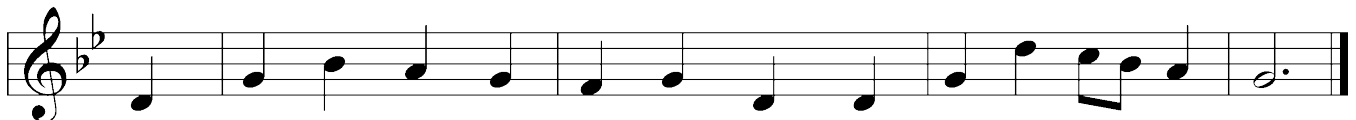
1 In si - lent pain the e - ter - nal Son Hangs der - e - lict and still;  
2 He died that we might die to sin And live for righ - teous - ness;  
3 For strife He came to bring a sword, The truth to end all lies;



In dark - ened day His work is done, Ful - filled, His Fa - ther's will.  
The earth is stained to make us clean And bring us in - to peace.  
To rule in us, our pa - tient Lord, Un - til all e - vil dies:



Up - lift - ed for the world to see He hangs in strang - est vic - to - ry,  
For peace He came and met its cost; He gave Him - self to save the lost;  
For in His hand He holds the stars, His voice shall speak to end our wars,

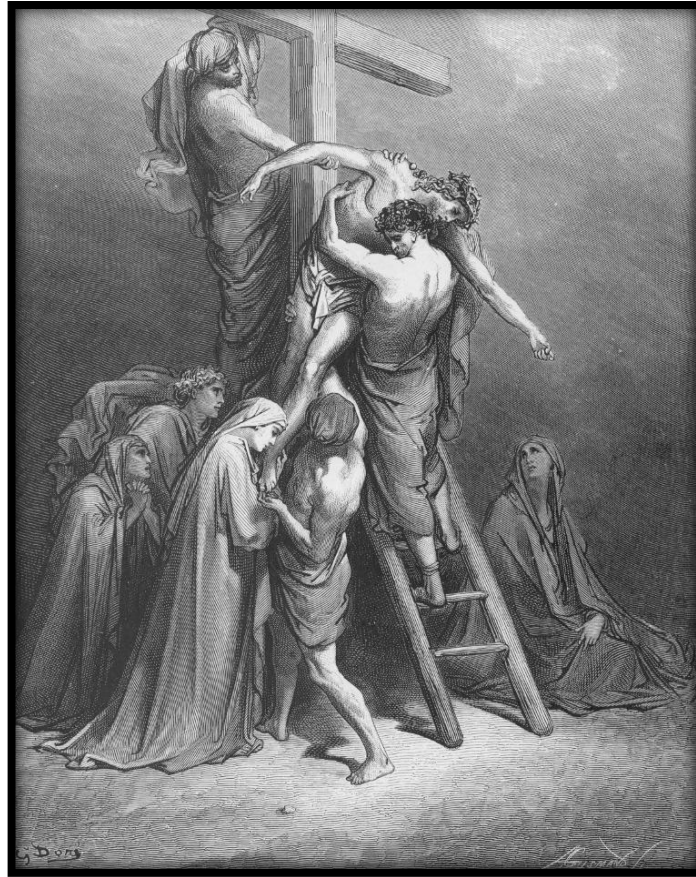


For in His bod - y on the tree He car - ries all our ill.  
He loved us to the ut - ter - most And paid for our re - lease.  
And those who love Him see His scars And look in - to His eyes.

Text: © 1992 The Jubilate Group, admin. Hope Publishing Co. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110005129

Tune: © 1988, 1997 Wild Goose Resource Group, Iona Community, Scotland, admin. GIA Publications, Inc. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110005129





## *Lamentations 1:6-9*

*All the splendor has departed from the Daughter of Zion.*

*Her princes are like deer that find no pasture;  
to weakness they have fled before the pursuer.*

*In the days of her affliction and wandering  
Jerusalem remembers all the treasures that were hers in days of old.  
When her people fell into enemy hands, there was no one to help her.*

*Her enemies looked at her and laughed at her destruction.*

*Jerusalem has sinned greatly and so has become unclean.  
All who honored her despise her, for they have seen her nakedness;  
She herself, groans and turns away.*

*Her filthiness clings to her skirts; she did not consider her future.*

*Her fall was astounding; there was none to comfort her.*

*“Look, O Lord, on my affliction, for the enemy has triumphed.”*

*Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God!*

+ + +

*(The Fifth Candles Are Extinguished)*

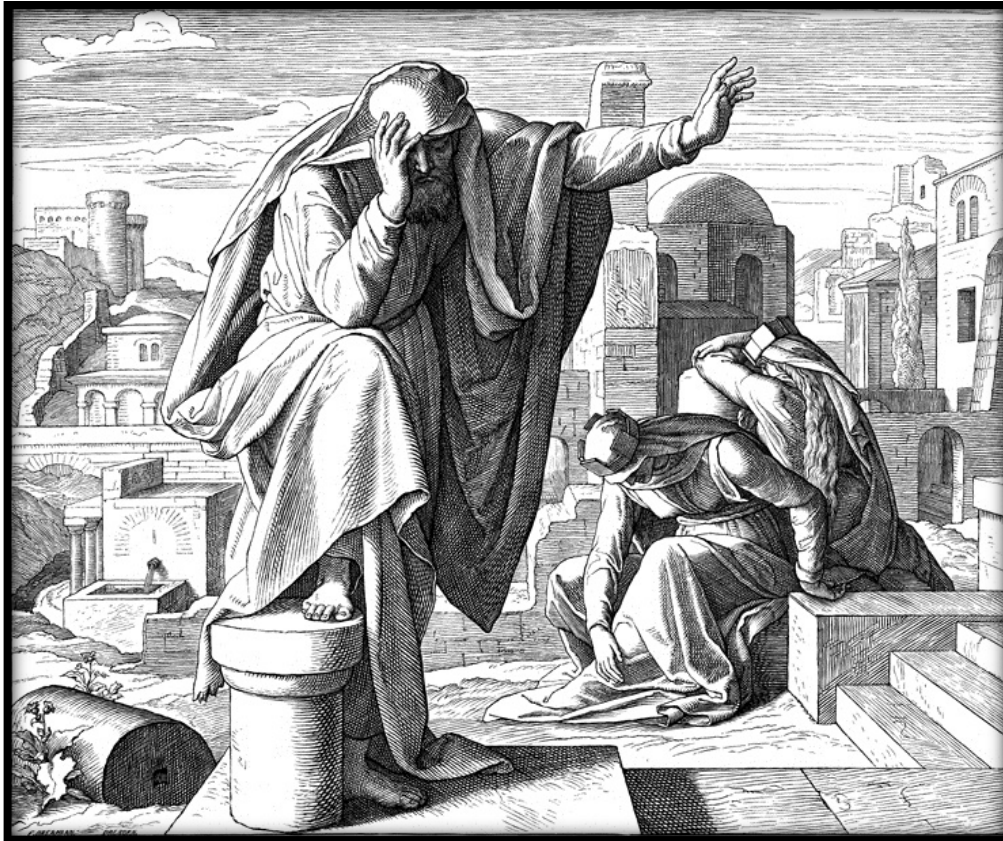
# Ministry of Music

## *Scenes from Gethsemane*

Words: J. Paul Williams; Music: Joseph Martin; © 1997 Harold Flammer Music and Malcolm Music  
Jubilate Choir

*Someone's crying in the garden there beneath the olive trees,  
Someone's crying in the garden; hear the Savior as He grieves.  
Father, Father, let this cup pass by me. Father, Father, let this cup pass by me.  
Someone's praying in the garden kneeling in Gethsemane.  
Someone's praying in the garden; all alone He bends the knee.  
Father, Father, let this cup pass by me. Father, Father, let this cup pass by me.  
Who is this one that weeps alone? Can no one hear His plea?  
He calls out in pain again and again.  
He calls Father, Father, Father, Father, let this cup pass by me, let this cup pass by me.  
Someone's standing in the garden, wiping teardrops from His eyes.  
Someone's standing in the garden; Hear His voice ring through the night.  
Father, Father, Thy will be done. Father, Father, Thy will be done!  
Thy will be done!*





### *Lamentations 1:10–14*

*The enemy laid hands on all of her treasures;  
She saw pagan nations enter her sanctuary –  
Those You had forbidden to enter Your assembly.  
All her people groan as they search for bread;  
They barter their children for food to keep themselves alive.  
“Behold, O Lord, and consider, for I am now beneath contempt!”  
Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by? Look around and see.  
Is there any suffering like my suffering that was inflicted on me,  
That the Lord brought on me in the day of His fierce anger?  
From on high He sent fire, sent it down into my bones.  
He spread a net for my feet and turned me back.  
He made me desolate, faint all the day long.  
My sins have been bound into a yoke; by His hands they were woven together.  
They have come upon my neck and the Lord has sapped my strength.  
He has handed me over to those I cannot withstand.*

+ + +

*(The Sixth Candles Are Extinguished)*

# Hymn

## *Our Dear Savior Weak and Weary*

Text: Laurence White; Tune: Carl F. Schalk – “Fortunatus New”; Te Deum #254 © 2016 OSL



1. Our dear Sa - vior weak and wear - y, Bowed His head on  
2. Light - ning flashed and thun - der rum - bled Earth it - self did  
3. High up - on the crest of Zi - on, Reared the tem - ple  
4. Hid - den in the Sanc - tu - ar - y, Lay the Lord's Most  
5. Long the gold - en Ark of Glo - ry 'Neath the wings of  
6. Ev - er had a mas - sive cur - tain Barred man's path to  
7. At the in - stant Je - sus per - ished, On the cross that



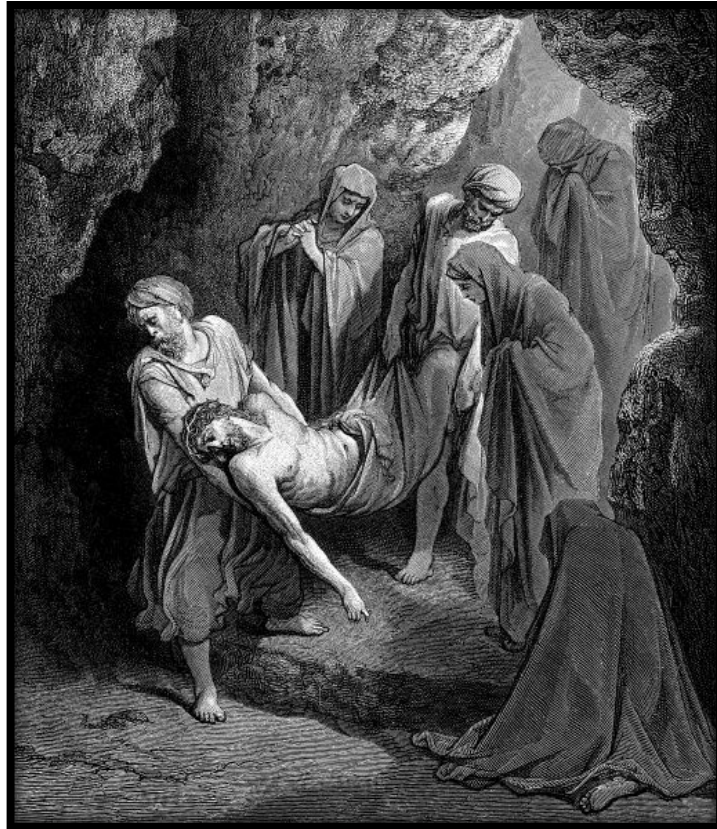
Cal - va - ry Heav - en dark - ened deep and drear - y  
quake and sway On Skull Hill men shook and stum - bled  
cold and still: Spurn - ing her Mes - si - ah's pas - sion,  
Ho - ly place, Where the high priest sol - i - tar - y  
cher - u - bim, Rest - ed in that sanc - tu - ar - y,  
God with - in. As the em - blem clear and cer - tain  
blood - y day, Then the veil was rent and van - ished,



As though light it - self did flee From this sight, most  
While the graves re - leased their prey, Stones and state - ly  
From Mor - i - ah's loft - y hill. Trapped in pride and  
Once each year the blood would trace; As the peo - ple's  
Gleam - ing in the sha - dows dim, Show - ing forth the  
Of the peo - ple's dead - ly sin None dared pass be -  
Like a grave shroud torn a - way When our Lord cried,



mel - an - chol - y God's own Son died on the tree.  
tombs all crum - bled, When Christ Je - sus died that day.  
blind re - jec - tion Smoke rose from her al - tars still.  
e - mis - sar - y, All a - lone be - fore God's face.  
won - drous sto - ry, That the Lord dwelt there with them.  
yond that cur - tain Til Mes - si - ah life would win.  
"It is fin - ished!" He had shat - tered sin's dark sway.



*Psalm 22:1-2, 6-8, 12-18*

*My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?  
Why are You so far from saving Me, so far from the words of My groaning?  
O My God, I cry out by day, but You do not answer, by night and am not silent...  
But I am a worm and not a man, scorned by men and despised by the people.  
All they who see Me, mock me; They hurl insults, shaking their heads;  
“He trusts in the Lord, let the Lord rescue Him.  
Let Him deliver Him since He delights in Him.”  
Many bulls surround Me, strong bulls of Bashan encircle Me.  
Roaring lions, tearing their prey open their mouths wide against Me.  
I am poured out like water, and all My bones are out of joint.  
My heart has turned to wax; it has melted away within Me.  
My strength is dried up like a potsherd,  
and My tongue sticks to the roof of My mouth;  
You lay me in the dust of death.  
Dogs have surrounded me, a band of evil men has encircled Me,  
They have pierced My hands and My feet.  
I can count all My bones; people stare and gloat over Me;  
They divide My garments and cast lots for My clothing.*

+ + +

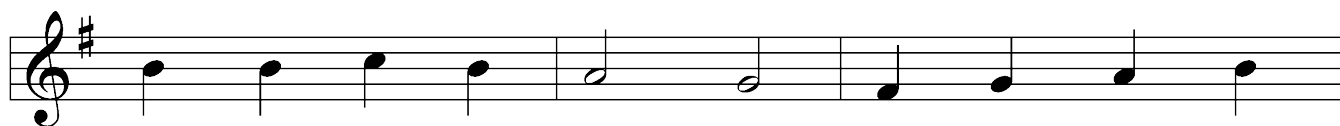
# Hymn

## *O Darkest Woe*

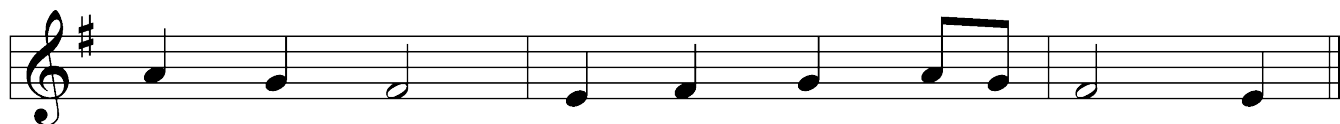
*Text: Friedrich von Spee & Johann Rist; Tune: "O Traurigkeit"; LSB #448 sts. 1-3, 6-7 © 2006 CPH*



1 O dark - est woe! Ye tears, forth flow! Has  
 2 O sor - row dread! Our God is dead, Up -  
 3 O child of woe: Who struck the blow That  
 6 O Vir - gin's Son, What Thou hast won Is  
 7 O Je - sus Christ, Who sac - ri - ficed Thy



earth so sad a won - der? God the Fa - ther's  
 on the cross ex - tend - ed. There His love en -  
 killed our gra - cious Mas - ter? "It was I," thy  
 far be - yond all tell - ing: How our God, de -  
 life for life - less mor - tals: Be my life in

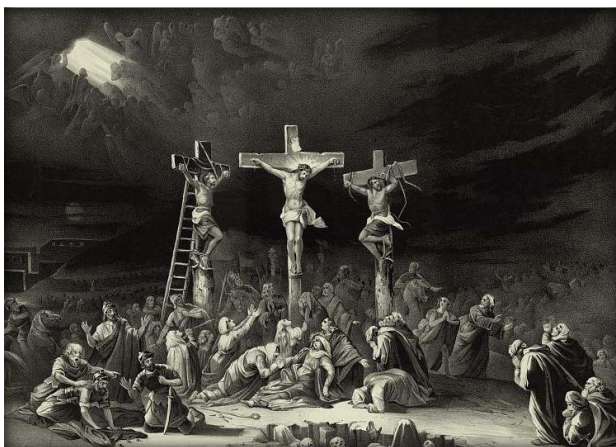


on - ly Son Now is bur - ied yon - der.  
 liv - ened us As His life was end - ed.  
 con - science cries, "I have wrought dis - as - ter!"  
 test - ed, died, Hell and dev - il fell - ing.  
 death and bring Me to heav - en's por - tals!

Text (sts. 2-3, 6-7): © Joseph Herl. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110005129  
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*(The Seventh Candles are Extinguished)*



## Prayer to the Suffering Christ

*by St. Ephraem the Syrian, 370 A.D.*

I fall in adoration at Your feet, Lord! I thank You, God of goodness;  
God of holiness, I invoke you, on my knees, in Your sight.

For me, an unworthy sinner, You have willed to endure the death of the cross,  
and thus have set me free from the bonds of evil.  
What shall I offer You in return for Your boundless love?

Glory to You, Friend and Forgiver of sinners!

Glory to You, most merciful and patient!

Glory to You, who have come to save us!

Glory to You, who became man in the Virgin's womb!

Glory to You, who have been bound, scourged, and derided!

Glory to You, who have been nailed to the cross!

Glory to You, laid in the tomb, but risen again!

Glory to You, who have ascended into heaven!

Glory to You, who will return with the Father in majesty among the angels  
to sit in Judgement upon those who have scorned and disregarded Your Passion!

The powers of heaven will be shaken;

All the angels and archangels, the cherubim and seraphim will appear  
in fear and trembling before Your glory!

The foundations of the earth will quake and all that has life will cry out before Your majesty!

In that hour let Your hand draw me safe beneath Your wings.

Save me from the terrible fire, from the gnashing of teeth.

Save me from the outer darkness and despair without end, that I may sing to Your glory –  
The glory of Him who through His merciful goodness has designed to redeem this sinner.

Amen.

# Ministry of Music

## *Even the Heavens Are Weeping*

Words & Music: Joseph M. Martin © 1996 Malcolm Music  
Jubilate Choir

*Even the heavens are weeping as a cross is lifted on high.  
The tears of the Father are falling as Jesus goes forth to die.  
The sky grows dark as midnight, the thunder starts to cry.  
Even the heavens are weeping as Jesus goes forth to die.  
Even now the earth is shaking as they crucify the King.  
Hills and valleys all are trembling as the hammer starts to ring.  
Hosannas now are silent. The crowds no longer sing,  
Even now the earth is shaking as they crucify the King.  
Even the heavens are weeping as they take Him from the tree.  
The sun in its shame hides in shadows; and the birds refuse to sing.  
The hands of those who loved Him prepare Him for the grave.  
Even the heavens are weeping as they carry the Lord away.  
Even the heavens are weeping. Even the heavens are weeping, weeping.*

## A Prayer of Thanksgiving

### *to the Crucified Christ As He Rests Within His Tomb*

*(From the Orthodox Liturgy for Holy Saturday)*

This night a tomb holds Him who held creation in the hollow of His hand; a stone covers Him who covered the universe with glory. Life sleeps and Hell trembles for by His death Adam is set free from his bonds. Glory to Thee, holy Savior for the offering of Thy life whereby Thou hast accomplished all things, granting to us an eternal Sabbath rest, Thy most holy resurrection from the dead. What is this sight that we behold? Who rests within this shuttered tomb? The King of the ages, having through His passion fulfilled the plan of salvation, keeps Sabbath in this tomb, thereby granting to us an eternal Sabbath. Unto Him let us cry aloud: “Arise, O Lord! Judge Thou the earth, for measureless is Thy great mercy and Thou dost reign forever.” Come now, people of God. Behold thy Life lying in a tomb, that He might give life to all those who lie dead within their tombs. Come, let us behold this night, the royal Son of Judah as He sleeps, and with the prophet let us cry aloud to Him: “Thou hast slept as a lion. Who shall awaken Thee, O King?” But of Thine own free will do Thou rise up, as Thou hast willingly given Thyself for us. O Lord, glory be to Thee! Going down to death, O Life Immortal, Thou hast slain death and hell with the dazzling light of Thy divinity. And when Thou hast raised the dead from their dwelling place within the grave, all the powers of heaven shall cry aloud – “Giver of Life, O Christ our God, glory and honor be to Thee.” Amen.

## Anthem

### *Were You There When They Crucified My Lord?*

Laudate Choir



## Exit of the Christ Candle

*(A Symbol of the Death and Burial of our Lord. Complete Darkness Falls Upon the Sanctuary.)*

## Strepitus

*(The rumbling noise which rises to a deafening crescendo and the Strepitus (a harsh noise) represents the earthquake and the sealing of our Lord's Tomb with the great stone and the seal placed upon that stone at the insistence of the High Priest to prevent the surreptitious removal of the corpse by Christ's disciples.)*

## Return of the Christ Candle

*(The return of the Christ Candle represents the miraculous breaking open of the tomb and the Lord's triumphant Resurrection from the dead.)*

## Benediction

## Silent Prayer and Departure

*(Go forth now in solemn silence to contemplate God's love for you, the love which led Christ to endure the cross and death for your salvation. Though Evil had its hour, the Light of God's Love continues to shine throughout all of eternity.)*

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