

CLOSING HYMN: "Abide with Me"

878 (st. #1 & 6)

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide.
The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide.
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, and death, O Lord, abide with me.

CLOSING OF THE TOMB

All worshippers are asked to leave in silence as they depart the church this evening, as we continue to think upon all that Christ Jesus went through (in His suffering and death) on account of, and for, us. And we look forward to the joy of His resurrection on Sunday morning!

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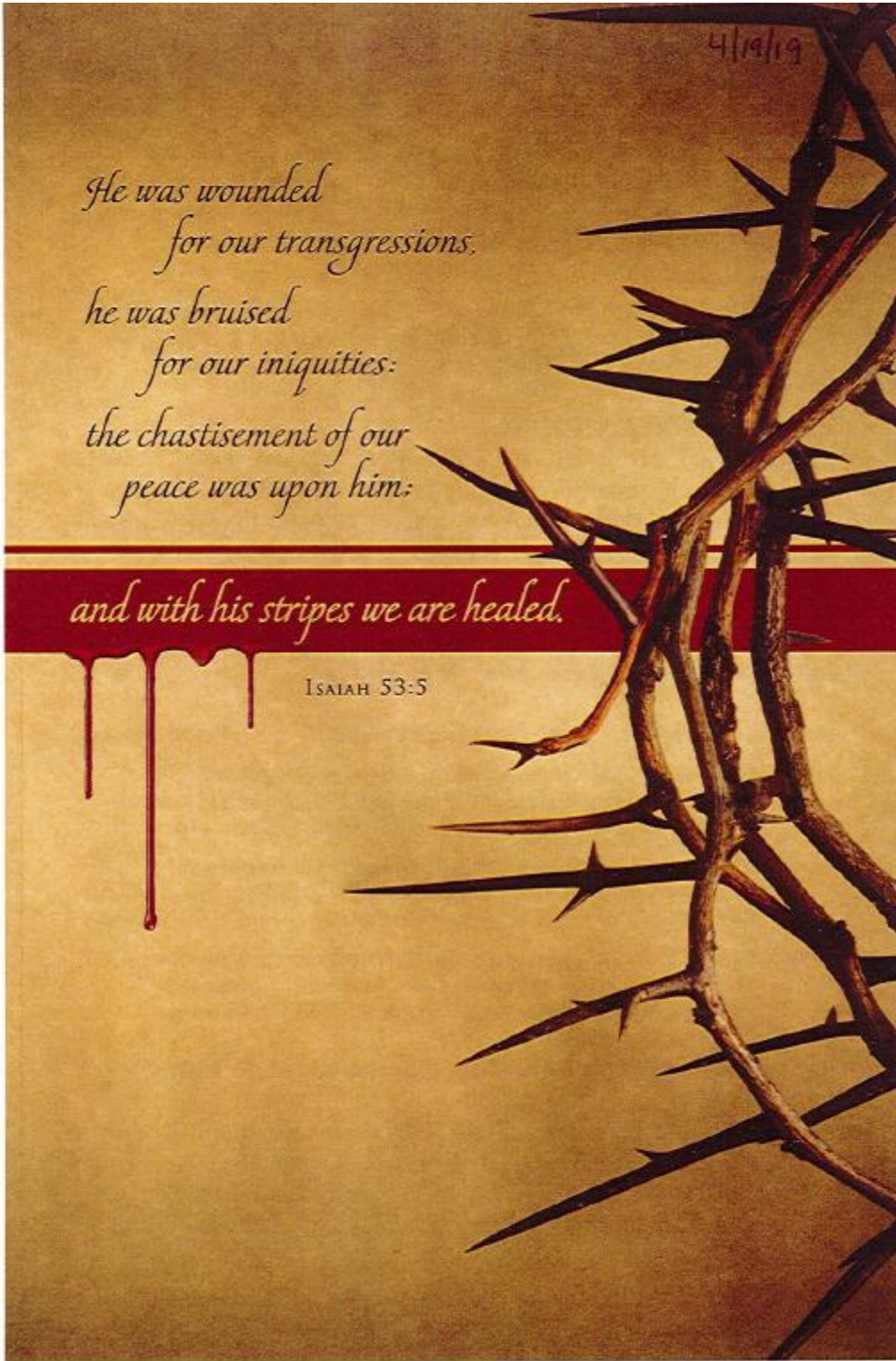


7:00-8:45 a.m. Easter Breakfast

9:00 a.m. Easter Worship

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Pastor: Rev. Dr. Giles Zimmer
Elder: Dick Arnold
Organist: Cindy Wood
Acolyte: Koltyn Quillen
Radio Monitor: Kathy Flogstad



GOOD FRIDAY

April 19, 2019

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WELCOME: Tonight is Good Friday, commonly called Black Friday. While the sun stopped shining, Jesus received the cursing/punishment that our sins deserved. Though He knew no sin, He became sin for us. This evening we solemnly focus upon this greatest of all sacrifices, and the love of God for us, that we see demonstrated at the cross. We leave in silence, remembering His completed work for us, there, and looking forward to the joy of His resurrection (on Sunday) with great anticipation!

PRAYER UPON ENTERING:

O Lord Jesus Christ, true God and true Man, You took upon Yourself the sin of the entire world, including my own many sins of thought, word, and deed; I thank You for Your grace and love that You showed for me, those many years ago, this day. You went through such pain and suffering, because of what I have too often done. Help me this night, to go to that cross, and to remember what my sin brought upon You. Please, strengthen my faith in You as my personal Lord, Savior, and Master. In Your name Jesus, we pray. Amen.

OPENING HYMN: "Go to Dark Gethsemane" # 436 (vs. 1-3)

Go to dark Gethsemane, All who feel the temper's pow'r;
Your Redeemer's conflict see, Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Turn not from His griefs away; Learn from Jesus Christ to pray.

Follow to the judgment hall, View the Lord of life arraigned;
Oh, the wormwood and the gall! Oh, the pangs his soul sustained!
Shun not suff'ring, shame, or loss; Learn from Him to bear the cross.

Calv'ry's mourning mountain climb; There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time, God's own sacrifice complete.
"It is finished!" hear Him cry; Learn from Jesus Christ to die.

P: In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost.

C: **Amen.**

P: On this Black Friday our Lord Jesus Christ, would fulfill what had been promised to our forefathers. He would bear our sins, and He would suffer horribly upon the cross at Calvary, on account of our sins. We humbly confess those sins unto Him, here and now.

(you may kneel)

P: O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the Father and Savior of the world, we know that You did not personally have to go through such pain and suffering on account of any wrong that You had done. But You endured such agony on account of our many sins. You endured such great physical abuse and pain, and You also felt such internal grief and pain over the many hurtful things said to You (as we've looked at, this Lenten season). It was our sins, that You bore, as You went out to Mount Calvary; and so we each therefore, humbly confess unto Thee:

C: **I, a poor sinner, confess unto You (oh God) my own many sins. Some sins I know of, but of many – I am totally unaware. I have lived as if You God did not matter and as if I mattered most. Your name I have not honored as I should; my worship and prayers have faltered. I have not let Your love have its way with me, and so my love for others has failed. There are those whom I have hurt, and those whom I have failed to help. My thoughts and desires have been soiled by my own sinful, selfish desires.**

P: At the cross Jesus paid for all your sins, dying in your place. When He rose from the tomb, He defeated the power of sin, death, and the devil. You have been baptized into the death, burial, and resurrection of Christ and have humbly confessed your sins. Therefore, I, as a called and ordained minister of Christ, do in His stead and by His command, forgive you all of your sins in the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.

All: **Amen. Thanks be to God!**

ANTHEM: "Calvary"

sung by our Senior Choir

THE FIRST WORD: Luke 23:34

"Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

HYMN: "Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted"

451

Stricken, smitten, and afflicted, See Him dying on the tree!
'Tis the Christ, by man rejected; Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He!
'Tis the long expected Prophet, David's Son, yet David's Lord;
Proofs I see sufficient of it: 'Tis the true and faithful Word.

Tell me, ye who hear him groaning, Was there ever grief like His?
Friends through fear His causing disowning, Foes insulting His distress;
Many hands were raised to wound Him, None would intervene to save;
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that justice gave.

Ye who think of sin but lightly Nor suppose the evil great
Here may view its nature rightly, Here is guilt may estimate.
Mark the sacrifice appointed, See who bears the awful load;
'Tis the Word, the Lord's anointed, Son Man and Son of God.

THE SECOND WORD: *Luke 23:43*

"I tell you the truth, today you will be with Me in paradise."

HYMN: *"O Sacred Head, Now Wounded"* # 450 (st. #1-3)

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 glory, I joy to call thee mine.

How pale Thou art with anguish, With sore abuse and scorn!
How doth Thy face now languish That once was bright as morn!
Grim death, with cruel rigor, Hath robbed Thee of Thy life;
Thus Thou has lost Thy vigor, Thy strength, in this sad strife.

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression, But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor, And grant to me Thy grace.

THE THIRD WORD: *John 19:26b*

"Dear woman, here is your son....Here is your mother."

HYMN: *"Lamb of God"* # 550 (st. #1-2)

Your only Son, no sin to hide, But You have sent Him from Your side To walk
upon this guilty sod, And to become the Lamb of God. O Lamb of God, sweet
Lamb of God, I love the holy Lamb of God! O wash me in His precious blood,
My Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.

Your Gift of love they crucified, They laughed and scorned Him as He died: The
humble King they named a fraud, And sacrificed the Lamb of God. O Lamb of
God, sweet Lamb of God, I love the holy Lamb of God! O wash me in His
precious blood, My Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.

SR. CHOIR: *"When You Prayed Beneath the Trees"*

P: The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God the
Father and the communion of the Holy Ghost be with you all.

C: Amen.

THE FOURTH WORD: *Matthew 27:46*

"My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?"

HYMN: *"Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus"* # 531 (vs. 1-2)

Hail, Thou once despised Jesus! Hail, Thou Galilean King!
Thou didst suffer to release us; Thou didst free salvation bring.
Hail, Thou universal Savior, Bearer of our sin and shame!
By Thy merit we find favor: Life is given through Thy name.

Pascal Lamb, by God appointed. All our sins on Thee were laid;
By almighty love anointed, Thou has full atonement made.
All Thy people are forgiven Through the virtue of Thy blood;
Ever for us interceding Till in glory we appear.

THE FIFTH WORD: *John 19:28 – "I thirst"*

HYMN: *"Jesus, in Your Dying Woes"* # 447 (vs. 13-15)

Jesus, in Your thirst and pain, While Your wounds Your lifeblood drain,
Thirsting more our love to gain: Hear us, holy Jesus.

Thirst for us in mercy still; All Your holy work fulfill;
Satisfy Your loving will: Hear us, holy Jesus.

May we thirst Your love to know. Lead us in our sin and woe
Where the healing waters flow: Hear us, holy Jesus.

THE SIXTH WORD: *John 19:30 – "It is finished!"*

HYMN: *"Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle"* # 454 (vs. 1-2)

Sing my tongue, the glorious battle; Sing the ending of the fray.
Now above the cross, the trophy, Sound the loud triumphant lay;
Tell how Christ, the world's redeemer, As a victim won the day.

Tell how, when at length the fullness Of the appointed time was come,
He, the Word, was born of woman, Left for us His Father's home,
Blazed the path of true obedience, Shone as light amidst the gloom.

OFFERING

HYMN: *"Lamb of God, Pure and Holy"* # 434

THE SEVENTH WORD: *Luke 23:46*

"Father, into Thy hands I commit My spirit."