

Good Friday Tenebrae
10 April 2020
6:30 PM

The congregation and pastor enter in silence.

Stand

Opening Versicles

- P** O Lord, open my lips,
C **and my mouth will declare Your praise.**
P Make haste, O God, to deliver me;
C **make haste to help me, O Lord.**
Praise to You, O Christ, Lamb of our salvation.

Sit

Psalm 51

Psalm 51



- ¹Have mercy on me, O God,
according to your | steadfast love; *
according to your abundant mercy
blot out my trans- | gressions.
²Wash me thoroughly from my in- | iquity, *
and cleanse me | from my sin!
³For I know my trans- | gressions, *
and my sin is ever be- | fore me.
⁴Against you, you only, have I sinned
and done what is evil | in your sight, *
so that you may be justified in your words
and blameless in your | judgment.
⁵Behold, I was brought forth in in- | iquity, *
and in sin did my mother con- | ceive me.
⁶Behold, you delight in truth in the inward | being, *
and you teach me wisdom in the | secret heart.
⁷Purge me with hyssop, and I | shall be clean; *
wash me, and I shall be whit- | er than snow.
⁸Let me hear joy and | gladness; *
let the bones that you have bro- | ken rejoice.
⁹Hide your face | from my sins, *
and blot out all my in- | iquities.
¹⁰Create in me a clean heart, | O God, *
and renew a right spirit with- | in me.
¹¹Cast me not away from your | presence, *
and take not your Holy Spirit | from me.
¹²Restore to me the joy of your sal- | vation, *
and uphold me with a willing | spirit.
¹³Then I will teach transgressors | your ways, *
and sinners will re- | turn to you.
¹⁴Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God,
O God of my sal- | vation, *
and my tongue will sing aloud of your | righteousness.
¹⁵O Lord, open | my lips, *
and my mouth will de- | clare your praise.
¹⁶For you will not delight in sacrifice, or I would | give it; *
you will not be pleased with a burnt | offering.
¹⁷The sacrifices of God are a broken | spirit; *
a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will | not despise.

¹⁸Do good to Zion in your good | pleasure;*
 build up the walls of Je- | rusalem;
¹⁹then will you delight in right sacrifices,
 in burnt offerings and whole burnt | offerings;*
 then bulls will be offered on your | altar.

The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

sts. 1–3



1 O sa - cred Head, now wound-ed, With grief and shame weigh-ed down,
 2 How pale Thou art with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
 3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fer-ed Was all for sin - ners' gain;



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.



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;



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.

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P The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to St. John, the 19th chapter.

¹Then Pilate took Jesus and flogged him. ²And the soldiers twisted together a crown of thorns and put it on his head and arrayed him in a purple robe. ³They came up to him, saying, “Hail, King of the Jews!” and struck him with their hands. ⁴Pilate went out again and said to them, “See, I am bringing him out to you that you may know that I find no guilt in him.” ⁵So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, “Behold the man!” ⁶When the chief priests and the officers saw him, they cried out, “Crucify him, crucify him!” Pilate said to them, “Take him yourselves and crucify him, for I find no guilt in him.” ⁷The Jews answered him, “We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has made himself the Son of God.” ⁸When Pilate heard this statement, he was even more afraid. ⁹He entered his headquarters again and said to Jesus, “Where are you from?” But Jesus gave him no answer. ¹⁰So Pilate said to him, “You will not speak to me? Do you not know that I have authority to release you and authority to crucify you?” ¹¹Jesus answered him, “You would have no authority over me at all unless it had been given you from above. Therefore he who delivered me over to you has the greater sin.”

¹²From then on Pilate sought to release him, but the Jews cried out, “If you release this man, you are not Caesar’s friend. Everyone who makes himself a king opposes Caesar.” ¹³So when Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus out and sat down on the judgment seat at a place called The Stone Pavement, and in Aramaic Gabbatha. ¹⁴Now it was the day of Preparation of the Passover. It was about the sixth hour. He said to the Jews, “Behold your King!” ¹⁵They cried out, “Away with him, away with him, crucify him!” Pilate said to them, “Shall I crucify your King?” The chief priests answered, “We have no king but Caesar.” ¹⁶So he delivered him over to them to be crucified.

A candle is extinguished.

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

sts. 4–7



4 My Shep-herd, now re-ceive me; My Guard-ian, own me Thine.
 5 What lan-guage shall I bor-row To thank Thee, dear-est Friend,
 6 My Sav-ior, be Thou near me When death is at my door;
 7 Be Thou my con-so-la-tion, My shield, when I must die;



Great bless-ings Thou didst give me, O Source of gifts di-vine.
 For this Thy dy-ing sor-row, Thy pit-y with-out end?
 Then let Thy pres-ence cheer me, For-sake me nev-er-more!
 Re-mind me of Thy pas-sion When my last hour draws nigh.



Thy lips have of-ten fed me With words of truth and love;
 O make me Thine for-ev-er! And should I faint-ing be,
 When soul and bod-y lan-guish, O leave me not a-lone,
 Mine eyes shall then be-hold Thee, Up-on Thy cross shall dwell,



Thy Spir-it oft hath led me To heav'n-ly joys a-bove.
 Lord, let me nev-er, nev-er, Out-live my love for Thee.
 But take a-way mine an-guish By vir-tue of Thine own!
 My heart by faith en-fold Thee. Who di-eth thus dies well.

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Stand

^{16b} So they took Jesus, ¹⁷ and he went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called the place of a skull, which in Aramaic is called Golgotha. ¹⁸ There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, and Jesus between them. ¹⁹ Pilate also wrote an inscription and put it on the cross. It read, “Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.” ²⁰ Many of the Jews read this inscription, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and it was written in Aramaic, in Latin, and in Greek. ²¹ So the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate, “Do not write, ‘The King of the Jews,’ but rather, ‘This man said, I am King of the Jews.’” ²² Pilate answered, “What I have written I have written.”

²³ When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his garments and divided them into four parts, one part for each soldier; also his tunic. But the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from top to bottom, ²⁴ so they said to one another, “Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see whose it shall be.” This was to fulfill the Scripture which says,

“They divided my garments among them,
 and for my clothing they cast lots.”

So the soldiers did these things, ²⁵ but standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother and his mother’s sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. ²⁶ When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, “Woman, behold, your son!” ²⁷ Then he said to the disciple, “Behold, your mother!” And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home.

²⁸ After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), “I thirst.” ²⁹ A jar full of sour wine stood there, so they put a sponge full of the sour wine on a hyssop branch and held it to his mouth. ³⁰ When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, “It is finished,” and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

³¹ Since it was the day of Preparation, and so that the bodies would not remain on the cross on the Sabbath (for that Sabbath was a high day), the Jews asked Pilate that their legs might be broken and that they might be taken away. ³² So the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first, and of the other who had been crucified with him. ³³ But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. ³⁴ But one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once there came out blood and water. ³⁵ He who saw it has borne witness—his testimony is true, and he knows that he is telling the truth—that you also may believe. ³⁶ For these things took place that the Scripture might be fulfilled: “Not one of his bones will be broken.” ³⁷ And again another Scripture says, “They will look on him whom they have pierced.”

³⁸ After these things Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear of the Jews, asked Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus, and Pilate gave him permission. So he came and took away his body.

³⁹Nicodemus also, who earlier had come to Jesus by night, came bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about seventy-five pounds in weight. ⁴⁰So they took the body of Jesus and bound it in linen cloths with the spices, as is the burial custom of the Jews. ⁴¹Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden, and in the garden a new tomb in which no one had yet been laid. ⁴²So because of the Jewish day of Preparation, since the tomb was close at hand, they laid Jesus there.

P O Lord, have mercy upon us.

C Thanks be to God.

Responsory



- L** 1 We have an advocate with the Fa-ther; Jesus is the propitiation for our sins.
2 Blessed is he whose
transgression is for - giv - en and whose sin is put a - way.
3 We have an advocate with the Fa-ther; Jesus is the propitiation for our sins.



- C** He was delivered up to death; He was delivered
for the sins of the peo-ple.

A candle is extinguished.

Sit

448 O Darkest Woe



- 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
4 Thy Bride - groom dead! God's Lamb has bled Up -



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
on thy sin for - ev - er, Pour - ing out His



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!"
sin - less self In this vast en - deav - or.

- 5 Such innocence!
His countenance
A fount of faith undying!
Worlds on worlds cannot contain
Grief at Him here lying.

- 6 O Virgin's Son,
What Thou hast won
Is far beyond all telling:
How our God, detested, died,
Hell and devil felling.

7 O Jesus Christ,
 Who sacrificed
 Thy life for lifeless mortals:
 Be my life in death and bring
 Me to heaven's portals!

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A candle is extinguished.

Sermon

A candle is extinguished.

Stand

986 Song of Habakkuk

Refrain

I will re-joyce in the LORD; I will take
 joy in the God of my sal - va - tion.

Chant Tone *

- ¹ O LORD, I have heard the re- | port of You,*
 and Your work, O LORD, | do I fear.
- ² In the midst of the years revive it; in the midst of the years | make it known; *
 in wrath remember | mercy.

Refrain *A candle is extinguished.*

- ³ God came from | Teman,*
 and the Holy One from Mount | Paran.
- ⁴ His splendor covered the | heavens,*
 and the earth was full | of His praise.
- ⁵ His brightness was like the light; rays flashed | from His hand; *
 and there He | veiled His power.
- ⁶ Before Him went | pestilence,*
 and plague followed | at His heels.
- ⁷ He stood and mea- | sured the earth; *
 He looked and shook the | nations;
- ⁸ then the eternal mountains were scattered; the everlasting hills | sank low. *
 His were the ever- | lasting ways.

Refrain *A candle is extinguished.*

- ⁹ You went out for the salvation of Your | people,*
 for the salvation of Your a- | noointed.
- ¹⁰ You crushed the head of the house of the | wicked,*
 laying him bare from | thigh to neck.

¹¹ Yet I will rejoice | in the LORD;*
I will take joy in the God of my sal- | vation.

¹² God, the LORD, is my strength; He makes my feet | like the deer's;*
He makes me tread on my high | places.

Refrain *A candle is extinguished.*

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Kneel/Stand

Prayers

P Lord, have mercy.

C Lord, have mercy.

P Christ, have mercy.

C Christ, have mercy.

P Lord, have mercy.

C Lord, have mercy.

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.

P Let us pray.

Almighty God, graciously behold this Your family for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed and delivered into the hands of sinful men to suffer death upon the cross; through the same Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

P Let us pray.

Almighty and everlasting God, You willed that Your Son should bear for us the pains of the cross and so remove from us the power of the adversary. Help us so to remember and give thanks for our Lord's passion that we may receive forgiveness of sin and redemption from everlasting death; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

C Amen.

The final candle is extinguished.

Acknowledgments

Good Friday, Tenebrae Vespers from Lutheran Service Book

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