

Lutheran Community Tenebrae Service

Good Friday – April 10, 2020



Grief by Valery Milovic

Poetry by Godfrey Rust

Participating Congregations

Bethseda Lutheran, Moorhead

Christ the King Lutheran Church, Moorhead

Dillworth Lutheran Church, Dillworth

Glyndon Lutheran Church, Glyndon

Lutheran Church of the Good Shepherd, Moorhead

Our Savior's Lutheran Church, Moorhead

Trinity Lutheran Church, Moorhead

ORDER OF SERVICE

The congregation is invited to participate in the places marked with bold print.

CALL TO WORSHIP

Isaiah 53:1-6

Who has believed what we have heard, and to whom has the Lord been revealed?

He grew up before God like a young plant and like a root out of dry ground.

He had no form or majesty that we should look at him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him.

He was despised and rejected by others, a man of suffering, and acquainted with grief.

As one from whom others hide their faces he was despised, and we held him of no account.

Surely he has borne our grief and carried our sorrows, yet we accounted him stricken, struck down by God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions and was bruised for our iniquities.

Upon him was the punishment that made us whole, and by his bruises we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have all turned to our own way;

And the Lord has laid upon him the iniquity of us all.

PRAYER OF THE DAY

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Let us pray.

Lord Jesus, you carried our sins in your own body on the tree so that we might have life. May we and all who remember this day find new life in you and in the world to come, where you live and reign with the Father, and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. Amen.

HYMN

“Go To Dark Gethsemane”

Go to dark Gethsemane, all who feel the tempter’s power;

Your Redeemer’s conflict see. Watch with him one bitter hour;

Turn not from his grief’s 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.

Calvary’s mournful 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.

TRADITIONAL BIDDING PRAYER FOR GOOD FRIDAY

Lord, in your mercy.

Hear our prayer.

*at the announcement of each petition
there is a pause for silent prayer*

LORD'S PRAYER

whispered

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.

TENEBRAE

Christ the King Lutheran Church, Moorhead

FIRST WORD

Matthew 27:27-37 & Luke 23:33-34

POEM

accomplices

The first candle is extinguished

HYMN

"Great God, Your Love Has Called Us Here"

**Great God, your love has called us here as we, by love, for love were made.
Your living likeness still we bear, though marred, dishonored, disobeyed.
We come with all our heart and mind your call to hear, your love to find.**

**We come with self-inflicted pains of broken trust and chosen wrong,
Half free, half bound by inner chains, by social forces swept along,
By powers and systems close confined yet seeking hope for humankind.**

**Great God in Christ you call our name and then receive us as your own,
Not through some merit, right, or claim, but by your gracious love alone.
We strain to glimpse your mercy seat and find you kneeling at our feet.**

Bethesda Lutheran Church, Moorhead

SECOND WORD

Luke 23:39-43

POEM

thief

The second candle is extinguished

HYMN

“When I Survey The Wondrous Cross”

**When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.**

**See from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?**

**Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a present far too small;
Love, so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.**

Dillworth Lutheran Church, Dillworth

THIRD WORD

John 19:25-27

POEM

son

The third candle is extinguished

PIANO SOLO

“Calvary Medley”

Our Savior's Lutheran Church, Moorhead

FOURTH WORD

Matthew 27:45-46

POEM

wager

The fourth candle is extinguished

HYMN

"Ah, Holy Jesus"

**Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,
That we to judge thee hath in hate pretended?
By foes derided, by your 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.**

**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.**

Trinity Lutheran Church, Moorhead

FIFTH WORD

John 19:28

POEM

animal

The fifth candle is extinguished

QUARTET

"Cross Of Jesus"

Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow, where the blood of Christ was shed,
Perfect man on thee was tortured, perfect God on thee has bled.

Evermore for human failure by his passion we can plead;
God has borne all mortal anguish, surely he will know our need.

This, all human thought surpassing, this is earth's most awful hour,
God has taken mortal weakness! God has laid aside his power!

Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow, where the blood of Christ was shed,
Perfect man on thee was tortured, perfect God on thee has bled.

Glyndon Lutheran Church, Glyndon

SIXTH WORD John 19:29-30

POEM **masterpiece**

The sixth candle is extinguished

HYMN “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.**

**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.**

Lutheran Church of the Good Shepherd, Moorhead

SEVENTH WORD Luke 23:45-49

POEM **legacy**

The seventh candle is extinguished

SONG “Lord I Need You”

Lord, I come, I confess. Bowing here I find my rest.
Without You I fall apart. You're the One that guides my heart

Lord, I need You, oh, I need You. Every hour I need You.
My one defense, my righteousness. Oh God, how I need You.

Where sin runs deep Your grace is more. Where grace is found is where You are.
Where You are, Lord, I am free. Holiness is Christ in me...

So teach my song to rise to You when temptation comes my way
When I cannot stand I'll fall on You. Jesus, You're my hope and stay...

SOLEMN REPROACHES

O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you?

Answer me.

I gave you a royal scepter, but you gave me a crown of thorns;

I gave you the kingdom and crowned you with eternal life,

But you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy upon us.

O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you?

Answer me.

I opened the waters to lead you to the Promised Land,

But you opened my side with a spear;

I washed your feet as a sign of my love,

But you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy upon us.

O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you?

Answer me.

I came to you in the least of your brothers and sisters,

But I was hungry and you gave me no food, thirsty and you gave me no drink,

A stranger and you did not welcome me, sick and you did not visit me,

And you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy upon us.

Tree of life and awesome myst'ry, in your death we are reborn;

Though you die in all of hist'ry, still you rise with ev'ry morn.

Still you rise with ev'ry morn.

*In keeping with the continuity of Holy Week, the Benediction
Is not pronounced until the conclusion of the Easter Service.*