

# Good Friday Tre Ore

FRIDAY, APRIL 18 | NOON

O God, whose loving kindness is infinite, mercifully hear our prayers; and grant that as in this life we are united in the mystical body of thy Church, and in death are laid in holy ground with the sure hope of resurrection; so at the last day we may rise to the life immortal, and be numbered with the saints in glory everlasting; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

*Anonymous*

# Good Friday Tre Ore

## PRAYER UPON ENTERING THE CHURCH

Holy God, mighty Lord, gracious Father: by the cross and passion of your Son, Jesus Christ, you save the whole world. By your Spirit's grace, grant us faith in him and in his holy sacrifice, that we might receive life and salvation through the merits of him who died that we might live, in the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

## 12:00 | THE FIRST WORD FROM THE CROSS

*Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.*

**HYMN #345** Jesus, I Will Ponder Now

**LESSON** Isaiah 53:1–6

**PSALM 130**

*The psalm is sung responsively, beginning with the cantor.*



Out | of the depths

I cry to | you, O Lord;

**O Lord, | hear my voice!**

**Let your ears be attentive to the voice of my | supplication.**

If you were to keep watch | over sins,

O Lord, | who could stand?

**Yet with you | is forgiveness,**

**in order that you | may be feared.**

I wait for you, O Lord; | my soul waits;  
in your word | is my hope.

**My soul waits for the Lord more than those who keep watch | for the morning,  
more than those who keep watch | for the morning.**

O Israel, wait for the Lord, for with the Lord there is | steadfast love;  
with the Lord there is plen- | teous redemption.

**For the Lord shall | redeem Israel  
from | all their sins.**

**GOSPEL** Luke 23:32–37

**SERMON** The Rev. Steve Wenk

**PRAYER**

**MUSIC** Jesu, Kreuz, Leiden und Pein | Johannes Barend Litzau

## 12:25 | THE SECOND WORD FROM THE CROSS

*Today you will be with me in paradise.*

**HYMN #349** Ah, Holy Jesus

**LESSON** Genesis 2:7–17

**PSALM 65**

*The psalm is sung responsively, beginning with the cantor.*



You are to be praised, O | God, in Zion;  
to you shall vows | be fulfilled.

To you, the one | who answers prayer,  
to you all | flesh shall come.

**Our sins are strong- | er than we are,  
but you blot out | our transgressions.**

**Happy are they whom you choose and draw to your | courts to dwell there!**

**They will be satisfied by the beauty of your house, by the holiness | of your temple.**

Awesome things will you show us in your righteousness, O God of | our salvation,

O hope of all the ends of the earth and of the oceans | far away.

You make firm the mountains | by your power;

you are girded a- | bout with might.

**You still the roaring | of the seas,**

**the roaring of their waves, and the clamor | of the peoples.**

**Those who dwell at the ends of the earth will tremble at your | marvelous signs;**

**you make the dawn and the dusk to | sing for joy.**

You visit the earth and water it abundantly; you make it very plenteous; the river of  
God is | full of water.

You prepare the grain, for so you provide | for the earth.

You drench the furrows and smooth | out the ridges;

with heavy rain you soften the ground and | bless its increase.

**You crown the year | with your goodness,**

**and your paths over- | flow with plenty.**

**May the fields of the wilderness be | rich for grazing,**

**and the hills be | clothed with joy.**

May the meadows cover themselves with flocks, and the valleys cloak them- |  
selves with grain;

let them shout for | joy and sing.

**GOSPEL** Luke 23:39–43

**SERMON** The Rev. Jon Nelson

**PRAYER**

**MUSIC** Herzliebster Jesu | Ernst Pepping

## 12:50 | THE THIRD WORD FROM THE CROSS

*Woman, behold your son! Behold your mother!*

**HYMN** At the Cross, Her Station Keeping (*Lutheran Book of Worship* #110)



1 At the cross, her sta - tion keep - ing, stood the mourn - ful  
2 Oh, how sad and sore dis - tress - ed was that moth - er  
3 Who, on Christ's dear moth - er gaz - ing, pierced by an - guish  
4 For his peo - ple's sin chas - tis - ed, she be - held her  
5 Je - sus, may her deep de - vo - tion stir in me the



moth - er weep - ing, close to Je - sus to the last.  
high - ly bless - ed of the sole be - got - ten one!  
so a - maz - ing, born of wom - an, would not weep?  
Son de - spis - ed, scourged, and crowned with thorns en - twined;  
same e - mo - tion, source of love, re - deem - er true.



Through her heart, his sor - row shar - ing, all his bit - ter  
Oh, the depth of her af - flic - tion as she saw the  
Who, on Christ's dear moth - er think - ing, such a cup of  
saw him then from judg - ment tak - en, and in death by  
Let me thus, fresh ar - dor gain - ing and a pur - er



an - guish bear - ing, now at length the sword had passed.  
cru - ci - fix - ion of her dy - ing, glo - rious Son!  
sor - row drink - ing, would not share her sor - rows deep?  
all for - sak - en, till his spir - it he re - signed.  
love at - tain - ing, con - se - crate my life to you.

**LESSON** 1 Samuel 1:21-28

### PSALM 113 (*Modified*)

*The psalm is sung responsively, beginning with the cantor.*



Give praise, you servants | of the Lord;  
praise the name | of the Lord.

**Let the name of the | Lord be blessed,  
from this time forth for- | evermore.**

From the rising of the sun to its | going down  
let the name of the | Lord be praised.

**The Lord is high a- | bove all nations;  
God's glory a- | bove the heavens.**

Who is like the | Lord our God,  
who sits en- | throned on high,

**but stoops | to behold  
the heavens | and the earth?**

The Lord takes up the weak out | of the dust  
and lifts up the poor | from the ashes,

**enthroning them | with the rulers,  
with the rulers | of the people.**

The Lord makes the woman of a | childless house  
to be a joyful mother | of children.

**GOSPEL** John 19:23–27

**SERMON** The Rev. David Berggren

## PRAYER

**MUSIC** Melodie | Christoph Willibald Glück, arr. Fritz Kreisler

## 1:15 | THE FOURTH WORD FROM THE CROSS

*My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?*

**HYMN** Jesus, in Thy Dying Woes (*Lutheran Book of Worship* #112)

*Stanzas 1–3, 10–12*



1 Je - sus, in thy dy - ing woes, e - ven while thy life - blood flows,  
2 Sav - ior, for our par - don sue when our sins thy pangs re - new,  
3 Oh, may we, who mer - cy need, be like thee in heart and deed,



crav - ing par - don for thy foes:  
for we know not what we do: hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
when with wrong our spir - its bleed:

10 Jesus, whelmed in fears unknown,  
with our evil left alone,  
while no light from heav'n is shown:  
hear us, holy Jesus.

11 When we seem in vain to pray  
and our hope seems far away,  
in the darkness be our stay:  
hear us, holy Jesus.

12 Though no Father seem to hear,  
though no light our spirits cheer,  
may we know that God is near:  
hear us, holy Jesus.

**LESSON** Genesis 22:1–14

**PSALM 22:1–8**

*The psalm is sung responsively, beginning with the cantor.*



My God, my God, why have you for- | saken me?

Why so far from saving me, so far from the words | of my groaning?

**My God, I cry out by day, but you | do not answer;**

**by night, but I | find no rest.**

Yet you are the | Holy One,

enthroned on the prais- | es of Israel.

**Our ancestors put their | trust in you,  
they trusted, and you | rescued them.**

They cried out to you and | were delivered;  
they trusted in you and were not | put to shame.

**But as for me, I am a worm | and not human,  
scorned by all and despised | by the people.**

All who see me laugh | me to scorn;  
they curl their lips; they | shake their heads.

**“Trust in the Lord; let the | Lord deliver;  
let God rescue him if God so de- | lights in him.”**

GOSPEL Matthew 27:45–49

SERMON Pastor Preston Fields

PRAYER

MUSIC Choral Dorian | Jehan Alain

## 1:40 | THE FIFTH WORD FROM THE CROSS

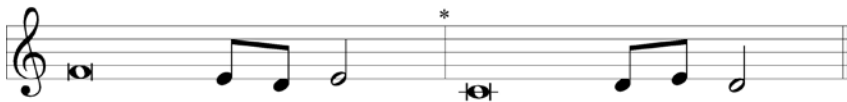
*I thirst.*

HYMN #338 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

LESSON Genesis 26:12–22

PSALM 42:1–3

*The psalm is sung responsively, beginning with the cantor.*



As the deer longs | for the water-brooks,  
so longs my soul for | you, O God.

**I thirst for God, for the | living God;  
when shall I come to appear before the pres- | ence of God?**

My tears have been my food | day and night,  
while all day long they say to me, “Where now | is your God?”



**I pour out my soul when I think | on these things;  
how I went with the multitude and led them into the house of God, with  
shouts of thanksgiving, among those | keeping festival.**

Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul, and why are you so disquiet- |  
ed within me?

Put your trust in God, for I will yet give thanks to the one who is my help |  
and my God.

**My soul is heav- | y within me;  
therefore I will remember you from the land of Jordan, and from the peak  
of Mizar among the | heights of Hermon.**

One deep calls to another in the roar of | your cascades;  
all your rapids and floods have gone | over me.

**The Lord grants lovingkindness | in the daytime;  
in the night season the Lord's song is with me, a prayer to the God | of my life.**

I will say to the God of my strength, "Why have you re- | jected me,  
and why do I wander in such gloom while the enemy op- | presses me?"

**While my bones are being broken, my enemies mock me | to my face;  
all day long they mock me and say to me, "Where now | is your God?"**

Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul, and why are you so disquiet- | ed  
within me?

Put your trust in God, for I will yet give thanks to the one who is my help |  
and my God.

**GOSPEL** John 19:28–29

**SERMON** Pastor Juan Carlos Cabrera

**PRAYER**

**MUSIC** Go to Dark Gethsemane | David Cherwien

**2:05 | THE SIXTH WORD FROM THE CROSS**

*It is finished.*

**HYMN #351** O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

**LESSON** Isaiah 53:4–6

## PSALM 38:1-14

*The psalm is sung responsively, beginning with the cantor.*



O Lord, do not rebuke me | in your anger,  
or discipline me | in your wrath.  
For your arrows have sunk in- | to me,  
and your hand has come | down on me.

**There is no soundness | in my flesh  
because of your | indignation;  
there is no health | in my bones  
because | of my sin.**

For my iniquities have gone ov- | er my head;  
they weigh like a burden too hea- | vy for me.

My wounds grow foul | and fester  
because | of my foolishness;

**I am utterly bowed | down and prostrate;  
all day long I go a- | round mourning.**

**For my loins are | filled with burning,  
and there is no soundness | in my flesh.**

I am utterly | spent and crushed;  
I groan because of the tumult | of my heart.

O Lord, all my longing is | known to you;  
my sighing is not hid- | den from you.

**My heart throbs, my | strength fails me;  
as for the light of my eyes — it also has | gone from me.**

**My friends and companions stand aloof from | my affliction,  
and my neighbors | stand far off.**

Those who seek my life | lay their snares;  
those who seek to hurt me speak of ruin, and meditate treachery | all day long.

But I am like the deaf, I | do not hear;  
like the mute, who | cannot speak.

Truly, I am like one who | does not hear,  
and in whose mouth is | no retort.

## GOSPEL John 19:30

**SERMON** Dan Ruge

**PRAYER**

**MUSIC** Crucifixion *from Three Essays for Organ* | Calvin Hampton

## 2:30 | THE SEVENTH WORD FROM THE CROSS

*Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.*

**HYMN #803** When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

**LESSON** Amos 8:9–10

**PSALM 31:1–5**

*The psalm is sung responsively, beginning with the cantor.*



In you, O Lord, have I taken refuge; let me never be | put to shame;  
deliver me | in your righteousness.

**Incline your | ear to me;**

**make haste to de- | liver me.**

Be my strong rock, a castle to keep me safe, for you are my crag | and my stronghold;  
for the sake of your name, lead | me and guide me.

**Take me out of the net that they have secretly | set for me,  
for you are my tow- | er of strength.**

Into your hands I com- | mend my spirit,  
for you have redeemed me, O Lord, | God of truth.

**GOSPEL** Luke 23:44–6

**SERMON** Visitation Minister Amy Grunewald Mattison

**PRAYER**

**MUSIC** Were You There? | Leo Sowerby

*There is no benediction. The congregation leaves quietly following personal meditation.*