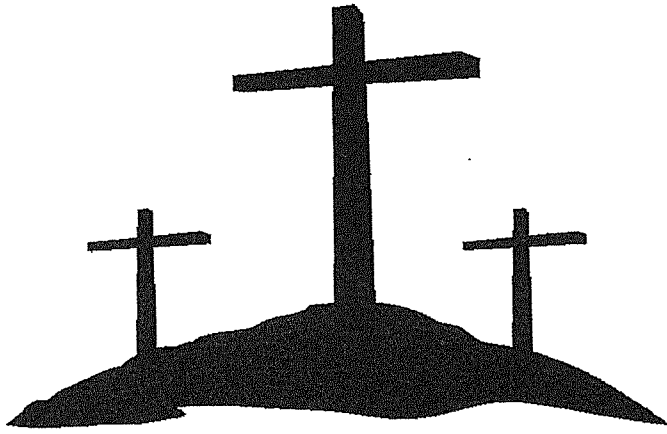


GOOD



FRIDAY

THE SERVICE OF TENEBRAE

Zion Lutheran Church

Good Friday, April 7 ~ 7:00 P.M.

The word Tenebrae means "darkness" or "shadow" in Latin. The service dates from the 8th century. It started as a time of commemoration of the suffering and death of Jesus. Candles are extinguished during the service as a sign of the passage from light to darkness. From the early Middle Ages there also sprung a tradition of meditating on a full passion narrative from one of the four Gospels.

This service presents the passion account in the Gospel of Mark. At the conclusion of the service one candle remains lighted as a sign both of the light which lingered in the minds of Jesus' followers and as an image of the far greater light which breaks forth on Easter morning.

Acolyte

PRELUDE

Stand

O Sacred Head Now Wounded

arr. J.S. Bach

HYMN

O Sacred Head Now Wounded

1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
2 How art thou pale with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn;
3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
4 Lord, be my con - so - la - tion; shield me when I must die;

now scorn-ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
 how does that vis - age lan - guish which once was bright as morn!
 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?
 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!
 Thy grief and bit - ter pas - sion were all for sin - ners' gain;
 Oh, make me thine for - ev - er, and should I faint - ing be,
 These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, from thee shall nev - er move;

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.
 for he who dies be - liev - ing dies safe - ly in thy love.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676, based on Arnulf of Louvain, c. 1250; tr. composite
 Music: HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN, German melody, c. 1500, adapt. Hans L. Hassler, 1564–1612

RESPONSIVE READING:

Hosea 6: 1-4

- P Come, let us return to the Lord; for he has torn us and will heal us, and he will bind up our wounds.
- C After two days he will revive us, on the third day he will restore us, that in his presence we may live.**
- P Let us humble ourselves; let us strive to know; let us strive to know the Lord, whose justice dawns like morning light, and its dawning is as sure as the sunrise.
- C It will come to us like a shower, like spring rains that water the earth.**

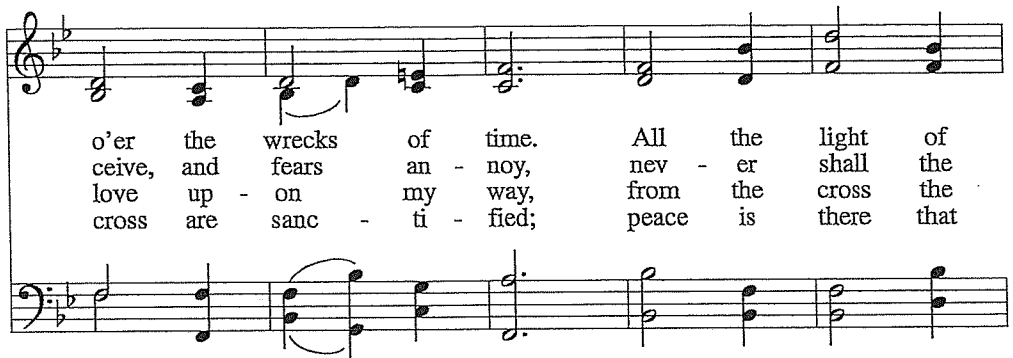
PRAYER OF PREPARATION

In Unison

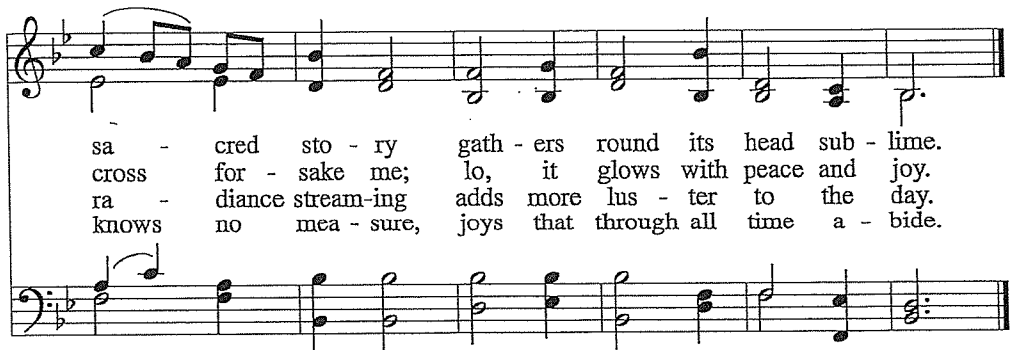
O gracious and loving God, by your Spirit create within us now the stillness that we need. May we look steadily upon the pictures that you set before us in your word. When we see the shadows that gathered around your Son, may we have the courage to look within ourselves and see where we have helped to cast those shadows. When we catch images of the warmth and brightness of your love, may we know that, in spite of our weakness, this love shines for us all. These things we ask so that this time of reflection may truly be a time of growing closer, deeper in our bonds to you. In the name of your Son, Our Savior, we pray. Amen.

In the Cross of Christ I Glory


1 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, tow'r - ing
 2 When the woes of life o'er - take me, hopes de -
 3 When the sun of bliss is beam - ing light and
 4 Bane and bless - ing, pain and plea - sure, by the



o'er the wrecks of time. All the light of
 ceive, and fears an - noy, nev - er shall the
 love up - on my way, from the cross the
 cross are sanc - ti - fied; peace is there that



sa - cred sto - ry gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
 cross for - sake me; lo, it glows with peace and joy.
 ra - diance stream - ing adds more lus - ter to the day.
 knows no mea - sure, joys that through all time a - bide.

Text: John Bowring, 1792-1872
 Music: RATHBUN, Ithamar Conkey, 1815-1867

TEMPTATION

THE SCRIPTURE

Mark 14: 26-42

THE MEDITATION

PRAYER

HYMN

In the Hour of Trial

1 In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me,
2 With for - bid - den plea - sures should this vain world charm,
3 Should thy mer - cy send me sor - row, toil, and woe,

lest by base de - ni - al I de - part from thee.
or its sor - did trea - sures spread to work me harm,
or should pain at - tend me on my path be - low,

When thou seest me wa - ver, with a look re - call;
bring to my re - mem - brance sad Geth - sem - a - ne,
grant that I may nev - er fail thy hand to see;

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are written between the two staves. The lyrics are: "nor from fear or fa - vor suf - fer me to fall. or, in dark - er sem - blance, cross-crowned Cal - va - ry. grant that I may ev - er cast my care on thee." The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature (C).

Text: James Montgomery, 1771-1854
Music: PENITENCE, Spencer Lane, 1843-1903

ONE RAN AWAY

THE SCRIPTURE

Mark 14:43-52

THE MEDITATION

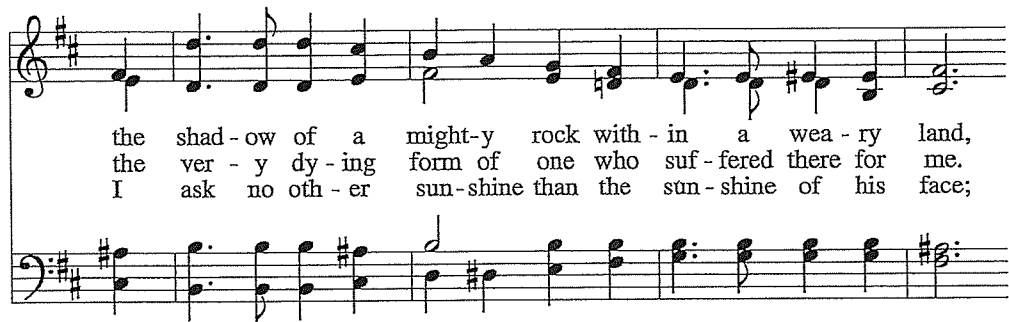
PRAYER

HYMN

Beneath the Cross of Jesus



1 Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I long to take my stand;
2 Up - on the cross of Je - sus, my eye at times can see
3 I take, O cross, your shad - ow for my a - bid - ing place;



the shad - ow of a might - y rock with - in a wea - ry land,
the ver - y dy - ing form of one who suf - fered there for me.
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than the sun - shine of his face;

a home with-in a wil - der - ness, a rest up-on the way,
 And from my con-trite heart, with tears, two won - ders I con - fess:
 con - tent to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,

from the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat and bur - dens of the day.
 the . . . won - der of his glo - rious love and my un - wor - thi - ness.
 my . . . sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my glo - ry all, the cross.

Text: Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1830–1869
 Music: ST. CHRISTOPHER, Frederick C. Maker, 1844–1927

FALSE WITNESS

THE SCRIPTURE

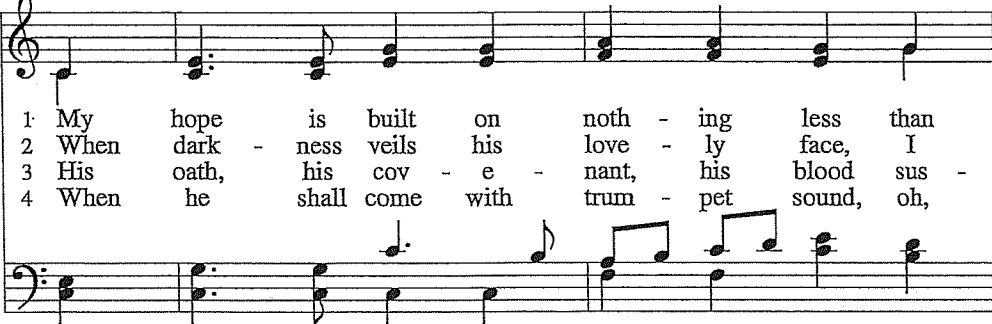
Mark 14:53-65

THE MEDITATION

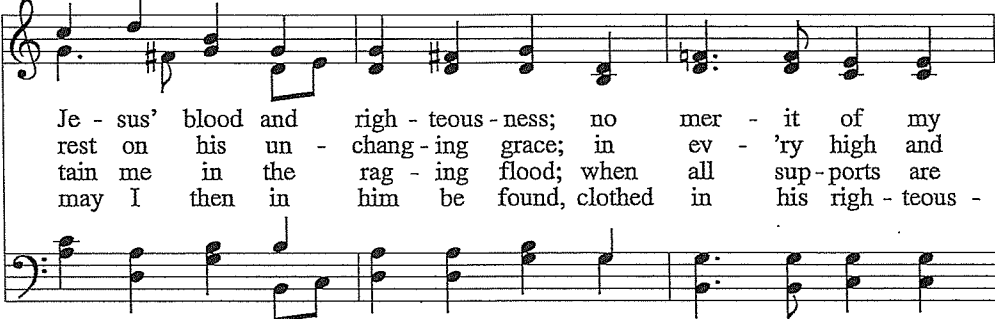
PRAYER

HYMN

My Hope Is Built on Nothing Less



1 My hope is built on noth - ing less than
2 When dark - ness veils his love - ly face, I
3 His oath, his cov - e - nant, his blood sus -
4 When he shall come with trum - pet sound, oh,



Je - sus' blood and righ - teous - ness; no mer - it of my
rest on his un - chang - ing grace; in ev - 'ry high and
tain me in the rag - ing flood; when all sup - ports are
may I then in him be found, clothed in his righ - teous -

own I claim, but whol - ly lean on Je - sus' name.
 storm - y gale my an - chor holds with - in the veil.
 washed a - way, he then is all my hope and stay.
 ness a - lone, re - deemed to stand be - fore the throne!

Refrain

On Christ, the sol - id rock, I stand; all oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

Text: Edward Mote, 1797-1874, alt.
 Music: MELITA, John B. Dykes, 1823-1876

TEARS

THE SCRIPTURE

Mark 14: 66-72

THE MEDITATION

PRAYER

HYMN

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast save in the
3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
death of Christ, my God; all the vain things that
love flow min - gled down. Did e'er such love and
pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748
Music: HAMBURG, Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

DARKNESS OVER THE LAND

THE SCRIPTURE:

Mark 15: 33-38

THE MEDITATION

PRAYER

HYMN

“Were You There”

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

A CROWD STIRRED

THE SCRIPTURE

Mark 15: 1-15

THE MEDITATION

PRAYER

HYMN

“Were You There”

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

STRUCK... MOCKED... CRUCIFIED...

THE SCRIPTURE

Mark 15: 16-32

THE MEDITATION

PRAYER

HYMN

“Were You There”

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

LINGERING LIGHT

THE SCRIPTURE:

Mark 15: 39-47

THE STREPITUS: Signifying the closing of the tomb and the earthquake

THE MEDITATION

PRAYER

SPECIAL MUSIC

**Watch the Lamb
Bill Jones, solo**

Music by Ray Boltz

Please depart in silence.

An offering will not be received during the service. However, plates will be in the narthex for those wishing to make an offering.