

Those Assisting Us Tonight

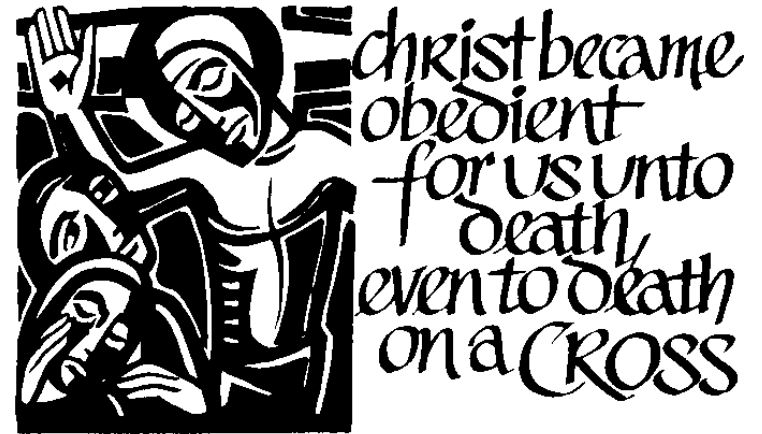
ElderAaron Warsaw
Altar GuildDebbie Lammle
OrganistAlicia Haggin

IMMANUEL LUTHERAN CHURCH OF OSMAN

The Lutheran Church-Missouri Synod

Good Friday

April 3, 2015 at 7:00 p.m.



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Immanuel Lutheran Church of Osman

Good Friday - April 3, 2015

The abrupt way in which the service begins and ends this evening is itself a reminder of the abrupt way our Lord was killed on Calvary's cross once the sentence against Him had been handed down.

P: Almighty God, graciously behold this Your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, to be given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death on the cross; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, Who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C: Amen

HYMN, "Were You There" 456

P: Lord, Remember us in Your Kingdom, and teach us to pray:

C: Our Father, Who art in heaven...

HYMN, "My Song Is Love Unknown"Sara McPike, Soloist

The Office of Tenebrae

I. His Friends Opposed Him

HYMN, "Go to Dark Gethsemane" 436

The Lesson: Matthew 26:47-50

II. The Church Rejected Him

HYMN, "A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth" (TLH 142:1-2)

A Lamb goes uncomplaining forth,
The guilt of all men bearing;
And laden with the sins of earth,
None else the burden sharing!
Goes patient on, grows weak and faint,
To slaughter led without complaint,
That spotless life to offer;
Bears shame, and stripes, and wounds and death,
Anguish and mockery, and saith,
"Willing all this I suffer."

The Lesson: Matthew 27:32-46

VI. He Died

HYMN, "Alas and did my Savior Bleed" 437:1-3

P: He poured out His life until death, and was numbered with the transgressors. For He bore the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors. (Isaiah 53:12)

C: [Christ] became obedient to death - even death on a cross. (Philippians 2:8)

The Lesson: Luke 23:46-49

VII. He Was Buried

HYMN, "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" (TLH 172:9, 10).....v1: Choir

My Savior, be Thou near me
When death is at my door;
Then let Thy presence cheer me,
Forsake me nevermore!
When soul and body languish,
Oh, leave me not alone,
But take away mine anguish
By virtue of Thine own!

Be Thou my Consolation,
My Shield, when I must die;
Remind me of Thy passion
When my last hour draws nigh.
Mine eyes shall then behold Thee,
Upon Thy cross shall dwell,
My heart by faith enfold Thee.
Who dieth thus dies well.

The Lesson: John 19:31-42

The Collect for Good Friday

"I Wonder As I Wander".....Theresa Van Wakeman-Wilson, Soloist

After the lights dim, worshippers depart in silence

This Lamb is Christ, the soul's great Friend,
The Lamb of God, our Savior;
Him God the Father chose to send
To gain for us His favor.
"Go forth, My Son," the Father saith,
"And free men from the fear of death,
From guilt and condemnation.
The wrath and stripes are hard to bear,
But by Thy passion men shall share
The fruit of Thy salvation."

P: False witnesses rise up against Me, breathing out violence. (Psalm 27:12)

C: Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by? Look around and see. Is any suffering like My suffering? (Lamentations 1:12)

The Lesson: Matthew 26:59-66

III. His Country Outlawed Him

HYMN, "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" (TLH 172:1-2)

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, tho' despised and gory,
I joy to call Thee mine.

Men mock and taunt and jeer Thee,
Thou noble countenance,
Tho' mighty worlds shall fear Thee
And flee before Thy glance.
How art Thou pale with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How doth Thy visage languish
That once was bright as morn!

The Lesson: Luke 23:1-12

IV. The World's System Eliminated Him

HYMN, "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" (TLH 172:4, 6, 8)

My burden in Thy passion,
Lord, Thou has borne for me,
For it was my transgression
Which bro't this woe on Thee.
I cast me down before Thee;
Wrath were my rightful lot.
Have mercy, I implore Thee;
Redeemer, spurn me not!

Here I will stand beside Thee,
From Thee I will not part;
O Savior, do not chide me!
When breaks Thy loving heart,
When soul and body languish
In death's cold, cruel grasp,
Then, in Thy deepest anguish,
Thee in mine arms I'll clasp.

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 for Thee!

P: He was pierced for our transgressions, He was crushed for our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was upon Him, and by His wounds we are healed. (Isaiah 53:5)

The Lesson: Mark 15:6-15

V. God Forsook Him

HYMN, "Jesus, In Your Dying Woes" (fourth word) 447:10, 11, 12