

GOOD FRIDAY
A SERVICE OF SHADOWS (TENEBRAE)
April 2, 2021 7:00 P.M.

GATHERING

O World, I Now Must Leave Thee

Brahms

RECOGNIZING GOD'S PRESENCE IN OUR MIDST

***CALL TO WORSHIP**

Leader: All you who pass this way.

People: Look and see, the shadow of sin.

Leader: All you who pass this way.

People: Look and see the weight of the world.

Leader: All you who pass this way.

People: Look and see, the suffering of our Savior.

Leader: All you who pass this way.

People: Look and see, the sorrow of Jesus Christ.

Leader: Behold, the Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world.

***SONG**

Before the Throne of God

CALL TO PRAYER

Leader: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Leader: Let us pray together.

PRAYER OF THE CONGREGATION (in unison)

Gracious God, on this night we gather to remember with love and tears the suffering and death of Jesus of Nazareth. We believe that this despised and rejected man of sorrows has borne our griefs and has been wounded for our transgressions. We come to this worship with deep repentance for our individual sins and in recommitment of our lives to end suffering, pain, and death in all times and all places. Amen.

SONG

Lamb of God

THE SHADOW OF BETRAYAL

John 18:1-14

ALL: Compassionate Christ, when we feel betrayal in our lives, when even those closest to us turn away from our presence and leave us feeling isolated, come along side us in the darkness, and allow us to offer mercy and forgiveness.

(Silence)

The First Candle is Extinguished.

HYMN

O Love Divine, What Hast Thou Done

THE SHADOW OF ACCUSATION

John 18:15-24

ALL: Reconciling Jesus, we are weighed down by sin and separation, a world that is not at peace, people who are not whole. You reached out to the saint and the sinner alike, you

welcomed them to God's side. Come alongside us in the darkness and bring grace and peace to everything that is broken.

(Silence)

The Second Candle is Extinguished.

HYMN Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

THE SHADOW OF DENIAL John 18:25-32

ALL: Loving Christ, we carry the weight of the people we love, despite their faults and their flaws. Our care for them is deep, and sometimes there is not much we can do even when they hurt us. Come alongside us in the darkness and help us to accept the ones we love, imperfect as they are, in your strong hands.

(Silence)

The Third Candle is Extinguished.

HYMN Jesus Walked This Lonesome Valley

THE SHADOW OF CONDEMNATION John 18:33-40

ALL: Forgiving Jesus, when the world condemns us, when wrong is done to us, when we carry the weight of things that are too much to forgive, come along side us in the darkness, and give us the grace to be forgiven and forgiving.

(Silence)

The Fourth Candle is Extinguished.

HYMN O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

THE SHADOW OF REJECTION John 19:1-15

ALL: Rejected Christ, you know what it is to feel that God is far away. You know what it is to call out for God's presence. Come alongside us in the darkness and help us call out for God.

(Silence)

The Fifth Candle is Extinguished.

HYMN When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

THE SHADOW OF DEATH John 19:16-30

ALL: Dearest Jesus, even in death, you are there. When we mourn, when we are afraid, when we come to our own end, you have been there, too. Come alongside us in the darkness and carry us through death to life.

(Silence)

The Sixth Candle is Extinguished.

HYMN

Go to Dark Gethsemane

THE SHADOW OF BURIAL

John 19:31-42

ALL: Lord Jesus Christ, even for those three long days, your spirit remained with us. May we feel your presence always, even when we find ourselves in the tombs of our own making. Come alongside us in the darkness and open our eyes to the light of eternity.

(Silence)

The Seventh Candle is Extinguished.

THE SONG OF THE SUFFERING SERVANT

Isaiah 53:4-6

The Christ Candle is Taken Away

DISMISSAL

Leader: May Jesus Christ, who for our sake became obedient unto death, even death on a cross, keep you and strengthen you this night and forever.

*You are invited to stand.

SONGS FOR GOOD FRIDAY

BEFORE THE THRONE OF GOD ABOVE *(by Vikki Cook)*

Before the throne of God above I have a strong and perfect plea, a great High Priest whose name is Love, who ever lives and pleads for me. My name is graven on His hands; my name is written on His heart. I know that while in heav'n He stands, no tongue can bid me thence depart, no tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair and tells me of the guilt within, upward I look and see Him there who made an end to all my sin. Because the sinless Savior died, my sinful soul is counted free. For God, the just, is satisfied to look on Him and pardon me, to look on Him and pardon me.

Behold Him there! the risen Lamb, my perfect, spotless Righteousness, the great unchangeable I Am, the King of glory and of grace! One with Himself, I cannot die. My soul is purchased by His blood. My life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ, my Savior and my God, with Christ, my Savior and my God. *(1997 PDI Worship)*

LAMB OF GOD *(by Twila Paris)*

Your only Son, no sin to hide, but You have sent Him from Your side, to walk upon this guilty sod, and to become the Lamb of God.

Refrain: O Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God, I love the holy Lamb of God! O wash me in His precious blood my Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.

Your gift of love, they crucified, they laughed and scorned Him as He died, the humble King they named a fraud, and sacrificed the Lamb of God. (Refrain)

I was so lost, I should have died, but You have brought me to Your side, to be led by Your staff and rod, and to be called a lamb of God. (Refrain) (©Straightway Music)

O LOVE DIVINE, WHAT HAST THOU DONE (Charles Wesley)

O Love divine, what has thou done! The immortal God hath died for me!
The Father's coeternal Son bore all my sins upon the tree.
Th' immortal God for me hath died: My Lord, my Love, is crucified!

Is crucified for me and you, to bring us rebels back to God.
Believe, believe the record true, ye all are bought with Jesus' blood.
Pardon for all flows from his side: My Lord, my Love, is crucified!

Behold him, all ye that pass by, the bleeding Prince of life and peace!
Come, sinners, see your Savior die, and say, "Was ever grief like his?"
Come, feel with me his blood applied: My Lord, my Love, is crucified! (Public Domain)

JESUS, KEEP ME NEAR THE CROSS (by Fanny Crosby)

Jesus, keep me near the cross; there a precious fountain,
free to all, a healing stream, flows from Calvary's mountain.

*Refrain: In the cross, in the cross, be my glory ever,
till my raptured soul shall find rest beyond the river.*

Near the cross, a trembling soul, love and mercy found me;
there the bright and morning star sheds its beams around me. (refrain)

Near the cross! O Lamb of God, bring its scenes before me;
help me walk from day to day with its shadow o'er me. (refrain)

Near the cross I'll watch and wait, hoping, trusting ever,
till I reach the golden strand just beyond the river. (refrain) (Public Domain)

JESUS WALKED THIS LONESOME VALLEY (American folk)

Jesus walked this lonesome valley; he had to walk it by himself.
Oh, nobody else could walk it for him; he had to walk it by himself.

We must walk this lonesome valley; we have to walk it by ourselves.
Oh, nobody else can walk it for us; we have to walk it by ourselves.

You must go and stand your trial; you have to stand it by yourself.
Oh, nobody else can stand it for you; you have to stand it by yourself. (Public Domain)

O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED (by Paul Gerhardt)

O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down,
now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thine only crown:
how pale thou art with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish which once was bright as morn!

What thou, my Lord, hast suffered was all for sinners' gain;
mine, mine was the transgression, but thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve thy place;
look on me with thy favor, vouch safe to me thy grace.

What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest friend,
for this thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end?
O make me thine forever; and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never outlive my love to thee. (*Public Domain*)

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS (*by Isaac Watts*)

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.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the death of Christ, my God;
all the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.

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 an offering far too small;
love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all. (*Public Domain*)

GO TO DARK GETHSEMANE (*James Montgomery*)

Go to dark Gethsemane, ye that feel the tempter's power;
your Redeemer's conflict see, watch with him one bitter hour.
Turn not from his griefs away; learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

See him at the judgment hall, beaten, bound, reviled, arraigned;
O the wormwood and the gall! O the pangs his soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss; learn of Christ 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 of Jesus Christ to die.

Early hasten to the tomb where they laid his breathless clay;
all is solitude and gloom. Who has taken him away?
Christ is risen! He meets our eyes; Savior, teach us so to rise. (*Public Domain*)