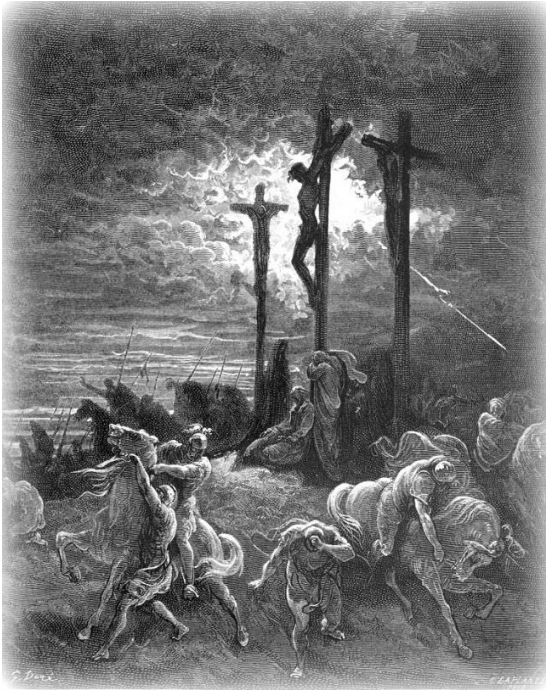


**GOOD FRIDAY
TENEBRAE VESPERS
April 10, 2020
Plano - 7:00 p.m.**



**For God so loved the world
that He gave His only begotten Son,
that whoever believes in Him should not perish
but have everlasting life.**

John 3:16

**FAITH LUTHERAN CHURCH AND SCHOOL
1701 East Park Boulevard – Plano, Texas...972-423-7447**

James D. Woelmer, Senior Pastor

**Mark M. Taylor, Associate Pastor Kurt A. Ulmer, Associate Pastor
Stephen W. Kieser, Headmaster and Associate Pastor**

www.faithplano.org / www.faithlutheranwylie.org

**Divine Services: Sunday 8:00 & 10:45 a.m.; Wylie 9:30 a.m.
Sunday School & Bible Classes 9:30 a.m.; Wylie 11:15 a.m.**

PREFACE TO WORSHIP

Good Friday is not observed as a funeral for Christ. It is a day for repentance over sin and restrained joy and praise for the redemption Christ accomplished for us on the cross. In keeping with this character, music is kept to a minimum, though not silenced. Elaborate words of praise are omitted. The altar remains bare, having been stripped on Holy Thursday.

The Office of Tenebrae is an ancient Holy Week devotion, finding its beginning in the 7th or 8th century after Christ. The name "Tenebrae" means "darkness," and the service takes its name from the ceremony of extinguishing - in succession - the candles in the chancel, thus, gradually casting the sanctuary into complete darkness. This forms the end of the Good Friday celebration.

The pastor and congregation enter in silence. There is no Invocation because this service is a continuation from the Maundy Thursday service.

All enter in silence.

Opening Hymn: “*O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken*”

LSB 439, stanzas 1-7, 15

Stand

Opening Versicles

P O Lord, open my lips,

C and my mouth will declare Your praise.

Psalm 51:15

P Make haste, O God, to deliver me;

C make haste to help me, O Lord.

Psalm 70:1

Praise to You, O Christ, Lamb of our salvation.

Sit

Psalmody *(last pages)*

(The Gloria Patri is omitted)

Psalm 22

Candles are extinguished.

Psalm 2

Candles are extinguished.

Psalm 27

Candles are extinguished.

Hymn: “*O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*”

LSB 450, stanzas 1-3

Candles are extinguished.

Reading: *Isaiah 52:13 – 53:12*

P O Lord, have mercy on us.

C Thanks be to God.

Candles are extinguished.

Hymn: “*O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*”

LSB 450, stanzas 4-7

Stand

Reading: *John 19:16b-42*

P O Lord, have mercy on us.

C **Thanks be to God.**

Responsory

(1 John 2:1-2; [Mark 10:33]; Psalm 32:1)

P We have an advocate with the Father; Jesus is the propitiation for our sins.

C **He was delivered up to death; He was delivered for the sins of the people.**

P Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven and whose sin is put away.

C **He was delivered up to death; He was delivered for the sins of the people.**

P We have an advocate with the Father; Jesus is the propitiation for our sins.

C **He was delivered up to death; He was delivered for the sins of the people.**

Sit

Candles are extinguished.

Office Hymn: *“Upon the Cross Extended”*

LSB 453

Sermon

Stand

Hymn: *“Lamb of God, Pure and Holy”*

LSB 434

Candles are extinguished.

Prayers

P Lord, have mercy.

C **Lord, have mercy.**

P Christ, have mercy.

C **Christ, have mercy.**

P Lord, have mercy.

C **Lord, have mercy.**

Lord's Prayer

C 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.

P The Lord be with you.

C And also with you.

P Let us pray.

Almighty God, graciously behold this Your family for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed and delivered into the hands of sinful men to suffer death upon the cross; through the same Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

P Let us pray.

Almighty and everlasting God, You willed that Your Son should bear for us the pains of the cross and so remove from us the power of the adversary. Help us so to remember and give thanks for our Lord's passion that we may receive forgiveness of sin and redemption from everlasting death; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

C Amen.

The final candle is extinguished.

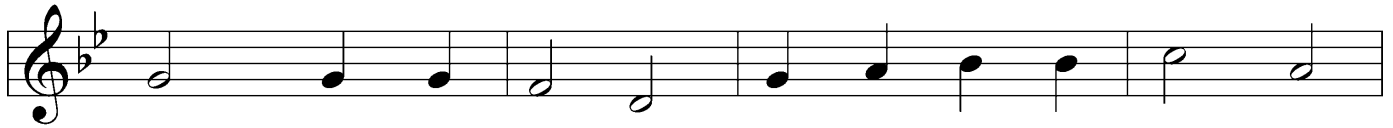
The strepitus consists of a loud noise. This action has a variety of interpretations, including the scourging by the soldiers, the earthquake at the moment of Christ's death, or the closing of the tomb.

Closing Hymn: "O Darkest Woe"

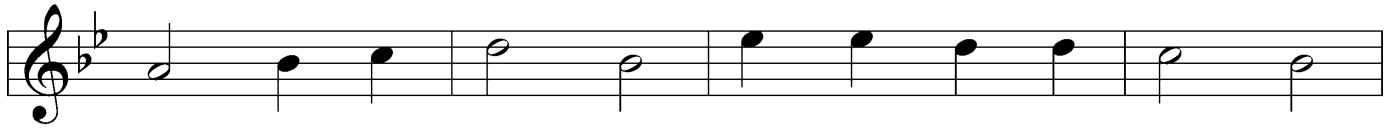
LSB 448

All leave in silence with minimal light.

439 O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken



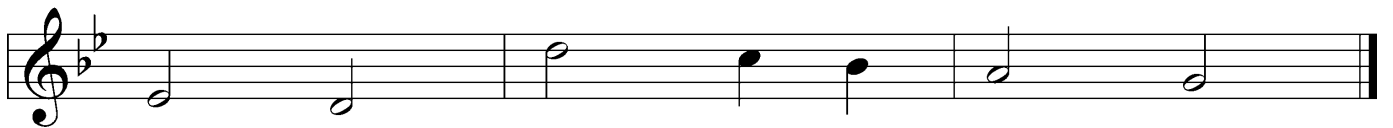
1 O dear - est Je - sus, what law hast Thou bro - ken
2 They crown Thy head with thorns, they smite, they scourge Thee;
3 Whence come these sor - rows, whence this mor - tal an - guish?
4 What pun - ish - ment so strange is suf - fered yon - der!
5 The sin - less Son of God must die in sad - ness;



That such sharp sen - tence should on Thee be spo - ken?
With cru - el mock - ings to the cross they urge Thee;
It is my sins for which Thou, Lord, must lan - guish;
The Shep - herd dies for sheep that loved to wan - der;
The sin - ful child of man may live in glad - ness;



Of what great crime hast Thou to make con -
They give Thee gall to drink, they still de -
Yea, all the wrath, the woe, Thou dost in -
The Mas - ter pays the debt His ser - vants
Man for - feit - ed his life and is ac -



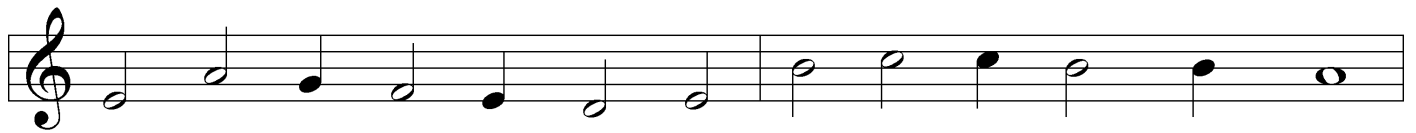
fes - sion, What dark trans - gres - sion?
cry Thee; They cru - ci - fy Thee.
her - it, This I do mer - it.
owe Him, Who would not know Him.
quit - ted; God is com - mit - ted.

**6 There was no spot in me by sin untainted;
Sick with sin's poison, all my heart had fainted;
My heavy guilt to hell had well-nigh brought me,
Such woe it wrought me.**

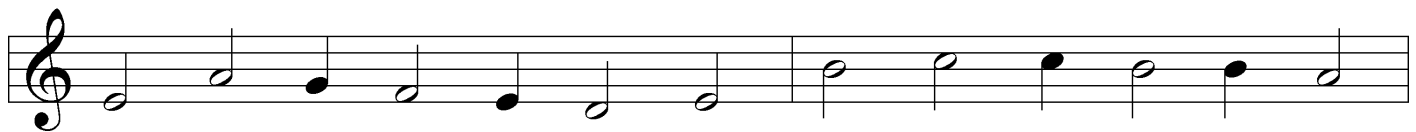
**7 O wondrous love, whose depth no heart hath sounded,
That brought Thee here, by foes and thieves surrounded!
All worldly pleasures, heedless, I was trying
While Thou wert dying.**

- 8** O mighty King, no time can dim Thy glory!
How shall I spread abroad Thy wondrous story?
How shall I find some worthy gifts to proffer?
What dare I offer?
- 9** For vainly doth our human wisdom ponder—
Thy woes, Thy mercy, still transcend our wonder.
Oh, how should I do aught that could delight Thee!
Can I requite Thee?
- 10** Yet unrequited, Lord, I would not leave Thee;
I will renounce whate'er doth vex or grieve Thee
And quench with thoughts of Thee and prayers most lowly
All fires unholy.
- 11** But since my strength will nevermore suffice me
To crucify desires that still entice me,
To all good deeds O let Thy Spirit win me
And reign within me!
- 12** I'll think upon Thy mercy without ceasing,
That earth's vain joys to me no more be pleasing;
To do Thy will shall be my sole endeavor
Henceforth forever.
- 13** Whate'er of earthly good this life may grant me,
I'll risk for Thee; no shame, no cross, shall daunt me.
I shall not fear what foes can do to harm me
Nor death alarm me.
- 14** But worthless is my sacrifice, I own it;
Yet, Lord, for love's sake Thou wilt not disown it;
Thou wilt accept my gift in Thy great meekness
Nor shame my weakness.
- 15** And when, dear Lord, before Thy throne in heaven
To me the crown of joy at last is given,
Where sweetest hymns Thy saints forever raise Thee,
I, too, shall praise Thee.

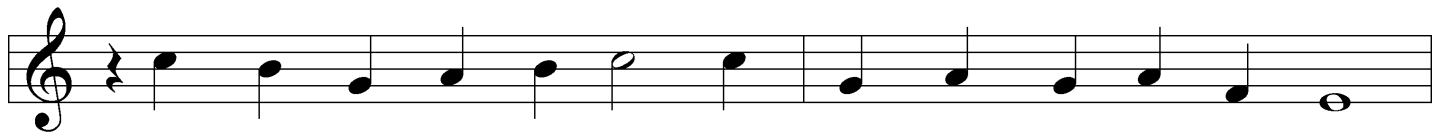
450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



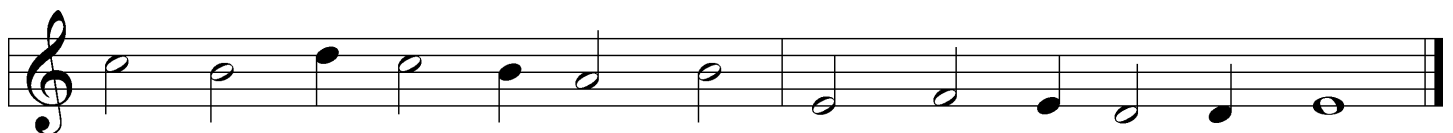
1 O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
2 How pale Thou art with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;
4 My Shep - herd, now re - ceive me; My Guard - ian, own me Thine.
5 What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,
6 My Sav - ior, be Thou near me When death is at my door;
7 Be Thou my con - so - la - tion, My shield, when I must die;



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown.
How doth Thy face now lan - guish That once was bright as morn!
Mine, mine was the trans - ges - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
Great bless - ings Thou didst give me, O Source of gifts di - vine.
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
Then let Thy pres - ence cheer me, For - sake me nev - er - more!
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!
Grim death, with cru - el rig - or, Hath robbed Thee of Thy life;
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
Thy lips have of - ten fed me With words of truth and love;
O make me Thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,
When soul and bod - y lan - guish, O leave me not a - lone,
Mine eyes shall then be - hold Thee, Up - on Thy cross shall dwell,



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.
Thus Thou hast lost Thy vig - or, Thy strength, in this sad strife.
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, And grant to me Thy grace.
Thy Spir - it oft hath led me To heav'n - ly joys a - bove.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love for Thee.
But take a - way mine an - guish By vir - tue of Thine own!
My heart by faith en - fold Thee. Who di - eth thus dies well.

453 Upon the Cross Extended



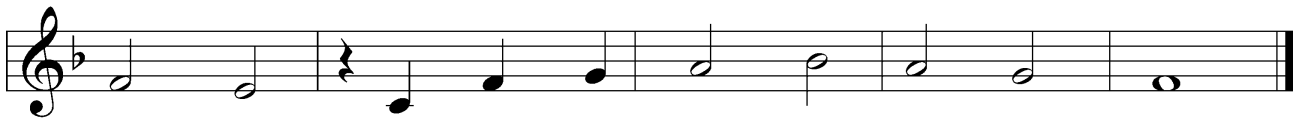
1 Up - on the cross ex - tend - ed See, world, your
 2 Come, see these things and pon - der, Your soul will
 3 Who is it, Lord, that bruised You? Who has so
 4 I caused Your grief and sigh - ing By e - vils



Lord sus - pend - ed. Your Sav - ior yields His breath.
 fill with won - der As blood streams from each pore.
 sore a - bused You And caused You all Your woe?
 mul - ti - ply - ing As count - less as the sands.



The Prince of Life from heav - en Him - self has free - ly
 Through grief be - yond all know - ing From His great heart came
 We all must make con - fes - sion Of sin and dire trans -
 I caused the woes un - num - bered With which Your soul is



giv - en To shame and blows and bit - ter death.
 flow - ing Sighs well - ing from its deep - est core.
 gres - sion While You no ways of e - vil know.
 cum - bered, Your sor - rows raised by wick - ed hands.

5 Your soul in griefs unbounded,
 Your head with thorns surrounded,
 You died to ransom me.
 The cross for me enduring,
 The crown for me securing,
 You healed my wounds and set me free.

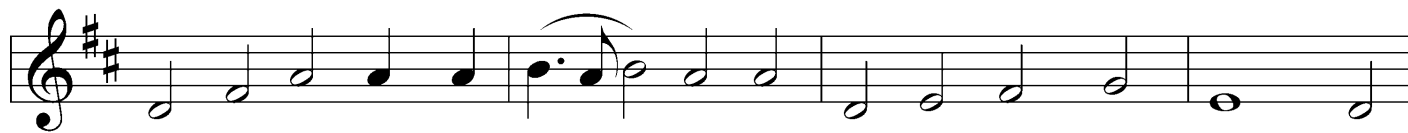
6 Your cords of love, my Savior,
 Bind me to You forever,
 I am no longer mine.
 To You I gladly tender
 All that my life can render
 And all I have to You resign.

7 Your cross I place before me;
 Its saving pow'r restore me,
 Sustain me in the test.
 It will, when life is ending,
 Be guiding and attending
 My way to Your eternal rest.

434 Lamb of God, Pure and Holy



1 Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, Who on the cross didst suf - fer,
2 Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, Who on the cross didst suf - fer,
3 Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, Who on the cross didst suf - fer,



Ev - er pa - tient and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst of - fer.
Ev - er pa - tient and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst of - fer.
Ev - er pa - tient and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst of - fer.

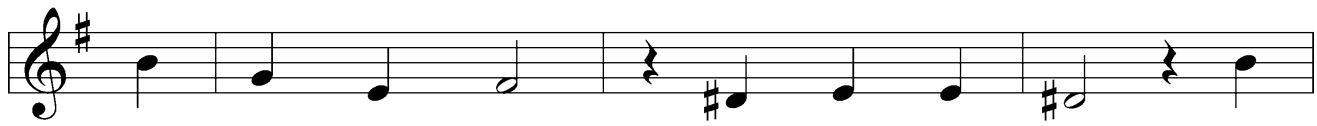


All sins Thou bor - est for us, Else had de - spair reigned o'er us:
All sins Thou bor - est for us, Else had de - spair reigned o'er us:
All sins Thou bor - est for us, Else had de - spair reigned o'er us:



Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus! O Je - sus!
Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus! O Je - sus!
Thy peace be with us, O Je - sus! O Je - sus!

448 O Darkest Woe



1 O dark - est woe! Ye tears, forth flow! Has
 2 O sor - row dread! Our God is dead, Up -
 3 O child of woe: Who struck the blow That
 4 Thy Bride - groom dead! God's Lamb has bled Up -
 5 Such in - no - cence! His coun - te - nance A



earth so sad a won - der? God the Fa - ther's
 on the cross ex - tend - ed. There His love en -
 killed our gra - cious Mas - ter? "It was I," thy
 on thy sin for - ev - er, Pour - ing out His
 fount of faith un - dy - ing! Worlds on worlds can -



on - ly Son Now is bur - ied yon - der.
 liv - ened us As His life was end - ed.
 con - science cries, "I have wrought dis - as - ter!"
 sin - less self In this vast en - deav - or.
 not con - tain Grief at Him here ly - ing.

6 O Virgin's Son,
 What Thou hast won
 Is far beyond all telling:
 How our God, detested, died,
 Hell and devil felling.

7 O Jesus Christ,
 Who sacrificed
 Thy life for lifeless mortals:
 Be my life in death and bring
 Me to heaven's portals!

¹My God, my God, why have you for- | saken me? *
 Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my | groaning?
²O my God, I cry by day, but you do not | answer, *
 and by night, but I | find no rest.
³Yet you are | holy, *
 enthroned on the praises of | Israel.
⁴In you our fathers | trusted; *
 they trusted, and you de- | livered them.
⁵To you they cried and were | rescued; *
 in you they trusted and were not | put to shame.
⁶But I am a worm and | not a man, *
 scorned by mankind and despised by the | people.
⁷All who see me | mock me; *
 they make mouths at me; they | wag their heads;
⁸“He trusts in the LORD; let him de- | liver him; *
 let him rescue him, for he de- | lights in him!”
⁹Yet you are he who took me | from the womb; *
 you made me trust you at my | mother’s breasts.
¹⁰On you was I cast | from my birth, *
 and from my mother’s womb you have | been my God.
¹¹Be not far from me,
 for trouble | is near, *
 and there is | none to help.
¹²Many bulls en- | compass me; *
 strong bulls of Bashan sur- | round me;
¹³they open wide their | mouths at me, *
 like a ravening and roaring | lion.
¹⁴I am poured out like water,
 and all my bones are | out of joint; *
 my heart is like wax;
 it is melted with- | in my breast;
¹⁵my strength is dried up like a potsherd,
 and my tongue sticks | to my jaws; *
 you lay me in the | dust of death.
¹⁶For dogs en- | compass me; *
 a company of evildoers encircles me;
 they have pierced my | hands and feet—
¹⁷I can count | all my bones— *
 they stare and gloat | over me;
¹⁸they divide my garments a- | mong them, *
 and for my clothing they | cast lots.
¹⁹But you, O LORD, do not be | far off! *
 O you my help, come quickly | to my aid!
²⁰Deliver my soul | from the sword, *
 my precious life from the power | of the dog!
²¹Save me from the mouth of the | lion! *
 You have rescued me from the horns of the wild | oxen!
²²I will tell of your name to my | brothers; *
 in the midst of the congregation I will | praise you:
²³You who fear the LORD, praise him!
 All you offspring of Jacob, glo- | rify him, *
 and stand in awe of him, all you offspring of | Israel!
²⁴For he has not despised or abhorred
 the affliction of the afflicted,

and he has not hidden his | face from him,*
 but has heard, when he | cried to him.

²⁵From you comes my praise in the great congre- | gation;*
 my vows I will perform before those who | fear him.

²⁶The afflicted shall eat and be satisfied;
 those who seek him shall | praise the LORD!*
 May your hearts live for- | ever!

²⁷All the ends of the earth shall remember
 and turn | to the LORD,*
 and all the families of the nations
 shall worship be- | fore you.

²⁸For kingship belongs | to the LORD,*
 and he rules over the | nations.

²⁹All the prosperous of the earth eat and | worship;*
 before him shall bow all who go down to the dust,
 even the one who could not keep him- | self alive.

³⁰Posterity shall | serve him;*
 it shall be told of the Lord to the coming gener- | ation;

³¹they shall come and proclaim his righteousness to a people | yet unborn,*
 that he has | done it.

Psalm 2

¹Why do the | nations rage*
 and the peoples | plot in vain?

²The kings of the earth set themselves,
 and the rulers take counsel to- | gether,*
 against the LORD and against his anointed, | saying,

³“Let us burst their | bonds apart*
 and cast away their | cords from us.”

⁴He who sits in the | heavens laughs;*
 the Lord holds them in de- | rision.

⁵Then he will speak to them | in his wrath,*
 and terrify them in his fury, | saying,

⁶“As for me, I have | set my King*
 on Zion, my | holy hill.”

⁷I will tell of | the decree:*
 The LORD said to me, “You are my Son;
 today I have be- | gotten you.

⁸Ask of me, and I will make the nations your | heritage,*
 and the ends of the earth your pos- | session.

⁹You shall break them with a | rod of iron*
 and dash them in pieces like a potter’s | vessel.”

¹⁰Now therefore, O | kings, be wise;*
 be warned, O rulers | of the earth.

¹¹Serve the | LORD with fear,*
 and rejoice with | trembling.

¹²Kiss the Son,
 lest he be angry, and you perish in the way,
 for his wrath is quickly | kindled.*
 Blessèd are all who take ref- | uge in him.

Psalm 27

¹The LORD is my light and my salvation;
whom | shall I fear?*

The LORD is the stronghold of my life;
of whom shall I | be afraid?

²When evildoers assail me
to eat | up my flesh,*
my adversaries and foes,
it is they who stum- | ble and fall.

³Though an army encamp against me,
my heart | shall not fear;*
though war arise against me,
yet I will be | confident.

⁴One thing have I asked of the LORD,
that will I seek | after:*

that I may dwell in the house of the LORD
all the days of my life,
to gaze upon the beauty of the LORD
and to inquire in his | temple.

⁵For he will hide me in his shelter
in the day of | trouble;*

he will conceal me under the cover of his tent;
he will lift me high up- | on a rock.

⁶And now my head shall be lifted up
above my enemies all around me,
and I will offer in his tent
sacrifices with | shouts of joy;*

I will sing and make melody | to the LORD.

⁷Hear, O LORD, when I | cry aloud;*

be gracious to me and | answer me!

⁸You have said, | “Seek my face.”*

My heart says to you,
“Your face, LORD, | do I seek.”

⁹Hide not your face from me.
Turn not your servant away in | anger,*
O you who have been my help.
Cast me not off; forsake me not,
O God of my sal- | vation!

¹⁰For my father and my mother have for- | saken me,*
but the LORD will | take me in.

¹¹Teach me your way, | O LORD,*
and lead me on a level path
because of my | enemies.

¹²Give me not up to the will of my adver- | saries;*

for false witnesses have risen against me,
and they breathe out | violence.

¹³I believe that I shall look upon the goodness | of the LORD*
in the land of the | living!

¹⁴Wait | for the LORD;*

be strong, and let your heart take courage;
wait | for the LORD!