

# The Passion of Our Lord and the Adoration of the Cross

Good Friday – April 15, 2022 – 7:00pm

*We gather in silence.*

## **Prayer of the Day**

Lord Jesus, you carried our sins in your own body on the tree  
so that we might have life.

May we and all who remember this day find new life in you now  
and in the world to come,  
where you live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit,  
now and forever.

**Amen**

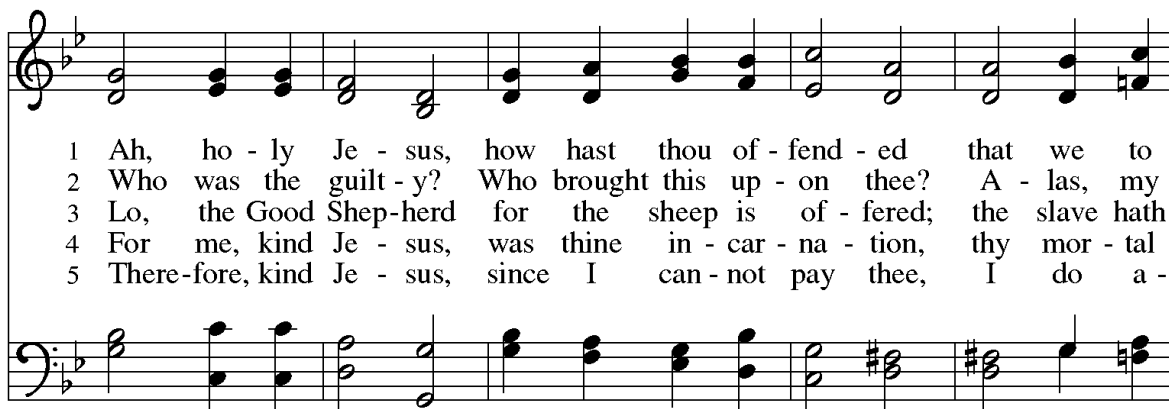
**Reading**     Isaiah 52:13-53:12

*The reading concludes: "The Word of the Lord;" We respond "Thanks be to God."*

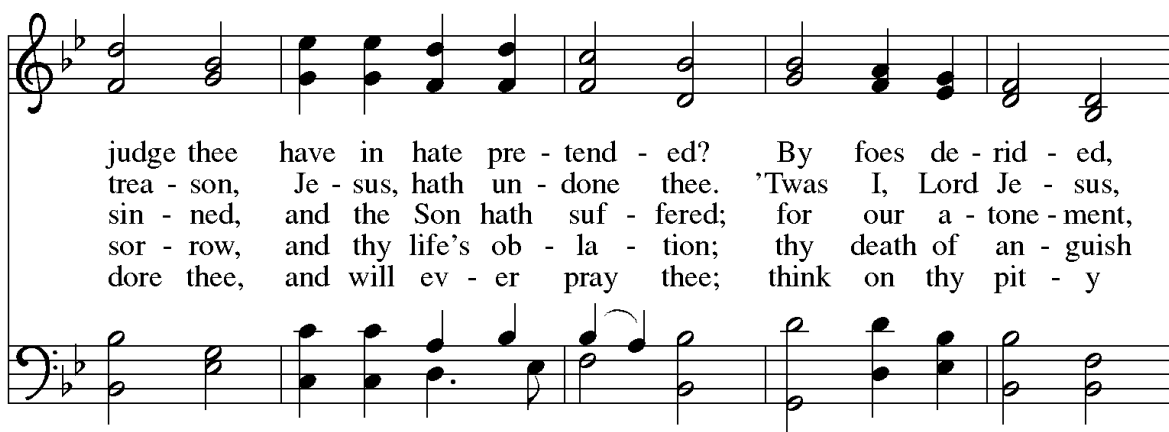
## Hymn 349

*Ah, Holy Jesus*

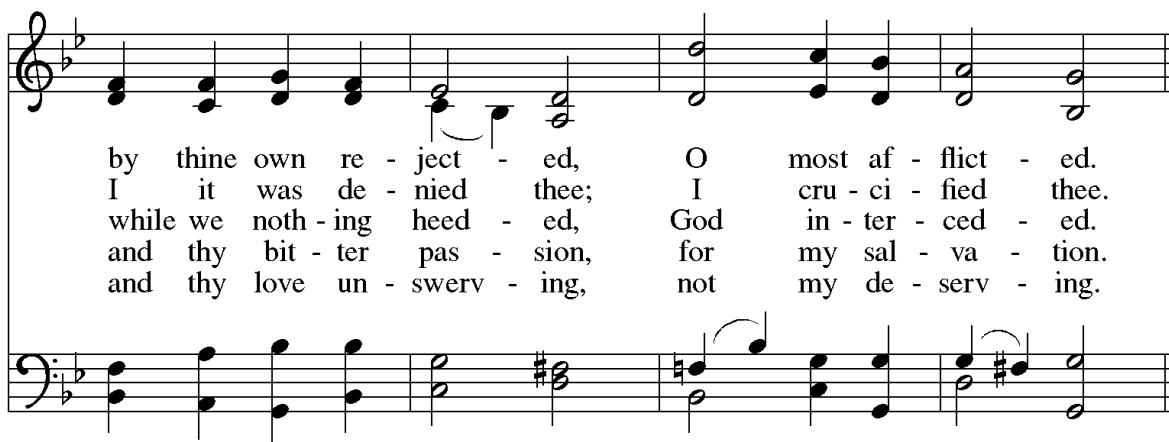
## HERZLIEBSTER JESU



1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed that we to  
 2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee? A - las, my  
 3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered; the slave hath  
 4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thine in - car - na - tion, thy mor - tal  
 5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee, I do a -



judge thee have in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,  
 trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus,  
 sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a - tone - ment,  
 sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion; thy death of an - guish  
 dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee; think on thy pit - y



by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.  
 I it was de - nied thee; I cru - ci - fied thee.  
 while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.  
 and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.  
 and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

Reading John 18:1-19:42

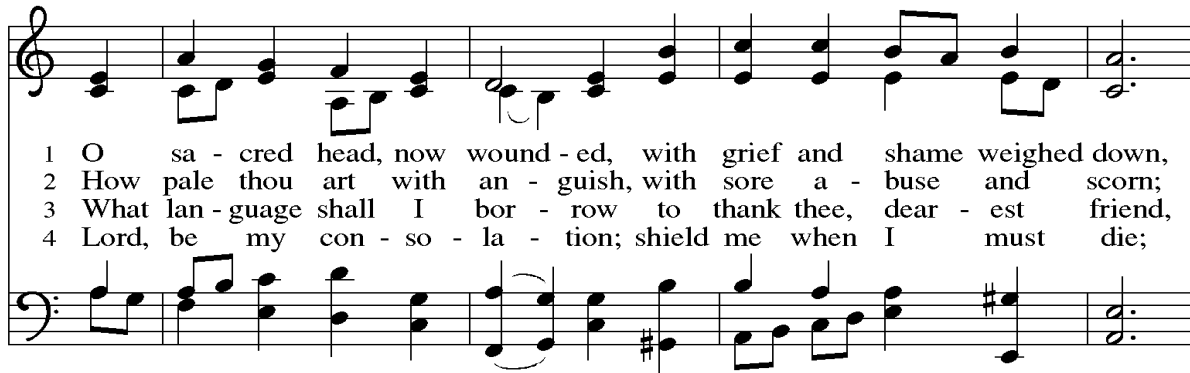
# Sermon

*There is silence for reflection and prayer.*

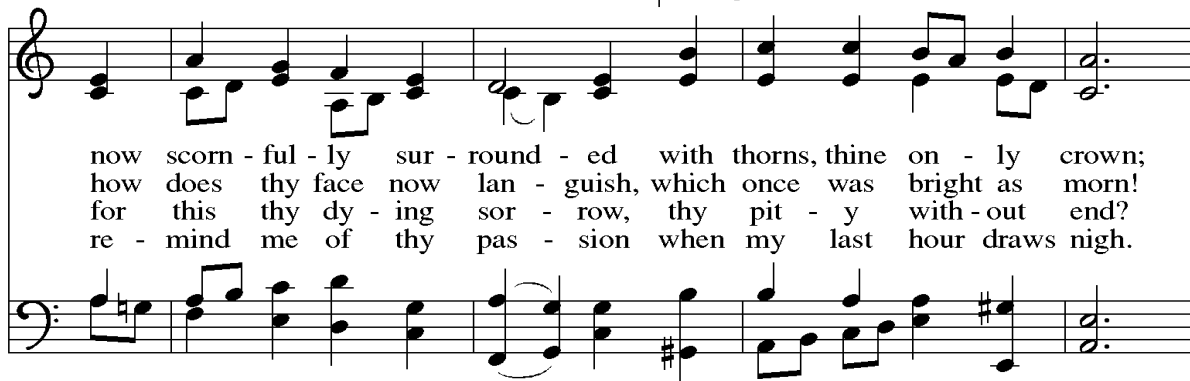
## \*Hymn 351

### *O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*

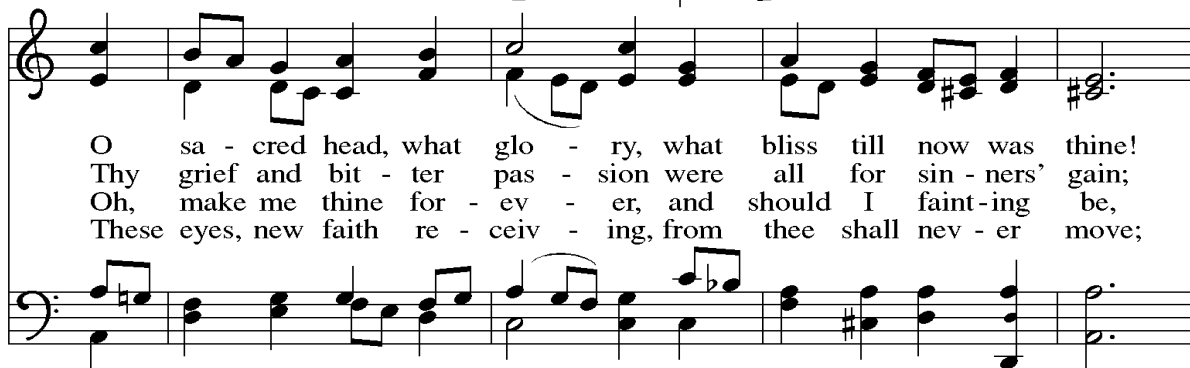
HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN



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 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 thy face now 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 all who die be - liev - ing die safe - ly in thy love.

## **Solemn Prayers**

*Be seated or kneel.*

*The assisting minister invites our prayers; silence is kept.*

*Petitions conclude "...through Christ our Lord." We respond "Amen."*

## **The Lord's Prayer**

Lord, remember us in your kingdom and teach us to pray:

**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.**

## **Anthem**

*Sing, My Tongue*  
Trinity Choir, chimes

Carl F. Schalk

Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle; sing the ending of the fray. Now above the cross, the trophy, sound the loud triumphant lay; tell how Christ, the world's redeemer, as a victim won the day.

Tell how, when at length the fullness of the appointed time was come, He, the Word, was born of woman, left for us his Father's home, blazed the path of true obedience, shone as light amidst the gloom.

Faithful cross, true sign of triumph, be for all the noblest tree; none in foliage, none in blossom, none in fruit your equal be; symbol of the world's redemption, for your burden makes us free.

Unto God be praise and glory; to the Father and the Son, to the eternal Spirit honor now and evermore be done; praise and glory in the highest, while the timeless ages run. Amen.

## **\*The Adoration of the Cross**

*We stand as the cross is carried in our midst. The dialog is repeated three times.*

Behold, the life-giving cross on which was hung the salvation of the world.

**O come, let us worship him.**

\*Hymn 353

Were You There

WERE YOU THERE

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you there?  
2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
4 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?  
5 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there?

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you there?  
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?  
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there?

Refrain

Oh, some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble.

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you there?  
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?  
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there?

## **\*Closing Dialog**

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you.

**By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.**

+ + +

*You are invited to remain for prayer and meditation as long as you wish, coming forward to kneel at the cross, if you desire. We depart in silence. Join us tomorrow as our Triduum worship continues with the Easter Vigil at 8:00pm.*

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## **Acknowledgements...**

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*Ah, Holy Jesus* Text: Johann Heermann, 1585-1647; tr. Robert Bridges, 1844-1930, alt.; Music: Johann Crüger, 1598-1662. P.D.

*O Sacred Head, Now Wounded* text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676, based on Arnulf of Louvain, d. 1250; tr. composite; Music: German melody, c. 1500; adapt. Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612. P.D.

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