

***Good Friday Service, April 10, 2020***

***CALL TO WORSHIP***

Leader: Surely he has borne our griefs

**People: and carried our sorrows;**

Leader: yet we esteemed him stricken,

**People: smitten by God, and afflicted.**

Leader: Christ bore our sins in his body on the cross,

**People: that we might die to sin and live for righteousness.**

Leader Let us pray.

***PRAYER OF THE DAY***

Mighty and Merciful God, we pray you graciously behold this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, and given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death, even death upon the cross; He who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

***HYMN 218, "Ah, Holy Jesus"***

Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,  
That we to judge thee have in hate pretended?  
By foes derided, by thine own rejected,  
O most afflicted!

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee?  
Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee!  
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee;  
I crucified thee.

Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;  
The slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered.  
For our atonement, while we nothing heeded,  
God interceded.

For me, kind Jesus, was thine incarnation,  
Thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation;  
Thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion,  
For my salvation.

Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,  
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee,  
Think on thy pity and thy love unswerving,  
Not my deserving.

***First Reading***      *Isaiah 52:13-53:12*

***Psalm Reading***      *Psalm 88*

***HYMN 209, "My Song is Love Unknown***

My song is love unknown,  
My Savior's love to me;  
Love to the loveless shown,  
That they might lovely be.  
O who am I,  
That for my sake  
My Lord should take  
Frail flesh, and die?

He came from His blest throne  
Salvation to bestow;  
The world that was his own  
would not its savior know.  
But oh, my Friend,  
My Friend indeed,  
Who at my need  
His life did spend.

Sometimes we strew His way,

And His sweet praises sing;  
Resounding all the day  
Hosannas to their King:  
Then "Crucify!"  
Is all our breath,  
And for His death  
We thirst and cry.

Unheeding, we will have  
our dear Lord made a way;  
A murderer to save,  
The Prince of life to slay.  
Yet steadfast he  
To suffering goes,  
That He His foes  
From thence might free.

Here might I stay and sing,  
No story so divine;  
Never was love, dear King,  
Never was grief like Thine.

This is my Friend,  
In whose sweet praise  
I all my days  
Could gladly spend

***Gospel Reading***

*Matthew 27:33-50*

***Homily***

***"The Passers-by"***

***The Solemn Reproaches of the Cross***

O my people, O my church,  
what have I done to you,  
or in what have I offended you?

Answer me.

I led you forth from the land of Egypt  
and delivered you by the waters of baptism,  
but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

**Sung Response:**

***Holy God,  
holy and mighty,  
holy immortal One,***

***have mercy upon us.***

I led you through the desert forty years,  
and fed you with manna.  
I brought you through tribulation and  
penitence,  
and gave you my body, the bread of heaven,  
but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

***Holy God,  
holy and mighty,  
holy immortal One,  
have mercy upon us.***

What more could I have done for you  
that I have not done?  
I planted you, my chosen and fairest  
vineyard,  
I made you the branches of my vine;  
but when I was thirsty, you gave me vinegar  
to drink  
and pierced with a spear the side of your  
Savior,

and you have prepared a cross for your  
Savior.

***Holy God,  
holy and mighty,  
holy immortal One,  
have mercy upon us.***

I went before you in a pillar of cloud,  
and you have led me to the judgment hall of  
Pilate.

I scourged your enemies and brought you to a  
land of freedom, but you have scourged,  
mocked, and beaten me.

I gave you the water of salvation from the  
rock, but you have given me gall and left me  
to thirst, and you have prepared a cross for  
your Savior.

***Holy God,  
holy and mighty,  
holy immortal One,  
have mercy upon us.***

I gave you a royal scepter,  
and bestowed the keys of the kingdom,  
but you have given me a crown of thorns.  
I raised you on high with great power,  
but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

***Holy God,  
holy and mighty,  
holy immortal One,  
have mercy upon us.***

My peace I gave, which the world cannot give,  
and washed your feet as a sign of my love,  
but you draw the sword to strike in my name  
and seek high places in my kingdom.  
I offered you my body and blood,  
but you scatter and deny and abandon me,  
and you have prepared a cross for your  
Savior.

***Holy God,  
holy and mighty,  
holy immortal One,  
have mercy upon us.***

I sent the Spirit of truth to guide you,  
and you close your hearts to the Counselor.  
I pray that all may be one in the Father and  
me, but you continue to quarrel and divide.  
I call you to go and bring forth fruit,  
but you cast lots for my clothing,  
and you have prepared a cross for your  
Savior.

***Holy God,  
holy and mighty,  
holy immortal One,  
have mercy upon us.***

I grafted you into the tree of my chosen  
Israel, and you turned on them with  
persecution and mass murder.  
I made you joint heirs with them of my  
covenants, but you made them scapegoats for  
your own guilt, and you have prepared a cross  
for your Savior.

***Holy God,***

***holy and mighty,  
holy immortal One,  
have mercy upon us.***

I came to you as the least of your brothers  
and sisters; I was hungry and you gave me no  
food, I was thirsty and you gave me no drink,  
I was a stranger and you did not welcome me,  
naked and you did not clothe me,  
sick and in prison and you did not visit me,  
and you have prepared a cross for your  
Savior.

***HYMN 223, "When I survey the wondrous  
cross"***

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 me 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

***Concluding Prayer***

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God,  
we pray you to set your passion, cross, and  
death between your judgment and our souls;  
Give to your holy Church grant peace and one  
accord; and grant to us sinners everlasting  
life for with the Father and the Holy Spirit

you live and reign, one God, now and for  
ever. *Amen.*

*(The Service Concludes in silence)*