



**Trinity Lutheran Church
GOOD FRIDAY TENEBRAE SERVICE
April 3, 2025**

Guest Pastor, Rev. John A. Flamme

AS WE GATHER

When Jesus hung upon the cross in the middle of the day, the sun stopped shining and darkness covered the earth. As the Lord of all creation died upon a tree, creation closed its eyes and bowed its head. Today, we gather to bow our heads at this great wonder: God's way of salvation within the world. Greater than all earthly temples, God forgives us in the temple of His Son. Greater than all creation, God creates new life through the death of His Son. Greater than all miracles, God restores all things in the destruction of the cross. Come now to sing, pray, listen and meditate upon this great wonder. When His people were lost in sin, God opened for them the way of salvation, turning the horror of the crucifixion into a place of wonder, love, and praise.

ORGAN PRELUDE

(Quiet Meditation in the Sanctuary)

(Pastor and elders enter)

OPENING HYMN PAGE 436

“GO TO DARK GETHSEMANE”

- 1 Go to dark Gethsemane, All who feel the tempter's pow'r;
Your Redeemer's conflict see, Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Turn not from His griefs away; Learn from Jesus Christ to pray.
- 2 Follow to the judgment hall, View the Lord of life arraigned;
Oh, the wormwood and the gall! Oh, the pangs His soul sustained!
Shun not suffering, shame, or loss; learn from Him to bear the cross.
- 3 Calv'ry'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 from Jesus Christ to die.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771-1854
Text: Public domain

INVOCATION

P In the name of the Father, and of the (+) Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

C **Amen.**

PROCESSION OF THE CROSS

[Three elders carry a large cross in procession and place it before the altar. Three times they stop and the Pastor repeats the versicle and the people respond. The final time the cross is in place before the altar.]

[First Stop]

P Behold, the Cross on which was hung the Savior of the world.

C **O come, let us worship Him.**

[Second Stop]

P Behold, the Cross on which was sacrificed the Son of the living God.

C **O come, let us worship Him.**

[Third Stop]

P Behold, the Cross on which was killed the Savior of the world.

C **O come, let us worship Him.**

(A few moments for silent prayer and mediation)

PRAYER

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

C **Amen.**

HYMN *PAGE 425*

“WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS”

- 1 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.
- 2 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.
- 3 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?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all!

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
Text: Public domain

THE PSALM OF THE CROSS PSALM 22 (NIV)

P My God, my God, why have You forsaken me? Why are You so far from saving me,
so far from the words of my groaning?

C **O my God, I cry out by day, but You do not answer, by night and am not silent**

P Yet You are enthroned as the Holy One; You are the praise of Israel.

C **in You, our fathers put their trust; they trusted and you delivered them.**

P They cried to You and were saved; in You they trusted and were not disappointed.

C **But I am a worm and not a man, scorned by men and despised by the people.**

P All who see me mock me; they hurl insults, shaking their heads;

C **“He trusts in the Lord; let the Lord rescue him. Let him deliver him, since he delights in him.”**

P Yet you brought me out of the womb; you made me trust in you even at my mother’s breast.

C **From birth I was cast upon you; from my mother’s womb you have been my God.**

P Do not be far from me, for trouble is near and there is no one to help.

C **many bulls surround me; strong bulls of Bashan encircle me.**

P Roaring lions tearing their prey open their mouths wide against me.

C **I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint. My heart has turned to wax; it has melted away within me.**

P my Strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth; You lay me in the dust of death.

C **Dogs have surrounded me; a band of evil men has encircled me, they have pierced my hands and feet.**

P I can count all my bones; people stare and gloat over me.

C **They divide all my bones; people stare and gloat over me.**

P All the ends of the earth will remember and turn to the Lord, and all the families of the nations will bow down before Him.

C **Posterity will serve him; future generations will be told about the Lord.**

P They will proclaim His righteousness to a people yet unborn—for He has done it.

A **Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit as it was in the beginning, is now and will be forever. Amen**

ISAIAH 53 (ESV) (The prophet foretells how Jesus would bear the sins of many and make intercession for the transgressors.)

¹Who has believed what they heard from us? And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed? ²For He grew up before Him like a young plant, and like a root out of dry ground; He had no form or majesty that we should look at Him, and no beauty that we should desire Him. ³He was despised and rejected by men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and as one from whom men hide their faces He was despised, and we esteemed Him not. ⁴Surely He has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed Him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted. ⁵But He was wounded for our transgressions; He was crushed for our iniquities; upon Him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with His stripes

we are healed. ⁶All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to His own way; and the LORD has laid on Him the iniquity of us all. ⁷He was oppressed, and He was afflicted, yet He opened not His mouth; like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so He opened not His mouth. ⁸By oppression and judgment He was taken away; and as for His generation, who considered that He was cut off out of the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of My people? ⁹And they made His grave with the wicked and with a rich man in his death, although He had done no violence, and there was no deceit in His mouth. ¹⁰Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush Him; He has put Him to grief; when His soul makes an offering for sin, He shall see His offspring; He shall prolong His days; the will of the LORD shall prosper in His hand. ¹¹Out of the anguish of His soul He shall see and be satisfied; by His knowledge shall the righteous One, My servant, make many to be accounted righteous, and He shall bear their iniquities. ¹²Therefore I will divide Him a portion with the many, and He shall divide the spoil with the strong, because He poured out His soul to death and was numbered with the transgressors; yet He bore the sin of many, and makes intercession for the transgressors.

P This is the Word of the Lord.

C **Thanks be to God.**

SERMON HYMN *PAGE 450*

“O SACRED HEAD, NOW WOUNDED”

- 1 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, though despised and gory, I joy to call Thee mine.
- 2 How pale Thou art with anguish, With sore abuse and scorn!
How doth Thy face now languish That once was bright as morn!
Grim death, with cruel rigor, Hath robbed Thee of Thy life;
Thus Thou hast lost Thy vigor, Thy strength, in this sad strife.
- 3 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, And grant to me Thy grace.

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.
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SERMON

OFFERING (DROPPED IN PLATE AS YOU ENTER THE SANCTUARY)

OFFERING HYMN PAGE 439

“OUR DEAREST JESUS, WHAT LAW HAST THOU BROKEN”

1. O dearest Jesus, what law hast Thou broken
That such sharp sentence should on Thee be spoken?
Of what great crime hast Thou to make confession,
What dark transgression?

GOOD FRIDAY TENEBRAE

The Seven, Last Words of Jesus From the Cross

“Father forgive them, for they know not what they do.”

- 2 They crown Thy head with thorns, they smite, they scourge Thee;
With cruel mockings to the cross they urge Thee;
They give Thee gall to drink, they still decry Thee;
They crucify Thee.

“Truly I say to You, today you will be with Me in paradise.”

- 3 Whence come these sorrows, whence this mortal anguish?
It is my sins for which Thou, Lord, must languish;
Yea, all the wrath, the woe, Thou dost inherit,
This I do merit.

“Woman Behold your son, son behold your mother.”

- 4 What punishment so strange is suffered yonder!
The Shepherd dies for sheep that loved to wander;
The Master pays the debt His servants owe Him,
Who would not know Him.

“My God, my God, why have You forsaken Me?”

- 5 The sinless Son of God must die in sadness;
The sinful child of man may live in gladness;
Man forfeited his life and is acquitted;
God is committed.

“I thirst.”

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.

“It is finished.”

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.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585–1647; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, alt.
Text: Public domain

“Father, into Your hands I commend My spirit.”

THE FINAL PORTION OF THE PASSION NARRATIVE: ***The Burial of Jesus***

CLOSING OF THE TOMB

(Please exit the sanctuary and refrain from speaking until you reach your vehicles)

**THE RESURRECTION OF OUR LORD
EASTER SUNDAY**

THE RISEN BODY OF CHRIST
LUKE 24:1-12

April 5, 2026, Easter Sunday

10:15 A.M.

The Risen Body of Christ – Luke 24:1-12

EASTER SERVICE – PASTOR JOHN FLAMME

- Easter Breakfast (8:30 a.m – 9:30 a.m.)

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