LUTHERAN CHURCH OF OUR SAVIOR

5825 BOLLINGER ROAD CUPERTINO, CA 95014

PASTORS *Rev. John Bestul Rev. Adam Debner Rev. D. E. Bestul*

ORGANIST *Ms. Julie Fleming*

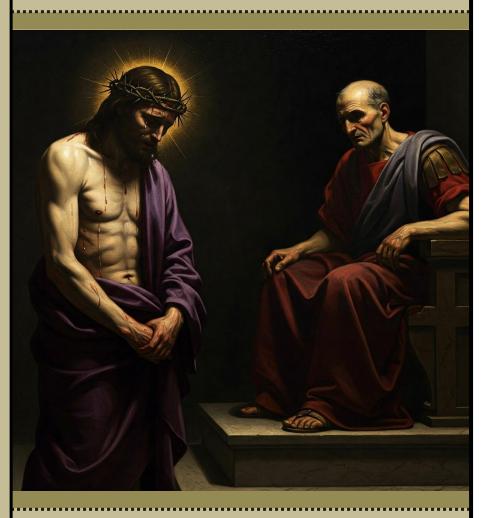
WEBSITE www.lcos.org

CHURCH OFFICE Office Administrator Ms. Heidi Carlson (408) 252-0345 office@lcos.org

Office Hours: Tuesday - Friday 9:30 a.m. - 5:00 p.m. Saturday 9:30 a.m. - noon

A member congregation of The Lutheran Church – Missouri Synod (LCMS)

GOOD FRIDAY



"So he delivered him over ... to be crucified." John 19:16

429

+ TENEBRAE VESPERS +

PROCESSIONAL HYMN .

(The congregation stands and visually follows the crucifix as it enters.)



- 5 The balm of life, the cure of woe, The measure and the pledge of love, The sinner's refuge here below, The angels' theme in heav'n above.
- 6 To Christ, who won for sinners graceBy bitter grief and anguish sore,Be praise from all the ransomed raceForever and forevermore.

OPENING VERSICLES

P *O Lord*, open my lips,

C and my mouth will declare Your praise.

P *Make haste, O God, to deliver me;*

C make haste to help me, O Lord. Praise to You, O Christ, Lamb of our salvation.

PSALMODY



IThe 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?

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

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

G 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.

For 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.

G 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. Psalm 27

P⁷Hear, O LORD, when I | cry aloud;* be gracious to me and | answer me!

♥You have said, | "Seek my face."* My heart says to you, "Your face, LORD, | do I seek."

 P⁹Hide 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!

I¹⁰For my father and my mother have for- | saken me,* but the LORD will | take me in.

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

C ¹²Give me not up to the will of my adver- | saries;* for false witnesses have risen against me, and they breathe out | violence.

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

C ¹⁴Wait | for the LORD;* be strong, and let your heart take courage; wait | for the LORD!



THE BETRAYAL FORETOLD

Reading St. Matthew 26:17-25

First Candle

Congregational Hymn

(440)

Jesus, I will ponder now On Your holy passion; With Your Spirit me endow For such meditation. Grant that I in love and faith May the image cherish Of Your suff'ring, pain, and death That I may not perish.

Grant that I Your passion view With repentant grieving. Let me not bring shame to You By unholy living. How could I refuse to shun Ev'ry sinful pleasure Since for me God's only Son Suffered without measure?

Tune: Jesu Kreuz, Leiden und Pein; Text and tune: Public domain.

THE LAST SUPPER

Reading St. Matthew 26:26-30

Second Candle

Congregational Hymn

Now, my tongue, the myst'ry telling Of the glorious body sing, And the blood, all price excelling, Which the Gentiles' Lord and King, Once on earth among us dwelling, Shed for this world's ransoming.

Giv'n for us, and condescending To be born for us below, He with us in converse blending Dwelt, the seed of truth to sow, Till He closed with wondrous ending His most patient life of woe.

That last night at supper lying Mid the Twelve, His chosen band, Jesus, with the Law complying, Keeps the feast its rites demand; Then, more precious food supplying, Gives Himself with His own hand.

Word made flesh, the bread He taketh, By His word His flesh to be; Wine His sacred blood He maketh, Though the senses fail to see; Faith alone the true heart waketh To behold the mystery.

(630)

GETHSEMANE

Reading St. Matthew 26:36-46

Third Candle

Congregational Hymn

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.

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 suff'ring, shame, or loss; Learn from Him to bear the cross.

Tune: Gethsemane; Text and tune: Public domain.

THE ARREST AND THE TRIAL

Reading St. Matthew 26:47-75 and 27:11-26

Fourth Candle

Congregational Hymn

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?

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.

> 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.

(439)

THE MOCKING

Reading St. Mark 15:16-22

Fifth Candle

Choral Hymn

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.

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.

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 for Thee.

Text: Public domain.

THE CRUCIFIXION

Reading St. Luke 23:33-43

Sixth Candle

Congregational Hymn (congregation stands)

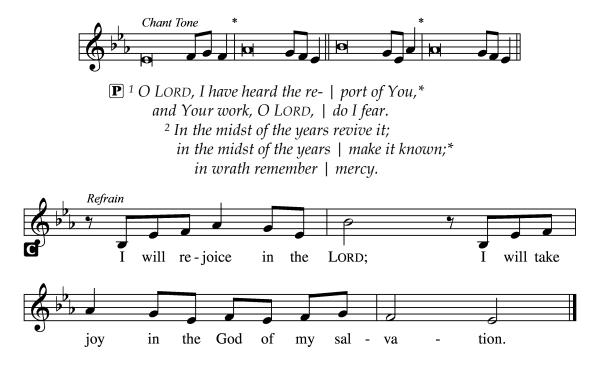
Stricken, smitten, and afflicted, See Him dying on the tree! 'Tis the Christ, by man rejected; Yes, my soul, 'tis He, 'tis He! 'Tis the long-expected Prophet, David's Son, yet David's Lord; Proofs I see sufficient of it: 'Tis the true and faithful Word.

Ye who think of sin but lightly Nor suppose the evil great Here may view its nature rightly, Here its guilt may estimate. Mark the sacrifice appointed, See who bears the awful load; 'Tis the Word, the Lord's anointed, Son of Man and Son of God.

Here we have a firm foundation, Here the refuge of the lost: Christ, the Rock of our salvation, Is the name of which we boast; Lamb of God, for sinners wounded, Sacrifice to cancel guilt! None shall ever be confounded Who on Him their hope have built.

<u>CANTICLE</u> ~ Song of Habakkuk

(Historical Canticle for Tenebrae)



P ³ God came from | Teman,* and the Holy One from Mount | Paran. ⁴ His splendor covered the | heavens,* and the earth was full | of His praise.

 F ⁵ His brightness was like the light; rays flashed | from His hand;* and there He | veiled His power.
⁶ Before Him went | pestilence,* and plague followed | at His heels.

P ⁷ He stood and mea- | sured the earth;* He looked and shook the | nations; ⁸ then the eternal mountains were scattered; the everlasting hills | sank low.* His were the ever- | lasting ways. (986)



Text: © 2001 Crossway Bibles. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110000553 Tune: © 2006 Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110000553



IT IS FINISHED

Reading St. John 19:28-30

Congregational Hymn

Upon the cross extended See, world, your Lord suspended. Your Savior yields His breath. The Prince of Life from heaven Himself has freely given To shame and blows and bitter death. (453)

(422)

I caused Your grief and sighing By evils multiplying As countless as the sands. I caused the woes unnumbered With which Your soul is cumbered, Your sorrows raised by wicked hands.

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.

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.

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.

Text: Public domain



Reading St. John 19:31-42

Congregational Hymn (congregation stands)

On my heart imprint Your image, Blessèd Jesus, King of grace, That life's riches, cares, and pleasures Never may Your work erase; Let the clear inscription be: Jesus, crucified for me, Is my life, my hope's foundation, And my glory and salvation!

<u>KYRIE</u>

P Lord, have mercy.

C Lord, have mercy.

P *Christ, have mercy.*

C Christ, have mercy.

P Lord, have mercy.*C* Lord, have mercy.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Matthew 6:9-13

(*notes brief pause as bell tone rings, after which the Prayer continues) $% \mathcal{A}(\mathcal{A})$

P Lord, remember us in Your kingdom, and teach us to pray:

C *Our Father who art in heaven,	and forgive us our trespasses as we
hallowed be Thy name,	forgive those who trespass against us;
Thy kingdom come,	and lead us not into temptation,
Thy will be done	but deliver us from evil.
on earth as it is in heaven;	For Thine is the kingdom and the power
give us this day our daily bre	ead; and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

COLLECT OF THE DAY

P The Lord be with you.

C And also with you.

P 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.

C Amen.

CONCLUDING COLLECT

▶ 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, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

THE EPILOGUE

Reading St. John 3:16

Recession of the Crucifix and Christ Candle

Recessional Hymn

(Congregation stands, follows the crucifix until it leaves the sanctuary, then faces the front again)

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide. The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide. When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away; Change and decay in all around I see; O Thou who changest not, abide with me.

I fear no foe with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness. Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still if Thou abide with me!

Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies. Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Tune: Eventide; Text & Tune: Public domain.

 \sim The congregation exits the sanctuary in reverent silence \sim

Holy Week:	Saturday —	Vigil of Easter	7:30 pm
	Sunday -	Easter Breakfast	8:30 am
	2	Children's Activities	9:30 am
		Easter Festival Divine Service	10:00 am

(878)