



It is finished

JOHN 19:30

Welcome to Worship

Good Friday - *The Way of the Cross*

Friday, April 14, 2017

1:00 p.m. and 6:30 p.m.

Grace Lutheran Church

Companion Congregation: Msindo Parish in Tanzania

Prelude: Chorale Preludes on "When Jesus on the Cross Was Bound"
S. Scheidt

P: In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

C: Amen

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

P: We will glory in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ,

C: In whom is our salvation, our life, and resurrection.

P: Let us pray. Mercifully assist us, O Lord God of our salvation, that we may remember with joy the mighty acts whereby you have given us life everlasting; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

C: Amen

STATION ONE – JESUS IS CONDEMNED TO DEATH.

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

C: By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

P: As soon as it was morning, the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole council. They bound Jesus, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate. Pilate spoke to the crowd: "What do you wish me to do with the man you call King of the Jews?" They shouted back, "Crucify him!" Pilate said to them, "Why, what evil has he done?" But they shouted all the more, "Crucify him!" So, after flogging Jesus, Pilate handed him over to be crucified.

P: God did not spare God's own Son,

C: But delivered him up for us all.

Hymn

"O God, Why Are You Silent"

#703

P: Let us pray. Almighty God, your Son our Savior suffered at the hands of sinners and endured the shame of the cross. Grant that we may walk in the way of his cross and find it the way of life and peace; through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

C: Amen

P: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal,

C: Have mercy and hear us.

O God, Why Are You Silent



1 O God, why are you si - lent? I can - not hear your voice;
2 My hope lies bruised and bat - tered, my wound - ed heart is torn;
3 Through end - less nights of weep - ing, through wea - ry days of grief,
4 May pain draw forth com - pas - sion, let wis - dom rise from loss;



the proud and strong and vio - lent all claim you and re - joice;
my spir - it spent and shat - tered by life's re - lent - less storm;
my heart is in your keep - ing, my com - fort, my re - lief.
oh, take my heart and fash - ion the im - age of your cross;



you prom - ised you would hold me with ten - der - ness and care.
will you not bend to hear me, my cries from deep with - in?
Come, share my tears and sad - ness, come, suf - fer in my pain,
then may I know your heal - ing through heal - ing that I share,



Draw near, O Love, en - fold me, and ease the pain I bear.
Have you no word to cheer me when night is clos - ing in?
oh, bring me home to glad - ness, re - store my hope a - gain.
your grace and love re - veal - ing, your ten - der - ness and care.

Text: Marty Haugen, b. 1950

Music: HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN, Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612

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STATION TWO
JESUS TAKES UP HIS CROSS.

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

C: By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

P: Carrying the cross by himself, Jesus went out to the place called The Place of the Skull, which in Hebrew is called Golgotha. Although he was a Son, he learned obedience through what he suffered. Like a lamb that is led to the slaughter and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth. Worthy is the Lamb who was slain to receive power and riches, and wisdom and strength, and honor and glory and blessing.

P: The Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all:

C: For the transgression of my people was he stricken.

Hymn **“Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow”** **#327**

P: Let us pray. Almighty God, whose beloved Son willingly endured the agony and shame of the cross for our redemption: Give us courage to take up our cross and follow him; who lives and reigns forever and ever.

C: Amen

P: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal,

C: Have mercy and hear us.

Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow



1 Through the night of doubt and sor - row, on - ward
 2 One the light of God's own pres - ence on the
 3 One the strain that lips of thou - sands lift as
 4 On - ward, there - fore, sis - ters, broth - ers; on - ward,



goes the pil - grim band, sing - ing songs of ex - pec -
 ran - somed peo - ple shed, chas - ing far the gloom and
 from the heart of one; one the con - flict, one the
 with the cross our aid. Bear its shame, and fight its



ta - tion, march - ing to the prom - ised land. Clear be -
 ter - ror, bright - ning all the path we tread. One the
 per - il, one the march in God be - gun. One the
 bat - tle till we rest be - neath its shade. Soon shall



fore us through the dark - ness gleams and burns the
 ob - ject of our jour - ney, one the faith which
 glad - ness of re - joic - ing on the far e -
 come the great a - wak - 'ning; soon the rend - ing



guid - ing light; pil - grim clasps the hand of
 nev - er tires, one the ear - nest look - ing
 ter - nal shore, where the one al - might - y
 of the tomb! Then the scat - t'ring of all



pil - grim step - ping fear - less through the night.
 for - ward, one the hope our God in - spires.
 Fa - ther reigns in love for - ev - er - more.
 shad - ows, and the end of toil and gloom.

STATION THREE
THE CROSS IS LAID ON SIMON OF CYRENE

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

C: By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

P: As they led Jesus away, they seized a man, Simon of Cyrene, who was coming from the country, and they laid the cross on him, and made him carry it behind Jesus. "If any want to become my followers, let them deny themselves and take up their cross and follow me. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me; for my yoke is easy and my burden is light."

P: Whoever does not carry the cross and follow me

C: cannot be my disciple.

Hymn

"When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"

#803

P: Let us pray. Heavenly Father, whose blessed Son came not to be served but to serve: Bless all who, following in his steps, give themselves to the service of others; that with wisdom, patience, and courage, that may minister in his name to the suffering, the friendless, and the needy; for the love of him who laid down his life for us, your Son our Savior Jesus Christ.

C: Amen

P: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal,

C: Have mercy and hear us.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross



1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast save in the
3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a



prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
death of Christ, my God; all the vain things that
love flow min - gled down. Did e'er such love and
pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,



count but loss and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

Music: HAMBURG, Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

STATION FOUR
JESUS MEETS THE WOMEN OF JERUSALEM

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

C: By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

P: A great number of the people followed Jesus, and among them were women who were wailing for him. But Jesus turned to them and said, “Daughters of Jerusalem, do not weep for me, but weep for yourselves and your children.”

P: Those who sowed with tears

C: will reap with songs of joy.

Hymn **“If You But Trust in God to Guide You”** **#769**

P: Let us pray. Teach your church, O Lord, to mourn the sins of which it is guilty, and to repent and forsake them; that, by your pardoning grace, the results of our iniquities may not be visited upon our children and our children’s children; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

C: Amen

P: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal,

C: Have mercy and hear us.

If You But Trust in God to Guide You



1 If you but trust in God to guide you with gen - tle
 2 What gain is there in anx - ious weep - ing, in help - less
 3 The Lord our rest - less hearts is hold - ing, in peace and
 4 Sing, pray, and keep God's ways un - swerv - ing, of - fer your



hand through all your ways, you'll find that God is there be -
 an - ger and dis - tress? If you are in your Sav - ior's
 qui - et - ness con - tent. We rest in God's good will un -
 ser - vice faith - ful - ly. Trust heav - en's word; though un - de -



side you when cross - es come, in try - ing days. Trust then in
 keep - ing, in sor - row will he love you less? For Christ who
 fold - ing, what wis - dom from on high has sent. God, who has
 serv - ing, you'll find God's prom - ise true to be. This is our



God's un - chang - ing love; build on the rock that will not move.
 took for you a cross will bring you safe through ev - 'ry loss.
 cho - sen us by grace, knows ver - y well the fears we face.
 con - fi - dence in - deed: God nev - er fails in time of need.

Text: Georg Neumark, 1621-1681; tr. composite
 Music: WER NUR DEN LIEBEN GOTT, Georg Neumark
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STATION FIVE
JESUS IS STRIPPED OF HIS GARMENTS

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

C: By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

P: When they came to a place called Golgotha, they offered him wine to drink, mixed with gall; but when he tasted it, he would not drink it. The soldiers divided his garments among them by casting lots. This was to fulfill what the scripture says, "They divided my clothes among themselves, and for my clothing they cast lots."

P: They gave me gall to eat,

C: and when I was thirsty they gave me vinegar to drink.

Hymn

"O Sacred Head Now Wounded"

#351

P: Let us pray. O God, your Son chose the path which led to pain before joy and the cross before glory. Plant his cross in our hearts, so that in its power and love we may come at last to joy and glory; through you Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

C: Amen

P: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal

C: Have mercy and hear us.

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 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.

STATION SIX
JESUS IS NAILED TO THE CROSS.

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

C: By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

P: When they came to the place called The Skull, there they crucified Jesus; and with him they crucified two criminals, one on the right, and one on the left. He poured out himself to death, and yet he bore the sin of many.

P: They pierce my hands and my feet;

C: they stare and gloat over me.

Hymn **“O Lord, Hear My Prayer”** (*sing 3 times*) **#751**

P: Let us pray. Lord Jesus Christ, you stretched out your arms of love on the hard wood of the cross that everyone might come within the reach of your saving embrace. So clothe us in your Spirit that we, reaching forth our hands in love, may bring those who do not know you to the knowledge and love of you; for the honor of your name.

C: Amen

P: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal,

C: Have mercy and hear us.

O Lord, Hear My Prayer

The Lord Is My Song



O Lord, hear my prayer, O Lord, hear my prayer: when I call, an - swer me.
or *The Lord is my song, the Lord is my praise: all my hope comes from God.*



O Lord, hear my prayer, O Lord, hear my prayer: come and lis - ten to me.
The Lord is my song, the Lord is my praise: God, the well-spring of life.



Text: Psalm 102:1-2; Taizé Community, adapt.
Music: HEAR MY PRAYER, Jacques Berthier, 1923-1994
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STATION SEVEN
JESUS DIES ON THE CROSS.

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

C: By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

P: When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother, “Woman, behold your son.” Then he said to the disciple, “Behold your mother.” And when Jesus had received the vinegar he said, “It is finished!” Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

P: Christ for us became obedient unto death,

C: even death on a cross

Hymn

“Were You There?”

#353

P: Let us pray. Oh God, you gave your Son to suffer death on the cross for our redemption, and by his glorious resurrection you delivered us from the power of death. Make us die every day to sin, so that we may live with him forever in the joy of the resurrection; who lives and reigns now and forever.

C: Amen

P: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal,

C: Have mercy and hear us.

Were You There



- 1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
- 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 when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
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?



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 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?

STATION EIGHT
JESUS IS LAID IN THE TOMB.

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

C: By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

P: When it was evening, there came a rich man from Arimathea, named Joseph, who was also a disciple of Jesus. He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Then Pilate ordered it to be given to him. So Joseph took the body and wrapped it in a clean linen cloth and laid it in his new tomb, which he had hewn in the rock. He then rolled a great stone to the door of the tomb.

P: You will not abandon me to the grave,

C: nor let your holy one see corruption.

Hymn

“What Wondrous Love”

#666

P: Let us pray. Oh God, your blessed Son was laid in a tomb in a garden, and rested on the Sabbath day. Grant that we who have been buried with him in the waters of baptism may find our perfect rest in his eternal and glorious kingdom; where he lives and reigns forever and ever.

C: Amen

P: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal,

C: Have mercy and hear us.

What Wondrous Love Is This



1 What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What
2 When I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, sink - ing down, when
3 To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing; to
4 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on; and



won - drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is this
I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, when I was sink - ing down
God and to the Lamb I will sing; to God and to the Lamb,
when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and when from death I'm free,



that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread-ful curse for my
be - neath God's righ - teous frown, Christ laid a - side his crown for my
who is the great I AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will
I'll sing God's love for me, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing



soul, for my soul, to bear the dread-ful curse for my soul?
soul, for my soul, Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul.
sing, I will sing, while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing.
on, I'll sing on; and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

Text: North American folk hymn, 19th cent., alt.
Music: WONDROUS LOVE, W. Walker, *Southern Harmony*, 1835

P: Savior of the world, by your cross and precious blood you have redeemed us.

C: Save us and help us, we humbly beseech you, O Lord.

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.

Solemn Reproaches

P: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

C: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

P: ...but you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

C: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

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

C: By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Sending Hymn

“There in God’s Garden”

#342

There in God's Garden



1 There in God's gar - den stands the Tree of Wis - dom,
 2 Its name is Je - sus, name that says, "Our Sav - ior!"
 3 Thorns not its own are tan - gled in its fo - liage;
 4 See how its branch - es reach to us in wel - come;



whose leaves hold forth the heal - ing of the na - tions:
 There on its branch - es see the scars of suf - f'ring;
 our greed has starved it, our de - spite has choked it.
 hear what the Voice says, "Come to me, ye wea - ry!



Tree of all knowl - edge, Tree of all com -
 see there the ten - drills of our hu - man
 Yet, look! it lives! its grief has not de -
 Give me your sick - ness, give me all your



pas - sion, Tree of all beau - ty.
 self - hood feed on its life - blood.
 stroyed it nor fire con - sumed it.
 sor - row, I will give bless - ing."

5 This is my ending
 this my resurrection;
 into your hands, Lord,
 I commit my spirit.
 This have I searched for;
 now I can possess it.
 This ground is holy.

6 All heav'n is singing,
 "Thanks to Christ whose passion
 offers in mercy
 healing, strength, and pardon.
 Peoples and nations,
 take it, take it freely!"
 Amen! My Master!

Text: Király Imre von Pécselyi, c. 1590-c. 1641; tr. Erik Routley, 1917-1982

Music: SHADES MOUNTAIN, K. Lee Scott, b. 1950

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EASTER SUNDAY

6:30 a.m. – Holy Communion

7:00 – 10:30 a.m. – Easter Breakfast

8:15 a.m. – Holy Communion

9:15 – 10:30 a.m. – Children’s Easter Activities

10:45 a.m. – Holy Communion

Welcome to Grace!

Ministers —the people of Grace

Pastor –

The Rev. Michael Schmidt mike@gracedm.org

Director of Music Ministries –

Emma Stammer emma@gracedm.org

Developer of Youth and Family Ministry –

Ellen Rothweiler ellen@gracedm.org

Organist –

Rich Snyder snydersathome@att.net

Grace Kids Care Director –

Heather Nelson heathernelsondc@msn.com

Church Administrator –

Denise Friesth denise@gracedm.org

Director of Communications –

Michelle Voelker michelle@gracedm.org

Custodian – Todd Haugen

Ushers - 1:00 Kevin Krause, 6:30 Jay Wangerin

Altar Guild – Connie Heuton, Jane Ridnour

Counters – Tom McCleary and Mike Carney



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