

Good Friday
Immanuel Lutheran Church
March 29, 2024



About the Service

Before the crucifixion of Jesus we find Him praying in the Garden of Gethsemane, on trial before the Council of Jewish leaders, condemned by Pilate, and mocked by the soldiers and bystanders. While these events lead us to the cross Peter denies Jesus three times in the courtyard. As the passion account is read today from the Gospel of Mark, in faith we remember what Jesus has done for us. By his death upon the cross we are forgiven of all our sins. At the end of our service a loud noise is heard reminding us of the closing of the tomb and the Christ candle is brought back into the sanctuary reminding us of the hope of the resurrection.

Today's Tenebrae service (Tenebrae means darkness or shadows) recalls the darkness of our sin and the darkness of the sky on that Good Friday. Amid this darkness only the light of Jesus Christ shines forth with the hope of resurrection and life eternal.

The offering will be received at the door prior to the service tonight.

Silent Prayer

Opening Hymn LSB 451 – *Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted*



1 Strick-en, smit-ten, and af - flict - ed, See Him dy - ing on the
 2 Tell me, ye who hear Him groan-ing, Was there ev - er grief like
 3 Ye who think of sin but light - ly Nor sup - pose the e - vil
 4 Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the ref - uge of the

tree! 'Tis the Christ, by man re - ject - ed; Yes, my
 His? Friends through fear, His cause dis - own - ing, Foes in -
 great Here may view its na - ture right - ly, Here its
 lost: Christ, the Rock of our sal - va - tion, Is the

soul, 'tis He, 'tis He! 'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed
 sult - ing His dis - tress; Man - y hands were raised to
 guilt may es - ti - mate. Mark the sac - ri - fice ap -
 name of which we boast; Lamb of God, for sin - ners

Proph - et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da-vid's Lord; Proofs I
 wound Him, None would in - ter - vene to save; But the
 point - ed, See who bears the aw - ful load; 'Tis the
 wound - ed, Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt! None shall

see suf - fi - cient of it: 'Tis the true and faith - ful Word.
 deep - est stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that jus - tice gave.
 Word, the Lord's a - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
 ev - er be con - found - ed Who on Him their hope have built.

Gethsemane

First Reading: Mark 14.26-50

And when they had sung a hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives. And Jesus said to them, "You will all fall away, for it is written, 'I will strike the shepherd, and the sheep will be scattered.' But after I am raised up, I will go before you to Galilee." Peter said to him, "Even though they all fall away, I will not." And Jesus said to him, "Truly, I tell you, this very night, before the rooster crows twice, you will deny me three times." But he said emphatically, "If I must die with you, I will not deny you." And they all said the same.

And they went to a place called Gethsemane. And he said to his disciples, "Sit here while I pray." And he took with him Peter and James and John, and began to be greatly distressed and troubled. And he said to them, "My soul is very sorrowful, even to death. Remain here and watch." And going a little farther, he fell on the ground and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass from him. And he said, "Abba, Father, all things are possible for you. Remove this cup from me. Yet not what I will, but what you will." And he came and found them sleeping, and he said to Peter, "Simon, are you asleep? Could you not watch one hour? Watch and pray that you may not enter into temptation. The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak." And again he went away and prayed, saying the same words. And again he came and found them sleeping, for their eyes were very heavy, and they did not know what to answer him. And he came the third time and said to them, "Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? It is enough; the hour has come. The Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Rise, let us be going; see, my betrayer is at hand."

And immediately, while he was still speaking, Judas came, one of the twelve, and with him a crowd with swords and clubs, from the chief priests and the scribes and the elders. Now the betrayer had given them a sign, saying, "The one I will kiss is the man. Seize him and lead him away under guard." And when he came, he went up to him at once and said, "Rabbi!" And he kissed him. And they laid hands on him and seized him. But one of those who stood by drew his sword and struck the servant of the high priest and cut off his ear. And Jesus said to them, "Have you come out as against a robber, with swords and clubs to capture me? Day after day I was with you in the temple teaching, and you did not seize me. But let the Scriptures be fulfilled." And they all left him and fled.

Responsive Psalm – Psalm 88.1-8

O Lord, God of my salvation;
I cry out day and night before you.

**Let my prayer come before you;
incline your ear to my cry!**

For my soul is full of troubles,
and my life draws near to Sheol.

I am counted among those who go down to the pit;

I am a man who has no strength,
like one set loose among the dead,
like the slain that lie in the grave,
like those whom you remember no more,

for they are cut off from your hand.

You have put me in the depths of the pit,
in the regions dark and deep.

**Your wrath lies heavy upon me,
and you overwhelm me with all your waves.**

You have caused my companions to shun me;
you have made me a horror to them.

I am shut in so that I cannot escape.

Hymn LSB 436 (v. 1-3) – *Go to Dark Gethsemane*



1 Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, All who feel the
 2 Fol - low to the judg - ment hall, View the Lord of
 3 Cal - v'ry's mourn - ful mourn - tain climb; There, a - dor - ing



tempt - er's pow'r; Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see,
 life ar - rained; Oh, the worm - wood and the gall!
 at His feet, Mark that mir - a - cle of time,



Watch with Him one bit - ter hour; Turn not from His
 Oh, the pangs His soul sus - tained! Shun not suf - f'ring,
 God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete. "It is fin - ished!"



griefs a - way; Learn from Je - sus Christ to pray.
 shame, or loss; Learn from Him to bear the cross.
 hear Him cry; Learn from Je - sus Christ to die.

Before the Council

Second Reading: Mark 14.53-65

And they led Jesus to the high priest. And all the chief priests and the elders and the scribes came together. And Peter had followed him at a distance, right into the courtyard of the high priest. And he was sitting with the guards and warming himself at the fire. Now the chief priests and the whole Council were seeking testimony against Jesus to put him to death, but they found none. For many bore false witness against him, but their testimony did not agree. And some stood up and bore false witness against him, saying, "We heard him say, 'I will destroy this temple that is made with hands, and in three days I will build another, not made with hands.' " Yet even about this their testimony did not agree. And the high priest stood up in the midst and asked Jesus, "Have you no answer to make? What is it that these men testify against you?" But he remained silent and made no answer. Again the high priest asked him, "Are you the Christ, the Son of the Blessed?" And Jesus said, "I am, and you will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of Power, and coming with the clouds of heaven." And the high priest tore his garments and said, "What further witnesses do we need? You have heard his blasphemy. What is your decision?" And they all condemned him as deserving death. And some began to spit on him and to cover his face and to strike him, saying to him, "Prophecy!" And the guards received him with blows.

In Mercy Hear Us, O God – Adoration Choir, (1:30pm)

Responsive Psalm – Psalm 110.1-7

The Lord says to my Lord:

"Sit at my right hand, until I make your enemies your footstool."

The Lord sends forth from Zion your mighty scepter.

Rule in the midst of your enemies!

Your people will offer themselves freely on the day of your power,
in holy garments;

from the womb of the morning, the dew of your youth will be yours.

The Lord has sworn and will not change his mind,

"You are a priest forever

after the order of Melchizedek."

The Lord is at your right hand;

he will shatter kings on the day of his wrath.

He will execute judgment among the nations,

filling them with corpses;

he will shatter chiefs

over the wide earth.

He will drink from the brook by the way;

therefore he will lift up his head.

Hymn LSB 448 (v. 1-3) – *O Darkest Woe* sts. 1-3



1 O dark - est woe! Ye tears, forth flow! Has
2 O sor - row dread! Our God is dead, Up -
3 O child of woe: Who struck the blow That
earth so sad a won - der? God the Fa - ther's
on the cross ex - tend - ed. There His love en -
killed our gra - cious Mas - ter? "It was I," thy
on - ly Son Now is bur - ied yon - der.
liv - ened us As His life was end - ed.
con - science cries, "I have wrought dis - as - ter!"

Peter

The Third Reading: Mark 14.66-72

And as Peter was below in the courtyard, one of the servant girls of the high priest came, and seeing Peter warming himself, she looked at him and said, "You also were with the Nazarene, Jesus." But he denied it, saying, "I neither know nor understand what you mean." And he went out into the gateway and the rooster crowed. And the servant girl saw him and began again to say to the bystanders, "This man is one of them." But again he denied it. And after a little while the bystanders again said to Peter, "Certainly you are one of them, for you are a Galilean." But he began to invoke a curse on himself and to swear, "I do not know this man of whom you speak." And immediately the rooster crowed a second time. And Peter remembered how Jesus had said to him, "Before the rooster crows twice, you will deny me three times." And he broke down and wept.

My Savior, Jesus – Christ's Messengers (1:30pm and 6:30pm)

Responsive Psalm – Psalm 6.1-10

O Lord, rebuke me not in your anger,
nor discipline me in your wrath.

**Be gracious to me, O Lord, for I am languishing;
heal me, O Lord, for my bones are troubled.**

My soul also is greatly troubled.

But you, O Lord—how long?

**Turn, O Lord, deliver my life;
save me for the sake of your steadfast love.**

For in death there is no remembrance of you;
in Sheol who will give you praise?

**I am weary with my moaning;
every night I flood my bed with tears;
I drench my couch with my weeping.**

My eye wastes away because of grief;
it grows weak because of all my foes.

**Depart from me, all you workers of evil,
for the Lord has heard the sound of my weeping.**

The Lord has heard my plea;
the Lord accepts my prayer.

**All my enemies shall be ashamed and greatly troubled;
they shall turn back and be put to shame in a moment.**

Hymn LSB 448 (v. 4-7) – *O Darkest Woe*



4 Thy Bride - groom dead! God's Lamb has bled Up -
 5 Such in - no - cence! His coun - te - nance A
 6 O Vir - gin's Son, What Thou hast won Is
 7 O Je - sus Christ, Who sac - ri - ficed Thy

on thy sin for - ev - er, Pour - ing out His
 fount of faith un - dy - ing! Worlds on worlds can -
 far be - yond all tell - ing: How our God, de -
 life for life - less mor - tals: Be my life in

sin - less self In this vast en - deav - or.
 not con - tain Grief at Him here ly - ing.
 test - ed, died, Hell and dev - il fell - ing.
 death and bring Me to heav - en's por - tals!

Pilate

The Fourth Reading: Mark 15.1-15

And as soon as it was morning, the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole Council. And they bound Jesus and led him away and delivered him over to Pilate. And Pilate asked him, "Are you the King of the Jews?" And he answered him, "You have said so." And the chief priests accused him of many things. And Pilate again asked him, "Have you no answer to make? See how many charges they bring against you." But Jesus made no further answer, so that Pilate was amazed.

Now at the feast he used to release for them one prisoner for whom they asked. And among the rebels in prison, who had committed murder in the insurrection, there was a man called Barabbas. And the crowd came up and began to ask Pilate to do as he usually did for them. And he answered them, saying, "Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?" For he perceived that it was out of envy that the chief priests had delivered him up. But the chief priests stirred up the crowd to have him release for them Barabbas instead. And Pilate again said to them, "Then what shall I do with the man you call the King of the Jews?" And they cried out again, "Crucify him." And Pilate said to them, "Why, what evil has he done?" But they shouted all the more, "Crucify him." So Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released for them Barabbas, and having scourged Jesus, he delivered him to be crucified.

Responsive Psalm – Psalm 3.1-8

O Lord, how many are my foes!
Many are rising against me;
many are saying of my soul,
there is no salvation for him in God.
But you, O Lord, are a shield about me,
my glory, and the lifter of my head.
I cried aloud to the Lord,
and he answered me from his holy hill.
I lay down and slept;
I woke again, for the Lord sustained me.
I will not be afraid of many thousands of people
who have set themselves against me all around.
Arise, O Lord!
Save me, O my God!
For you strike all my enemies on the cheek;
you break the teeth of the wicked.
Salvation belongs to the Lord;
your blessing be on your people!

Mocked

The Fifth Reading: Mark 15:16-20

And the soldiers led him away inside the palace (that is, the governor's headquarters), and they called together the whole battalion. And they clothed him in a purple cloak, and twisting together a crown of thorns, they put it on him. And they began to salute him, "Hail, King of the Jews!" And they were striking his head with a reed and spitting on him and kneeling down in homage to him. And when they had mocked him, they stripped him of the purple cloak and put his own clothes on him. And they led him out to crucify him.

The Old Rugged Cross – Adoration Choir (1:30pm)

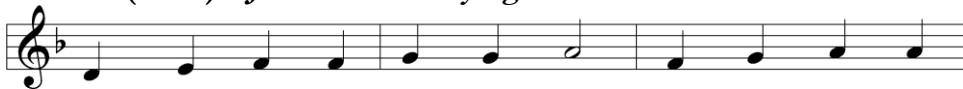
Responsive Psalm – Psalm 22.12-19

Many bulls encompass me;
strong bulls of Bashan surround me;
they open wide their mouths at me,
like a ravening and roaring lion.
I am poured out like water,
and all my bones are out of joint;
my heart is like wax;
it is melted within my breast;
my strength is dried up like a potsherd,

and my tongue sticks to my jaws;
you lay me in the dust of death.

**For dogs encompass me;
a company of evildoers encircles me;
they have pierced my hands and feet—
I can count all my bones—
they stare and gloat over me;
they divide my garments among them,
and for my clothing they cast lots.
But you, O Lord, do not be far off!
O you my help, come quickly to my aid!**

Hymn LSB 447 (v. 1-3) – *Jesus in Your Dying Woes*



1 Je - sus, in Your dy - ing woes, E - ven while Your
2 Sav - ior, for our par - don sue When our sins Your
3 Oh, may we, who mer - cy need, Be like You in



life - blood flows, Crav - ing par - don for Your foes:
pangs re - new, For we know not what we do:
heart and deed, When with wrong our spir - its bleed:



Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

Crucified

The Sixth Reading: Mark 15.21-32

And they compelled a passerby, Simon of Cyrene, who was coming in from the country, the father of Alexander and Rufus, to carry his cross. And they brought him to the place called Golgotha (which means Place of a Skull). And they offered him wine mixed with myrrh, but he did not take it. And they crucified him and divided his garments among them, casting lots for them, to decide what each should take. And it was the third hour when they crucified him. And the inscription of the charge against him read, "The King of the Jews." And with him they crucified two robbers, one on his right and one on his left.

And those who passed by derided him, wagging their heads and saying, "Aha! You who would destroy the temple and rebuild it in three days, save yourself, and come down from the cross!" So also the chief priests with the scribes mocked him to one another, saying, "He saved others; he cannot save himself. Let the Christ, the King of Israel, come down now from the cross that we may see and believe." Those who were crucified with him also reviled him.

Lord of Mercy, Lord of Grace – Christ's Messengers (1:30pm and 6:30pm)

Responsive Psalm – Psalm 89:20-27

I have found David, my servant;
 with my holy oil I have anointed him,
**so that my hand shall be established with him;
 my arm also shall strengthen him.**

The enemy shall not outwit him;
 the wicked shall not humble him.

**I will crush his foes before him
 and strike down those who hate him.**

My faithfulness and my steadfast love shall be with him,
 and in my name shall his horn be exalted.

**I will set his hand on the sea
 and his right hand on the rivers.**

He shall cry to me, 'You are my Father,
 my God, and the Rock of my salvation.'

**And I will make him the firstborn,
 the highest of the kings of the earth.**

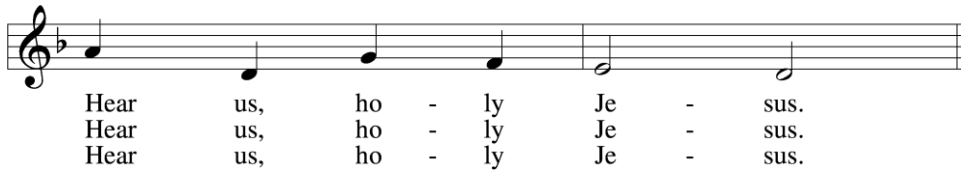
Hymn LSB 447 (v. 10-12) – *Jesus in Your Dying Woes*



10 Je - sus, whelmed in fears un - known, With our e - vil
 11 When we seem in vain to pray And our hope seems
 12 Though no Fa - ther seem to hear, Though no light our



left a - lone, While no light from heav'n is shown:
 far a - way, In the dark - ness be our stay:
 spir - its cheer, May we know that God is near:



Death

The Seventh Reading: Mark 15.33-39

And when the sixth hour had come, there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour. And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, "Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?" which means, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?" And some of the bystanders hearing it said, "Behold, he is calling Elijah." And someone ran and filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a reed and gave it to him to drink, saying, "Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down." And Jesus uttered a loud cry and breathed his last. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. And when the centurion, who stood facing him, saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said, "Truly this man was the Son of God!"

Responsive Psalm – Psalm 22.1-11

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my groaning?

**O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer,
and by night, but I find no rest.**

Yet you are holy,
enthroned on the praises of Israel.

**In you our fathers trusted;
they trusted, and you delivered them.**

To you they cried and were rescued;
in you they trusted and were not put to shame.

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

All who see me mock me;
they make mouths at me; they wag their heads;

**"He trusts in the Lord; let him deliver him;
let him rescue him, for he delights in him!"**

Yet you are he who took me from the womb;
you made me trust you at my mother's breasts.

**On you was I cast from my birth,
and from my mother's womb you have been my God.**

Be not far from me,
for trouble is near, and there is none to help.

Hymn LSB 432 – *In Silent Pain the Eternal Son*



1 In si - lent pain the e - ter - nal Son Hangs der - e - lict and still;
2 He died that we might die to sin And live for righ - teous - ness;
3 For strife He came to bring a sword, The truth to end all lies;



In dark - ened day His work is done, Ful - filled, His Fa - ther's will.
The earth is stained to make us clean And bring us in - to peace.
To rule in us, our pa - tient Lord, Un - til all e - vil dies:



Up - lift - ed for the world to see He hangs in strang - est vic - to - ry,
For peace He came and met its cost; He gave Him - self to save the lost;
For in His hand He holds the stars, His voice shall speak to end our wars,



For in His bod - y on the tree He car - ries all our ill.
He loved us to the ut - ter - most And paid for our re - lease.
And those who love Him see His scars And look in - to His eyes.

Sermon

Prayer

Silent Prayer

Loud noise is heard symbolizing the closing of the tomb

The Christ candle brought back in to the sanctuary anticipating the joy of Easter

All leave in silence

PREACHER: Rev Michael Boyer

ELDERS: 1:30-Jeff Williamson & John Kemp

6:30-Wayne Goebel & Ryan Kuhl

ORGANIST: Sheree Goebel

USHERS: 1:30-GROUP 9: Neil Gaeth, Bruce Bach, Nicolas Lutz, Chuck McGathy, Tim Matthews, Dalton Anderson, Peter Boyer, Bentley Bumhoffer

6:30-GROUP 1: Warren Reithel, Jim Reithel, Mark Reithel, Joel Gremel, Shaun Gremel, Seth Gremel, Dave Lutz, Michael Lutz, Matt Bumhoffer, Doug Elston