

# Good Friday

April 2, 2021

## Isaiah 53 - Tolling of the Bells

### The Invocation

PASTOR: In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

CONG..... Amen.

### Opening Hymn: 453 ss. 1-7

1 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.

2 Come, see these things and ponder, Your soul will fill with wonder  
As blood streams from each pore.  
Through grief beyond all knowing From His great heart came flowing  
Sighs welling from its deepest core.

3 Who is it, Lord, that bruised You? Who has so sore abused  
You And caused You all Your woe?  
We all must make confession Of sin and dire transgression  
While You no ways of evil know.

4 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.

5 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.

6 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.

7 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.

### The Call To Confession Psalm 32:1-5

PASTOR: Blessed is he whose transgressions are forgiven,  
whose sins are covered.

CONG..... Blessed is the man whose sin the Lord does not  
count against him and in whose spirit is no  
deceit.

PASTOR: When I kept silent, my bones wasted away  
through my groaning all day long.

CONG..... For day and night your hand was heavy upon  
me; my strength was sapped as in the heat of  
summer.

PASTOR: Then I acknowledged my sin to you and did not  
cover up my iniquity.

ALL..... I said, "I will confess my transgressions to the  
Lord" — and you forgave the guilt of my sin.

### The Confession

ALL..... O Almighty God, merciful Father, I, a poor,  
miserable sinner, confess to you all my sins and  
iniquities with which I have ever offended you  
and justly deserved your punishment now and  
forever. But I am heartily sorry for them and  
sincerely repent of them, and I pray you of  
your boundless mercy and for the sake of the  
holy, innocent, bitter sufferings and death of  
your beloved Son, Jesus Christ, to be gracious  
and merciful to me, a poor sinful being.

## The Absolution

PASTOR: Almighty God in his mercy has given his Son to die for you and for his sake forgives you all your sins. As a called and ordained servant of Christ, and by His authority, I therefore forgive you all your sins in the name of the Father and of the † Son and of the Holy Spirit.

CONG..... Amen.

## Choir: "From Depths of Woe I Cry to Thee" 607 ss. 1-5

1 From depths of woe I cry to Thee,  
In trial and tribulation;  
Bend down Thy gracious ear to me,  
Lord, hear my supplication.  
If Thou rememb'rest ev'ry sin,  
Who then could heaven ever win  
Or stand before Thy presence?

2 Thy love and grace alone avail  
To blot out my transgression;  
The best and holiest deeds must fail  
To break sin's dread oppression.  
Before Thee none can boasting stand,  
But all must fear Thy strict demand  
And live alone by mercy.

3 Therefore my hope is in the Lord  
And not in mine own merit;  
It rests upon His faithful Word  
To them of contrite spirit  
That He is merciful and just:  
This is my comfort and my trust.  
His help I wait with patience.

4 And though it tarry through the night  
And till the morning waken,

My heart shall never doubt His might  
Nor count itself forsaken.  
O Israel, trust in God your Lord.  
Born of the Spirit and the Word,  
Now wait for His appearing.

5 Though great our sins, yet greater still  
Is God's abundant favor;  
His hand of mercy never will  
Abandon us, nor waver.  
Our shepherd good and true is He,  
Who will at last His Israel free  
From all their sin and sorrow.

## The Collect of the Day

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

CONG..... Amen.

## The Scripture: John 19:28-30

28 After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), "I thirst."

29 A jar full of sour wine stood there, so they put a sponge full of the sour wine on a hyssop branch and held it to his mouth.

30 When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, "It is finished," and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

### **The Sermon Hymn:** 451 ss. 1-4

1 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.

2 Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning, Was there ever grief  
like His? Friends through fear His cause disowning, Foes  
insulting His distress;  
Many hands were raised to wound Him, None would intervene  
to save; But the deepest stroke that pierced Him Was the  
stroke that justice gave.

3 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.

4 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.

### **The Sermon:** "But He Didn't"

### **The Post-Sermon Hymn:** 449 ss. 1-4

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 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.

3 What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest Friend,  
for this, thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end?  
Oh, make me thine forever, and should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never outlive my love for thee.

4 Be Thou my consolation, My shield, when I must die;  
Remind me of Thy passion When my last hour draws nigh.  
Mine eyes shall then behold Thee, Upon Thy cross shall dwell,  
My heart by faith enfold Thee. Who dieth thus dies well.

### **The Prayers**

Heavenly Father, as it was in the midst of the crucifixion that  
your Son answered the penitent thief's plea for pardon and  
paradise, we humbly ask You to reassure us that we need only  
believe in Jesus' blood-bought mercies to receive the same  
full, free forgiveness and, after death, the immediate entrance  
into paradise! By Your Holy Spirit turn us from all personal  
pride and reliance on our own faulty righteousness. Open our  
eyes to the fearful consequences of our transgressions, which  
bar us from heaven and consign us to hell. Then make us  
deeply penitent, that we deeply trust in the repeated promises  
of Your Word, which assures us that we are forgiven, cleansed  
by Jesus' blood and righteousness! May we daily learn that  
without Christ, His cross, His blood, His atoning death, we are  
helplessly lost, eternally condemned; but that relying on the  
redemption He wrought for us at Calvary, we are saved  
forever, constantly guarded by Your love and so marvelously  
guided that even our sorrows are turned to joy! Pour the balm  
of the Redeemer's comfort into aching hearts! Protect your  
children and turn many unbelievers to repentant trust! In Your  
unlimited compassion grant us peace, which comes only

through faith in Christ. We plead confidently, Father, because we approach You in the blessed name of Jesus, who taught us to pray ...

### **The Lord's Prayer**

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.

**Choir:** "Glory Be To Jesus" 433 ss. 1-2, 5-6

1. Glory be to Jesus, Who in bitter pains  
Poured for me the life-blood From His sacred veins!

2. Grace and life eternal In that blood I find;  
Blest be His compassion, Infinitely kind!

5. Oft as earth exulting Wafts its praise on high,  
Angel hosts rejoicing Make their glad reply.

6. Lift we, then, our voices, Swell the mighty flood,  
Louder still and louder Praise the precious blood!

### **The Benediction**

PASTOR: The Lord bless you and keep you. The Lord  
make his face shine on you and be gracious to  
you. The Lord look upon you with favor and †  
give you peace.

CONG..... Amen.

### **The Veiling of the Cross**

**Choir:** "What Wonderous Love Is This" 543 ss. 1-4

1 What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!

What wondrous love is this, O my soul!

What wondrous love is this, that caused the Lord of bliss  
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,  
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

2 When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,  
when I was sinking down, sinking down,  
When I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown,  
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul, for my soul,  
Christ laid aside His crown for my soul.

3 To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing;  
to God and to the Lamb, I will sing.

To God and to the Lamb who is the great "I AM,"  
while millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,  
while millions join the theme, I will sing.

4 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on;  
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.  
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing His love for me,  
And through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,  
And through eternity I'll sing on.

### **Tolling of the Bells**

Liturgist: Pastor Brock Abbott

Preacher: Pastor Bill Abbott

Videographer: Lucas Abbott