

HYMN

“Were You There”

NO. 353 (vs. 1,2,5)

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble!
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble!
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

CHOIR SINGS Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble!
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Text & Music: African American Spiritual

THE SEVENTH WORD

L Jesus said, “It is finished.” Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.
(John 19:30)

REFLECTION

+ Seventh candle is extinguished

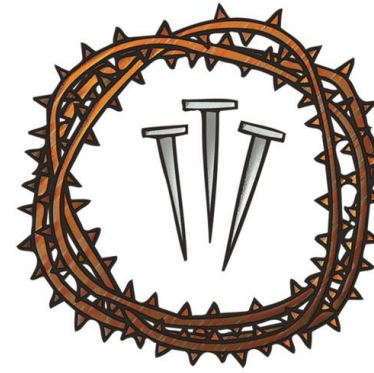
ANTHEM “Behold the Holy Lamb of God” by Joel Raney **Chancel Choir**

THE LORD’S PRAYER (whispered)

R 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

*There is no benediction tonight. Please leave silently.
All may stay as long as they like for prayer and meditation.
The service concludes at the Easter worship service.*

Acolyte – Minshew Family; Assistant – Sandy Schmidtzinsky; Lector – Logan Minshew



**Good
Friday**
April 3, 2026 – 6pm

Rev. Jonathan Mollenkopf; Pianist – Sheri Robinson; Choir Director – Rhonda Behrends

Gather in silence

PIANO/ORGAN DUET – “Ah, Holy Jesus” by Johann Crüger & Johann Heermann; Arr. Lani Smith

Sheri Robinson & Jonathan Mollenkopf

GOOD FRIDAY LITANY (based on Psalm 22)

A My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? I have cried desperately
for help, but still it does not come.
R **But you are enthroned as the Holy One, the one whom Israel praises.**
A Our ancestors put their trust in you.
R **They trusted you and you saved them**
A But I am scorned and despised by everyone.
R **“You relied on the Lord,” they say. “Why doesn’t God save you?”**
A It was you who brought me safely through birth, and when I was a baby,
you kept me safe.
R **I have relied on you since the day I was born, and you have always been
my God.**
A Do not stay away from me! Trouble is near, and there is no one to help.
R **Many enemies surround me like bulls. They open their mouths like
lions, roaring and tearing at me.**
A All my bones are out of joint. My throat is as dry as dust, and my tongue
sticks to the roof of my mouth.
R **A company of evildoers encircles me; they have pierced my hands and
my feet. They gamble for my clothes and divide them among themselves.**
A O Lord, don’t stay away from me! Come quickly to my rescue!
R **I will tell my people what you have done; I will praise you in their
assembly.**

ANTHEM "O Come and Mourn" *Chancel Choir & Debbie Sultemeier, Flute*

by David N. Johnson (PLEASE NO APPLAUSE)

PRAYER OF THE DAY

A The Lord be with you.

R **And also with you.**

A Let us pray...Almighty God, look with loving mercy on your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, to be given over 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, forever and ever.

R **Amen.**

SEVEN LAST WORDS OF CHRIST

THE FIRST WORD

L When they came to the place that is called The Skull, they crucified Jesus there with the criminals, one on his right and one on his left. Then Jesus said, "**Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they are doing.**" (Luke 23:34)

REFLECTION

+ *First Candle is extinguished*

HYMN "Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross" **NO. 335 (vs. 1&2)**

**Jesus, keep me near the cross, there's a precious fountain;
free to all, a healing stream flows from Calv'ry's mountain.**

**Refrain: In the cross, in the cross be my glory ever;
till my ransomed soul shall find rest beyond the river.**

**Near the cross, a trembling soul, love and mercy found me;
there the bright and morning star sheds its beams around me. Refrain**

Text: Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

THE SECOND WORD

L One of the criminals who were hanged there kept deriding Jesus and saying, "Are you not the Messiah? Save yourself and us!" But the other rebuked him saying, "Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? And we indeed have been condemned justly, for we are getting what we deserve for our deeds, but this man has done nothing wrong." Then he said, "Jesus remember me when you come into your kingdom." Jesus replied, "**Truly, I tell you, today you will be with me in Paradise.**" (Luke 23:43)

Page 2

THE FIFTH WORD

L After this, when Jesus knew that all was now finished, he said (in order to fulfill the scripture), "**I am thirsty.**" (John 19:28)

REFLECTION

+ *Fifth Candle is extinguished*

HYMN "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross" **NO. 803 (vs.1,2,3)**

**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.**

**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.**

**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?

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

THE SIXTH WORD

L It was now about three in the afternoon...the sun's light failed and the curtain in the temple was torn in two. Then Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said, "**Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.**" (Luke 23:46)

REFLECTION

+ *Sixth candle is extinguished*



Page 5

REFLECTION

+ *Second Candle is extinguished*

HYMN

"Beneath the Cross of Jesus"

NO. 338

Beneath the cross of Jesus I long to take my stand;
the shadow of a mighty rock within a weary land,
a home within a wilderness, a rest upon the way,
from the burning of the noontide heat and burdens of the day.

Upon the cross of Jesus, my eye at times can see
the very dying form of one who suffered there for me.
And from my contrite heart, with tears, two wonders I confess:
the wonder of his glorious love and my unworthiness.

I take, O cross, your shadow for my abiding place;
I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of his face;
content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,
my sinful self my only shame, my glory all, the cross.

Text: Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1830-1869

THE THIRD WORD

L When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother, **"Woman, here is your son."** Then he said to the disciple, **"Here is your mother."** And from that hour the disciple took her into his own home. (John 19:26-27)

REFLECTION

+ *Third Candle is extinguished*

HYMN

"The Old Rugged Cross"

(vs.1,2,4)

On a hill far away, stood an old rugged Cross
The emblem of suff'ring and shame
And I love that old Cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain
So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged Cross And exchange it some day for a crown

In the old rugged Cross, stain'd with blood so divine

A wondrous beauty I see

For the dear Lamb of God, left his Glory above To pardon and sanctify me
So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged Cross And exchange it some day for a crown

To the old rugged Cross, I will ever be true

Its shame and reproach gladly bear

Then He'll call me some day to my home far away

Where his glory forever I'll share

So I'll cherish the old rugged Cross Till my trophies at last I lay down
I will cling to the old rugged Cross And exchange it some day for a crown

Text and music by George Bernard

THE FOURTH WORD

L From noon on, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. And about three o'clock Jesus cried with a loud voice, **Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?"** that is, **"My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"** (Matthew 27:48)

REFLECTION

+ *Fourth Candle is extinguished*

HYMN

"O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" **NO. 351 (vs.1,2,3)**

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.

How pale thou art with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn;
how does thy face now languish, which once was bright as morn!
Thy grief and bitter passion were all for sinners' gain;
mine, mine was the transgression, but thine the deadly pain.

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 to Thee.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676, based on Arnulf of Louvain, d. 1250; tr. Composite