

CALVARY LUTHERAN CHURCH

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A Member of the Church of the Lutheran Confession



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GOOD FRIDAY

April 15, 2022

1:00pm

PREPARATION FOR WORSHIP:

Psalm: 16 (Pg. 125)

Prayers: 53 (Pg. 107) 54 (Pg. 107).

Prelude: Mr. Walter Priebe

HYMNS: 180-182 174 184-185 153:3-4 179

PRAYER

INVOCATION

Pastor: In the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost.

People: Amen.

A BIBLE READING THAT REVEALS MY SIN

⁹What then? Are we Jews any better off? No, not at all. For we have already charged that all, both Jews and Greeks, are under sin, ¹⁰as it is written:

“None is righteous, no, not one; ¹¹no one understands; no one seeks for God. ¹²All have turned aside; together they have become worthless; no one does good, not even one.” ¹³“Their throat is an open grave; they use their tongues to deceive.” “The venom of asps is under their lips.” ¹⁴“Their mouth is full of curses and bitterness.” ¹⁵“Their feet are swift to shed blood; ¹⁶in their paths are ruin and misery, ¹⁷and the way of peace they have not known.” ¹⁸“There is no fear of God before their eyes.”

¹⁹Now we know that whatever the law says it speaks to those who are under the law, so that every mouth may be stopped, and the whole world may be held accountable to God.

7) CONFIDENCE ON THE CROSS

Luke 23:44-46 -- Now it was about the sixth hour, and there was darkness



over all the earth until the ninth hour. Then the sun was darkened, and the veil of the temple was torn in two. And when Jesus had cried out with a loud voice, He said, "Father, 'into Your hands I commit My spirit.' " Having said this, He breathed His last.

PRAYER

HYMN: 153:3-4 Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

OFFERINGS/THE OFFERING HYMN:

Christ, the Life of all the living, Christ, the Death of death, our foe,
Who, Thyself for me once giving To the darkest depths of woe,--
Through thy sufferings, death, and merit I eternal life inherit:
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

Then, for all that wrought my pardon, For Thy sorrows deep and sore,
For Thine anguish in the Garden, I will thank Thee evermore,
Thank Thee for Thy groaning, sighing, For Thy bleeding and Thy dying,
For that last triumphant cry, And shall praise Thee, Lord, on high.

PRAYER/THE LORD'S PRAYER

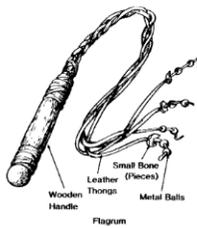
BENEDICTION...(Sung) "AMEN, AMEN, AMEN."

CLOSING HYMN: 179 On My Heart Imprint Thine Image



THE CONGREGATION IS ASKED TO SPEND SOME TIME IN SILENT MEDITATION, CONSIDERING THE GREAT PRICE THAT WAS PAID FOR YOUR FORGIVENESS AND TO PURCHASE ETERNAL LIFE FOR YOU.

THE SCOURGE, THE ROBE, THE THORNS, THE REED



A scourge am I of cords and hooks; They lay me on the Nazarene. I break His flesh, lay bare His bones. What kind of man must He have been? A rebel, murderer, or thief? What wretched crime makes Him unclean? No judge has sentenced Him as yet, So, why do I this man demean? A scourge am I of cords and hooks; They lay me on the Nazarene.

The purple robe of honor I, The great and mighty to adorn, But where's the greatness in this one, Upon whose shoulders I am borne? No rich perfume beneath my cloth, But blood from flesh by scourges torn. It seems improper, seems not right; My place is not with jeering scorn. The purple robe of honor I, The great and mighty to adorn.



A crown of thorns is what I am; I rest upon this lowly head. Yet, I can bring no honor here, No praise on His behalf is said. If praise they bring, 'tis for His pain For piercing thorns, for blood that's shed. They want no king, such as He is. What kingdom comes from one who's dead? A crown of thorns is what I am To rest upon this lowly head.



A reed from by the water's edge, I am the scepter of this King To symbolize no sovereignty. What other king to me would cling? I am a weak and feeble rod, And weakness is the thought I bring. And now, they strike me on His head, Thus to increase shame's bitter sting. A reed from by the water's edge, I am the scepter of this King.



A scourge, a robe, a crown of thorns, A reed to hold within His hand. To sinful men these mock the Lord. So little do they understand. But, unto us a different word These speak, a word of love so grand; They say that by His pain and death Christ gained for us the Promised Land. No scourge, no robe, no thorns, no reed. Now, this One stands at God's right hand.

Poem by Professor Emeritus John Pfeiffer 4/12/22

3) REMEMBRANCE AT THE CROSS

John 19:25-27 -- Now there stood by the cross of Jesus His mother, and His mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus therefore saw His mother, and the disciple whom He loved standing by, He said to His mother, "Woman, behold your son!" Then He said to the disciple, "Behold your mother!" And from that hour that disciple took her to his own home.



PRAYER

HYMN: 182 Jesus, Loving to the End

4) ANGUISH OF SOUL ON THE CROSS

Matthew 27:45-47 -- Now from the sixth hour until the ninth hour there was darkness over all the land. And about the ninth hour Jesus cried out with a loud voice, saying, "Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani?" that is, "My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?" Some of those who stood there, when they heard that, said, "This Man is calling for Elijah!"



PRAYER

HYMN: 174 Throned upon the Awe-ful Tree

5) SUFFERING AT THE CROSS

John 19:28-29 -- After this, Jesus, knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the Scripture might be fulfilled, said, "I thirst!" Now a vessel full of sour wine was sitting there; and: they filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on hyssop, and put it to His mouth.



PRAYER

HYMN: 184 Jesus, In Thy Thirst and Pain

6) VICTORY ON THE CROSS

John 19:30 -- So when Jesus had received the sour wine, He said, "It is finished!"



PRAYER

HYMN: 185 Jesus, All Our Ransom Paid

RESPONSE IN SONG (TLH 379:1,4,5)

I do not come because my soul is free from sin and pure and whole
And worthy of Thy grace; I do not speak to Thee because
I've ever justly kept Thy laws and dare to meet Thy face.

I know that, though in doing good I spend my life, I never could
Atone for all I've done; But though my sins are black as night,
I dare to come before Thy sight Because I trust Thy Son.

In Him alone my trust I place, Come boldly to Thy Throne of grace,
And there commune with Thee. Salvation sure, O Lord, is mine,
And, all unworthy, I am Thine, For Jesus died for me.

PRAYER OF THANKFULNESS

CHURCH CHOIR: WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

THE RESPONSIVE READING OF PSALM 22

Pastor: My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?

Congregation: Why are You so far from helping Me, and from the words of My groaning?

P: O My God, I cry in the daytime, but You do not hear; **C: And in the night season, and am not silent.**

P: But You are holy, enthroned in the praises of Israel. **C: Our fathers trusted in You; They trusted, and You delivered them.**

P: They cried to You, and were delivered; **C: They trusted in You, and were not ashamed.**

P: But I *am* a worm, and no man; **C: A reproach of men, and despised by the people.**

P: All those who see Me ridicule Me; They shoot out the lip, they shake the head, *saying*, **C: "He trusted in the LORD, let Him rescue Him; Let Him deliver Him, since He delights in Him!"**

P: But You *are* He who took Me out of the womb; **C: You made Me trust while on My mother's breasts.**

P: I was cast upon You from birth. **C: From My mother's womb You have been My God.**

P: Be not far from Me, For trouble *is* near; **C: For there is none to help.**

P: Many bulls have surrounded Me; Strong *bulls* of Bashan have encircled Me. **C: They gape at Me with their mouths, Like a raging and roaring lion.**

P: I am poured out like water, And all My bones are out of joint; **C: My heart is like wax; It has melted within Me.**

P: My strength is dried up like a potsherd, And My tongue clings to My jaws; **C: You have brought Me to the dust of death.**

P: For dogs have surrounded Me; The congregation of the wicked has enclosed Me. **C: They pierced My hands and My feet; I can count all My bones.**

P: They look *and* stare at Me. **C: They divide My garments among them, and for My clothing they cast lots.**

P: But You, O LORD, do not be far from Me; **C: O My Strength, hasten to help Me!**

P: Deliver Me from the sword, My precious *life* from the power of the dog. **C: Save Me from the lion's mouth and from the horns of the wild oxen!**

P: You have answered Me. **C: I will declare Your name to My brethren; In the midst of the assembly I will praise You.**

P: You who fear the LORD, praise Him! **C: All you descendants of Jacob, glorify Him, and fear Him, all you offspring of Israel!**

P: For He has not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted; **C: Nor has He hidden His face from Him; But when He cried to Him, He heard.**

P: My praise *shall be* of You in the great assembly; I will pay My vows before those who fear Him. **C: The poor shall eat and be satisfied; Those who seek Him will praise the LORD. Let your heart live forever!**

P: All the ends of the world Shall remember and turn to the LORD, **C: All the families of the nations shall worship before You.**

P: For the kingdom *is* the LORD's, and He rules over the nations. **C: All the prosperous of the earth shall eat and worship; All those who go down to the dust Shall bow before Him, Even he who cannot keep himself alive.**

P: A posterity shall serve Him. It will be recounted of the Lord to the *next* generation, **C: They will come and declare His righteousness to a people who will be born, That He has done *this*.**

CHURCH CHOIR: BEHOLD AND SEE

George Frideric Handel – from the “Messiah”

SCRIPTURE READING: LAMENTATIONS 1:12

“Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by? Behold and see If there is any sorrow like my sorrow, Which has been brought on me, Which the LORD has inflicted In the day of His fierce anger.

CONFESSION OF FAITH: (Luther's 2nd Article Explanation)

I believe that Jesus Christ, true God, begotten of the Father from eternity, and also true man, born of the virgin Mary, is my Lord.

He has redeemed me, a lost and condemned person, purchased and won me from all sin, from death, and from the power of the devil, not with gold or silver, but with His holy, precious blood and His innocent suffering and death.

He did this that I should be His very own, live under Him in His kingdom, and serve Him in eternal righteousness, innocence and joy; just as He is risen from death, lives and reigns in eternity.

This is most certainly true.

CHURCH CHOIR: HE WAS DESPISED

George Frideric Handel – from the “Messiah”

THE SEVEN WORDS FROM THE CROSS

1) FORGIVENESS FROM THE CROSS

Luke 23:33-34 -- When they had come to the place called Calvary, there



they crucified Him, and the criminals, one on the right hand and the other on the left. Then Jesus said, "Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they do. And they divided His garments and cast lots.

PRAYER

HYMN: 180 Jesus, in Thy Dying Woes

2) SALVATION ON THE CROSS

Luke 23:39-43 -- Then one of the criminals who were hanged blasphemed



Him, saying, "If You are the Christ, save Yourself and us." But the other, answering, rebuked him, saying, "Do you not even fear God, seeing you are under the same condemnation? And we indeed justly, for we receive the due reward of our deeds; but this

Man has done nothing wrong." Then he said to Jesus, "Lord, remember me when You come into Your kingdom." Jesus said to him, "Assuredly, I say to you, today you will be with Me in Paradise."

PRAYER

HYMN: 181 Jesus, Pitying the Sighs