

St. John's UCC, Fullerton

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***We Worship, We Love, We Serve
– No Matter What!***

**March 29, 2024
Good Friday, Service of Tenebrae
7pm**

*** Those who are comfortably able, please stand**

Tonight, as we enter our sanctuary, the cross, altar and remaining symbols are draped in black as the darkness covered the earth and the disciples' hopes.

Music to Prepare our Hearts for Worship

The Savior's Lament by L. Dengler
Stephani Bell, Violin

Welcome

Rev. Steve Davis

***Greeting and Sharing the Peace of Christ**

One: May the peace of Christ be with you.

All: And also with you!

***Call to Worship**

Written by Roddy Hamilton
Liturgist: Sharon Czekner

All: Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they do.

One: Here is love, caught between the powers of the world and the breaking of heaven on the long journey home. We do not know what it is we do, and yet the Last Word forgives.

All: Truly I say to you, today you will be with me in paradise.

One: Here is love, found between two thieves crucified among the lost, and yet the Last Word turns and promises paradise.

All: Woman, behold your son. Son, behold your mother.

One: Here is love, lonely on the cross and with nothing left, yet the Last Word even now brings together mother and son.

All: My God, My God, why have you forsaken me?

One: Here is love, abandoned by heaven, and yet the Last Word breaks with loneliness.

All: I thirst.

One: Here is love, seeking solace in the last moments of life, and yet the Last Word in the final moments appeals to humanity.

All: It is finished.

One: Here is love, and this is what it is like when every hope comes to an end, and the Last Word is finished.

All: Father, into your hands I commit my spirit.

One: Here is love, clinging to one last hope that not everything is lost, and the Last Word dies.

***Opening Hymn**

Were You There?

Verses 1, 2, and 4

WERE YOU THERE

WERE YOU THERE
Arranged by Tom Booth



1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you
2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you
3. Were you there when they pierced him in the side? Were you
4. Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? Were you
5. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you
6. Were you there when he rose up from the grave? Were you



1. there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh!
2. there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh!
3. there when they pierced him in the side? Oh!
4. there when the sun re - fused to shine? Oh!
5. there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh!
6. there when he rose up from the grave? Oh!



1-6. Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble.



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?
6. Were you there when he rose up from the grave?

Text: 10 10 14 10; Spiritual; Old Plantation Hymns, Boston, 1899.

Music: Spiritual; *Old Plantation Hymns*, Boston, 1899; arr. © 2013, Spirit & Song, a division of OCP. All rights reserved.

Please be seated once the hymn is completed

The Shadow of Betrayal

Mark 14: 32-42

Read by: Tyler Shankweiler

Anthem

Silently, Tears Were Flowing

J. Raney

First Candle is extinguished.

The Shadow of Arrest

Mark 14: 43-65

Read by: Sean Hartman

Anthem

Dark Gethsemane

J. Rouse

Second Candle is extinguished.

The Shadow of Denial

Mark 14: 66-72

Read by: Tyler Shankweiler

Anthem

When I Am Lifted Up

C. Courtney

Soloist: Emily Szuter

Third Candle is extinguished.

The Shadow of Accusation

Mark 15: 1-15

Read by: Sean Hartman

Anthem

What Love is This

B. Nix

***Hymn with Congregation**

Ah, Holy Jesus

*Please join in singing verse 1,
found on page 4 of the bulletin.*

Fourth Candle is extinguished.

LENT

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Ah, Holy Jesus

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It consists of three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are as follows:

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how have you of - fend - ed,
2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on you?
3 For me, kind Je - sus, was your in - car - na - tion,
4 There - fore, dear Je - sus, since I can - not pay you,
that mor - tal judg - ment has on you de - scend - ed? By foes de -
It is my trea - son, Lord, that has un - done you. 'Twas I, Lord
your mor - tal sor - row, and your life's ob - la - tion, your death of
I do a - dore you, and will ev - er pray you, think on your
rid - ed, by your own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!
Je - sus, I it was de - nied you; I cru - ci - fied you.
an - guish and your bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
pit - y and your love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

*Good Friday Reflection

Liturgist: Sharon Czekner

One: My Most Glorious and Suffering Lord, it is Your Hour. It is the Hour by which You conquered sin and death. It is the Hour for which You came into this world, taking on flesh so as to offer Your precious life for the salvation of the world.

All: May we be with You, dear Lord, in these moments of suffering and death. May we, like Your Mother, John and Mary Magdalene, stand at the foot of the Cross, gazing upon the perfect Gift of Love.

One: My suffering Lord, may we see in Your Cross the most perfect act ever known in this world. May we see Love in its most pure form. May our eyes and soul look beyond the

blood and pain and see Your Divine Heart, pouring forth Mercy upon us and upon the whole world.

All: Today we quietly behold the great mystery of our faith. We behold God, beaten, bruised, mocked, tortured and killed. But in this act, we see all grace and mercy flowing from Your wounded Heart. Bathe the world in Your Mercy, dear Lord.

One: Cover us with Your grace and draw us to new life through Your death.

All: We love You, dear Lord. We love You with all of our hearts. Jesus, we trust in You.

The Shadow of Mockery

Mark 15: 16-32

Read by: Tyler Shankweiler

Anthem

Man of Sorrows, What A Name
B. Nix

***Hymn with Congregation**

To Mock Your Reign

*Please join in singing verse 1,
found on page 6 of the bulletin.*

Fifth Candle is extinguished.

The Shadow of Crucifixion

Mark 15: 33-41

Read by: Sean Hartman

Anthem

He Suffered For You
P. Drennan

***Hymn with Congregation**

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

*Please join in singing verse 1,
found on page 7 of the bulletin.*

Sixth Candle is extinguished.

To Mock Your Reign

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1 To mock your reign, O dear-est Lord, they made a crown of thorns;
 2 In mock ac - claim, O gra-cious Lord, they snatched a pur - ple cloak;
 3 A scep-tered reed, O pa-tient Lord, they thrust in - to your hand,

set you with taunts a - long that road from which no one re - turns.
 your pas - sion turned, for all they cared, in - to a sol - dier's joke.
 and act - ed out their grim cha - rade to its ap - point-ed end.

They could not know, as we do now, how glo - rious is that crown;
 They could not know, as we do now, that though we mer - it blame,
 They could not know, as we do now, though em - pires rise and fall,

that thorns would flower up - on your brow, your sor - rows heal our own.
 you will your robe of mer - cy throw a - round our na - ked shame.
 your king - dom shall not cease to grow till love em - brac - es all.

WORDS: Fred Pratt Green (1903-2000); para. Matthew 27:27-31, Mark 15:16-20, John 19:1-5

MUSIC: English melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

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KINGSFOLD
C.M.D.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross 261

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 an

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
 of - fering 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.

The Shadow of Burial**Mark 15: 42-46**

Read by: Tyler Shankweiler

Anthem*Face the Cross*

D. Lantz III

Soloist: Julie Mertus

Seventh Candle is extinguished.

Sermon

Rev. Davis

**He Did this for You!
“I Will Love You Forever”**

Pastoral Prayer/Lord’s Prayer

Rev. Davis

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 debts, as we forgive our debtors.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory,
forever. Amen**

***Closing Hymn**

*O Sacred Head Now Wounded
found on page 9 of the bulletin*

***The Benediction/Removal of the Christ Candle**

Rev. Davis

Tonight, we depart the sanctuary in silence.

You are welcome to remain in the sanctuary for a time of prayer and quiet reflection following the service.

A word of thanks to Stephani Bell for sharing her musical talent with us this evening and enhancing our service with the violin.

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Serving in Worship Leadership

Liturgist – Sharon Czekner

Scripture Reader – Sean Hartman

Ushers – Bob Czekner, Wayne Lichtenwalner

Tyler Shankweiler

Worship Tech – Bill Castello

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded 284

1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
 2 What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain;
 3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown:
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?

O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine;
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;
 O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,

yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call thee mine.
 look on me with thy fa - vor, and grant to me thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

WORDS: Attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th c.; tr. James W. Alexander (1804-1859)
 MUSIC: Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612); arr. J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

PASSION CHORALE
 7.6.7.6.D.

OUR STAFF

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