

**GOOD FRIDAY
SERVICE**

APRIL 2, 2021

**IMMANUEL
LUTHERAN
CHURCH**
Missouri Synod



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Mercedes
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**Immanuelmercedes
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**Rev. Ed Weber,
Pastor
eweber10@aol.com
956.463.1305**

***Sunday*
Worship Service
9:00 AM**

***Adult Bible Class*
Sunday School
10:30 am**

**Holy Communion:
1st, 3rd & 5th Sunday**

**Website
lutheranmercedes.
com**

**https://
Www.facebook.com/
Lutheranmercedes/**

**Office Hrs, M-F
8:00 am to 12:00 pm
CCLI # 2585510**

*Were you
there when ...*



*they laid Him
in the tomb?*

GOOD FRIDAY SERVICE

APRIL 2, 2021

WELCOME to IMMANUEL LUTHERAN CHURCH

We wish to extend a warm welcome to all our visitors here today. It is our hope that you will benefit by your worship here with us, and that you will return again soon. We would greatly appreciate it if everyone would fill out an Attendance/Communion card so that we can keep track of our attendance. They are located in the pew racks in front of you.

AS WE GATHER Good Friday is a time of somber reflection as we approach the mystery of the cross. But the austerity of the Good Friday liturgy should not obscure the fact that this is a death we celebrate because of the life and forgiveness that flow from the cross for us and for our salvation. Because Good Friday is not an isolated event or day but part of God's planned revelation of His love, we listen to the entire story of God's work of salvation and deliverance. The message of the cross is the message of the Scriptures, planned by God, proclaimed by the prophets, and fulfilled in Christ. This liturgy continues what was begun on Holy Thursday and will not be complete until Easter Sunday adds its own message of hope and triumph.

PRELUDE *(A Quiet Time for Prayer and Meditation)*

OPENING HYMN *O Perfect Life of Love* **LSB 452**



1 O per - fect life of love! All, all, is fin - ished now,
2 No work is left un - done Of all the Fa - ther willed;
3 No pain that we can share But He has felt its smart;
4 And on His thorn - crowned head And on His sin - less soul
5 In per - fect love He dies; For me He dies, for me.



All that He left His throne a - bove To do for us be - low.
 His toil, His sor - rows, one by one, The Scrip - tures have ful - filled.
 All forms of hu - man grief and care Have pierced that ten - der heart.
 Our sins in all their guilt were laid That He might make us whole.
 O all - a - ton - ing Sac - ri - fice, I cling by faith to Thee.

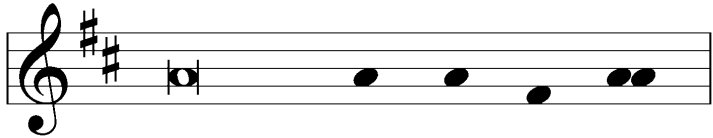
6 In ev'ry time of need,
 Before the judgment throne,
 Thy work, O Lamb of God, I'll plead,
 Thy merits, not mine own.

7 Yet work, O Lord, in me
 As Thou for me hast wrought;
 And let my love the answer be
 To grace Thy love has brought.

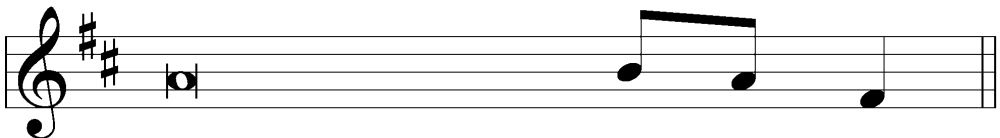
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Please stand

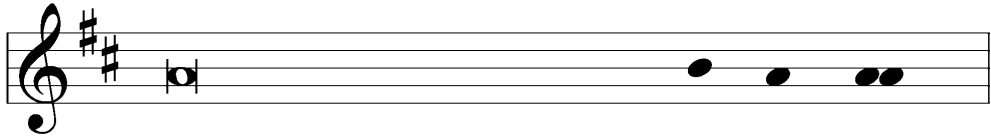
VESPERS



L O Lord, o - pen my lips,



C and my mouth will de - clare Your praise.



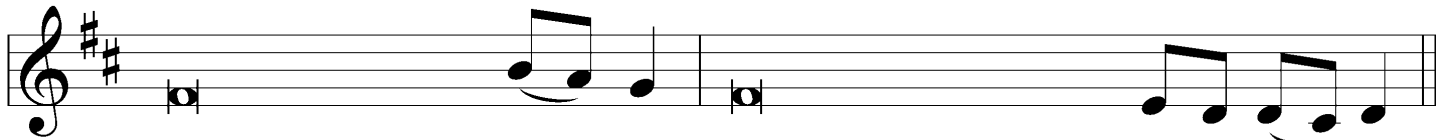
L Make haste, O God, to de - liv - er me;



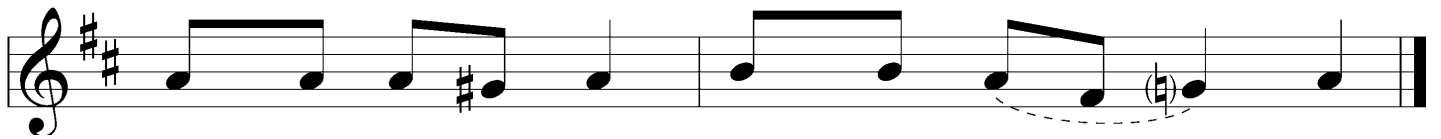
C make haste to help me, O Lord.



C Glo-ry be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spir - it;



as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for-ev-er. A - men.



Lent: Praise to You, O Christ. Lamb of our sal—va—tion.

PSALM *Psalm 38*

P O Lord, do not rebuke me in Your wrath, nor chasten me in Your hot displeasure!

C **For Your arrows pierce me deeply, and Your hand presses me down.**

P There is no soundness in my flesh because of Your anger, nor any health in my bones because of my sin.

C **For my iniquities have gone over my head; like a heavy burden they are too heavy for me.**

P My wounds are foul and festering because of my foolishness.

C **I am troubled, I am bowed down greatly; I go mourning all the day long.**

P For my loins are full of inflammation, and there is no soundness in my flesh.

C I am feeble and severely broken; I groan because of the turmoil of my heart.

P Lord, all my desire is before You; and my sighing is not hidden from You.

C My heart pants, my strength fails me; as for the light of my eyes, it also has gone from me.

P My loved ones and my friends stand aloof from my plague, and my relatives stand afar off.

C Those also who seek my life lay snares for me; those who seek my hurt speak of destruction, and plan deception all the day long.

P But I, like a deaf man, do not hear; and I am like a mute who does not open his mouth.

C Thus I am like a man who does not hear, and in whose mouth is no response.

P For in You, O Lord, I hope; You will hear, O Lord my God.

C For I said, "Hear me, lest they rejoice over me, lest, when my foot slips, they exalt themselves against me."

P For I am ready to fall, and my sorrow is continually before me.

C For I will declare my iniquity; I will be in anguish over my sin.

P But my enemies are vigorous, and they are strong; and those who hate me wrongfully have multiplied.

C Those also who render evil for good, they are my adversaries, because I follow what is good.

P Do not forsake me, O Lord; O my God, be not far from me!

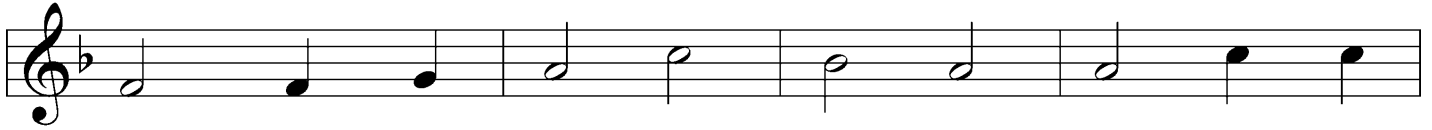
C Make haste to help me, O Lord, my salvation!

Please sit

HYMN OF THE DAY

Upon the Cross Extended

LSB 453



1 Up - on the cross ex - tend - ed See, world, your
2 Come, see these things and pon - der, Your soul will
3 Who is it, Lord, that bruised You? Who has so
4 I caused Your grief and sigh - ing By e - vils



Lord sus - pend - ed. Your Sav - ior yields His breath.
fill with won - der As blood streams from each pore.
sore a - bused You And caused You all Your woe?
mul - ti - ply - ing As count - less as the sands.



The Prince of Life from heav - en Him - self has free - ly
Through grief be - yond all know - ing From His great heart came
We all must make con - fes - sion Of sin and dire trans -
I caused the woes un - num - bered With which Your soul is



giv - en To shame and blows and bit - ter death.
flow - ing Sighs well - ing from its deep - est core.
gres - sion While You no ways of e - vil know.
cum - bered, Your sor - rows raised by wick - ed 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.

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OLD TESTAMENT READING *Isaiah 52:13-53:12*

13 Behold, My Servant shall deal prudently; He shall be exalted and extolled and be very high. 14 Just as many were astonished at you, So His visage was marred more than any man, and His form more than the sons of men; 15 So shall He sprinkle many nations. kings shall shut their mouths at Him; for what had not been told them they shall see, and what they had not heard they shall consider.

1 Who has believed our report? And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed? 2 For He shall grow up before Him as a tender plant, and as a root out of dry ground. He has no form or comeliness; and when we see Him, there is no beauty that we should desire Him. 3 He is despised and rejected by men, a Man of sorrows and acquainted with grief. And we hid, as it were, our faces from Him; He was despised, and we did not esteem Him. 4 Surely He has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed Him stricken, smitten by God,

and afflicted. 5 But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement for our peace was upon Him, and by His stripes we are healed. 6 All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned, every one, to his own way; and the Lord has laid on Him the iniquity of us all. 7 He was oppressed and He was afflicted, yet He opened not His mouth; He was led as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before its shearers is silent, so He opened not His mouth. 8 He was taken from prison and from judgment, and who will declare His generation? For He was cut off from the land of the living; for the transgressions of My people He was stricken. 9 And they made His grave with the wicked—but with the rich at His death, because He had done no violence, nor was any deceit in His mouth. 10 Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise Him; He has put Him to grief. When You make His soul an offering for sin, He shall see His seed, He shall prolong His days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in His hand. 11 He shall see the labor of His soul, and be satisfied. By His knowledge My righteous Servant shall justify many, for He shall bear their iniquities. 12 Therefore I will divide Him a portion with the great, and He shall divide the spoil with the strong, because He poured out His soul unto death, and He was numbered with the transgressors, and He bore the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

P O Lord, have mercy on us.

C **Thanks be to God.**

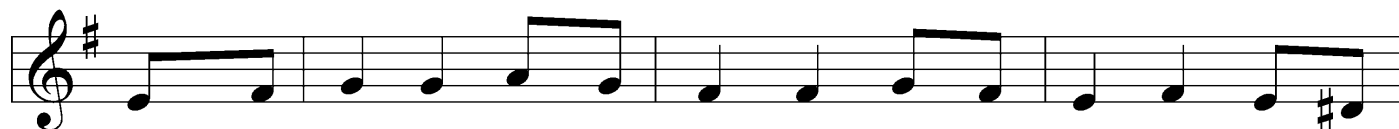
HYMN

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

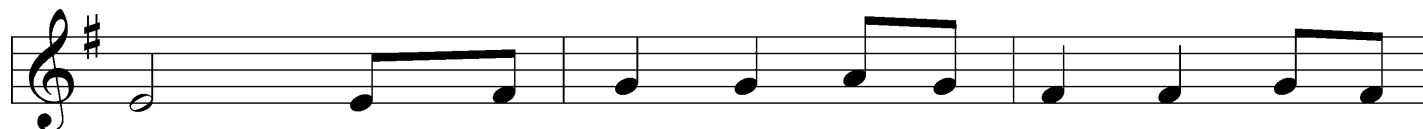
LSB 451

Accompanied by

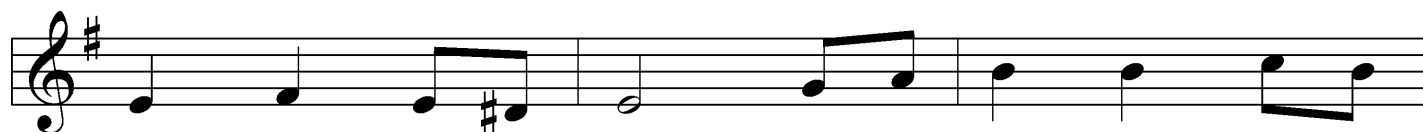
Debbie Eilers..... French horn



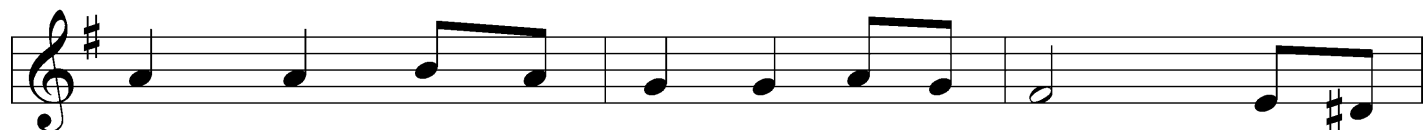
1 Strick-en, smit-ten, and af - flict - ed, See Him dy - ing on the
2 Tell me, ye who hear Him groan-ing, Was there ev - er grief like
3 Ye who think of sin but light - ly Nor sup - pose the e - vil
4 Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the ref - uge of the



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.

EPISTLE*Hebrews 4:14-16; 5:7-9*

14 Seeing then that we have a great High Priest who has passed through the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our confession. 15 For we do not have a High Priest who cannot sympathize with our weaknesses, but was in all points tempted as we are, yet without sin. 16 Let us therefore come boldly to the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time of need. 7 who, in the days of His flesh, when He had offered up prayers and supplications, with vehement cries and tears to Him who was able to save Him from death, and was heard because of His godly fear, 8 though He was a Son, yet He learned obedience by the things which He suffered. 9 And having been perfected, He became the author of eternal salvation to all who obey Him, P O Lord, have mercy on us.

C Thanks be to God.

SERMON TEXT*Mark 15:33-47*

33 Now when the sixth hour had come, there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour. 34 And at the ninth hour Jesus cried out with a loud voice, saying, "Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?" which is translated, "My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?"

35 Some of those who stood by, when they heard that, said, "Look, He is calling for Elijah!"

36 Then someone ran and filled a sponge full of sour wine, put it on a reed, and offered it to Him to drink, saying, "Let Him alone; let us see if Elijah will come to take Him down."

37 And Jesus cried out with a loud voice, and breathed His last.

38 Then the veil of the temple was torn in two from top to

bottom. 39 So when the centurion, who stood opposite Him, saw that He cried out like this and breathed His last, he said, “Truly this Man was the Son of God!”

40 There were also women looking on from afar, among whom

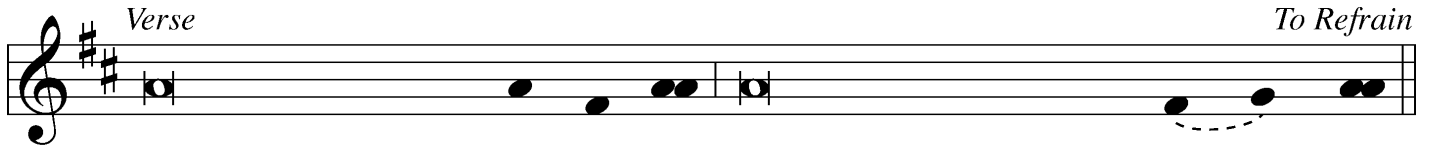
were Mary Magdalene, Mary the mother of James the Less and of Joses, and Salome, 41 who also followed Him and ministered to Him when He was in Galilee, and many other women who came up with Him to Jerusalem.

42 Now when evening had come, because it was the Preparation Day, that is, the day before the Sabbath, 43 Joseph of Arimathea, a prominent council member, who was himself waiting for the kingdom of God, coming and taking courage, went in to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. 44 Pilate marveled that He was already dead; and summoning the centurion, he asked him if He had been dead for some time. 45 So when he found out from the centurion, he granted the body to Joseph. 46 Then he bought fine linen, took Him down, and wrapped Him in the linen. And he laid Him in a tomb which had been hewn out of the rock, and rolled a stone against the door of the tomb. 47 And Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses observed where He was laid.

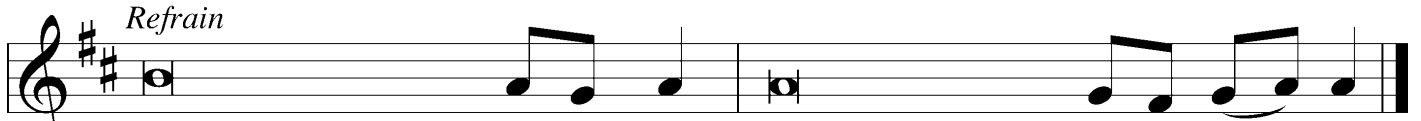
P O Lord, have mercy on us.

C **Thanks be to God.**

RESPONSORY



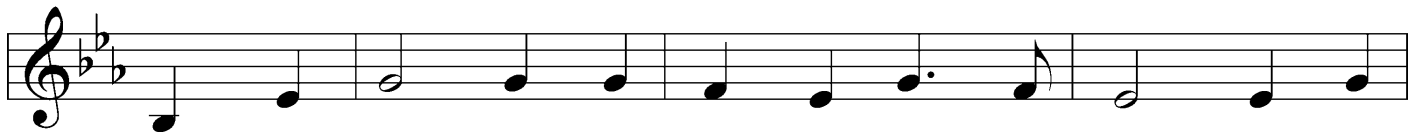
L 1 Deliver me, O Lord, my God, for You are
the God of my sal - va - tion.
2 In You, O Lord, do I put my trust, leave me not, O Lord, my God.
3 Deliver me, O Lord, my God, for You are
the God of my sal - va - tion.



C Rescue me from my en - e - mies, protect me
from those who rise a - gainst me.

SERMON *“Were you there when...they laid Him in the tomb”* (Mark 15:33-47)

CANTICLE *Were You There* **LSB 456** *(Solo Introduction by Ken Eilers on the trombone)*



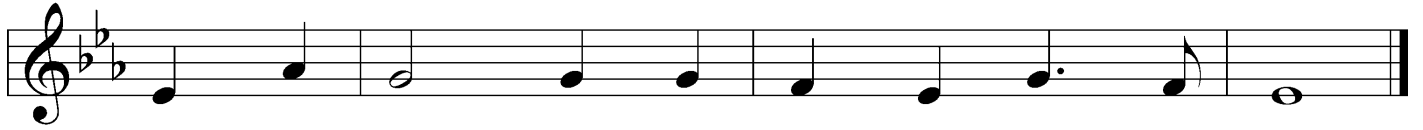
1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you
2 Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? Were you
3 Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? Were you
4 Were you there when God raised Him from the tomb? Were you



there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh ...
there when they nailed Him to the tree? Oh ...
there when they laid Him in the tomb? Oh ...
there when God raised Him from the tomb? Oh ...



Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.
Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.
Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.
Some - times it caus - es me ¹⁴to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.



Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Were you there when God raised Him from the tomb?

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OFFERING *(Please place your offering in the offering plate as you leave)*

Please stand

KYRIE

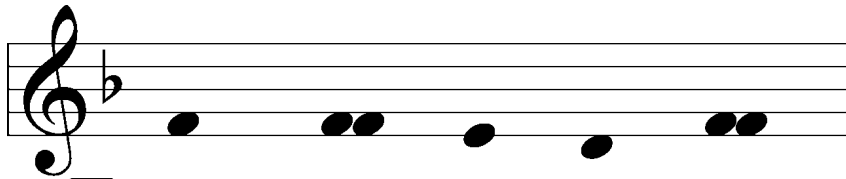


☐ Lord, have mer-cy; Christ, have mer-cy; Lord, have mer-cy.

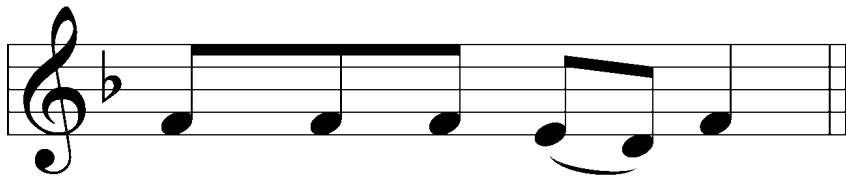
LORD'S PRAYER

**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.**

COLLECTS



P The Lord be with you.



C And with your spir - it.

COLLECT OF THE DAY

P Almighty and everlasting God, You sent Your Son, our Savior Jesus Christ, to take upon Himself our flesh and to suffer death upon the cross. Mercifully grant that we may follow the example of His great humility and patience and be made partakers of His resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

COLLECT FOR PEACE

P O God, from whom come all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works, give to us, Your servants, that peace which the world cannot give, that our hearts may be set to obey Your commandments and also that we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may live in peace and quietness; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C A - men.

BENEDICAMUS

L Let us bless the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.

BENEDICTION

P The grace of our Lord † Je - sus Christ and the love of God

and the communion of the Holy Spir - it be with you all.

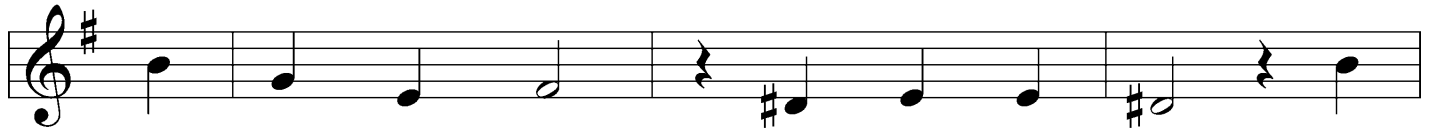
C A - men.

Please sit

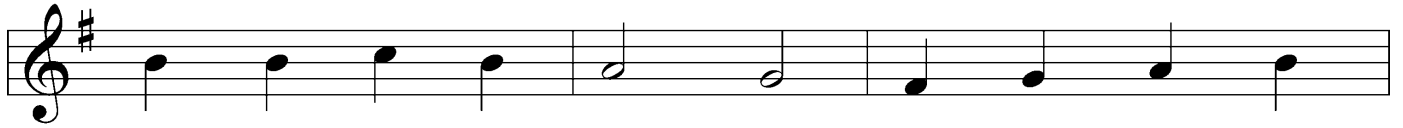
SENDING HYMN

O Darkest Woe

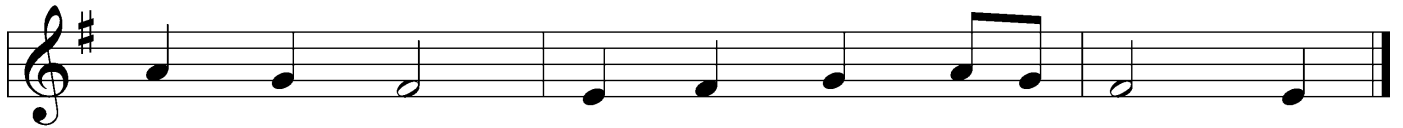
LSB 448



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
 4 Thy Bride - groom dead! God's Lamb has bled Up -
 5 Such in - no - cence! His coun - te - nance A



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 thy sin for - ev - er, Pour - ing out His
 fount of faith un - dy - ing! Worlds on worlds can -



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!"
 sin - less self In this vast en - deav - or.
 not con - tain Grief at Him here ly - ing.

6 O Virgin's Son,
 What Thou hast won
 Is far beyond all telling:
 How our God, detested, died,
 Hell and devil felling.

7 O Jesus Christ,
 Who sacrificed
 Thy life for lifeless mortals:
 Be my life in death and bring
 Me to heaven's portals!

