



The Way of the Cross

Good Friday Service of Darkness

April 15, 2022 – 6 p.m.

Faith Lutheran Church, Sequim, Washington

Officiants – Rev. Steve Eaton, Rev. Roger Stites

Music Director – Pat Marcy

Prelude

“O Dearest Jesus”

(Held)

(Offerings may be placed in plates near sanctuary exit doors)

The Invocation (**P** = Pastor **C** = Congregation)

P: We gather this day in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit to journey with Jesus on “the Way of the Cross.”

C: **Amen**

Choir

“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross” (Mason/Schrader)

[Soloist: Dave Ahlman]

1. Jesus is Condemned to Death

P: We adore You, O Christ. We bless You.

C: **By Your cross and precious blood You redeemed us all.**

The Reading

P: Leaving the house of Caiaphas where He had been blasphemed, and the palace of Herod where He had been mocked, Jesus is dragged before the Roman Governor, Pontius Pilate. Here His back is torn with whips; His head is crowned with thorns; and He who on the last day will judge the living and the dead, is condemned to shameful death.

P: God spared not His only Son,

C: **But delivered Him up for us all.**

The Prayer

P: Let us pray,

C: **O innocent Jesus, with wonderful submission You endured the pain of the cross. Our sins nailed You to the cross—our sins were the false witness, the blasphemies, the curses You endured—our sins sentenced You to death. Touch our hearts, and make us hate the sin that did this to You. Amen**

Hymn 423 “Jesus, Refuge of the Weary”

- 1 Jesus, refuge of the weary, Blest Redeemer, whom we love,
Fountain in life’s desert dreary, Savior from the world above:
Often have Your eyes, offended, Gazed upon the sinner’s fall;
Yet upon the cross extended, You have borne the pain of all.
- 2 Do we pass that cross unheeding, Breathing no repentant vow,
Though we see You wounded, bleeding, See Your thorn-encircled brow?
Yet Your sinless death has brought us Life eternal, peace, and rest;
Only what Your grace has taught us Calms the sinner’s deep distress.
- 3 Jesus, may our hearts be burning With more fervent love for You;
May our eyes be ever turning To behold Your cross anew
Till in glory, parted never From the blessed Savior’s side,
Graven in our hearts forever, Dwell the cross, the Crucified.

2. Jesus Receives His Cross

P: We adore You, O Christ. We bless You.

C: **By Your cross and precious blood You redeemed us all.**

The Reading

P: A heavy cross is laid upon the bruised shoulders of Jesus. He receives it with meekness, determination, and conviction, for it is the instrument with which He will redeem the world.

P: The Lord laid upon Him the iniquity of us all;

C: **God made Him to be sin for us.**

The Prayer

P: Let us pray,

C: **O blessed Jesus, when we face trials on our earthly pilgrimage, may the memory of Your cross bless us. May we with the conviction of faith take up our crosses daily, and follow You, our Savior. Amen**

Hymn “The Old Rugged Cross” (vv.1-2)

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross
 The emblem of suffering and shame.
 And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
 For a world of lost sinners was slain.

CHORUS: 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 someday for a crown.

2. Oh, that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
 Has a wondrous attraction for me;
 For the dear Lamb of God left His glory above
 To bear it to dark Calvary. (*CHORUS*)

3. Jesus Falls Under the Cross

P: We adore You, O Christ. We bless You.

C: **By Your cross and precious blood You redeemed us all.**

The Reading

P: Bowed under the weight of the cross, Jesus slowly sets forth on the way to Calvary, amidst the mockeries and insults of the crowd. His agony in the Garden has exhausted His body; He is sore from blows and wounds; His strength fails Him; He falls to the ground under the weight of the cross.

P: Surely He has borne our griefs;

C: **Surely He has carried our sorrows.**

The Prayer

P: Let us pray,

C: **O Jesus, for our sins You bore the heavy burden of the cross, falling beneath its weight. May the memory of Your sufferings make us watchful against all temptations. Hold us up lest we fall into grievous sin. Amen**

Hymn “The Old Rugged Cross” (vv. 3-4)

3. In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
 A wondrous beauty I see;
 For ‘twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died
 To pardon and sanctify me.

CHORUS: 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 someday for a crown.

4. 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. (*CHORUS*)

4. Jesus is Stripped of His Garments

P: We adore You, O Christ. We bless You.

C: **By Your cross and precious blood You redeemed us all.**

The Reading

P: Having arrived at last at the place of sacrifice, Jesus' executioners prepare Him for crucifixion. His garments are torn from His bleeding body, and He, the Holy of Holies, stands exposed to the cruel gaze of the rude and scoffing multitude.

P: They divided my garments among them;

C: **And for my clothing they cast lots.**

The Prayer

P: Let us pray,

C: **O Lord Jesus! You suffered shame for our most shameful deeds. Take from us, we pray, all false shame and all false pride. By Your grace, rescue us from eternal shame in the life to come. Amen**

Music for Meditation

"In Silent Pain"

(Ore)

5. Jesus is Nailed to the Cross

P: We adore You, O Christ. We bless You.

C: **By Your cross and precious blood You redeemed us all.**

The Reading

P: The cross is laid upon the ground, and Jesus is stretched upon His bed of death. At one and the same time He offers His bruised limbs to His heavenly Father on behalf of sinful humanity, and for His fierce executioners to be nailed by them to the Tree of Shame. The blows are struck; the blood gushes forth.

P: They have pierced My hands and My feet;

C: **They have numbered all my bones.**

The Prayer

P: Let us pray,

C: **O Jesus! You were crucified for me. Now subdue my heart. Fill it with holy reverence and love. Since my sins were the cruel nails that pierced You, grant that I may now nail to Your cross all that offends You. Amen**

Hymn 451 “Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted”

- 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.

6. Jesus Dies on the Cross

P: We adore You, O Christ. We bless You.

C: **By Your cross and precious blood You redeemed us all.**

The Reading

P: Jesus has hung upon the cross from the third until the ninth hour; the weight of His body is borne by His pierced hands. His blood has run in streams upon the ground. In the midst of excruciating pain He has pardon for His murderers, promised the bliss of Paradise to a penitent thief, and given His blessed mother to the care of His beloved disciple, John. All is now finished, and meekly bowing His head, He dies.

P: Christ became obedient unto death;

C: **Even death on the cross.**

The Prayer

P: Let us pray,

C: **O Jesus, we devoutly embrace that honored cross, where You did love us even unto death. In Your holy death is all our hope. From this day forward, let us live only for You, knowing that whether we live or die, we belong to You. Amen**

Hymn 456

“Were You There”

- 1 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?

- 2 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?

- 3 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?

- 4 Were you there when God raised Him from the tomb?
 Were you there when God raised Him from the tomb?
 Oh . . . Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
 Were you there when God raised Him from the tomb?

7. Jesus is Laid in the Grave

P: We adore You, O Christ. We bless You.

C: **By Your cross and precious blood You redeemed us all.**

The Reading

P: Now in the place where He was crucified, there was a garden; and in the garden a new tomb, where no body had ever been laid to rest. There they put Jesus, where His lifeless body remained until the hour of His glorious resurrection.

P: You will not abandon me to the grave,

C: **Nor will you let Your Holy One see decay.**

The Prayer

P: Let us pray,

C: **O Jesus, most compassionate Lord, we adore You for Your death and burial. We ask You to enfold us in Your heart, as we enfold You in ours. So unite us to Your self that we may rise with You to newness of life. Help us at last, through Your perseverance, to die in Your grace, and so live forever. Amen**

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The Sanctuary is Darkened

Choral Meditation

“Lest We Forget”

(Yanarella)

The Lord’s Prayer (whispered by all)

P: Let us pray,

C: **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**

Christ Candle Removed

The Book is Closed - Closing of the Tomb

Christ Candle Returned - The Hope of Resurrection

Silent Prayer (a moment for silent prayer is observed)

The Silent Recessional (we leave in silence)

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*Though evil had its hour, the light of God’s love is not extinguished.
Join us here on Easter morning and rejoice in the
glorious message of the Risen Christ!*

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Easter Festival Services at 8:30 a.m. and 11 a.m.
(*Flowering Cross and Holy Communion*)