

**Grow ... Go ... Gather**  
**April 15, 2022**



**ST. JAMES LUTHERAN CHURCH**  
**(LCMS)**

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T

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# Good Friday

## Tenebrae Vespers

*There is no pre-service music reflecting the somber nature of this most sacred day. All worshippers should silently reflect on the crucifixion of Christ as they await the beginning of the service. The Gloria Patri is omitted throughout Tenebrae.*

### Opening Hymn: LSB 427, "In the Cross of Christ I Glory"

1 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r - ing  
2 When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de -  
3 When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and  
4 Bane and bless - ing, pain and plea - sure By the  
o'er the wrecks of time. All the light of sa - cred  
ceive, and fears an - noy, Nev - er shall the cross for -  
love up - on my way, From the cross the ra - diance  
cross are sanc - ti - fied; Peace is there that knows no  
sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.  
sake me; Lo, it glows with peace and joy.  
stream - ing Adds more lus - ter to the day.  
mea - sure, Joys that through all time a - bid.

*Text: John Bowring, 1792–1872*

*Tune: Ithamar Conkey, 1815–67*

*Text and tune: Public domain*

### Opening Versicles

**P:** O Lord, open my lips,

**C:** and my mouth will declare your praise.

**P:** Make haste, O God, to deliver me;

**C:** make haste to help me, O Lord.

**Praise to you, O Christ, Lamb of our  
salvation.**

# A Hymn: LSB 440, "Jesus, I Will Ponder Now"



1 Je - sus, I will pon - der now On Your ho - ly pas - sion;  
2 Make me see Your great dis - tress, An - guish, and af - flic - tion;  
3 Yet, O Lord, not thus a - lone Make me see Your pas - sion,  
4 Grant that I Your pas - sion view With re - pen - tant griev - ing.



With Your Spir - it me en - dow For such med - i - ta - tion.  
Bonds and stripes and wretch - ed - ness And Your cru - ci - fix - ion;  
But its cause to me make known And its ter - mi - na - tion.  
Let me not bring shame to You By un - ho - ly liv - ing.



Grant that I in love and faith May the im - age cher - ish  
Make me see how scourge and rod, Spear and nails did wound You,  
Ah! I al - so and my sin Wrought Your deep af - flic - tion;  
How could I re - fuse to shun Ev - 'ry sin - ful plea - sure



Of Your suf - f'ring, pain, and death That I may not per - ish.  
How for them You died, O God, Who with thorns had crowned You.  
This in - deed the cause has been Of Your cru - ci - fix - ion.  
Since for me God's on - ly Son Suf - fered with - out mea - sure?

5 If my sins give me alarm  
And my conscience grieve me,  
Let Your cross my fear disarm;  
Peace of conscience give me.  
Help me see forgiveness won  
By Your holy passion.  
If for me He slays His Son,  
God must have compassion!

6 Graciously my faith renew;  
Help me bear my crosses,  
Learning humbleness from You,  
Peace mid pain and losses.  
May I give You love for love!  
Hear me, O my Savior,

That I may in heav'n above  
Sing Your praise forever.

*Text: Sigismund von Birken, 1626–81; tr. August Crull, 1845–1923, alt.*

*Tune: Melchior Vulpius, c. 1570–1615*

*Text and tune: Public domain*

## A Reading of Psalm 22:1-21

**Anthem:** Adult Choir "Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow"

*(A Candle is extinguished.)*

## A Hymn: LSB 436, "Go to Dark Gethsemane"



1 Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, All who feel the  
2 Fol - low to the judg - ment hall, View the Lord of  
3 Cal - v'ry's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; There, a - dor - ing  
4 Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb Where they laid His



tempt - er's pow'r; Your Re - deem - er's con - flict see,  
life ar-raigned; Oh, the worm-wood and the gall!  
at His feet, Mark that mir - a - cle of time,  
breath-less clay; All is sol - i - tude and gloom.



Watch with Him one bit - ter hour; Turn not from His  
Oh, the pangs His soul sus-tained! Shun not suf - f'ring,  
God's own sac - ri - fice com-plete. "It is fin - ished!"  
Who has tak - en Him a - way? Christ is ris'n! He



griefs a - way; Learn from Je - sus Christ to pray.  
shame, or loss; Learn from Him to bear the cross.  
hear Him cry; Learn from Je - sus Christ to die.  
meets our eyes. Sav - ior, teach us so to rise.

*Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854 Tune: Richard Redhead, 1820–1901 Text and tune: Public domain*

**A Reading of Psalm 27** (We will read this psalm responsively full verse by full verse with the pulpit side reading the verses in regular font and the lectern side reading the bold font.)

Pulpit side (P): The LORD is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

**Lectern side (L): The LORD is the stronghold of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?**

P: When evildoers assail me to eat up my flesh,

**L: My adversaries and foes, it is they who Stumble and fall.**

P: Though an army encamp against me, my heart shall not fear;

**L: Though war arise against me, yet I will be confident.**

P: One thing have I asked of the LORD, that will I seek after:

**L: that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life,**

P: to gaze upon the beauty of the LORD

**L: and to inquire in his temple.**

P: For he will hide me in his shelter in the day of trouble;

**L: he will conceal me under the cover of his tent; he will lift me high upon a rock.**

P: And now my head shall be lifted up above my enemies all around me,

**L: and I will offer in his tent sacrifices with shouts of joy;**

P: I will sing and make melody to the LORD.

**L: Hear, O LORD, when I cry aloud; be gracious to me and answer me!**

P: You have said, "Seek my face." My heart says to you, "Your face, LORD, do I seek."

**L: Hide not your face from me. Turn not your servant away in anger, O you who have been my help.**

P: Cast me not off; forsake me not, O God of my salvation!

**L: For my father and my mother have forsaken me,**

**but the LORD will take me in.**

P: Teach me your way, O LORD, and lead me on a level path because of my enemies.

**L: Give me not up to the will of my adversaries; for false witnesses have risen against me, and they breathe out violence.**

P: I believe that I shall look upon the goodness of the LORD in the land of the living!

**L: Wait for the LORD; be strong, and let your heart take courage; wait for the LORD!**

*(A Candle is extinguished.)*

**A Hymn:** LSB 426, "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"



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 a



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  
trib - ute 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!

*Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748 Tune: Second Supplement to Psalmody in Miniature, 1778, London; adapt. Edward Miller, 1731–1807 Text and tune: Public domain*

**A Reading of Psalm 51:1-17** (Spoken by All)

Have mercy on me, God,  
according to your steadfast love;  
according to your abundant mercy  
blot out my transgressions.

- 2** Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,  
and cleanse me from my sin!
- 3** For I know my transgressions,  
and my sin is ever before me.
- 4** Against you, you only, have I sinned  
and done what is evil in your sight,  
so that you may be justified in your words  
and blameless in your judgment.
- 5** Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity,  
and in sin did my mother conceive me.
- 6** Behold, you delight in truth in the inward being,  
and you teach me wisdom in the secret heart.
- 7** Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;  
wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
- 8** Let me hear joy and gladness;  
let the bones that you have broken rejoice.
- 9** Hide your face from my sins,  
and blot out all my iniquities.
- 10** Create in me a clean heart, O God,  
and renew a right spirit within me.
- 11** Cast me not away from your presence,  
and take not your Holy Spirit from me.
- 12** Restore to me the joy of your salvation,  
and uphold me with a willing spirit.
- 13** Then I will teach transgressors your ways,  
and sinners will return to you.
- 14** Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God,  
O God of my salvation,  
and my tongue will sing aloud of  
your righteousness.
- 15** O Lord, open my lips,  
and my mouth will declare your praise.
- 16** For you will not delight in sacrifice, or I would give  
it; you will not be pleased with a burnt offering.
- 17** The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit;  
a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not  
despise.

(A Candle is extinguished.)

## The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ

### A Hymn: LSB 450, "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded"

sts. 1-4



1 O sa - cred Head, now wound-ed, With grief and shame weigh-ed down,  
2 How pale Thou art with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!  
3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fer-ed Was all for sin - ners' gain;  
4 My Shep - herd, now re - ceive me; My Guard-ian, own me Thine.



Now scorn - ful - ly sur-round-ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown.  
How doth Thy face now lan-guish That once was bright as morn!  
Mine, mine was the trans-gres-sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.  
Great bless - ings Thou didst give me, O Source of gifts di - vine.



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!  
Grim death, with cru - el rig - or, Hath robbed Thee of Thy life;  
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;  
Thy lips have of - ten fed me With words of truth and love;



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.  
Thus Thou hast lost Thy vig - or, Thy strength, in this sad strife.  
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, And grant to me Thy grace.  
Thy Spir - it oft hath led me To heav'n - ly joys a - bove.

*Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt. Tune: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612 Text: © 1941 Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110002553 Tune: Public domain*

**P:** The Passion of our Lord according to St. John, the 19<sup>th</sup> chapter.

P: Then Pilate took Jesus and flogged him. <sup>2</sup> And the soldiers twisted together a crown of thorns and put it on his head and arrayed him in a purple robe. <sup>3</sup> They came up to him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" and

struck him with their hands. <sup>4</sup> Pilate went out again and said to them, "See, I am bringing him out to you that you may know that I find no guilt in him." <sup>5</sup> So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, "Behold the man!" <sup>6</sup> When the chief priests and the officers saw him, they cried out, "Crucify him, crucify him!" Pilate said to them, "Take him yourselves and crucify him, for I find no guilt in him." <sup>7</sup> The Jews answered him, "We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has made himself the Son of God." <sup>8</sup> When Pilate heard this statement, he was even more afraid. <sup>9</sup> He entered his headquarters again and said to Jesus, "Where are you from?" But Jesus gave him no answer. <sup>10</sup> So Pilate said to him, "You will not speak to me? Do you not know that I have authority to release you and authority to crucify you?" <sup>11</sup> Jesus answered him, "You would have no authority over me at all unless it had been given you from above. Therefore, he who delivered me over to you has the greater sin." <sup>12</sup> From then on Pilate sought to release him, but the Jews cried out, "If you release this man, you are not Caesar's friend. Everyone who makes himself a king opposes Caesar." <sup>13</sup> So when Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus out and sat down on the judgment seat at a place called The Stone Pavement, and in Aramaic Gabbatha. <sup>14</sup> Now it was the day of Preparation of the Passover. It was about the sixth hour. He said to the Jews, "Behold your King!" <sup>15</sup> They cried out, "Away with him, away with him, crucify him!" Pilate said to them, "Shall I crucify your King?" The chief priests answered, "We have no king but Caesar." <sup>16</sup> So he delivered him over to them to be crucified.

*(A Candle is extinguished.)*

## Hymn: LSB 450, "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded"

sts. 5-7



5 What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,  
6 My Sav - ior, be Thou near me When death is at my door;  
7 Be Thou my con - so - la - tion, My shield, when I must die;



For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?  
Then let Thy pres - ence cheer me, For - sake me nev - er - more!  
Re - mind me of Thy pas - sion When my last hour draws nigh.



O make me Thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,  
When soul and bod - y lan - guish, O leave me not a - lone,  
Mine eyes shall then be - hold Thee, Up - on Thy cross shall dwell,



Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love for Thee.  
But take a - way mine an - guish By vir - tue of Thine own!  
My heart by faith en - fold Thee. Who di - eth thus dies well.

*Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607-76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.*

*Tune: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612*

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**P:** The Passion of our Lord continued according to St. John, the 19<sup>th</sup> chapter, verses 16b-42.

So they took Jesus, <sup>17</sup> and he went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called The Place of a Skull, which in Aramaic is called Golgotha. <sup>18</sup> There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, and Jesus between them. <sup>19</sup> Pilate also wrote an inscription and put it on the cross. It read, "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews." <sup>20</sup> Many of the Jews read this inscription, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and it was written in Aramaic, in Latin, and in Greek. <sup>21</sup> So the chief

priests of the Jews said to Pilate, "Do not write, 'The King of the Jews,' but rather, 'This man said, I am King of the Jews.'" <sup>22</sup> Pilate answered, "What I have written I have written." <sup>23</sup> When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his garments and divided them into four parts, one part for each soldier; also his tunic. But the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from top to bottom, <sup>24</sup> so they said to one another, "Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see whose it shall be." This was to fulfill the Scripture which says, "They divided my garments among them, and for my clothing they cast lots." So the soldiers did these things, <sup>25</sup> but standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. <sup>26</sup> When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, "Woman, behold, your son!" <sup>27</sup> Then he said to the disciple, "Behold, your mother!" And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home. <sup>28</sup> After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), "I thirst." <sup>29</sup> A jar full of sour wine stood there, so they put a sponge full of the sour wine on a hyssop branch and held it to his mouth. <sup>30</sup> When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, "It is finished," and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit. <sup>31</sup> Since it was the day of Preparation, and so that the bodies would not remain on the cross on the Sabbath (for that Sabbath was a high day), the Jews asked Pilate that their legs might be broken and that they might be taken away. <sup>32</sup> So the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first, and of the other who had been crucified with him. <sup>33</sup> But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. <sup>34</sup> But one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once there came out blood and water. <sup>35</sup> He who saw

it has borne witness—his testimony is true, and he knows that he is telling the truth—that you also may believe. <sup>36</sup> For these things took place that the Scripture might be fulfilled: “Not one of his bones will be broken.” <sup>37</sup> And again another Scripture says, “They will look on him whom they have pierced.” <sup>38</sup> After these things Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear of the Jews, asked Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus, and Pilate gave him permission. So he came and took away his body. <sup>39</sup> Nicodemus also, who earlier had come to Jesus by night, came bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about seventy-five pounds in weight. <sup>40</sup> So they took the body of Jesus and bound it in linen cloths with the spices, as is the burial custom of the Jews. <sup>41</sup> Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden, and in the garden a new tomb in which no one had yet been laid. <sup>42</sup> So because of the Jewish day of Preparation, since the tomb was close at hand, they laid Jesus there.

P: This is the Passion of our Lord.

**C: Praise to You, O Christ!**

*(A Candle is extinguished.)*

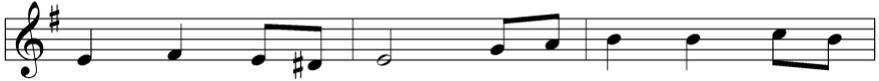
The Office Hymn: LSB 451, “Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted”



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 - spect - 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.

*Text: Thomas Kelly, 1769–1855, alt.*

*Tune: Geistliche Volkslieder, 1850, Paderborn*

*Text and tune: Public domain*

## The Sermon: Lent: A Time for Renewal in Faith

*(A Candle is extinguished.)*

### The Offering

#### Prayers

P: Lord, have mercy.

**C: Lord, have mercy.**

P: Christ, have mercy.

**C: Christ, have mercy.**

P: Lord, have mercy.

**C: Lord, have mercy.**

**ALL:**

**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.**

**A Hymn: "Jesus in Your Dying Woes" (Verses 1-3,  
 19-21)**



1 Je - sus, in Your dy - ing woes, E - ven while Your  
 2 Sav - ior, for our par - don sue When our sins Your  
 3 Oh, may we, who mer - cy need, Be like You in  
 19 Je - sus, all Your la - bor vast, All Your woe and



life - blood flows, Crav - ing par - don for Your foes:  
 pangs re - new, For we know not what we do:  
 heart and deed, When with wrong our spir - its bleed:  
 con - flict past, Yield - ing up Your soul at last:



Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
 Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
 Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
 Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

20 When the death shades round us low'r,  
 Guard us from the tempter's pow'r,  
 Keep us in that trial hour:  
 Hear us, holy Jesus.

21 May Your life and death supply  
 Grace to live and grace to die,  
 Grace to reach the home on high:  
 Hear us, holy Jesus.

*Text: Thomas B. Pollock, 1836–96, alt. Tune: Bernhard Schumacher, 1886–1978*

*Text: Public domain Tune: © 1941 Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110002553*

P: The Lord be with you.

**C: And also with you.**

P: Almighty God, graciously behold this Your family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed and delivered into the hands of sinful men and to suffer death on the cross; through the same Lord Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**C: Amen.**

*Other prayers of intercession are prayed.*

*The following collect is prayed last:*

P: Almighty and everlasting God, who willed that Your Son should bear for us the pains of the cross and so remove from us the power of the adversary, help us so to remember and give thanks for our Lord's Passion that we may receive remission of sin and redemption from everlasting death; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

**C: Amen.**

**A Hymn:** "The Power of the Cross" (Getty)

**Verse 1**

Oh to see the dawn of the darkest day  
Christ on the road to Calvary  
Tried by sinful men torn and beaten then  
Nailed to a cross of wood

**Chorus 1**

This the pow'r of the cross  
Christ became sin for us  
Took the blame bore the wrath  
We stand forgiven at the cross

## **Verse 2**

Oh to see the pain written on Your face  
Bearing the awesome weight of sin  
Ev'ry bitter thought ev'ry evil deed  
Crowning Your bloodstained brow **(Chorus 1)**

## **Verse 3**

Now the daylight flees now the ground beneath  
Quakes as its Maker bows His head  
Curtain torn in two dead are raised to life  
Finished the vict'ry cry **(Chorus 1)**

## **Verse 4**

Oh to see my name written in the wounds  
For through Your suff'ring I am free  
Death is crushed to death life is mine to live  
Won through Your selfless love **(Chorus 2)**

## **Chorus 2**

This the pow'r of the cross  
Son of God slain for us  
What a love what a cost  
We stand forgiven at the cross

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*(The final candle is extinguished.)*

***The congregation leaves in silence.***