

SOLOMON'S EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH
4856 WAYNE ROAD
CHAMBERSBURG, PA 17202
(717) 267-2266

EMAIL: info@solomonslutheran.org
WEB SITE: www.solomonslutheran.org
FACEBOOK SEARCH: Solomon's Lutheran Facebook

Good
Friday



"Solomon's Evangelical Lutheran Church, following the example of Jesus Christ, seeks to live in the confidence and fullness of God's grace; to preach the Good News boldly and truthfully; to support and serve others in faith; to work in harmony with all creation."

GOOD FRIDAY
MARCH 29, 2024
7:00PM

March 29, 2024
Good Friday - 7:00 pm

WELCOME

Tenebrae (Latin for “darkness”) was the name given to the medieval predawn morning prayer celebrated by monks during the last three days in Holy Week. In the monastic practice, it was a service of prayers and readings from Scripture. As the light began to dawn, the candles used for reading were gradually extinguished, so that at the end of the service, the rising sun provided the necessary light for reading and singing

GATHERING

(All gather in silence)

BIDDING PRAYERS:

(Each invitation to prayer ends...) We ask this through Christ our Lord. **Amen**

PRAYER OF THE DAY

Let us pray.

Almighty God, look with loving mercy on your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, to be given over to the hands of sinners, and to suffer death on the cross; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever.

Amen.

THE PASSION ACCORDING TO ST. JOHN

John 18:1-11 *Kathy Bowen*

Hymn: *Ah, Holy Jesus* (verses 1&2)

Ah, Holy Jesus



1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed that we to
2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee? A - las, my
3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered; the slave hath
4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thine in - car - na - tion, thy mor - tal
5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee, I do a -



judge thee have in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,
trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus,
sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a - tone - ment,
sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion; thy death of an - guish
dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee; think on thy pit - y



by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
I it was de - nied thee; I cru - ci - fied thee.
while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.
and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585–1647; tr. Robert Bridges, 1844–1930, alt.
Music: HERZLIEBSTER JESU, Johann Crüger, 1598–1662

Hymn: *Go to Dark Gethsemane* (verses 1&2)

Go to Dark Gethsemane



1 Go to dark Geth-sem - a - ne, all who feel the tempt - er's pow'r;
2 Fol - low to the judg-ment hall, view the Lord of life ar - rained;
3 Cal - v'ry's mourn-ful moun-tain climb; there, a - dor - ing at his feet,
4 Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb where they laid his breath - less clay;



your Re-deem - er's con - flict see. Watch with him one bit - ter hour;
oh, the worm-wood and the gall! Oh, the pangs his soul sus-tained!
mark that mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com-plete.
all is sol - i - tude and gloom. Who has tak - en him a - way?



turn not from his griefs a - way; learn from Je - sus Christ to pray.
Shun not suf - f'ring, shame, or loss; learn from him to bear the cross.
"It is fin-ished!" hear him cry; learn from Je - sus Christ to die.
Christ is ris'n! He meets our eyes. Sav - ior, teach us so to rise.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854

Music: GETHSEMANE, Richard Redhead, 1820–1901

Hymn: *The Crucified My Lord* (verses 1&2)

They Crucified My Lord



1 They cru - ci - fied my Lord, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
2 They nailed him to a tree, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
3 They pierced him in the side, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
4 The blood came stream - in' down, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
5 He hung his head and died, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;



they cru - ci - fied my Lord, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
they nailed him to a tree, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
they pierced him in the side, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
the blood came stream - in' down, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;
he hung his head and died, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin' word;



not a word, not a word, not a word.

mumbalin' = complaining

Text: African American spiritual

Music: SUFFERER, African American spiritual

Hymn: *O Sacred Head, Now Wounded* (verses 1&2)

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
2 How pale thou art with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn;
3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
4 Lord, be my con - so - la - tion; shield me when I must die;



now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
how does thy face now lan - guish, which once was bright as morn!
for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?
re - mind me of thy pas - sion when my last hour draws nigh.



O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!
Thy grief and bit - ter pas - sion were all for sin - ners' gain;
Oh, make me thine for - ev - er, and should I faint - ing be,
These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, from thee shall nev - er move;



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.
for all who die be - liev - ing die safe - ly in thy love.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676, based on Arnulf of Louvain, d. 1250; tr. composite

Music: HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN, German melody, c. 1500; adapt. Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612

Hymn: *O Sacred Head, Now Wounded* (verses 3&4)

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
2 How pale thou art with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn;
3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
4 Lord, be my con - so - la - tion; shield me when I must die;



now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
how does thy face now lan - guish, which once was bright as morn!
for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?
re - mind me of thy pas - sion when my last hour draws nigh.



O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!
Thy grief and bit - ter pas - sion were all for sin - ners' gain;
Oh, make me thine for - ev - er, and should I faint - ing be,
These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, from thee shall nev - er move;



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.
for all who die be - liev - ing die safe - ly in thy love.

Hymn: *When I Survey the Wondrous Cross* (verses 1&2)

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
pres - ent 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

Music: HAMBURG, Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

John 19:23-30 *Kathy Bowen*

Hymn: *Glory Be to Jesus* (verses 1&2)

Glory Be to Jesus



1 Glo - ry be to Je - sus, who, in bit - ter pains,
2 Grace and life e - ter - nal in that blood I find;
3 Blest through end - less a - ges be the pre - cious stream
4 A - bel's blood for ven - geance plead - ed to the skies;



poured for me the life - blood from his sa - cred veins.
blest be his com - pas - sion, in - fi - nite - ly kind.
which from end - less tor - ment did the world re - deem.
but the blood of Je - sus for our par - don cries.

John 19:31-42 *Wayne Dale*

CHOIR ANTHEM: *O Come and Mourn* arr. Hal Hopson

The single candle will be removed.

The congregation sits in silent darkness to underscore the drama. A loud noise is made during the darkness to represent the stone being rolled to seal the tomb. The single candle will return to the altar table to help us remember that even on Good Friday we are still Easter people.

DEPART IN SILENCE

The service continues at 7:00 a.m. with the Easter Sunrise Service on Sunday, March 31 at the Ruritan Building in New Franklin and with the 10:15 a.m. worship service Easter morning.

From sundaysandseasons.com. Copyright © 2024 Augsburg Fortress. All rights reserved. Permission to reprint, podcast, and/or stream the music in this service obtained from ONELICENSE with license #A-719004. All rights reserved.

SERVING TODAY

Pastor Rev. Michael Allwein
Cell Phone Number717-357-3814
Email Address Pastor@solomonslutheran.org
Church Office Email Address office@solomonslutheran.org
PianistHeidi Shenberger
Head Usher Marjorie Dale
Acolyte Aaron Shreiner
ReadersKathy Bowen, Rich McEntire & Wayne Dale
Securing OfferingMarjorie Dale & Tana Vance