

Liturgy of Word, Prayer, and Sacrament for Good Friday

Stand

INTROIT

Isaiah 53:4-6; Psalm 102:1-2, 13



P (*Antiphon*) SURE- LY - || He has borne our griefs and car- | ried | our | sor- - | rows; *

He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our | in- - | i- - | qui- | ties.

All we like sheep | have | gone | a- - | stray; *

And the Lord has laid on Him the iniqui- | ty - | of - | us | all.

C (*spoken*) **Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come to You.**

Do not hide Your face from me in the day of my trouble;

Incline Your ear to me; in the day that I call, answer me speedily.

But You, O Lord, shall endure forever, and the remembrance of Your name to all generations.

P (*Antiphon*)

COLLECTS

The Pastor speaks three collects, concluding each, "...forever and ever."

C **Amen.**

Sit

LESSON

Isaiah 52:13 – 53:12

TRACT

Psalm 69:20; Lamentations 1:12; Isaiah 53:5



P Reproach has broken | my heart, *
and I am full of | heaviness;

C **I looked for someone to take pity, but there | was none; ***
and for comforters, but | I found none.

P Is it nothing | to you, *
all you | who pass by?

C **Behold and see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow, which has been brought | on me, ***
which the Lord has inflicted in the day of His | fierce anger.

P But He was wounded for our trans- | gressions,*
He was bruised for our in- | iquities;

C **The chastisement for our peace was up- | on Him,***
and by His wounds | we are healed.

HYMN *TLH #140 – Jesus, I Will Ponder Now (st. 1-4)*

Good Friday Reading, Part 1

HYMN *TLH #173 – Lord Jesus We Give Thanks to Thee*

Good Friday Reading, Part 2

HYMN *TLH #177 – Our Blessed Savior Seven Times Spoke (st. 1-5)*

Stand

Good Friday Reading, Part 3

Sit

HYMN *TLH #177 – Our Blessed Savior Seven Times Spoke (st. 6-10)*

Stand

Good Friday Reading, Part 4

Sit

HYMN *TLH #172 – O Sacred Head, Now Wounded (st. 1-4,10)*

THE SERMON

Stand

THE BIDDING PRAYER

After each bid concludes, “through (Jesus) Christ our Lord,” the congregation says:

C **Amen.**

THE LORD’S PRAYER

spoken by 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.

THE WORDS OF INSTITUTION

The Pastor shall consecrate the elements for Holy Communion, proclaiming the Words of our Lord Jesus Christ by which He instituted the Sacrament of the Altar.

THE PAX DOMINI AND AGNUS DEI

P The peace of the Lord be with you always!



R A - - - - men.

O Christ, the Lamb of God, who takes a - way the sin of the
world, have mer-cy up-on us. O Christ, the Lamb of God, who
takes a-way the sin of the world, have mer-cy up-on us.
O Christ, the Lamb of God, who takes a - way the sin of the
world, grant us Your peace. A - - - - - men.

The congregation then sits, and the communicant members of the congregation are invited to approach the altar and receive the Lord's body and blood.

Stand

COLLECT

The Pastor speaks the closing collect, concluding, "...forever and ever."

C Amen.

HYMN

Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle (back page)

The pastor exits the chancel during the singing of the final stanza. The congregation may depart as the post-service music begins to play.

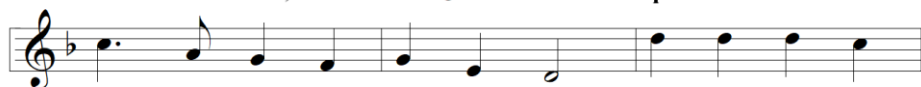
Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle



1 Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle; Sing the end - ing
 2 Tell how, when at length the full - ness Of the ap - point - ed
 3 Thus, with thir - ty years ac - com - plished, He went forth from
 4 Faith - ful cross, true sign of tri - umph, Be for all the
 5 Un - to God be praise and glo - ry; To the Fa - ther



of the fray. Now a - bove the cross, the tro - phy,
 time was come, He, the Word, was born of wom - an,
 Naz - a - reth, Des - tined, ded - i - cat - ed, will - ing,
 no - blest tree; None in fo - liage, none in blos - som,
 and the Son, To the e - ter - nal Spir - it hon - or



Sound the loud tri - um - phant lay; Tell how Christ, the
 Left for us His Fa - ther's home, Blazed the path of
 Did His work, and met His death; Like a lamb He
 None in fruit thine e - qual be; Sym - bol of the
 Now and ev - er - more be done; Praise and glo - ry



world's Re - deem - er, As a vic - tim won the day.
 true o - be - dience, Shone as light a - midst the gloom.
 hum - bly yield - ed On the cross His dy - ing breath.
 world's re - demp - tion, For the weight that hung on thee!
 in the high - est While the time - less a - ges run.

Text: Venantius Honorius Fortunatus, c. 530-609; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66, alt.
 Tune: Carl F. Shalk, b. 1929

FORTUNATUS NEW