

Good Friday Service
April 3, 2026 at 7:00pm



SPIRIT OF JOY
L U T H E R A N C H U R C H



Rev. Megan D. Elliott
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GATHERING

We gather in silence.

A PRAYER TO KEEP AWAKE

CHOIR ANTHEM

They Crucified My Lord

by Sam Batt Owens

THE TELLING OF THE PASSION OF JESUS CHRIST

READING ONE

SCRIPTURE READING | John 18:1-12

SCRIPTURE RESPONSE | Philippians 2:6-11

POETIC RESPONSE

Weary of all trumpeting
Weary of all killing,
Weary of all songs that sing
Promise, nonfulfilling.
We would raise, O Christ, one song:
We would join in singing
That great music pure and strong,
Wherewith Heav'n is ringing.
Captain Christ, O lowly Lord,
Servant King, Your dying
Bade us sheathe the foolish sword,
Bade us cease denying.
Trumpet with your Spirit's breath
Through each height and hollow:
Into Your self-giving death,
Call us all to follow.
To the triumph of Your cross
Summon all men living;
Summon us to live by loss,
Gaining all by giving.
Suff'ring all, that men may see
Triumph in surrender;
Leaving all, that we may be
Partners in Your splendor.

Martin Franzmann

SUNG RESPONSE | *Go to Dark Gethsemane* (ELW 347 - v.1-3)

READING TWO

SCRIPTURE READING | John 18:13-27

SCRIPTURE RESPONSE | Hebrews 4:14-16

POETIC RESPONSE

Lord God of all creation,
whose awesome will lifts up the cross,
a sign of entry to eternal life,
change our hearts
that we may turn from all past ways of worldly power,
from means of destruction and coercion,
to embrace the way of the cross,
the weakness that is true power,
and the folly that marks your wisdom and reign.

Robert Hovda

SUNG RESPONSE | *Stay with Us* (WOV 743)

READING THREE

SCRIPTURE READING | John 18:28-19:16a

SCRIPTURE RESPONSE | 1 Peter 2:21-25

POETIC RESPONSE

this is the breaking
when the very ground seems to crumble
because this is what it means to be forsaken.
scream
but no one will hear
so save that breath
for your last
three.
two.
and your bones seem to split and fracture
as every face that once loved you
howls like a hunter
and you are the prey
and they tell you to pray

POETIC RESPONSE (cont.)

and see if that will make it better

pray to the God who left you.

three.

two.

i do not wish this on you.

to feel your body destroyed

your joints disintegrate

your mouth dry up

your blood pour out and all the while

the crowd looming

waiting

for you to crack.

this is the breaking

when the betrayals and denials

cannot be taken back

and you are alone.

(will those stones

cry out now?

will those angels

carry me now?)

(no.)

three.

two.

i will pray to the god who left me

because what else is there to do?

no one else is listening either.

do not save me

i am gone

save them.

forgive them.

save them.

three.

two.

one.

SUNG RESPONSE | *O Sacred Head Now Wounded* (ELW 351 - v. 1-2, 4)

READING FOUR

SCRIPTURE READING | John 19:16b-30

SCRIPTURE RESPONSE | 1 Corinthians 1:18-25

POETIC RESPONSE

My beloved, my chosen, my son!
I carried you beneath my heart,
flesh of my flesh.
And you are dead, silent,
my beloved son.
Again, I bear you in pain.
Again, I give birth in tears,
not now an entrance into life.
See, I bear you to the grave.

The Lysogóra Songs
Fifteenth century

SUNG RESPONSE | *Alas and Did My Savior Bleed* (ELW 337 - v.1, 3-5)

READING FIVE

SCRIPTURE READING | John 19:31-42

SCRIPTURE RESPONSE | Romans 6:3-5

POETIC RESPONSE

the night weeps
and covers the earth
with her protective arms
whispering, 'i will hold you.'
the skies crack and the earth groans
as God dies.
and the wilderness is truly empty.
and there is nothing but
silence.
the kind of silence that comes
when there is no more point
to breath.

...

POETIC RESPONSE (cont.)

and yet somehow
the rest of us still go on.
breathe with us, o earth
breathe with us, o sky
breathe with us, o night
stay with us as we wait
we wait
we wait

Slats Toole

SUNG RESPONSE | *Were You There* (ELW 353 - v.1-3, 5)

BIDDING PRAYER

LORD'S PRAYER

PROCESSION OF THE CROSS

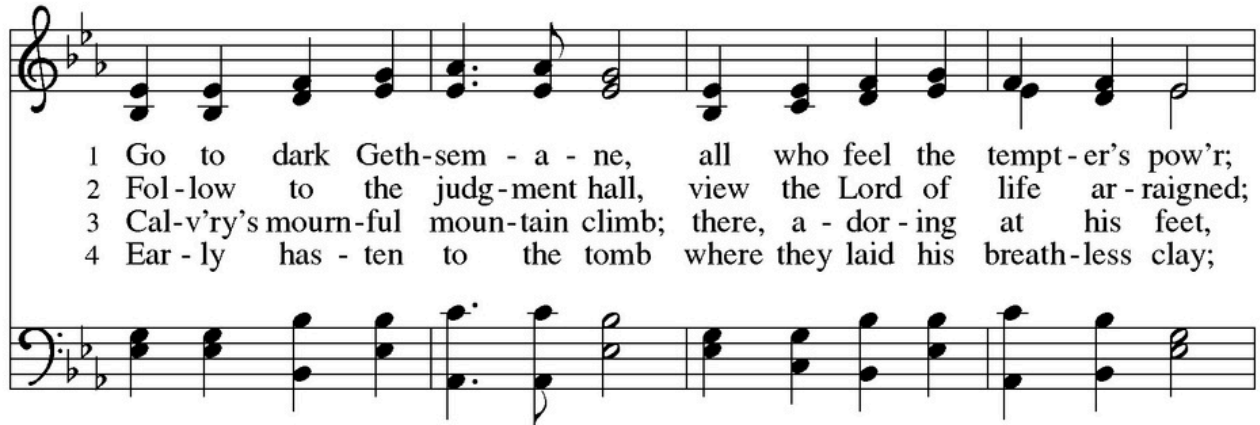
SOLO

Luke Leverett, *Lamb of God Your Only Son* (ELW 336)

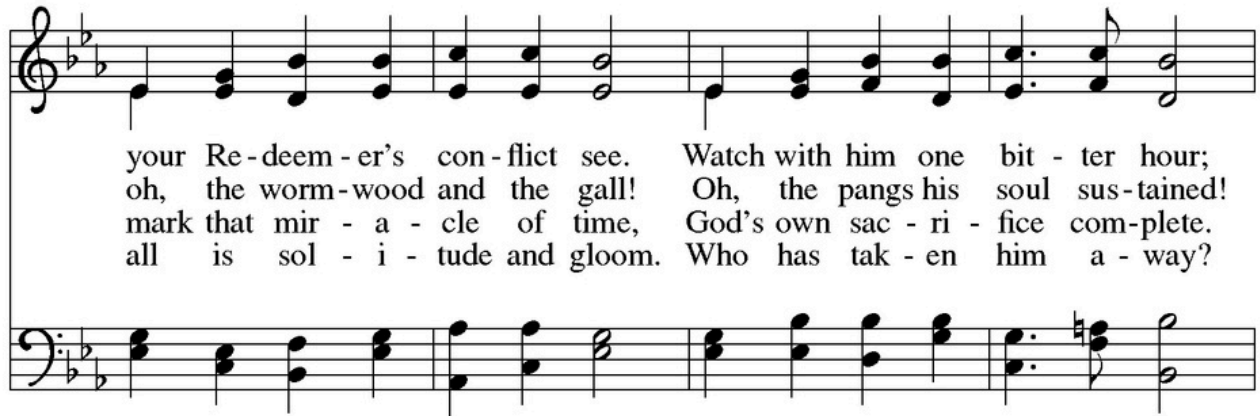
CLOSING PRAYER

We depart in silence.

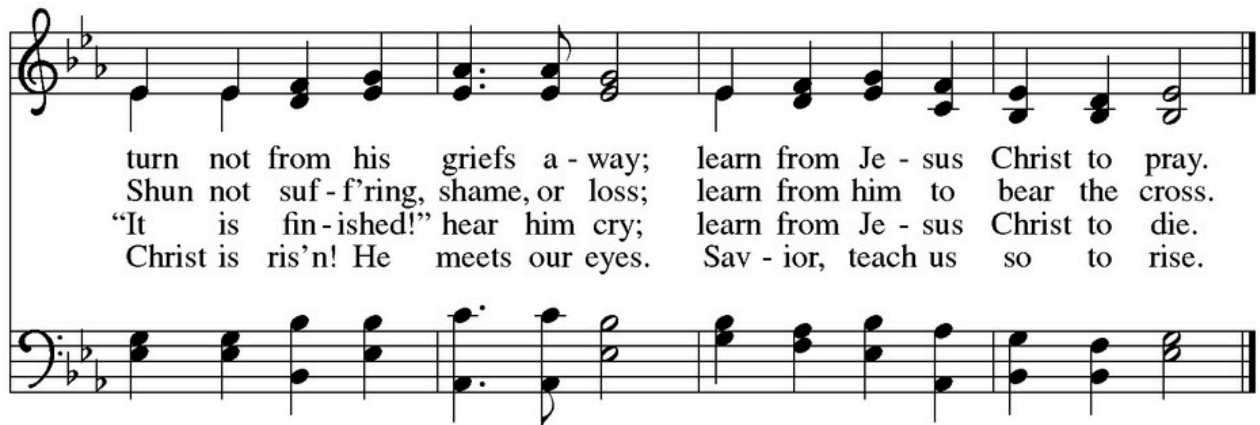
Go to Dark Gethsemane



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 - raigned;
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.

Stay with Us



1 Stay with us, till night has come: our praise to
2 Walk with us, our spir - its sigh: hear when our
3 Walk with us, the road will bend: make all our
4 Talk with us, till we be - hold a joy - ful
5 Stay with us, till day is done: no tears nor



you this day be sung. Bless our bread, o - pen our
wea - ry spir - its cry. Feel a - gain our loss, our
weep - ing, wail - ing end. Wipe our tears, for - give our
life you will un - fold. Heal our eyes to see the
dark shall dim the sun. Cheer the heart, your grace im -



eyes: Je - sus, be our great sur - prise.
pain: Je - sus, take us to your side.
fears: Je - sus, lift the heav - y cross.
prize: Je - sus, take us to the light.
part: Je - sus, bring e - ter - nal life.

Text: Herbert F. Brokering, b. 1926
Music: STAY WITH US, Walter L. Pelz, b. 1926

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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;

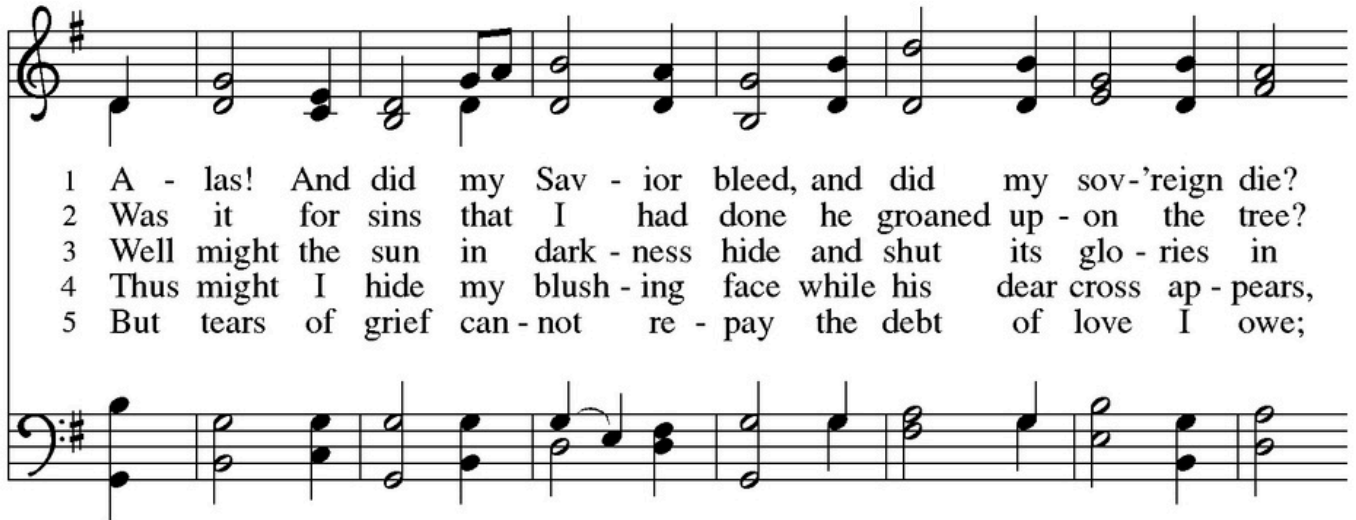
now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
how does thy face now lan - guish, which once was bright as morn!
for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?
re - mind me of thy pas - sion when my last hour draws nigh.

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;

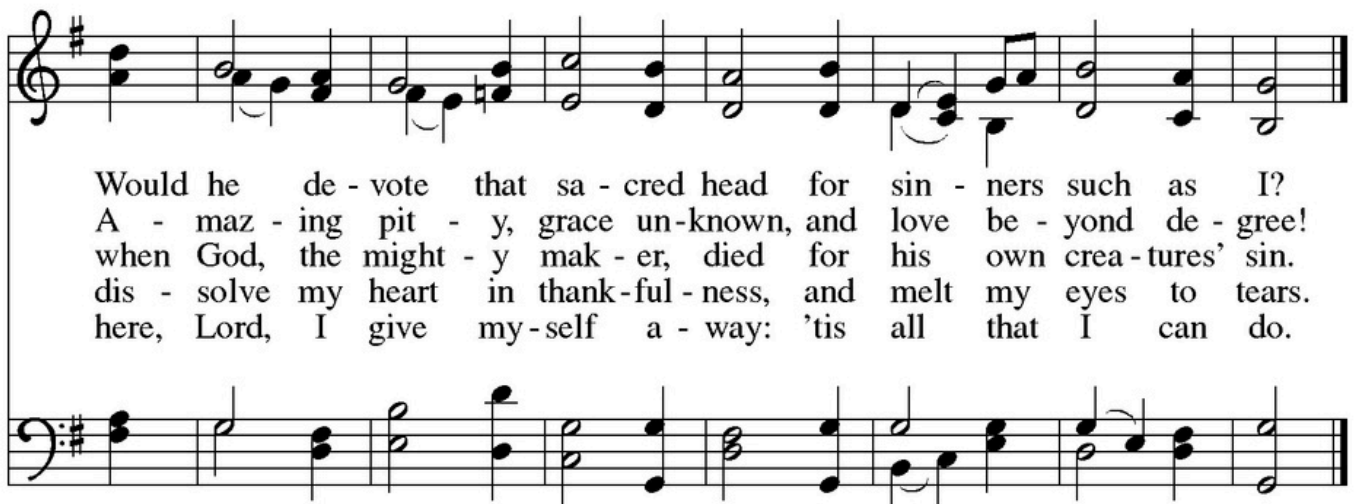
Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.
for all who die be - liev - ing die safe - ly in thy love.

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system.

Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

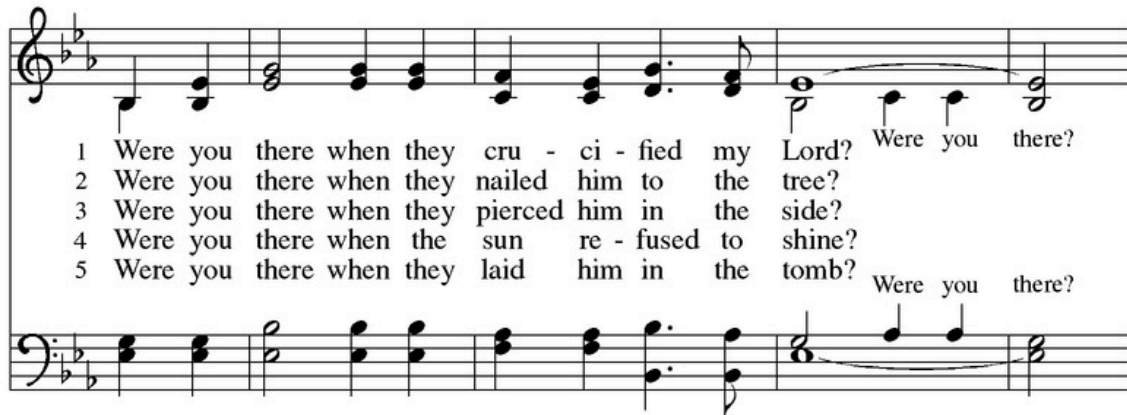


1 A - las! And did my Sav - ior bleed, and did my sov-'reign die?
2 Was it for sins that I had done he groaned up - on the tree?
3 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide and shut its glo - ries in
4 Thus might I hide my blush - ing face while his dear cross ap - pears,
5 But tears of grief can - not re - pay the debt of love I owe;

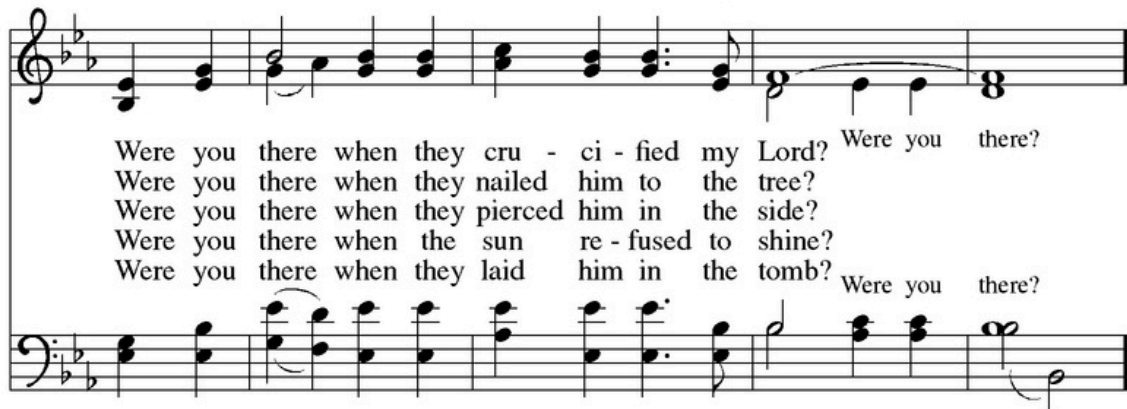


Would he de - vote that sa - cred head for sin - ners such as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y, grace un-known, and love be - yond de - gree!
when God, the might - y mak - er, died for his own crea - tures' sin.
dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, and melt my eyes to tears.
here, Lord, I give my - self a - way: 'tis all that I can do.

Were You There

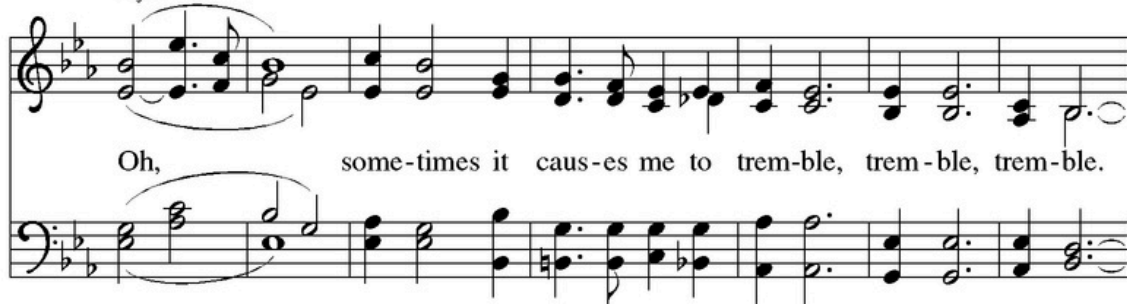


1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you there?
2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
4 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
5 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there?

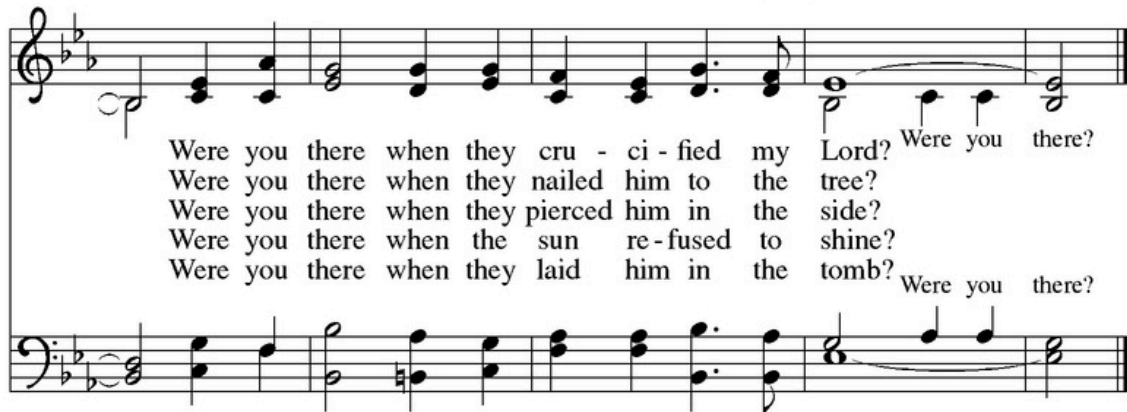


Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you there?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there?

Refrain



Oh, some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble.



Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you there?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there?



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