



Good Friday

**FIRST LUTHERAN CHURCH
408 9TH STREET NW
MANDAN, ND 58554**

Tenebrae Worship Service

7:00 P.M.

April 3, 2026

We gather in Silence

P: The Lord be with you.

C: **And also with you.**

PRAYER OF THE DAY

Pastor: 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.

FIRST READING:

The fourth servant poem promises ultimate vindication for the servant, who made his life an offering for sin. The servant pours himself out to death and is numbered with the transgressors, images that the early church saw as important keys for understanding the death of Jesus.

Isaiah 52:13--53:12

¹³See, my servant shall prosper; he shall be exalted and lifted up, and shall be very high. ¹⁴Just as there were many who were astonished at him—so marred was his appearance, beyond human semblance, and his form beyond that of mortals—¹⁵so he shall startle many nations; kings shall shut their mouths because of him; for that which had not been told them they shall see, and that which they had not heard they shall contemplate. ^{53:1}Who has believed what we have heard? And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed? ²For he grew up before him like a young plant, and like a root out of dry ground; he had no form or majesty that we should look at him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him. ³He was despised and rejected by others; a man of suffering and acquainted with infirmity; and as one from whom others hide their faces he was despised, and we held him of no account. ⁴Surely he has borne our infirmities and carried our diseases; yet we accounted him stricken, struck down by God, and afflicted. ⁵But he was wounded for our transgressions, crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the punishment that made us whole, and by his bruises we are healed. ⁶All we like sheep have gone astray; we have all turned to our own way, and the LORD has laid on him the iniquity of us all. ⁷He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he did not open his mouth; like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth.

⁸By a perversion of justice he was taken away. Who could have imagined his future? For he was cut off from the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of my people. ⁹They made his grave with the wicked and his tomb with the rich, although he had done no violence, and there was no deceit in his mouth. ¹⁰Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush him with pain. When you make his life an offering for sin, he shall see his offspring, and shall prolong his days; through him the will of the LORD shall prosper. ¹¹Out of his anguish he shall see light; he shall find satisfaction through his knowledge. The righteous one, my servant, shall make many righteous, and he shall bear their iniquities. ¹²Therefore I will allot him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he poured out himself to death, and was numbered with the transgressors; yet he bore the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

The Word of the Lord.

RESPONSE: Thanks be to God.

PSALM:

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? (Ps. 22:1)

Psalm 22

¹My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

Why so far from saving me, so far from the words of my groaning?

²**My God, I cry out by day, but you do not answer;
by night, but I find no rest.**

³Yet you are the Holy One,
enthroned on the praises of Israel.

⁴**Our ancestors put their trust in you,
they trusted, and you rescued them.**

⁵They cried out to you and were delivered;
they trusted in you and were not put to shame.

⁶**But as for me, I am a worm and not human,
scorned by all and despised by the people.**

⁷All who see me laugh me to scorn;
they curl their lips; they shake their heads.

⁸**“Trust in the LORD; let the LORD deliver;
let God rescue him if God so delights in him.”**

⁹Yet you are the one who drew me forth from the womb,
and kept me safe on my mother’s breast.

¹⁰**I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born;
you were my God when I was still in my mother’s womb.**

¹¹Be not far from me, for trouble is near,
and there is no one to help.

John 19:23-25a

“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded” (v. 7) *ELW #351 or Page 8*
-Seventh candle extinguished-

John 19:25b-30

“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded” (v. 8) *ELW #351 or Page 8*

John 19:31-42

“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded” (v. 9) *ELW #351 or Page 8*

MEDITATION

Bidding Prayers

(L: We ask this through Christ our Lord. C: Amen.)

THE LORD’S PRAYER

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.

SPECIAL MUSIC

“Were You There” Choir
Soloists: *Pastor Adam Barden, Cara Mitzel, Tony Sayler, and Jen Thorson*
Alto Saxophone: *Jared Christen*

CLOSING

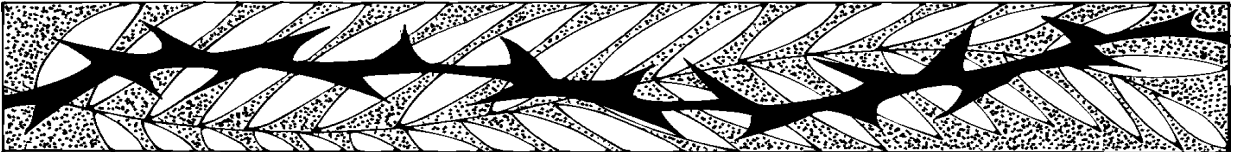
L: We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you.

C: **By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.**

We depart in silence.

(There is no benediction. All please leave the sanctuary in silence.)

The offering is received in the narthex as it is not appropriate to receive gifts at the altar on Good Friday.



Good Friday

Lamb Of God

Words and Music by
Twila Paris

VERSE

♩ = 52

♯ D A D A/C# Bm Gmaj7 D/F#

Your on - ly Son, no sin to hide; But You have sent Him from Your
Your gift of) love they cru - ci - fied; They laughed and scorned Him as He
I was so) lost I should have died; But You have brought me to Your

Asus A A/G Bm Gmaj7 D/F# Bm Gmaj7 D/A Asus D A G

side, to walk up-on this guilt - y sod, and to be-come the Lamb of God.
died. The hum-ble King they named a fraud, and sac-ri - ficed the Lamb of
side to be led by Your staff and rod, and to be called a lamb of

CHORUS

(1) | 2,3

D A D Bm G A/G D/F# D A/C#

Your gift of God. Oh Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God. I love the

Bm Gmaj7 D/F# Asus A A/G Bm Gmaj7 D/F# Bm Gmaj7

ho - ly Lamb of God. Oh, wash me in His pre - cious blood, my Je - sus

OUTRO

1 | 2

D/A Asus D A G D A D,S D/A Asus D A G

Christ, the Lamb of God. I was so Christ, the Lamb of God.

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Lamb Of God - 2

D A G D

O Sacred Head (Passion Chorale)

Verse 1

O sacred Head now wounded
With grief and shame weighed down
Now scornfully surrounded
With thorns Thine only crown
O sacred Head what glory
What bliss till now was Thine
Yet tho' despised and gory
I joy to call Thee mine

Verse 2

What Thou my Lord hast suffered
Was all for sinners' gain
Mine mine was the transgression
But Thine the deadly pain
Lo here I fall my Savior
'Tis I deserve Thy place
Look on me with Thy favor
Vouchsafe to me Thy grace

Verse 3

Men mock and taunt and jeer Thee
Thou noble countenance
Though mighty worlds shall fear Thee
And flee before Thy glance
How art Thou pale with anguish
With sore abuse and scorn
How doth Thy visage languish
That once was bright as morn

Verse 4

Now from Thy cheeks has vanished
Their color once so fair
From Thy red lips is banished
The splendor that was there
Grim death with cruel rigor
Hath robbed Thee of Thy life
Thus Thou hast lost Thy vigor
Thy strength in this sad strife

Verse 5

My burden in Thy Passion
Lord Thou hast borne for me
For it was my transgression
Which brought this woe on Thee
I cast me down before Thee
Wrath were my rightful lot
Have mercy I implore Thee
Redeemer spurn me not

Verse 6

What language shall I borrow
To thank Thee dearest friend
For this Thy dying sorrow
Thy pity without end
O make me Thine forever
And should I fainting be
Lord let me never never
Outlive my love to Thee

Verse 7

My Shepherd now receive me
My guardian own me Thine
Great blessings Thou didst give me
O source of gifts divine
Thy lips have often fed me
With words of truth and love
Thy Spirit oft hath led me
To heavenly joys above

Verse 8

Here I will stand beside Thee
From Thee I will not part
O Savior do not chide me
When breaks Thy loving heart
When soul and body languish
In death's cold cruel grasp
Then in Thy deepest anguish
Thee in mine arms I'll clasp

Verse 9

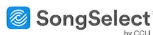
The joy can never be spoken
Above all joys beside
When in Thy body broken
I thus with safety hide
O Lord of life desiring
Thy glory now to see
Beside Thy cross expiring
I'd breathe my soul to Thee

Verse 10

My Savior be Thou near me
When death is at my door
Then let Thy presence cheer me
Forsake me nevermore
When soul and body languish
Oh leave me not alone
But take away mine anguish
By virtue of Thine own

Verse 11

Be Thou my consolation
My shield when I must die
Remind me of Thy passion
When my last hour draws nigh
Mine eyes shall then behold Thee
Upon Thy cross shall dwell
My heart by faith enfolds Thee
Who dieth thus dies well



CCLI Song # 4224059

Bernard of Clairvaux | Hans Leo Hassler | James Waddell Alexander | Paulus Gerhardt

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