

Following Jesus' teachings, Grace seeks to educate, lead, and partner with all people through discipleship to worship, service, and faith celebration.

# Good Friday

April 18, 2025 7:00pm

Grace Lutheran Church, Davenport, Iowa  
Pastor Stephanie Wood † Pastor Kirsten Lee



*This Good Friday Service is what is called a Tenebrae service. Tenebrae is Latin for 'shadows' or 'darkness' and is a service when the candles are gradually extinguished while a series of readings are heard. As the church becomes darker, we are reminded of the darkness that covers the earth at the time of our Lord's crucifixion.*

**Congregational response in bold.**

# Announcements

## Prelude Music

*Were You There?* ..... Piano Arrangement by Cindy Berry  
Janice Gibbs, bassoon

## Heart & Voice Choir Anthem

*Why Did You Ignore Me?*..... John L. Bell

*Why did you ignore me whenever I called you,  
whenever you heard me say your name?  
Why did you ignore me? How did I offend you?  
What made you respond as if in shame?*

*Who said that we heard you? Are we the right people?  
Surely there are others to whom you could turn.*

*Why did you resist me when all that I offer is meant to enrich and to fulfill?  
Why did you resist me? I never coerced you nor forced you to act against your will.*

*Who said that we heard you? Are we the right people?  
Surely there are others to whom you could turn.*

*Why did you forget me, and fail to remember the mother who weaned,  
the father who fed, the one who cared?  
Why did you forget me? My name is your history,  
your future the heaven I prepared.*

*Who said that we heard you? Are we the right people?  
Surely there are others to whom you could turn.*

*And will you deny me? And will you betray me?  
And will you avoid my searching eyes?  
I'll never ignore you. I'll never resist you.  
I'll never forget you in whom my yearning lies.*

# Reading Two | John 13:31-38

## Hymn

Lord Jesus Think on Me (v. 1-3)..... ELW 599



1 Lord Je - sus, think on me, and purge a - way my sin;  
2 Lord Je - sus, think on me, by anx - ious thoughts op - pressed;  
3 Lord Je - sus, think on me, nor let me go a - stray;



from self - ish pas - sions set me free and make me pure with - in.  
let me your lov - ing ser - vant be and taste your prom - ised rest.  
through dark - ness and per - plex - i - ty point out your cho - sen way.

Text: Synesius of Cyrene, 375–430; tr. Allen W. Chatfield, 1808–1896, alt.  
Music: SOUTHWELL, W. Daman, *The Psalmes of David*, 1579, alt.

# Reading Three | John 18:1-11

## Hymn

Beneath the Cross of Jesus ..... ELW 338



1 Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I long to take my stand;  
2 Up - on the cross of Je - sus, my eye at times can see  
3 I take, O cross, your shad - ow for my a - bid - ing place;



the shad - ow of a might - y rock with - in a wea - ry land,  
the ver - y dy - ing form of one who suf - fered there for me.  
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than the sun - shine of his face;



a home with-in a wil - der - ness, a rest up - on the way,  
 And from my con - trite heart, with tears, two won - ders I con - fess:  
 con - tent to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,



from the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat and bur - dens of the day.  
 the . . . won - der of his glo - rious love and my un - wor - thi - ness.  
 my . . . sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my glo - ry all, the cross.

Text: Elizabeth C. Clephane, 1830–1869  
 Music: ST. CHRISTOPHER, Frederick C. Maker, 1844–1927

## Reading Four | John 18:13-27

### Hymn

*O Sacred Head, Now Wounded* (verse 1) ..... ELW 351



1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,



now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;



O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.

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

# Reading Five | John 18:28-40

## Hymn

*O Sacred Head, Now Wounded* (verse 2) ..... ELW 351

2 How pale thou art with anguish,  
with sore abuse and scorn;  
how does thy face now languish,  
which once was bright as morn!  
Thy grief and bitter passion  
were all for sinners' gain;  
mine, mine was the transgression,  
but thine the deadly pain.

## Prayers of the People

Lord, have mercy upon us.

**Have mercy upon us all.**

We pray this day: for all who have a song they cannot sing,

**for all who have a burden they cannot bear,**

for all who live in chains they cannot break,

**for all who wander homeless and cannot return,**

for those who are sick and for those who tend them,

**for those who wait for loved ones, and wait in vain,**

for those who live in hunger and for those who will not share their bread,

**for those who are misunderstood and for those who misunderstand,**

for those who are captives and for those who are captors,

**for those whose words of love are locked within their hearts and for those who yearn to hear those words.**

Lord, have mercy upon these people, O God.

**Have mercy upon us all.**

# Reading Six | John 19:1-16

## Hymn

*O Sacred Head, Now Wounded* (verse 3) ..... ELW 351

3     What language shall I borrow  
      to thank thee, dearest friend,  
      for this thy dying sorrow,  
      thy pity without end?  
      Oh, make me thine forever,  
      and should I fainting be,  
      Lord, let me never, never

## Confession and Forgiveness

Surely, he has borne our infirmities and carried our diseases.

**I am the one who held the nails.**

And yet we accounted him stricken, struck down by God, and afflicted.

**I am the one who raised the hammer.**

But he was wounded for our transgressions.

**I am the one who rolled the dice.**

Crushed for iniquities.

**I am the one who laughed and pointed.**

Upon him was the punishment that made us whole.

**I am the one for whom he died.**

And by his bruises we are healed.

**Father, forgive me, for I do not know what I do.**

**I need your cross to make me whole.**

Even as he hung on that cross, Jesus spoke words of love: to the thief, to his tormentors, to a world of sinners our Lord says, "I will remember your sins no more." For you he carried the cross. For you he bled and died. For you are his words of love. **Amen.**

# Hymn

Stay With Me (sing three times through) ..... ELW 348

Stay with me, re - main here with me, watch and  
pray. Watch and pray.

The image shows two staves of musical notation in G major. The first staff contains the melody for the first line of lyrics: 'Stay with me, re - main here with me, watch and'. The second staff contains the melody for the second line: 'pray. Watch and pray.'. The music is written in a simple, accessible style with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#).

Text: Taizé Community  
Music: STAY WITH ME, Jacques Berthier, 1923-1994  
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## Reading Seven | John 19:17-36

# Hymn

Were You There? ..... ELW 353

Janice Gibbs *Bassoon*

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?  
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?

The image shows a single staff of musical notation in G minor. The melody is simple and consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes. Below the staff are five numbered lines of lyrics corresponding to the notes above.

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?  
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?

The image shows a single staff of musical notation in G minor, identical to the one above. Below the staff are five lines of lyrics, without numbers, corresponding to the notes above.

*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 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?

Text: African American spiritual  
 Music: WERE YOU THERE, African American spiritual

## The Christ Candle is Extinguished

Lord Jesus, you gave your life for us.

**You suffered and died that we might be made whole.**

It is finished.

## Depart in Silence

### Serving in Worship

- Director of Outreach & Youth Ministry** .....Pr. Kirsten Lee
- Cross Bearer** ..... Dan Carney
- Readers** .....Bill McCullough, Ruth Naber, Jim Neumann
- Greeter** ..... Ruthann Neumann, Ruth McAndrews
- Ushers** ..... Deb & Mike Kirby
- Sound System** ..... Russ Finkler
- Altar Guild** ..... Gloria Lange
- Tech Assistant** ..... Vey Rodriguez
- Heart & Voice Choir Director** ..... Sally Meier
- Organist** ..... Susan Senn
- Pianist** ..... Kathi Parrish

## Join us for Easter Sunday Services

Easter Sunday April 20 8:30am & 10:30am

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