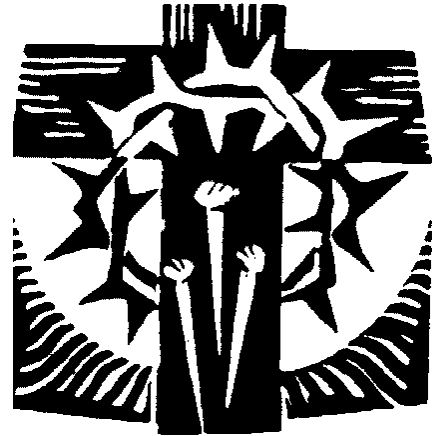


House of Prayer Lutheran Church  
Good Friday Worship  
March 29, 2024  
7:00pm



*Please enter the Sanctuary in silence*

Hymn *ELW 616 Jesus, Remember Me* (sung in repetition)

### Jesus, Remember Me

Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your king - dom.

Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your king - dom.

Text: Luke 23:42; Taizé Community  
Music: REMEMBER ME, Jacques Berthier, 1923–1994  
Text and music © 1981 Les Presses de Taizé, GIA Publications, Inc., agent, 7404 S. Mason Ave., Chicago, IL 60638.  
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L: Today is one of the grey areas of the Christian year:  
a day when the lights are dimmed and the sky feels overcast even if it isn't:  
a day when theologians and poets feel as if a heavy veil is drawn over heart and  
mind. An inexplicably sad day.

**C: We resist the grey areas, prefer to see everything in black and white,  
look for cloudless, sunny skies, try not to read between the lines;  
throw in a bright color or two to try and enliven the scene.**

L: In the grey light of early morning - after a night in the ecclesiastical high court,  
and denial by one of his own circle - Jesus found himself at the gates  
of the reluctant Pilate, who promptly tried to hand him back to the Jews.

**C: And though the sun rose that morning, the whole world turned grey for  
One who found himself without friend or helper, faced with drinking a cup  
he'd prayed would be turned away from him, knowing that life was about to  
be drained out of him.**

L: We are invited to accompany Jesus through this grey day:  
to be witnesses to his suffering, to keep silence before his cry of dereliction.  
In our imaginations, let us trudge through Jerusalem,  
until we come to the place of the Cross: and then, let us not turn our faces away.

**C: In this grey day lie all the sorrows and failings of a humanity that strives  
for high success, yet comes up against human limitations, and falls to the  
ground in despair. A humanity whose peace plans give way to guns, and  
whose political promises become papers in filing cabinets.**

L: Here is a day marked by the brokenness of the world.  
But it is not a day to wallow in misery, or to indulge in morbid thoughts about the  
crucifixion. It is simply a somber, dignified day when we remember how it was for  
Jesus, and find at the foot of the cross a place to lay down ours and the world's  
sorrow.

**C: On grey days it is hard to see clearly, difficult to understand things that  
aren't clear. Yet all we are asked to do today is to be present to the sacred  
story as it is retold, and to the inexplicable, mysterious, wondrous transaction  
that was, and still is taking place.**

*(Please stand)*

+*Congregational Hymn ELW 803 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross*

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

+***PRAYER OF THE DAY***

L: Let us pray. Almighty God,

**C: There were many witnesses to Jesus in his life, death, and resurrection.**

**Today we place ourselves in the story through the eyes of Peter. May our eyes be opened to a new way of experiencing this ancient story. May we feel the struggle and hope in Peter's story. May we witness the love you share in Jesus Christ, Amen.**

*Please be seated*

***THE PASSION OF OUR LORD, THROUGH THE STORY OF SIMON PETER***

***“Prediction”***

**READING: John 13:31-38**

**REFLECTION ON THE TEXT**

**Pastor Eric**

**SONG                      And Can It Be**

**Josh Countryman**

**FIRST CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED**

***“Fighting”***

**READING: John 18:1-11**

**REFLECTION ON THE TEXT**

**Pastor Eric**

**Hymn                      *ELW 343 My Song is Love Unknown***

**Congregation**

- 1 My song is love unknown,  
my Savior's love to me,  
love to the loveless shown  
that they might lovely be.  
Oh, who am I that for my sake  
my Lord should take frail flesh and die?
- 2 He came from his blest throne  
salvation to bestow;  
the world that was his own  
would not its Savior know.  
But, oh, my friend, my friend indeed,  
who at my need his life did spend!
- 3 Sometimes we strew his way  
and his sweet praises sing;  
resounding all the day  
hosannas to our king.  
Then "Crucify!" is all our breath,  
and for his death we thirst and cry.

**SECOND CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED**

*“Denial: Under the Radar”*

**READING: John 18:12-18**

**REFLECTION ON THE TEXT**

**Pastor Eric**

*Congregational Hymn ELW 349 Ah, Holy Jesus (vv. 1-4)*



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

**THIRD CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED**

*“Denial: In Juxtaposition”*

**READING: John 18:19-25**

**REFLECTION ON THE TEXT**

**Pastor Eric**

**Song**

**Truth Be Told**

**Josh Countryman**

**FOURTH CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED**

**“Denial: Confirmed”**

**READING: John 18:26-27**

**REFLECTION ON THE TEXT**

**Pastor Eric**

***Lamb of God ELW 336*** (Josh Countryman; HOP Adult Choir)

Twila Paris

*Your only Son, no sin to hide, but you have sent him from your side to walk upon  
this guilty sod and to become the Lamb of God.*

*(Refrain) O Lamb of God, sweet Lamb of God, I love the holy Lamb of God. Oh,  
wash me in your precious blood, my Jesus Christ, the Lamb of God.*

*Your gift of love we crucified, We laughed and scorned him as he died. The humble  
king we named a fraud and sacrificed the Lamb of God. (Refrain)*

*I was so lost, I should have died, but you have brought me to your side to be led by  
your staff and rod and to be called a lamb of God. (Refrain)*

**FIFTH CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED**



## “In The Crowd”

**READING:** John 18:29-33a, 38b-19:9a, 19:12-16

### REFLECTION ON THE TEXT

**Hymn**

*ELW 351 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*

**Congregation**

#### 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

### SIXTH CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED

*“Absence at Golgotha”*

**READING: John 19:16b-27**

**REFLECTION ON THE TEXT**

**Pastor Eric**

*When Jesus Wept* (HOP Adult Choir)

William Billings

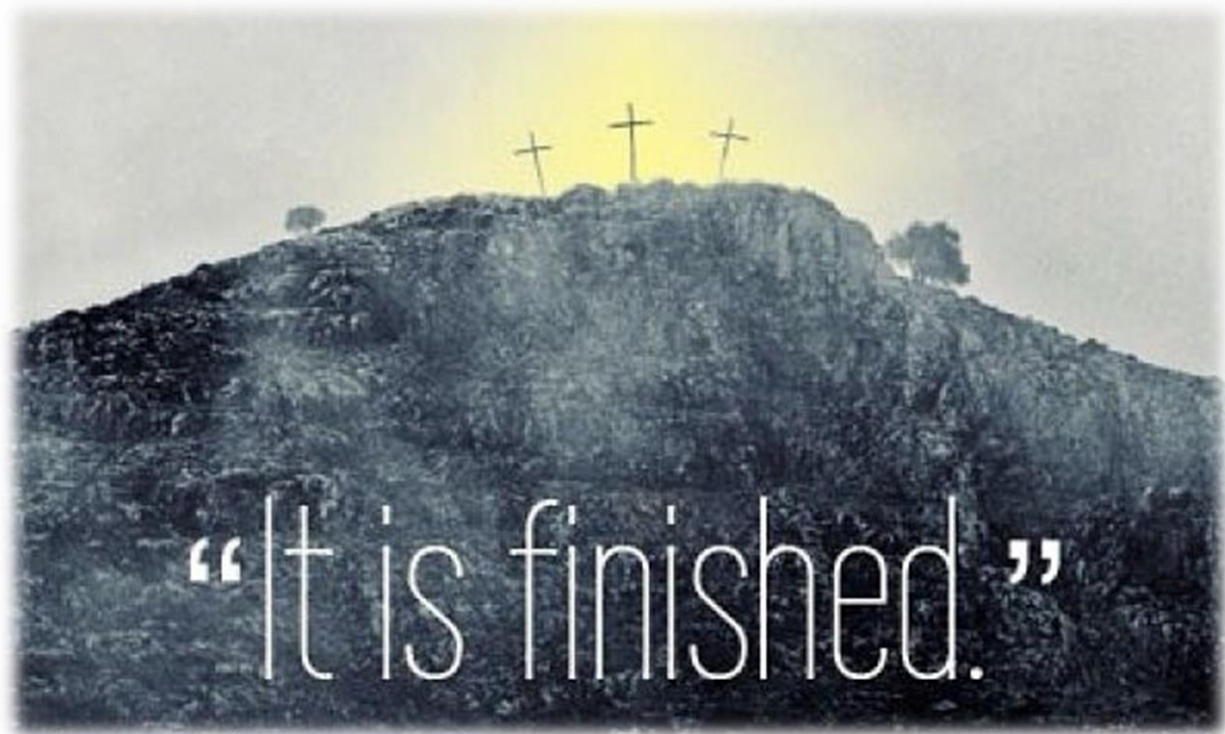
*When Jesus wept the falling tear in mercy flowed beyond all bound  
When Jesus groaned a trembling fear seized all the guilty world around*

**SEVENTH CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED**

*“Finished”*

**READING: John 19:28-30**

**CHRIST CANDLE IS EXTINGUISHED**





**Congregational Hymn ELW 353 Were You There (vv. 1 & 5)**

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?

Text: African American spiritual  
 Music: WERE YOU THERE, African American spiritual  
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**+ please depart in silence+**

*Please join us in this same sanctuary as we gather again in two days for the joyous celebration of the Resurrection of our Savior on Easter Sunday; Services are at 9:30 and 11:00 (Refuel service in Parish Hall.)*

### **Worship Participants**

**Preacher:** Pastor Eric Luedtke  
**Musicians:** HOP Adult Choir  
Roselyn Hanson Weber, Director of Liturgical Worship  
Jon Kietzer, Organist  
Josh Countryman, ReFuel Worship Leader  
**AV Tech:** Ethan Alberg



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**Give online or at [hoplc.org](http://hoplc.org)**

