

Good Friday

Holy Shepherd Lutheran Church
Orinda, California
7:00p on March 29, 2024

Welcome to Worship with Holy Shepherd Lutheran Church, whether you worship with us in-person or are online worshippers (live-streamed on Facebook @HSLCORinda or archived at www.holyshepherd.org.) In whatever way you join us, may you know God's grace as we worship.

Life and death stand side by side as we enter into Good Friday. Standing with the disciples at the foot of the cross, we gather in solemn devotion, but always with the promise that the tree around which we assemble is indeed a tree of life. We depart silently, awaiting the good news of Easter Sunday – Resurrection Day.

Our Worshipful Remembrance of the Three Great Days of the Church Year concludes on Easter Sunday (March 31) with worship at 9am and 10:30am. Join us as we hear the story of Jesus' journey to the Cross and proclaim the mystery of the empty tomb!

GATHERING MUSIC

Julie Hamre

▲ OUR OPENING PRAYER

L: Almighty God, look with loving mercy on your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, and 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.

P: Amen.

▲ A GATHERING SONG

THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY

Lyrics by C. Alexander / Music by J. Gower / LBW #114

*There is a green hill far away,
Outside a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.*

*We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains he had to bear,
But we believe it was for us,
He hung and suffered there.*

*He died that we might be forgiv'n;
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heav'n,
Saved by his precious blood.*

PILATE QUESTIONS JESUS

Mark 15:1-5

As soon as it was morning, the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole council. They bound Jesus, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate. Pilate asked him, "Are you the King of the Jews?" He answered him, "You say so." Then the

chief priests accused him of many things. Pilate asked him again, "Have you no answer? See how many charges they bring against you." But Jesus made no further reply, so that Pilate was amazed.

A PASTORAL REFLECTION

Pastor John Valentine

BARABBAS OR JESUS?

Mark 15:6-15

Now at the festival he used to release a prisoner for them, anyone for whom they asked. Now a man called Barabbas was in prison with the insurrectionists who had committed murder during the insurrection. So the crowd came and began to ask Pilate to do for them according to his custom. Then he answered them, "Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?" For he realized that it was out of jealousy that the chief priests had handed him over. But the chief priests stirred up the crowd to have him release Barabbas for them instead. Pilate spoke to them again, "Then what do you wish me to do with the man you call the King of the Jews?" They shouted back, "Crucify him!" Pilate asked them, "Why, what evil has he done?" But they shouted all the more, "Crucify him!" So Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released Barabbas for them, and after flogging Jesus he handed him over to be crucified.

A SONG OF REFLECTION WHAT WONDROUS LOVE IS THIS

Lyrics and Music: Anonymous Early American / ELW #666

*What wondrous love is this,
O my soul, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this
that caused the Lord of bliss
to bear the dreadful curse
for my soul, for my soul,
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul?*

*When I was sinking down,
sinking down, sinking down,
when I was sinking down, sinking down,
when I was sinking down
beneath God's righteous frown,
Christ laid aside his crown
for my soul, for my soul,
Christ laid aside his crown for my soul.*

*To God and to the Lamb
I will sing, I will sing;
to God and to the Lamb I will sing;
to God and to the Lamb,
who is the great I AM,
while millions join the theme,
I will sing, I will sing,
while millions join the theme, I will sing.*

THE SOLDIERS MOCK JESUS

Mark 15:16-20

Then the soldiers led him into the courtyard of the palace (that is, the governor's headquarters), and they called together the whole cohort. And they clothed him in a purple cloak, and after twisting some thorns into a crown they put it on him. And they began saluting him, "Hail, King of the Jews!" They struck his head with a reed, spat upon him, and knelt down in homage to him. After mocking him, they stripped him of the purple cloak and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him out to crucify him.

A SONG OF REFLECTION

HE PRAYS ALONE

Lyrics and Music by Patrick M. Liebergen

THE CRUCIFIXION OF JESUS

Mark 15:21-32

They compelled a passer-by, who was coming in from the country, to carry his cross; it was Simon of Cyrene, the father of Alexander and Rufus. Then they brought Jesus to the place called Golgotha (which means Place of a Skull). And they offered him wine mixed with myrrh, but he did not take it. And they crucified him and divided his clothes among them, casting lots to decide what each should take. It was nine o'clock in the morning when they crucified him. The inscription of the charge against him read, "The King of the Jews." And with him they crucified two rebels, one on his right and one on his left. Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying, "Aha! You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself, and come down from the cross!" In the same way the chief priests, along with the scribes, were also mocking him among themselves and saying, "He saved others; he cannot save himself. Let the Messiah, the King of Israel, come down from the cross now, so that we may see and believe." Those who were crucified with him also taunted him.

A SONG OF REFLECTION

O SACRED HEAD ...

Lyrics by P. Gerhardt / Music arr. by J.S. Bach / ELW #351

***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, though despised and gory,
I joy to call thee mine.***

***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.***

***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
outlive my love to thee.***

THE DEATH OF JESUS

Mark 15:33-41

When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. At three o'clock Jesus cried out with a loud voice, "Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?" which means, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?" When some of the bystanders heard it, they said, "Listen, he is calling for Elijah." And someone ran, filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink, saying, "Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down." Then Jesus gave a loud cry and breathed his last. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. Now when the centurion who stood facing him saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said, "Truly this man was God's Son!" There were also women looking on from a distance. Among them were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James the younger and of Joses, and Salome, who

followed him when he was in Galilee and ministered to him, and there were many other women who had come up with him to Jerusalem

A SONG OF REFLECTION

AH, HOLY JESUS

Lyrics by J. Heermann / Music by J. Crüger / ELW #349

***Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended
that we to judge thee have in hate pretended?
By foes derided, by thine own rejected,
O most afflicted.***

***Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee?
Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee.
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee;
I crucified thee.***

***For me, kind Jesus, was thy incarnation,
thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation;
thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion,
for my salvation.***

***Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee;
think on thy pity and thy love unswerving,
not my deserving.***

THE BURIAL OF JESUS

Mark 15:42-47

When evening had come, and since it was the day of Preparation, that is, the day before the Sabbath, Joseph of Arimathea, a respected member of the council who was also himself waiting expectantly for the kingdom of God, went boldly to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Then Pilate wondered if he were already dead, and summoning the centurion he asked him whether he had been dead for some time. When he learned from the centurion that he was dead, he granted the body to Joseph. Then Joseph bought a linen cloth and, taking down the body, wrapped it in the linen cloth and laid it in a tomb that had been hewn out of rock. He then rolled a stone against the door of the tomb. Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses saw where the body was laid.

SENDING SONG

WITHIN THE SHADOW OF THE CROSS

Lyrics and Music by Don Besig and Nancy Price

Thank you to this evening's Worship Team for sharing their gifts of music with us today, including:

Bethany Valentine – Vocalist and Creative Director

Gretchen Stenson – Vocalist

Diana Riveness Young – Vocalist

Sharon Tissue – Vocalist

Elizabeth Humphrey – Vocalist

Pastor Pam Schaefer Dawson – Vocalist

Joe Zingale – Vocalist

John Goetz – Vocalist

Won Yang – Vocalist

Pastor John Valentine – Vocalist

Janet Zingale – Clarinetist

Julie Hamre – Organist and Pianist

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