THE WORD THROUGH MUSIC

298 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

HAMBURG

When I survey the wondrous cross on which the Prince of Glory died, my richest gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and love flow mingled down. Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were an offering far too small; love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

VI - Extinguishing of the Light

THE SEVENTH NOCTURN

THE SEVENTH WORD

Luke 23:44-46

THE WORD THROUGH MUSIC

288 Were You There

WERE YOU THERE

Solo: Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

All: Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble.

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

VII - Extinguishing of the Light

We exit in silence.

Holy Week Experience | Open Tonight Until 9 p.m. | Fellowship Hall

A contemplative self-guided tour of Holy Week where you'll experience each station in silence, allowing your soul to connect with God through scripture, prayer, and interactive moments.

Easter Sunday at St. Luke's

Westheimer

6:45 a.m. | Sunrise Service | Outside on The Ellipse 8, 9, 10:05 & 11:10 a.m. | Traditional Worship | Sanctuary * 9:15 & 10:15 am | Contemporary Worship | Fellowship Hall *

branches

9:45 & 11:00 am | branches Worship | branches building *

Gethsemane

Bilingual worship (English & Spanish) | 9:30 a.m. | Canterbury Hall * Baragumu (African worship) | 11:15 a.m. | Canterbury Hall *

* Nursery available for 2 mo.-PreK No Sunday School classes.

On Easter morning, our Traditional and Contemporary Worship services will be streamed live at StLukesMethodist.org/livestream.

The Liturgical Year – Good Friday

"Why do you call me good?" Jesus asked him. "No one is good but God alone." Why do we call it Good Friday? It certainly does not feel good. It actually feels like the worst day of the year, biblically speaking. To relive the torment of Jesus feels grotesque and macabre. "Is it really necessary to describe how he was beaten and concussed with rods? To paint a picture of the flesh torn off his back by the whip? To show exactly where the nails were hammered into his wrists? To illustrate the feeling of drowning from the inside? Is it really necessary?"

To ignore the path to Easter is to ignore the significance of that great morning.

It's Good, because we are people of the resurrection.

It's Good, because through it, we learn that the worst of it is not the end of it.

It's Good, because God proved the extent of his love for us.

It's Good because God alone is Good.

The paraments are black to represent the despair and pain of that day.

Leading in Worship this evening: Dr. Tom Pace; Rev. Katie Montgomery Mears; Rev. Cliff Ritter; Drew Scoggins, Pastoral Intern.

Musicians: Sid Davis, Director of Music & Fine Arts; Jim Roman, Organist & Artist-in-Residence; Rob Landes, Organist Emeritus; Nate Lucena, soloist; Chancel Choir.

Acolytes: Mackenzie Rice, Matthew Rice.





SERVICE OF TENEBRAE Good Friday | March 29, 2024 | 7 p.m.

PRELUDE

Jesus is Condemned to Death

Dupré

Opening with a trumpet solo evoking Pilate's command, "Guards, seize this man," the music becomes increasingly tumultuous, as the crowd shouts for the release of Barrabas, and for Jesus to be put to death. The theme for Barrabas is played using the rhythm of the name (pronounced BAR-ra-bas) and can be heard on the trumpet stops. The two climactic chords "to death," precipitate a quick dispersal of the mob.

CALL TO WORSHIP I Believe Mark Miller

*GATHERING IN THE WORD

Matthew 27:15, 21–26

Leader 1: Now at the festival the governor was accustomed to release a prisoner for the crowd; anyone whom they wanted. So after the people had gathered, Pilate addressed the crowd.

Leader 2: "Which of the two do you want me to release to you?"

People: "Barabbas!"

Leader 2: "What shall I do, then, with Jesus who is called Christ?"

People: "Crucify him!"

Leader 2: "Why? What crime has he committed?"

People: "Crucify him! Crucify him!"

Leader 1: When Pilate saw that he was getting nowhere, but that instead an uproar was starting, he took water and washed his hands in front of the crowd.

Leader 2: "I am innocent of this man's blood. It is your responsibility!"

People: "Let his blood be on us and on our children!"

Leader 1: Then he released Barabbas to them. But he had Jesus flogged, and handed him over to be crucified.

THE WORD THROUGH MUSIC

338 Where He Leads Me

NORRIS

I can hear my Savior calling, I can hear my Savior calling, I can hear my Savior calling, "Take thy cross and follow, follow me." Where he leads me I will follow, where he leads me I will follow, Where he leads me I will follow; I'll go with him, with him all the way.

I'll go with him through the garden, I'll go with him through the garden, I'll go with him through the garden, I'll go with him, with him all the way. Where he leads me I will follow, where he leads me I will follow; I'll go with him, with him all the way.

THE FIRST NOCTURN

THE FIRST WORD

Luke 23:32-34

HOMILY

THE WORD THROUGH MUSIC

Sweet Little Jesus Boy

MacGimsey

I - Extinguishing of the Light

THE SECOND NOCTURN

THE SECOND WORD

John 19:25-27

Mary Speaks

Madeline L'Engle

O you who bear the pain of the whole earth,

I bore you.

MEDITATION

O you whose tears give human tears their worth,

I laughed with you.

You, who, when your hem is touched, give power,

I nourished you.

Who turn the day to night in this dark hour,

light comes from you.

 $\ensuremath{\mathsf{O}}$ you who hold the world in your embrace,

I carried you.

Whose arms encircled the world with your grace,

I once held you.

O you who laughed and ate and walked the shore,

I played with you.

And I, who with all others, you died for,

now I hold you.

THE WORD THROUGH MUSIC

Jesus Walked, I Wonder as I Wander, Wayfaring Stranger arr. Landes

II - Extinguishing of the Light

THE THIRD NOCTURN

THE THIRD WORD John 19:28-29, Matthew 27:34

MEDITATION Susan Robb

THE WORD THROUGH MUSIC Kyrie eleison Iver Kleive

PASTORAL PRAYER

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. Amen.

III - Extinguishing of the Light

THE FOURTH NOCTURN

THE FOURTH WORD

Luke 23:35-43

MEDITATION Richard Fairchild

How much are we like the first thief?

Full of anger - because we are not rescued from our sin?

Full of hate - because we suffer because of the sins of others?

How much do we want God to snap his fingers And make right what we have made wrong?

What we have allowed others to make wrong?

How easy it is to cry "save us" and to rail against God when there is no magic cure no miraculous recovery

no legions of angels

to take away pain and bring wholeness.

How easy it is to scorn the Messiah, to mock the goodness of the world and condemn the light of the world

because we are unwilling to face what we we have done?

Yet there is goodness There is a cure for sin

It does not promise magical solutions

but promises that the pain is not the end, that when all this is over

when the suffering is finished,

that the final word is not torture and defeat

but life -- life springing out of the ashes

life transformed and fulfilled in Paradise.

To the compassionate thief

the one who could still recognize the good in the world the one who tried to comfort and protect that good Comfort was given:

"Today, you will be in paradise with me."

THE WORD THROUGH MUSIC Lamb of God

IV - Extinguishing of the Light

THE FIFTH NOCTURN

THE FIFTH WORD Matthew 27:45-46

RESPONSIVE READING Psalm 22:1-11

Pastor: My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

People: Why are you so far from helping me, from the words of my groaning?

Pastor: O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer;

People: and by night, but find no rest.Pastor: Yet you, the praise of Israel, are enthroned in holiness.

People: In you our forebears trusted;

they trusted and you delivered them.

Pastor: To you they cried, and were saved;

People: in you they trusted and were not disappointed.

Pastor: But I am a worm, and not human;

People: scorned by others, and despised by the people.

Pastor: All who see me mock at me,

People: they make mouths at me, they wag their heads;

Pastor: "He committed his cause to the Lord; let the Lord deliver him. Let the Lord rescue him, for the Lord delights in him!"

People: Yet it was you who took me from the womb; you kept me safe upon my mother's breast.

Pastor: Upon you I was cast from my birth,

and since my mother bore me, you have been my God.

People: Do not be far from me, for trouble is near

and there is none to help.

HOMILY

THE WORD THROUGH MUSIC

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded PASSION CHORALE

Ian Richardson

V - Extinguishing of the Light

THE SIXTH NOCTURN

THE SIXTH WORD John 19:30

MEDITATION Still

This day

let all stand still in silence,

in sorrow.

Sun and moon be still.

Earth

be still.

Still the waters.

Still

the wind.

Let the ground gape in stunned lamentation.

Let it weep

as it receives what it thinks

it will not give up.

Let it groan as it gathers

the One who was thought

forever stilled.

Time be still.

Watch

and wait.

Still.

Twila Paris