

+THE DIVINE SERVICE+
OF THE GRACE OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

GOOD FRIDAY + 15 APRIL 2022



The Good Shepherd Lutheran Church

A member congregation of the Lutheran Church-Missouri Synod

902 S. Maple

Inglewood, CA 90301-3824

“It Is Finished”

The Pastor and congregation enter in silence.

On this night we remember that Jesus is the fulfillment of the Old Testament Law and prophecies. He is the promised Son of Eve, who has come to conquer death, hell and the devil for us. His pronouncement “It is finished” means that our salvation is once and for all completed.

- P** O Lord, open my lips,
C and my mouth will declare Your praise.
P Make haste, O God, to deliver me.
C Make haste to help me, O Lord.

A Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit; as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen. Praise to You, O Christ, Lamb of our salvation.

Psalm

Psalm 22

Why Have You Forsaken Me?

- ¹My God, my God, why have you for- | saken me?*
- Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my | groaning?
- ²**O my God, I cry by day, but you do not | answer,***
and by night, but I | find no rest.
- ³Yet you are | holy,*
enthroned on the praises of | Israel.
- ⁴**In you our fathers | trusted;***
they trusted, and you de- | livered them.
- ⁵To you they cried and were | rescued;*,
in you they trusted and were not | put to shame.
- ⁶**But I am a worm and | not a man,***
scorned by mankind and despised by the | people.
- ⁷All who see me | mock me;*,
they make mouths at me; they | wag their heads;
- ⁸**“He trusts in the LORD; let him de- | liver him;***
let him rescue him, for he de- | lights in him!”

⁹Yet you are he who took me | from the womb;*
you made me trust you at my | mother's breasts.

¹⁰**On you was I cast | from my birth,***
and from my mother's womb you have | been my God.

¹¹Be not far from me,
for trouble | is near,*
and there is | none to help.

¹²**Many bulls en- | compass me;***
strong bulls of Bashan sur- | round me;

¹³they open wide their | mouths at me,*
like a ravening and roaring | lion.

¹⁴**I am poured out like water,**
and all my bones are | out of joint;*
my heart is like wax;
it is melted with- | in my breast;

¹⁵my strength is dried up like a potsherd,
and my tongue sticks | to my jaws;*
you lay me in the | dust of death.

¹⁶**For dogs en- | compass me;***
a company of evildoers encircles me;
they have pierced my | hands and feet—

¹⁷I can count | all my bones—*
they stare and gloat | over me;

¹⁸**they divide my garments a- | mong them,***
and for my clothing they | cast lots.

¹⁹But you, O LORD, do not be | far off!*
O you my help, come quickly | to my aid!

²⁰**Deliver my soul | from the sword,***
my precious life from the power | of the dog!

²¹Save me from the mouth of the | lion!*

You have rescued me from the horns of the wild | oxen!

²²**I will tell of your name to my | brothers,***
in the midst of the congregation I will | praise you:

²³You who fear the LORD, praise him!
All you offspring of Jacob, glo- | rify him,*
and stand in awe of him, all you offspring of | Israel!

²⁴**For he has not despised or abhorred**
the affliction of the afflicted,

**and he has not hidden his | face from him,*
but has heard, when he | cried to him.**

²⁵From you comes my praise in the great congre- | gation,*
my vows I will perform before those who | fear him.

²⁶**The afflicted shall eat and be satisfied;
those who seek him shall | praise the LORD!***
May your hearts live for- | ever!

²⁷All the ends of the earth shall remember
and turn | to the LORD,*
and all the families of the nations
shall worship be- | fore you.

²⁸**For kingship belongs | to the LORD,*
and he rules over the | nations.**

²⁹All the prosperous of the earth eat and | worship,*
before him shall bow all who go down to the dust,
even the one who could not keep him- | self alive.

³⁰**Posterity shall | serve him,*
it shall be told of the Lord to the coming gener- | ation;**

³¹they shall come and proclaim his righteousness to a people | yet unborn,*
that he has | done it.

Hymn of the Day

453 Upon the Cross Extended



1 Up - on the cross ex - tend - ed See, world, your
2 Come, see these things and pon - der, Your soul will
3 Who is it, Lord, that bruised You? Who has so
4 I caused Your grief and sigh - ing By e - vils



Lord sus - pend - ed. Your Sav - ior yields His breath.
fill with won - der As blood streams from each pore.
sore a - bused You And caused You all Your woe?
mul - ti - ply - ing As count - less as the sands.



The Prince of Life from heav - en Him - self has free - ly
Through grief be - yond all know - ing From His great heart came
We all must make con - fes - sion Of sin and dire trans -
I caused the woes un - num - bered With which Your soul is



giv - en To shame and blows and bit - ter death.
flow - ing Sighs well - ing from its deep - est core.
gres - sion While You no ways of e - vil know.
cum - bered, Your sor - rows raised by wick - ed hands.

5 Your soul in griefs unbounded,
Your head with thorns surrounded,
You died to ransom me.
The cross for me enduring,
The crown for me securing,
You healed my wounds and set me free.

6 Your cords of love, my Savior,
Bind me to You forever,
I am no longer mine.
To You I gladly tender
All that my life can render
And all I have to You resign.

7 Your cross I place before me;
Its saving pow'r restore me,
Sustain me in the test.
It will, when life is ending,
Be guiding and attending
My way to Your eternal rest.

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Tune: Heinrich Isaac, c. 1450–1517
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THE PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST ACCORDING TO ST. JOHN

Reading: John 18:1-11

Hymn

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

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.

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Reading: John 18:12-27

Hymn

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

2 How pale Thou art with an-guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
How doth Thy face now lan-guish That once was bright as morn!
Grim death, with cru - el rig - or, Hath robbed Thee of Thy life;
Thus Thou hast lost Thy vig - or, Thy strength, in this sad strife.

Reading: John 18:28-40

Hymn

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;
Mine, mine was the trans-gres-sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de-serve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, And grant to me Thy grace.

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Reading: John 19:1-16

Hymn

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

4 My Shep - herd, now re - ceive me; My Guard-ian, own me Thine.
Great bless - ings Thou didst give me, O Source of gifts di - vine.
Thy lips have of - ten fed me With words of truth and love;
Thy Spir - it oft hath led me To heav'n - ly joys a - bove.

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Reading: John 19:16-24

Hymn

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



5 What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
O make me Thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love for Thee.

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Reading: John 19:25-30

Hymn

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



6 My Sav - ior, be Thou near me When death is at my door;
Then let Thy pres - ence cheer me, For - sake me nev - er - more!
When soul and bod - y lan - guish, O leave me not a - lone,
But take a - way mine an - guish By vir - tue of Thine own!

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Reading: John 19:31-42

Hymn

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



7 Be Thou my con - so - la - tion, My shield, when I must die;
Re - mind me of Thy pas - sion When my last hour draws nigh.
Mine eyes shall then be - hold Thee, Up - on Thy cross shall dwell,
My heart by faith en - fold Thee. Who di - eth thus dies well.

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Please Stand

Responsory

- P** We have an advocate with the Father; Jesus is the propitiation for our sins.
- C** He was delivered up to death; He was delivered for the sins of the people.
- P** Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven and whose sin is put away.
- C** He was delivered up to death; He was delivered for the sins of the people.
- P** We have an advocate with the Father; Jesus is the propitiation for our sins.
- C** He was delivered up to death; He was delivered for the sins of the people.

Please be seated

Hymn of the Day

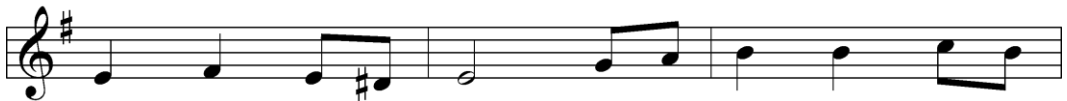
451 Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted



1 Strick-en, smit-ten, and af - flict - ed, See Him dy - ing on the
2 Tell me, ye who hear Him groan-ing, Was there ev - er grief like
3 Ye who think of sin but light - ly Nor sup - pose the e - vil
4 Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the ref - uge of the



tree! 'Tis the Christ, by man re - ject - ed; Yes, my
His? Friends through fear His cause dis - own - ing, Foes in -
great Here may view its na - ture right - ly, Here its
lost: Christ, the Rock of our sal - va - tion, Is the



soul, 'tis He, 'tis He! 'Tis the long - ex - pect - ed
sult - ing His dis - tress; Man - y hands were raised to
guilt may es - ti - mate. Mark the sac - ri - fice ap -
name of which we boast; Lamb of God, for sin - ners



Proph - et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da - vid's Lord; Proofs I
wound Him, None would in - ter - vene to save; But the
point - ed, See who bears the aw - ful load; 'Tis the
wound - ed, Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt! None shall



see suf - fi - cient of it: 'Tis the true and faith - ful Word.
deep - est stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that jus - tice gave.
Word, the Lord's a - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
ev - er be con - found - ed Who on Him their hope have built.

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Sermon

Pastor Edward Killian

Offering *Collected after service in the back of the church.*

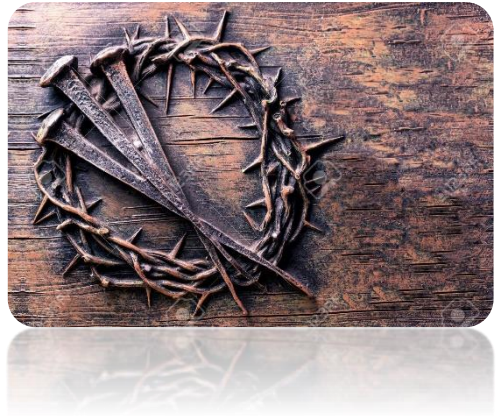
Please stand

Prayer

Lord's Prayer

C 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.



P The Lord be with you.

C And with your spirit.

P Let us pray. Almighty God, graciously behold this Your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, to be given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death on a cross; who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

P Almighty and eternal God, because it was Your will that Your Son should bear for us the pains of the cross and thus remove from us the power of the adversary, help us to remember and give thanks for our Lord's Passion that we may receive remission of sins and redemption from everlasting death. Through Jesus Christ, Your Son our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

(The light will be carried out, and the book will close.

The light will return.)

*After the light returns, Pastor and the congregation will
depart in silence.*

