

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

GOOD FRIDAY + 18 APRIL 2025



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.

Lent Versicles

LSB 219

- 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.
C 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?
- ²O 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.
- ⁴In 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.
- ⁶But 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.

Sit

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.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76; tr. John Kelly, 1833–90, alt.
Tune: Heinrich Isaac, c. 1450–1517
Text and tune: Public domain

Old Testament Reading

Isaiah 52:13—53:12

P The Old Testament Reading for Good Friday is from Isaiah, chapters 52 and 53.

He Was Wounded for Our Transgressions

- ¹³Behold, my servant shall act wisely;
he shall be high and lifted up,
and shall be exalted.
- ¹⁴As many were astonished at you—
his appearance was so marred, beyond human semblance,
and his form beyond that of the children of mankind—
- ¹⁵so shall he sprinkle many nations;
kings shall shut their mouths because of him;
for that which has not been told them they see,
and that which they have not heard they understand.
- ¹Who has believed what they heard from us?
And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?
- ²For he grew up before him like a young plant,
and like a root out of dry ground;
he had no form or majesty that we should look at him,
and no beauty that we should desire him.
- ³He was despised and rejected by men;
a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief;
and as one from whom men hide their faces
he was despised, and we esteemed him not.
- ⁴Surely he has borne our griefs
and carried our sorrows;
yet we esteemed him stricken,
smitten by God, and afflicted.
- ⁵But he was wounded for our transgressions;
he was crushed for our iniquities;
upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace,
and with his stripes we are healed.
- ⁶All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have turned every one to his own way;
and the LORD has laid on him
the iniquity of us all.
- ⁷He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,
yet he opened not his mouth;
like a lamb that is led to the slaughter,
and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,
so he opened not his mouth.
- ⁸By oppression and judgment he was taken away;
and as for his generation, who considered

that he was cut off out of the land of the living,
stricken for the transgression of my people?

⁹And they made his grave with the wicked
and with a rich man in his death,
although he had done no violence,
and there was no deceit in his mouth.

¹⁰Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush him;
he has put him to grief;
when his soul makes an offering for sin,
he shall see his offspring; he shall prolong his days;
the will of the LORD shall prosper in his hand.

¹¹Out of the anguish of his soul he shall see and be satisfied;
by his knowledge shall the righteous one, my servant,
make many to be accounted righteous,
and he shall bear their iniquities.

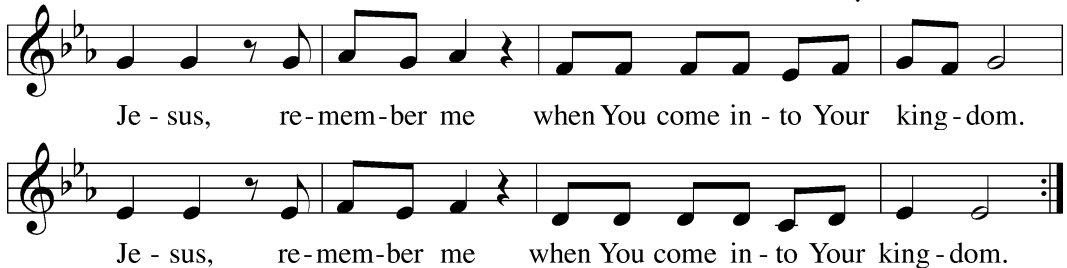
¹²Therefore I will divide him a portion with the many,
and he shall divide the spoil with the strong,
because he poured out his soul to death
and was numbered with the transgressors;
yet he bore the sin of many,
and makes intercession for the transgressors.

P This is the Word of the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.

Hymn

767 Jesus, Remember Me



Text: Luke 23:42

Tune: Jacques Berthier, 1923-94

Text and tune: © 1981 Ateliers et Presses de Taizé, Taizé Community, France, admin. GIA Publications, Inc. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License no. 110000401

Epistle

Hebrews 4:14-16

P The Epistle is from Hebrews, chapters four and five.

Jesus the Great High Priest

¹⁴Since then we have a great high priest who has passed through the heavens, Jesus, the Son of God, let us hold fast our confession. ¹⁵For we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but one who in every respect has been tempted as we are, yet without sin. ¹⁶Let us then with confidence draw near to the throne of grace, that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need.

P This is the Word of the Lord.

C Thanks be to God.

Hymn

437 Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed

1 A - las! And did my Sav - ior bleed, And
 2 Was it for crimes that I had done He
 3 Well might the sun in dark - ness hide And
 4 Thus might I hide my blush - ing face While
 5 But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The

did my sov - 'reign die? Would He de - vote that
 groaned up - on the tree? A - maz - ing pit - y,
 shut his glo - ries in When God, the might - y
 His dear cross ap - pears, Dis - solve my heart in
 debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give my -

sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
 grace un - known, And love be - yond de - gree!
 mak - er, died For His own crea - tures' sin.
 thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 self a - way: 'Tis all that I can do.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.

Tune: Hugh Wilson, 1764–1824

Text and tune: Public domain

THE PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST ACCORDING TO ST. JOHN

The Betrayal and Arrest of Jesus: John 18:1–11

Hymn

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

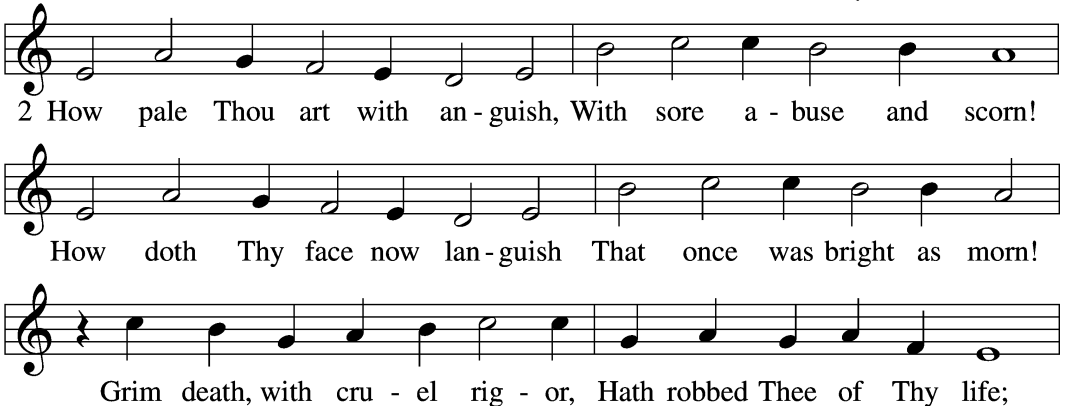


1 O sa - cred Head, now wound-ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scorn - ful - ly sur-round-ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown.
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!
Yet, though de-spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.

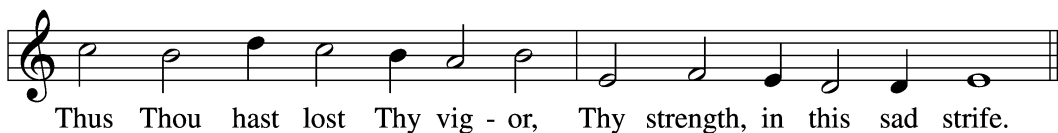
Jesus Before the High Priest and the Denial of Peter: John 18:12–27

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;

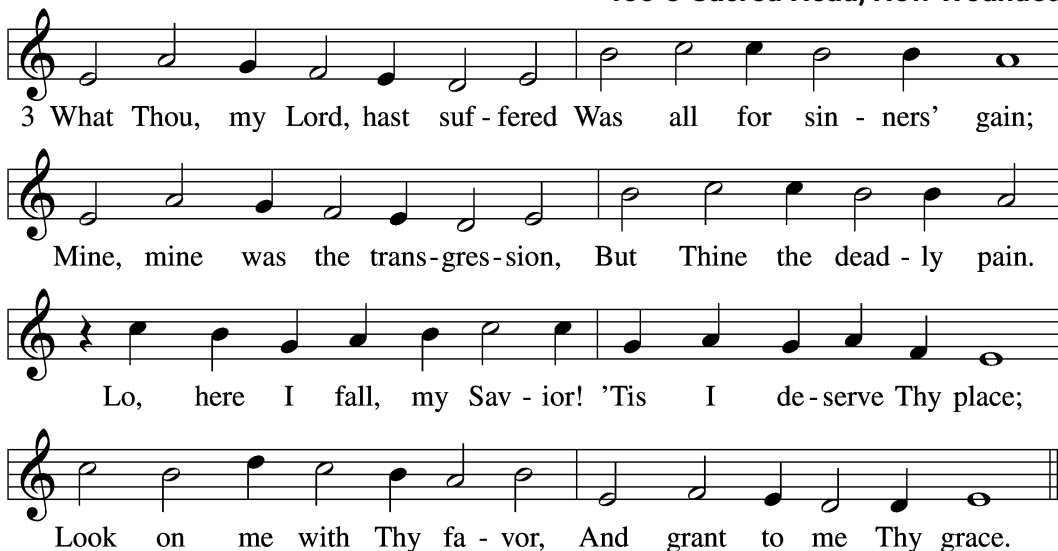


Thus Thou hast lost Thy vig - or, Thy strength, in this sad strife.

Jesus Before Pilate: 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.

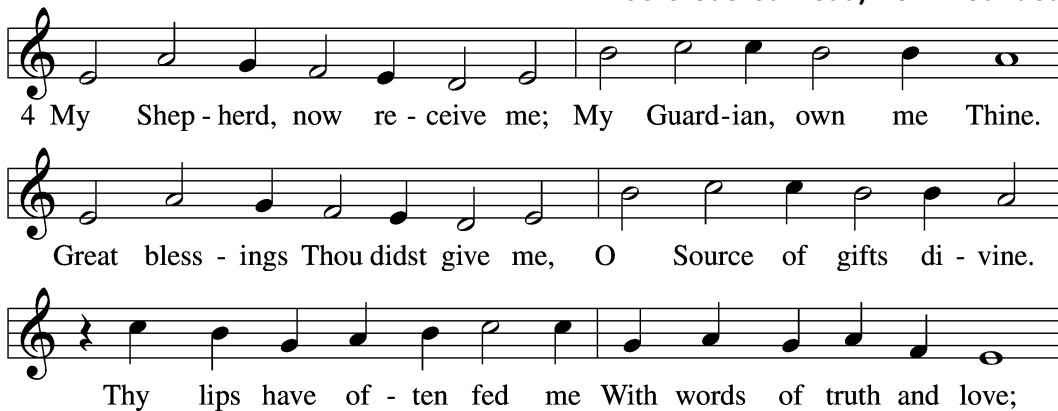
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;

Look on me with Thy fa - vor, And grant to me Thy grace.

Jesus Prepared for Crucifixion: John 19:1-16

Hymn

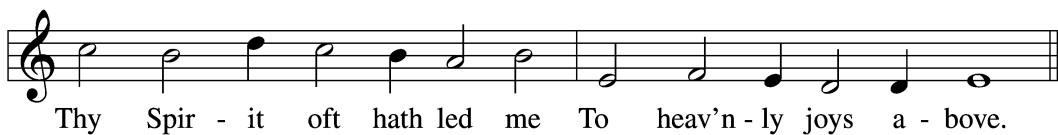
450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



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.

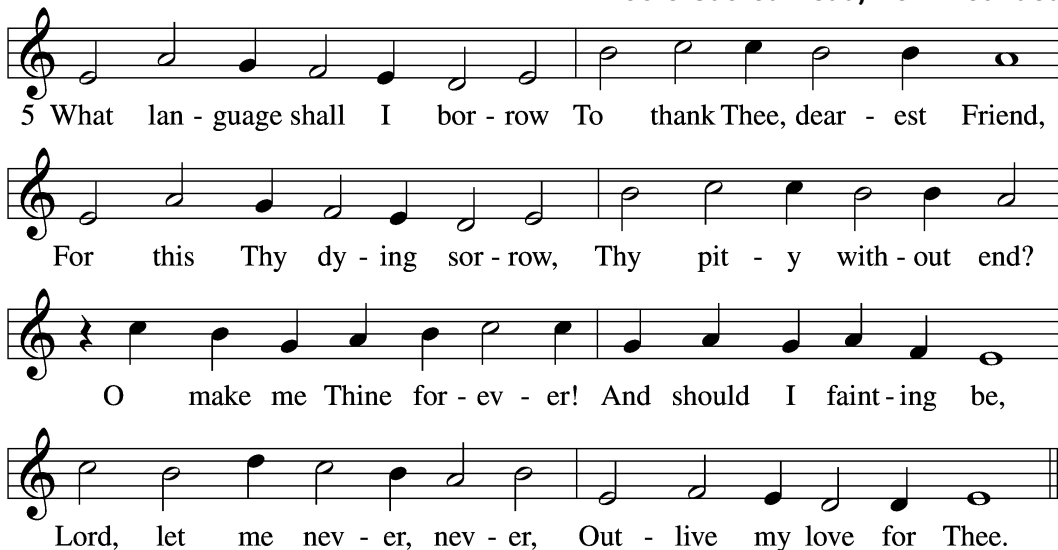
Thy lips have of - ten fed me With words of truth and love;



The Crucifixion of Jesus: John 19:16–24

Hymn

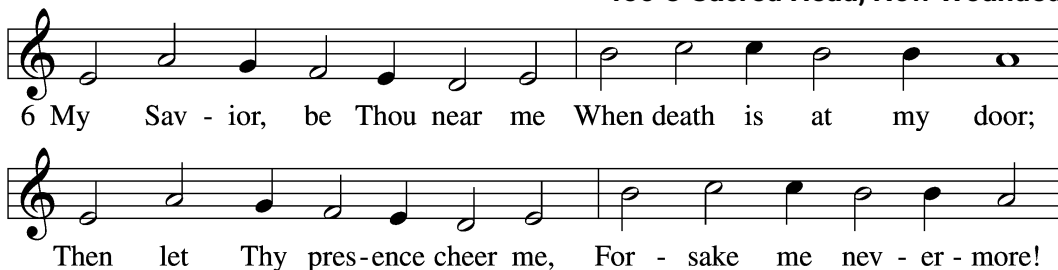
450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



Jesus' Mother and His Death: John 19:25–30

Hymn

450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded



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!

Jesus' Side is Pierced: 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.

Please stand

Responsory

LSB 222

- 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

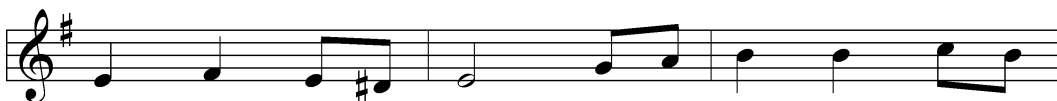
451 Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted



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.

Text: Thomas Kelly, 1769–1855, alt.
 Tune: Geistliche Volkslieder, 1850, Paderborn
 Text and tune: Public domain

Sermon

Pastor Edward Killian

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

Please Stand

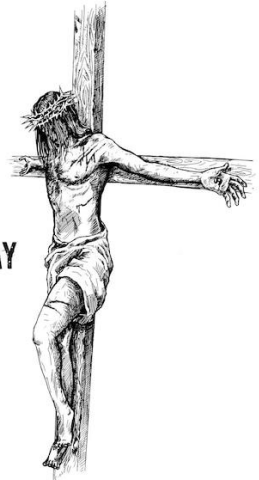
Prayer

Lord's Prayer

LSB 251

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.

GOOD FRIDAY



- 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.*

Acknowledgments

Good Friday, Chief Service from Lutheran Service Book

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Join the Easter Celebration this Sunday at 10am!

There will be an Easter Brunch provided by the ladies of the Good Shepherd.

A Good Friday Sermon by Gerhard Forde

"It is Finished"

Dear hearers of the word of God, you are finished.

You cannot be the same now. All that is ended, over.

It is finished, completed, fulfilled. In our world with all its half-finished tasks, its jobs which never seem to stay done, those words ring strange in our ears, perhaps even a bit presumptuous. How can it be finished? Does not the world go on, with its comings and goings, its joys and its sorrows, loves and hates, living and dying, its giving birth, and yes, even its violence and killing? How can it be finished? Yet that is the claim of this word of Jesus from the cross. There was one task, at least, that got done. It is finished.

What is finished? Nothing less, I think we must say, than all our business with him whom we call God. For the fact is that since the beginning we have not gotten on very well with God. Oh, I suppose you might say that we have tried in a way. We have flattered him with some of the best names we can think of: Divine, The Supreme Being, The First Cause, The Almighty, The omnipotent, omniscient and all the other "omnis."

We have built some of our most beautiful buildings in his honor, done heroic things in his name – as long as it seems to suit our purposes. We have undertaken great moral crusades, made sacrifices and laid many a burden on ourselves to do him justice – or at least we tell ourselves we have. But through it all, as the Scriptures amply testify, there has been an undercurrent of resentment against a God who really undertakes to come into our lives, to intrude upon us.

"The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord and his Anointed, saying, 'Let us burst their bonds apart and cast away their cords from us' ([Ps. 2:2-3](#)). 'O Jerusalem, Jerusalem, the city that kills the prophets and stones those who are sent to it! How often would I have gathered your children together as a hen gathers her brood under her wings, and you were not willing!' ([Matt. 23:37](#)). Since the beginning when we listened to the voice of the tempter, 'You shall not die, you shall be as

God,” we have been trying to do away with God. And now, at last it has happened. The truth about us is exposed. God’s Son is dead. It is finished – our business with God.

But that, of course, is not all of the story – thanks be to God! When Jesus uttered that last cry, it meant that not only our business with God is finished, but also God’s business with us, God’s way with us, God’s seeking us is finished, consummated, perfected. Since the beginning he has been seeking us, trying to get through to us, to reconcile us to himself, to say his “I love you, nevertheless. You have not chosen me, but I have chosen you.”

Now he has said it, done it. Wonder of wonders, this is the moment God has planned for. “He was delivered up,” St. Peter said, “according to the definite plan and foreknowledge of God” ([Acts 2:23](#)). He came to bear our sins in his body. He took it all the way to death. He speaks in his last word to us. He completes his way with us. He spares nothing that we might see the light. So in John’s Gospel, from which these words come, this is the moment of the supreme glorification of the Name of God. Jesus said, “I, if I be lifted up, will draw all to me” ([John 12:23](#)). Before his crucifixion he prayed, “Father, the hour has come, glorify thy Son, that the Son may glorify thee...!” ([John 17:1](#)). And now it has happened. The Glory of God has been manifested.

And so it is finished. The Scriptures have been fulfilled. And what does that mean for us? Shall we arise from this dreadful place, this death, and live? That, I suppose, remains to be seen. It awaits the message of Easter Morn. But it does mean that we are finished. Our old way with God has reached its goal. And that means that we are finished. It means, dear hearers of the word of God, that you are finished. You cannot be the same now. All that is ended, over.

All the selfishness, the refusal to believe God and to take him at his word, the prejudice, the hatred, the protecting of self, the fear of death – all that has no point, no purpose, no future. You are through. God has put an end to that. He has decided to have done with the old because he is creating something new. So hear this word from the cross: It is finished, and that is final. Hear it and know that it is not just an end, but a completion, a consummation, that in that end is a new beginning. Nothing remains now but to await the dawn of a new day, the Easter Morning, the resurrection, the new life of faith in God. God has made an end to the old so the new can begin once again. He has reached his goal. It is finished. Repent, and believe. Amen.

