

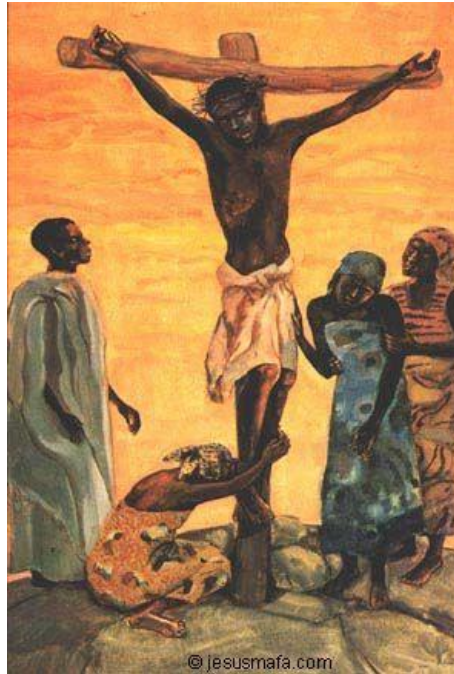


Redeemer
Lutheran Church

A Reconciling in Christ congregation,
celebrating the diversity of God's children
and fostering understanding
and healing in community



GOOD FRIDAY



The Crucifixion of Jesus

Created by the Jesus Mafa artist community in Cameroon

April 18, 2025

7:00 pm

Followers of Jesus, sharing God's love with all...
an adventure for life!

THE ORDER OF WORSHIP

Seven Last Words from the Cross

Since the 16th century, Christians have gathered on Good Friday to listen to reflections on the Seven Last Words of Christ

You may remain seated throughout the service

Prelude

The Old Rugged Cross, arr. Benton Price
Kathy Rapp, Redeemer Lutheran Church Organist

Welcome

Dave Shull, Redeemer Lutheran Church Pastor



“Holy Week”

Steve Garnaas-Holmes

Now then, put down your palms.
This is the astonishing story of ruin,
a devastating drama of weakness and failure.
Our Savior will attain no victory.
He will defy the Empire of Fear.
We will deny him.
The Empire will have its way.
We will be left with humiliation and sorrow.
Broken bread, shared with betrayers.
Spilled wine, not understood yet.
Hymns drowned out by taunts and curses.
Palms crushed under crowds chanting for death.
The Emperor's order,
and the fear with which we put him up to it.
Blood and nails in our otherwise empty hands.
On washed feet we run away.

This is the horrible good news,
the awful grace that redeems our lives
by taking them out of our hands.
We are shattered. And in that, in that,
God is present—embodied and powerful.
Our rebellion against love is complete,
and Love overthrows it all.

The Beloved is inside our suffering and our evil
and from there, nowhere lofty, loosens it,
forgives and heals, makes of our grave a womb,
and with terrifying gentleness invites us in.

Calvary

Refrain



Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry,

Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry, Cal - va -

ry, sure - ly he died on Cal - va - ry.

1 Ev - 'ry time I think a - bout Je - sus, ev - 'ry time I
 2 Sin - ner, do you love . . my Je - sus? Sin - ner, do you
 3 Don't you hear him call - ing his Fa - ther? Don't you hear him

think a - bout Je - sus, ev - 'ry time I think a - bout
 love . . . my Je - sus? Sin - ner, do you love . . . my
 call - ing his Fa - ther? Don't you hear him call - ing his

Je - sus; sure - ly he died on Cal - va - ry.
 Je - sus? Sure - ly he died on Cal - va - ry.
 Fa - ther? Sure - ly he died on Cal - va - ry.

Text: African American spiritual
 Music: CALVARY, African American spiritual

The First Word – Luke 23:34

“Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.”

Gehri Wickliffe, Christ United Methodist Church

Face the Cross

Herb Frombach/David Lantz III

Redeemer Lutheran Church Senior Choir

Flute – April Smith

Upon the cross of Jesus my eye at times can see
The very dying form of One who suffered there for me.
Face the cross, He hangs there in your place.
See the Lamb upon the killing tree.
Stand and look into the Savior's face as on the cross,
He dies for you and me.

Face the cross and see the dying Son.
See the Lamb upon the killing tree.
See His anguish and His tears of love.
Face the cross, He dies to set us free.
Turn not away, turn not away.
His nail-pierced hands are reaching out to you.

Look upon the One without a sin.
Spotless Lamb upon the killing tree.
Feel His pain and love from deep within,
So great a price, yet paid so willingly.
Turn not away, turn not away,
Face the cross, face the cross.

Face the One who suffers in your place.
See the Lamb upon the killing tree.
Light of the world now clothed in darkness grim
As on the cross, He hangs in agony.
Face the cross and turn not away, turn not away,
His nail-pierced hand are reaching out to you.

Turn not away, behold His wounded side.
Turn not away, behold the crucified.
Face the cross, He hangs there in your place,
Face the cross and see the King of Grace.

The Second Word – Luke 23:43
“Today shalt thou be with Me in paradise.”
 Emily Kent, Redeemer Lutheran Church

Come, Ye Disconsolate

1 Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish;
 2 Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing,
 3 Here see the Bread of life; see wa - ters flow - ing

come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel.
 hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure;
 forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove.

Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
 here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing,
 Come to the feast of love; come, ev - er know - ing

earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
 "Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not cure."
 earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re - move.

Text: Thomas Moore, 1779–1852, sts. 1-2; Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872, st. 3
 Music: CONSOLATOR, Samuel Webbe Sr., 1740–1816

The Third Word – John 19:26

“Woman, behold thy Son.”

Rev. Kathleen Herington (Retired), Christ United Methodist Church

Mary's Wandering

English folk song, arr. David H. Williams
Senior Choir, Redeemer Lutheran Church

Once Mary would go wandering, to all the land would run,
That she might find her son, that she might find her son.
Who met she as she journeyed forth? Saint Peter, that good man,
Who sadly her did scan, who sadly her did scan.

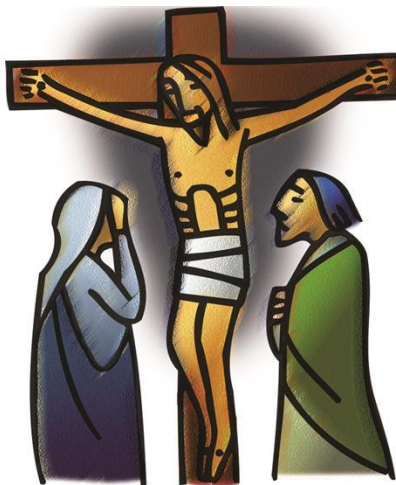
“O tell me have you seen him yet - the one I love the most,
The son whom I have lost, the son whom I have lost?”

“Too well, too well, I've seen thy son 'twas by a palace gate,
Most grievous was his state, most grievous was his state.”

“O say, what wore he on His head?” “a crown of thorns he wore;
A cross he also bore, a cross he also bore.”

“Ah me! And he must bear that cross, till he's brought to the hill
For cruel men to kill, for cruel man to kill.”

“Nay Mary, cease thy weeping, dear: the wounds they are but small;
But Heav'n is won for all, but Heav'n is won for all,
But Heav'n is won for all!”



The Fourth Word – Mark 15:34

“My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?”

Pr. Alan Rider (retired), Redeemer Lutheran Church



Jonah by HeQi (b.1950), Chinese Christian artist

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded with Jesus Paid It All

arranged by Cindy Berry

Redeemer Lutheran Church, Karen Kent and Kathy Rapp

The Fifth Word – John 19:28

"I thirst."

Liz Thompson, Christ United Methodist Church



The Sixth Word – John 19:30

“It is finished.”

Scott Steiner, Redeemer Lutheran Church

Calvary

Refrain

Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry,

Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry, Cal - va -

ry, sure - ly he died on Cal - va - ry.

4 Don't you hear him say, "It is fin - ished!" Don't you hear him
5 Je - sus fur - nished my . . . sal - va - tion, Je - sus fur - nished

say, "It is fin - ished!" Don't you hear him say, "It is
my . . . sal - va - tion, Je - sus fur - nished my . . . sal -

Refrain

fin - ished!" Sure - ly he died on Cal - va - ry.
va - tion; sure - ly he died on Cal - va - ry.

Text: African American spiritual
Music: CALVARY, African American spiritual

The Seventh Word – Luke 23:46

“Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit.”

Rev. Rion Robinson (Preaching Fellow), Christ United Methodist Church

He Decided to Die

Margaret Pleasant Douroux

Senior Choirs

Christ United Methodist Church and Redeemer Lutheran Church

When Jesus hung on Calvary, people came from miles to see.
They said if you be the Christ come down and save Your life.
But Jesus never answered them, He knew that Satan was tempting Him.
If He had come down from the Cross, my soul would still be lost.

CHORUS

He would not come down from the Cross just to save Himself.
He decided to die just to save me.

When Jesus comes into your life people come to criticize.
But I am convinced you will find He'll give you peace of mind.
Like Jesus when Satan tempted Him don't waste time trying to answer
them.

If He had come down from the Cross, My soul would still be lost.

CHORUS



Were You There?

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?

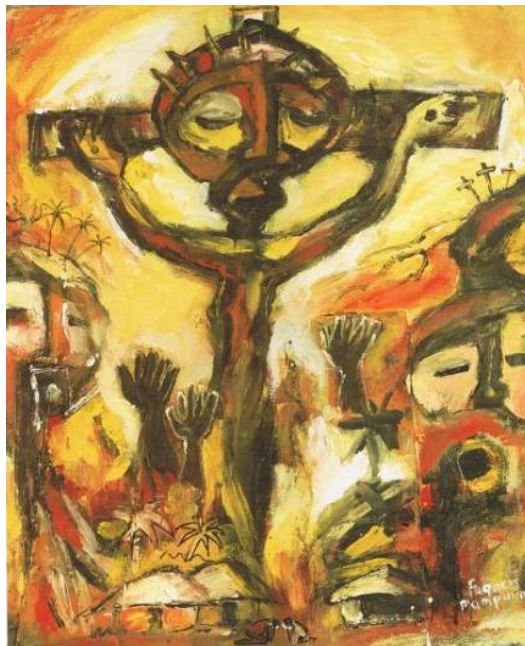
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?

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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Depart in Silence



La Suprematie

Francis Mampuya-Kitah, Democratic Republic of Congo

Benediction from Iona Abbey Worship Book © 2010 Wild Goose Publishing Group.

Livestream Producers: Sue Yehling, Tom Mimplitch