

# Our Redeemer Lutheran Church

## Jackson, Minnesota

Good Friday  
April 15, 2022

**Welcome** to this service in which we meditate upon the death of our Lord Jesus Christ. Please give your offering to an usher upon entering or exiting the service. Please sign the attendance card in pew and give it to the usher after the service.



**Anthem**

“The Love Behind the Cross”

**Adult Choir**

### Opening Verses

- 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.  
Praise to You, O Christ, Lamb of our salvation.

### Psalm 31:1-18 ESV

- P** In you, O LORD, do I take refuge; let me never be put to shame;  
**C** in your righteousness deliver me!  
**P** Incline your ear to me; rescue me speedily!  
**C** Be a rock of refuge for me, a strong fortress to save me!  
**P** For you are my rock and my fortress;  
**C** and for your name's sake you lead me and guide me;  
**P** you take me out of the net they have hidden for me,  
**C** for you are my refuge.  
**P** Into your hand I commit my spirit;  
**C** you have redeemed me, O LORD, faithful God.  
**P** I hate those who pay regard to worthless idols,  
**C** but I trust in the LORD.  
**P** I will rejoice and be glad in your steadfast love, because you have seen my affliction;  
**C** you have known the distress of my soul,  
**P** and you have not delivered me into the hand of the enemy;  
**C** you have set my feet in a broad place.  
**P** Be gracious to me, O LORD, for I am in distress;  
**C** my eye is wasted from grief; my soul and my body also.  
**P** For my life is spent with sorrow, and my years with sighing;  
**C** my strength fails because of my iniquity, and my bones waste away.

- P** Because of all my adversaries I have become a reproach, especially to my neighbors,  
**C** **and an object of dread to my acquaintances; those who see me in the street flee from me.**
- P** I have been forgotten like one who is dead;  
**C** **I have become like a broken vessel.**
- P** For I hear the whispering of many— terror on every side!—  
**C** **as they scheme together against me, as they plot to take my life.**
- P** But I trust in you, O LORD;  
**C** **I say, “You are my God.”**
- P** My times are in your hand;  
**C** **rescue me from the hand of my enemies and from my persecutors!**
- P** Make your face shine on your servant;  
**C** **save me in your steadfast love!**
- P** O LORD, let me not be put to shame, for I call upon you;  
**C** **let the wicked be put to shame; let them go silently to Sheol.**
- P** Let the lying lips be mute,  
**C** **which speak insolently against the righteous in pride and contempt.**

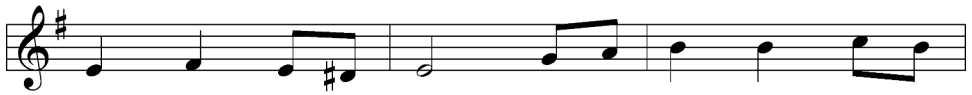
*The first candle is extinguished.*



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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## The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ

**Reading**

**John 18:1–11**

**Hymn**

**“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”**

**450 v. 1**



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**

**“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”**

**450 v. 2**

How pale Thou art with anguish, With sore abuse and scorn!  
How doth Thy face now languish That once was bright as morn!  
Grim death, with cruel rigor, Hath robbed Thee of Thy life;  
Thus Thou hast lost Thy vigor, Thy strength, in this sad strife.

*The second candle is extinguished.*

**Reading**

**John 18:28–40**

**Hymn**

**“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”**

**450 v. 3**

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all for sinners' gain;  
Mine, mine was the transgression, But Thine the deadly pain.  
Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve Thy place;  
Look on me with Thy favor, And grant to me Thy grace.

**Reading**

**John 19:1–16a**

**Hymn**

**“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”**

**450 v. 4**

My Shepherd, now receive me; My Guardian, own me Thine.  
Great blessings Thou didst give me, O Source of gifts divine.  
Thy lips have often fed me With words of truth and love;  
Thy Spirit oft hath led me To heav'nly joys above.

*The third candle is extinguished.*

**Reading**

**John 19:16b–24**

**Hymn**

“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”

**450 v. 5**

What language shall I borrow To thank Thee, dearest Friend,  
For this Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?  
O make me Thine forever! And should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never, Outlive my love for Thee.

**Reading**

**John 19:25–30**

**Hymn**

“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”

**450 v. 6**

My Savior, be Thou near me When death is at my door;  
Then let Thy presence cheer me, Forsake me nevermore!  
When soul and body languish, O leave me not alone,  
But take away mine anguish By virtue of Thine own!

*The fourth candle is extinguished.*

**Reading**

**John 19:31–42**

**☐** O Lord, have mercy on us.

**☑** Thanks be to God.

**Hymn**

“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”

**450 v. 7**

Be Thou my consolation, My shield, when I must die;  
Remind me of Thy passion When my last hour draws nigh.  
Mine eyes shall then behold Thee, Upon Thy cross shall dwell,  
My heart by faith enfold Thee. Who dieth thus dies well.

## 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.

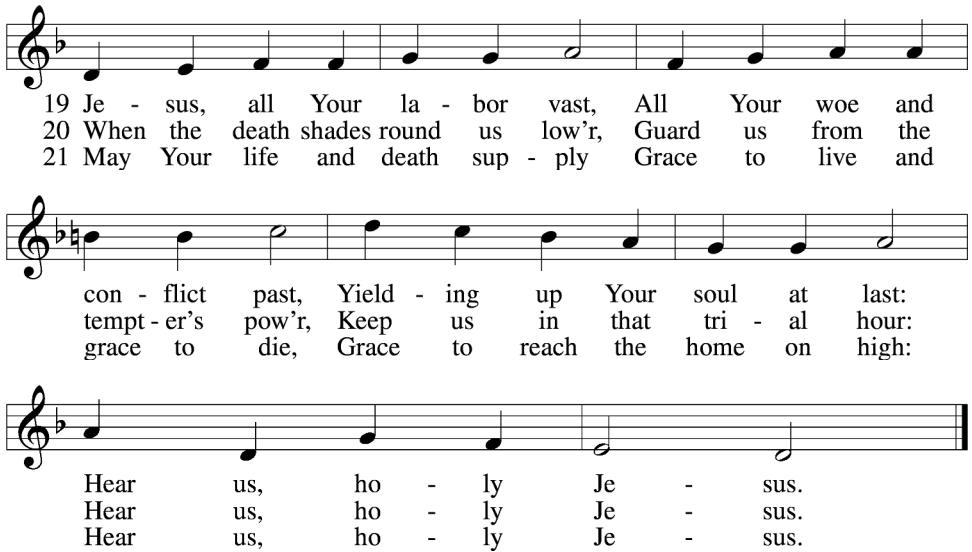
**C** He was delivered up to death; He was delivered for the sins of the people.

*The fifth candle is extinguished.*

### Hymn

“Jesus, in Your Dying Woes”

447 vv. 19-21



19 Je - sus, all Your la - bor vast, All Your woe and  
20 When the death shades round us low'r, Guard us from the  
21 May Your life and death sup - ply Grace to live and

con - flict past, Yield - ing up Your soul at last:  
tempt - er's pow'r, Keep us in that tri - al hour:  
grace to die, Grace to reach the home on high:

Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.  
Hear us, ho - ly Je - sus.

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### Sermon

“The Scars of God”

Luke 23:46



1 My soul now mag - ni - fies the Lord; My spir - it  
 2 For He a - lone who shows such might Has done a -  
 3 His arm is strong; His strength is great. He scat - ters  
 4 He feeds the hun - gry as His own; The wealth - y



leaps for joy in Him. He keeps me in His kind re -  
 maz - ing things to me. His mer - cy flows; His name like  
 those of proud in - tent And casts them down from high es -  
 leave with emp - ty hands. He gives His help to Is - ra -



gard, And I am blest for time to come.  
 light Re - mains in time per - pet - ual - ly.  
 tate, Then gives the low His nour - ish - ment.  
 el; His gra - cious prom - ise al - ways stands.

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*The sixth candle is extinguished.*

## Prayers

**P** Lord, have mercy.

**C** Lord, have mercy.

**P** Christ, have mercy.

**C** Christ, have mercy.

**P** Lord, have mercy.

**C** Lord, have mercy.

**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 unto 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 also with you.

**P** Let us pray. Almighty God, graciously behold this Your family for  
 whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed and

delivered into the hands of sinful men to suffer death upon the cross; through the same Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**C Amen.**

**P** Almighty and everlasting God, You willed that Your Son should bear for us the pains of the cross and so remove from us the power of the adversary. Help us so to remember and give thanks for our Lord's passion that we may receive forgiveness of sin and redemption from everlasting death; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

**C Amen.**

**Hymn**                      "Lamb of God, Pure and Holy"                      **434**

**Lamb of God, pure and holy, Who on the cross didst suffer,  
Ever patient and lowly, Thyself to scorn didst offer.  
All sins Thou borest for us, Else had despair reigned o'er us:  
Have mercy on us, O Jesus! O Jesus!**

**Lamb of God, pure and holy, Who on the cross didst suffer,  
Ever patient and lowly, Thyself to scorn didst offer.  
All sins Thou borest for us, Else had despair reigned o'er us:  
Have mercy on us, O Jesus! O Jesus!**

**Lamb of God, pure and holy, Who on the cross didst suffer,  
Ever patient and lowly, Thyself to scorn didst offer.  
All sins Thou borest for us, Else had despair reigned o'er us:  
Thy peace be with us, O Jesus! O Jesus!**

*The final candle is extinguished.*

**Offering of Song**                      "Were You There"                      **Mark Oeltjenbruns**

*A large book is slammed shut to signify the closing of the tomb.*



**Organist:** Shelly Tusa

**Acolyte:** Gracie Stoltenburg

**Pastor:** John Schuetz      cell: 507-840-0193      **Office:** 507-847-3693

The stream for the Resurrection of Our Lord will be Sunday morning,  
April 17 at 9:00 AM.