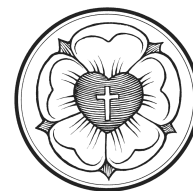


CALVARY EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN CHURCH

EVENING PRAYER FOR GOOD FRIDAY

APRIL 18, 2025



All enter the sanctuary in silence.

Stand

OPENING SENTENCES

- 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.

Sit

✠ PSALMODY ✠

EVENING PSALM

Psalm 141

(sung as indicated)



- I** O LORD, I call upon you; hasten | to me! * Give ear to my voice when I | call to you!
C Let my prayer be counted as incense be- | fore you, * and the lifting up of my hands as the evening | sacrifice!
I Set a guard, O LORD, over | my mouth; * keep watch over the door | of my lips!
C Do not let my heart incline to any evil, to busy myself with wicked deeds in company with men who work in- | iquity, * and let me not eat of their del- | icacies!
I Let a righteous man strike me—it is a kindness; let him rebuke me—it is oil for my head; let my head not re- | fuse it. * Yet my prayer is continually against their | evil deeds.
C When their judges are thrown o- | ver the cliff, * then they shall hear my words, for they are | pleasant.
I As when one plows and breaks | up the earth, * so shall our bones be scattered at the mouth | of Sheol.
C But my eyes are toward you, O | GOD, my Lord; * in you I seek refuge; leave me not de- | fenseless!
I Keep me from the trap that they have | laid for me * and from the snares of evil- | doers!
C Let the wicked fall into their | own nets, * while I pass by | safely.

PSALM PRAYER

- P** Let us pray.
Lord, from the rising of the sun to its setting, Your name is worthy of all praise. Let our prayer rise before You as incense, and may the lifting up of our hands be as an evening sacrifice, acceptable to You, through Your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.
C Amen.

A candle is extinguished.



- I** In you, O LORD, do I take refuge; let me never be | put to shame; * in your righteousness de- | liver me!
- C** Incline your ear to me; rescue me | speedily! * Be a rock of refuge for me, a strong fortress to | save me!
- I** For you are my rock and my | fortress; * and for your name's sake you lead me and | guide me;
- C** you take me out of the net they have hidden | for me, * for you are my | refuge.
- I** Into your hand I commit my | spirit; * you have redeemed me, O LORD, | faithful God.
- C** I hate those who pay regard to worthless | idols, * but I trust | in the LORD.
- I** I will rejoice and be glad in your | steadfast love, * because you have seen my affliction; you have known the distress | of my soul,
- C** and you have not delivered me into the hand of the | enemy; * you have set my feet in a | broad place.
- I** Be gracious to me, O LORD, for I am | in distress; * my eye is wasted from grief; my soul and my body | also.
- C** For my life is spent with sorrow, and my years with | sighing; * my strength fails because of my iniquity, and my bones | waste away.
- I** Because of all my adversaries I have become a reproach, especially to my neighbors, and an object of dread to my ac- | quaintances; * those who see me in the street | flee from me.
- C** I have been forgotten like one | who is dead; * I have become like a broken | vessel.
- I** For I hear the whispering of many—terror on | every side!—* as they scheme together against me, as they plot to | take my life.
- C** But I trust in you, | O LORD; * I say, "You | are my God."
- I** My times are | in your hand; * rescue me from the hand of my enemies and from my perse- | cutors!
- C** Make your face shine on your | servant; * save me in your | steadfast love!
- I** O LORD, let me not be put to shame, for I call up- | on you; * let the wicked be put to shame; let them go silently | to Sheol.
- C** Let the lying | lips be mute, * which speak insolently against the righteous in pride | and contempt.
- I** Oh, how abundant is your goodness, which you have stored up for those who | fear you * and worked for those who take refuge in you, in the sight of the children of | mankind!
- C** In the cover of your presence you hide them from the | plots of men; * you store them in your shelter from the | strife of tongues.
- I** Blessèd | be the LORD, * for he has wondrously shown his steadfast love to me when I was in a besieged | city.
- C** I had said in my alarm, "I am cut off | from your sight." * But you heard the voice of my pleas for mercy when I cried to | you for help.
- I** Love the LORD, all | you his saints! * The LORD preserves the faithful but abundantly repays the one who | acts in pride.
- C** Be strong, and let your heart take | courage, * all you who wait | for the LORD!

PSALM PRAYER

P Let us pray.

O God of kindness and truth, You saved Your Chosen One Jesus Christ and You give Your martyrs strength. Watch over Your people who come to You now and strengthen the hearts of those who hope in You, that they may proclaim Your saving acts of kindness in the eternal city; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

C Amen.

A 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-u-ge 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.

✠ READINGS ✠

FIRST READING

Isaiah 52:13—53:12

Behold, my servant shall act wisely; he shall be high and lifted up, and shall be exalted. As many were astonished at you—his appearance was so marred, beyond human semblance, and his form beyond that of the children of mankind—so 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.

Who has believed what they heard from us? And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed? For 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. He 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.

Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted. But 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. All 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.

He 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. By 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? And 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.

Yet 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. Out 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. Therefore 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.

A O Lord, have mercy on us.

C Thanks be to God.

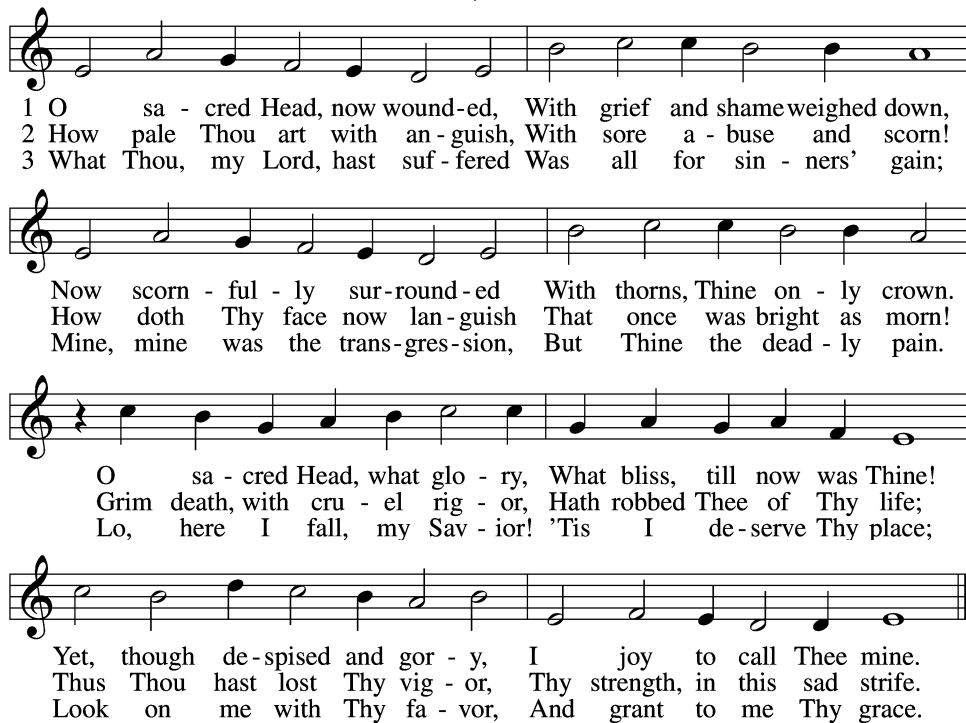
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✠ THE PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST ✠

HYMN

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

450:1-3



1 O sa - cred Head, now wound-ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
2 How pale Thou art with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!
3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;

Now scorn - ful - ly sur-round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown.
How doth Thy face now lan - guish That once was bright as morn!
Mine, mine was the trans-gres-sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.

O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!
Grim death, with cru - el rig - or, Hath robbed Thee of Thy life;
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.
Thus Thou hast lost Thy vig - or, Thy strength, in this sad strife.
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, And grant to me Thy grace.

FIRST PASSION READING

John 19:1-16a

P The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to St. John, the 19th chapter.

Then Pilate took Jesus and flogged him. And the soldiers twisted together a crown of thorns and put it on his head and arrayed him in a purple robe. They came up to him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" and struck him with their hands. Pilate went out again and said to them, "See, I am bringing him out to you that you may know that I find no guilt in him." So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, "Behold the man!" When the chief priests and the officers saw him, they cried out, "Crucify him, crucify him!" Pilate said to them, "Take him yourselves and crucify him, for I find no guilt in him." The Jews answered him, "We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has made himself the Son of God." When Pilate heard this statement, he was even more afraid. He entered his headquarters again and said to Jesus, "Where are you from?" But Jesus gave him no answer. So Pilate said to him, "You will not speak to me? Do you not know that I have authority to release you and authority to crucify you?" Jesus answered him, "You would have no authority over me at all unless it had been given you from above. Therefore he who delivered me over to you has the greater sin."

From then on Pilate sought to release him, but the Jews cried out, "If you release this man, you are not Caesar's friend. Everyone who makes himself a king opposes Caesar." So when Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus out and sat down on the judgment seat at a place called The Stone Pavement, and in Aramaic *Gabbatha*. Now it was the day of Preparation of the Passover. It was about the sixth hour. He said to the Jews, "Behold your King!" They cried out, "Away with him, away with him, crucify him!" Pilate said to them, "Shall I crucify your King?" The chief priests answered, "We have no king but Caesar." So he delivered him over to them to be crucified.

P O Lord, have mercy on us.

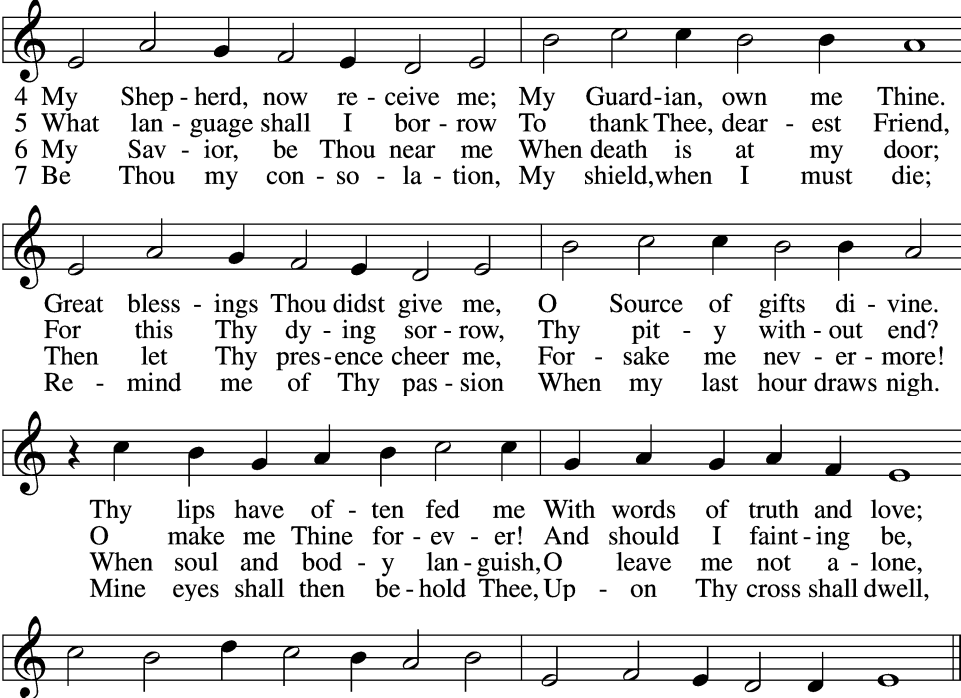
G Thanks be to God.

A candle is extinguished.

HYMN

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

450:4-7



4 My Shep - herd, now re - ceive me; My Guard-ian, own me Thine.
 5 What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,
 6 My Sav - ior, be Thou near me When death is at my door;
 7 Be Thou my con - so - la - tion, My shield, when I must die;

Great bless - ings Thou didst give me, O Source of gifts di - vine.
 For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
 Then let Thy pres - ence cheer me, For - sake me nev - er - more!
 Re - mind me of Thy pas - sion When my last hour draws nigh.

Thy lips have of - ten fed me With words of truth and love;
 O make me Thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,
 When soul and bod - y lan - guish, O leave me not a - lone,
 Mine eyes shall then be - hold Thee, Up - on Thy cross shall dwell,

Thy Spir - it oft hath led me To heav'n - ly joys a - bove.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love for Thee.
 But take a - way mine an - guish By vir - tue of Thine own!
 My heart by faith en - fold Thee. Who di - eth thus dies well.

Stand

SECOND PASSION READING

John 19:16b-42

So they took Jesus, and he went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called the place of a skull, which in Aramaic is called Golgotha. There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, and Jesus between them. Pilate also wrote an inscription and put it on the cross. It read, "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews." Many of the Jews read this inscription, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and it was written in Aramaic, in Latin, and in Greek. So the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate, "Do not write, 'The King of the Jews,' but rather, 'This man said, I am King of the Jews.'" Pilate answered, "What I have written I have written."

When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his garments and divided them into four parts, one part for each soldier; also his tunic. But the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from top to bottom, so they said to one another, "Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see whose it shall be." This was to fulfill the Scripture which says, "They divided my garments among them, and for my clothing they cast lots." So the soldiers did these things, but standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, "Woman, behold, your son!" Then he said to the disciple, "Behold, your mother!" And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home.

After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), "I thirst." A jar full of sour wine stood there, so they put a sponge full of the sour wine on a hyssop branch and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, "It is finished," and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

Since it was the day of Preparation, and so that the bodies would not remain on the cross on the Sabbath (for that Sabbath was a high day), the Jews asked Pilate that their legs might be broken and that they might be taken away. So the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first, and of the other who had been crucified with him. But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. But one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once there came out blood and water. He who saw it has borne witness—his testimony is true, and he knows that he is telling the truth—that you also may believe. For these things took place that the Scripture might be fulfilled: "Not one of his bones will be broken." And again another Scripture says, "They will look on him whom they have pierced."

After these things Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear of the Jews, asked Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus, and Pilate gave him permission. So he came and took away his body. Nicodemus also, who earlier had come to Jesus by night, came bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about seventy-five pounds in weight. So they took the body of Jesus and bound it in linen cloths with the spices, as is the burial custom of the Jews. Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden, and in the garden a new tomb in which no one had yet been laid. So because of the Jewish day of Preparation, since the tomb was close at hand, they laid Jesus there.

P O Lord, have mercy on us.

C Thanks be to God.

READING RESPONSE

P In many and various ways, God spoke to His people of old by the prophets.

C But now in these last days, He has spoken to us by His Son.

A candle is extinguished.

OFFICE HYMN

Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle

454



1 Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle; Sing the end - ing
 2 Tell how, when at length the full - ness Of the ap - point - ed
 3 Thus, with thir - ty years ac - com - plished, He went forth from
 4 Faith - ful cross, true sign of tri - umph, Be for all the
 △ 5 Un - to God be praise and glo - ry; To the Fa - ther
 of the fray. Now a - bove the cross, the tro - phy,
 time was come, He, the Word, was born of wom - an,
 Naz - a - reth, Des - tined, ded - i - cat - ed, will - ing,
 no - blest tree; None in fo - liage, none in blos - som,
 and the Son, To the e - ter - nal Spir - it hon - or
 Sound the loud tri - um - phant lay; Tell how Christ, the
 Left for us His Fa - ther's home, Blazed the path of
 Did His work, and met His death; Like a lamb He
 None in fruit thine e - qual be; Sym - bol of the
 Now and ev - er - more be done; Praise and glo - ry
 world's re - deem - er, As a vic - tim won the day.
 true o - be - dience, Shone as light a - midst the gloom.
 hum - bly yield - ed On the cross His dy - ing breath.
 world's re - demp - tion, For the weight that hung on thee!
 in the high - est While the time - less a - ges run.

A candle is extinguished.

HOMILY

✠ CANTICLE ✠

Stand

SONG OF HABAKKUK

Habakkuk 3:2-6, 13, 18-19

986

(sung as indicated)

I I will rejoice in the LORD; I will take joy in the God of my salvation.

O LORD, I have heard the re- | port of You, * and Your work, O LORD, | do I fear.

In the midst of the years revive it; in the midst of the years | make it known; * in wrath remember | mercy.

C *Refrain*



I will re-joice in the LORD; I will take
joy in the God of my sal - va - tion.

I God came from | Teman, * and the Holy One from Mount | Paran.

His splendor covered the | heavens, * and the earth was full | of His praise.

His brightness was like the light; rays flashed | from His hand; * and there He | veiled His power.

Before Him went | pestilence, * and plague followed | at His heels.

He stood and mea- | sured the earth; * He looked and shook the | nations;

then the eternal mountains were scattered; the everlasting hills | sank low. * His were the ever- | lasting ways.

C *Refrain*



I will re-joice in the LORD; I will take
joy in the God of my sal - va - tion.


I You went out for the salvation of Your | people, * for the salvation of Your a- | nointed.

You crushed the head of the house of the | wicked, * laying him bare from | thigh to neck.

Yet I will rejoice | in the LORD; * I will take joy in the God of my sal- | vation.

God, the LORD, is my strength; He makes my feet | like the deer's; * He makes me tread on my high | places.

C *Refrain*



I will re-joice in the LORD; I will take
joy in the God of my sal - va - tion.

✠ PRAYER ✠

KYRIE

P Lord, have mercy on us.

C Lord, have mercy on us.

P Christ, have mercy on us.

C Christ, have mercy on us.

P Lord, have mercy on us.

C Lord, have mercy on us.

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.

COLLECT FOR GOOD FRIDAY

P 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.

COLLECT OF THANKSGIVING FOR CHRIST'S PASSION

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.

CONCLUDING COLLECT

P We implore You, O Lord, that Your abundant blessing may be upon Your people who have held the passion and death of Your Son in devout remembrance, that we may receive Your pardon and the gift of Your comfort, and may increase in faith and take hold of eternal salvation; 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.

The final candle is extinguished.

All leave the sanctuary in silence.

Alms and offerings may be left in the plates at the doors of the sanctuary.

The Holy Vigil of Easter will be kept tomorrow evening at 7:00pm.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Liturgical texts and music from *Lutheran Service Book*.

Hymn: "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded"

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Hymn: "Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle"

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