

Shavertown United Methodist Church

Good Friday Tenebrae Worship

The Seven Last Words

April 2, 2021

PRELUDE

"Throned Upon the Awful Tree"

by Lyndell Leatherman

Nancy Evans

WORDS OF WELCOME & CALL TO WORSHIP (Isaiah 53:1-3)

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

We gather here to worship God.

We gather to remember how Jesus suffered and died for us and to thank God for his love and his mercy

Who has believed our message and to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?

He grew up before God like a tender shoot, and like a root out of dry ground.

He had no beauty or majesty to attract us to him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him. He was despised and rejected by men, a man of sorrows, and familiar with suffering.

Like one from whom men hide their faces he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

*HYMN

What Wonderous Love Is This

Verses 1 & 2

292

* PRAYER OF INVOCATION

Amy, Liturgist

Merciful God - as we remember how your son Jesus bore our sins in his body on the cross, how seven times he spoke, seven words of love, we ask you to bless our hearing. As we recall how all three hours His silence cried for mercy on all souls, we ask you to help us to understand the mystery of your love, and make us into a people who are ever more worthy of it. Amen.

THE SEVEN LAST WORDS OF JESUS

THE FIRST WORD

Luke 23:33-34

When they came to the place called "The Skull", they nailed Jesus to the cross there, and the two criminals, one on his right and one on his left. Jesus said "Forgive them, Father! They do not know what they are doing."

Extinguishing the Candle

Lord Jesus - you gave your life for us.

You suffered and died that we might be made whole.

CHORAL RESPONSE

"Drop, Drop, Slow Tears"

by Gordon Young

Chancel Choir

THE SECOND WORD

Luke 23:39-43

One of the criminals hanging there threw insults at him: "Aren't you the Messiah? Save yourself and us!" The other one, however, rebuked him, saying: "Don't you fear God? Here we are all under the same sentence. Ours, however, is only right, for we are getting what we deserve for what we did; but he has done no wrong." And he said to Jesus, "Remember me, Jesus, when you come as King!" Jesus said to him, "I tell you this: Today you will be in Paradise with me."

Extinguishing the Candle

Lord Jesus - you gave your life for us.

You suffered and died that we might be made whole.

THE PEOPLE RESPOND

Jesus Remember Me (3x)

488

Jesus, remember me when you come into your Kingdom

Jesus, remember me when you come into your Kingdom.

THE THIRD WORD

John 19:25-27

Standing close to Jesus' cross were his mother, his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. Jesus saw his mother and the disciple he loved standing there; so he said to his mother, "Woman, here is your son." Then he said to the disciple, "Here is your mother." And from that time the disciple took her to live in his home.

Extinguishing the Candle

Lord Jesus - you gave your life for us.

You suffered and died that we might be made whole.

THE FOURTH WORD

Mark 15:33-34

And when the sixth hour had come, there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour. And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, "Elo-i, elo-i, lama sabach-thani?" which means, "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?"

Extinguishing the Candle

Lord Jesus - you gave your life for us.

You suffered and died that we might be made whole.

HYMN

O Sacred Head Now Wounded

286

THE FIFTH WORD

John 19:28

After this Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfil the scripture), "I thirst."

Extinguishing the Candle

Lord Jesus - you gave your life for us.

You suffered and died that we might be made whole.

THE SIXTH WORD

John 19:29-30

A bowl was there, full of cheap wine mixed with vinegar, so a sponge was soaked in it, put on stalk of hyssop and lifted up to his lips. When Jesus had received the wine, he said, "It is finished."

Extinguishing the Candle

Lord Jesus - you gave your life for us.

You suffered and died that we might be made whole.

HYMN *Beneath the Cross of Jesus*

297

THE SEVENTH WORD

Luke 23:46

Then Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said, "Father, into thy hands I commit my spirit!"
And having said this he breathed his last.

Extinguishing the Candle

Lord Jesus - you gave your life for us.

You suffered and died that we might be made whole.

SILENT MEDITATION

RESPONSIVE READING Isaiah 53-4-6,9

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 and he was bruised for our iniquities.

Upon him was the chastisement that made us whole.

All we like sheep have gone astray; each of us has turned to our own way; and the Lord has laid upon him the iniquity of us all.

**He was assigned a grave with the wicked and with the rich
in his death, although he had done no violence nor was any
deceit in his mouth.**

HYMN *Were You There*

288

BENEDICTION

What Wondrous Love Is This #292

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul?
What wondrous love is this, O my soul?
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul?
When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,
when I was sinking down, sinking down,
when I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown,
Christ laid aside his crown for my soul, for my soul,
Christ laid aside his crown for my soul.

Jesus, Remember Me #488

Jesus, remember me, when you come into your Kingdom.
Jesus, remember me, when you come into your Kingdom.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded #286

O sacred Head, sore wounded, with grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded with thorns, Thine only crown;
How art thou pale with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn!
How does that visage languish, which once was bright as morn!

Thy grief and bitter passion were all for sinners gain,
mine, mine was the transgression, but thine the cruel pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior, turn not from me thy face;
but look on me with favor, and grant to me thy grace.

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 to Thee.

Be near when I am dying, O show thy cross to me;
and for my succor flying, come, Lord, to set me free.
These eyes, new faith receiving, from thee shall not remove,
for all who die believing, die safely through thy love.

Beneath the Cross of Jesus #297

Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
the shadow of a mighty Rock within a weary land;
a home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,
from the burning of the noontide heat and the burden of the day.
Upon the cross of Jesus mine eye at times can see
the very dying form of One who suffered there for me:
and from my stricken heart with tears two wonders I confess,
the wonders of redeeming love and my unworthiness.
I take, O cross, thy shadow for my abiding place:
I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of his face;
content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss;
my sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross.

Were You There #288

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when they laid in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid in the tomb?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?