Good Friday April 19, 2019

WELCOME

We welcome you to Mt. Hermon Lutheran Church! If you are worshipping with us for the first time, WELCOME, If you are worshipping again, WELCOME BACK. Worship is much more joyful when we add our voices to offer praise and thanksgiving. If you need anything, just ask one of the ushers or greeters. A nursery is provided for younger children should you want to use it at any time. If you would like to discuss discipleship at Mt. Hermon, Pastor Gina would love to speak with you!

Again welcome...

Worship this week is filled with drama. The church is in continuous worship all week long. The various services are designed as if they are one long service with many parts. Not all elements of worship are contained in each day's service such as the confession and forgiveness, the sermon, or communion. Some elements of worship only occur on these days such as the procession with the cross and the words at the Vigil.

There will be no announcements made during this service. Please note that all the congregation responses are printed in **Bold and Italics**.

> We gather in silence. We are seated for the entire service. Good Friday service begins as Maundy Thursday ended.

THE GATHERING

The Lord be with you. *And also with you.*

We pray.

Merciful God, your Son was lifted up on the cross to draw all people to himself. Grant that we who have been born out of his wounded side may at all times find mercy in him, Jesus Christ, our Savior and Lord. *Amen.*

Cantata COME, TOUCH THE ROBE Pepper Chaplin Joe Koon, narrator

COME, TOUCH THE ROBE

Eleanor Cannon, soloist

Come, touch the robe, through faith, touch the robe. Feel the power that flows to all who believe. Come to His side. No one is denied all the life giving pow'r When we come to bow to touch the hem of His robe.

I was lost in the crowd; my very lifeblood was drained from me. No one there knew my suffering, I suffered all alone. I saw Him there on the road, though I ever tried to speak to Him, I made my way through the crowd to Him to kneel by His side.

I kneeled and I touched His robe, just the hem of His robe. And I felt healing flow 'til my pain was relieved And though I tried, still I could not hide the healing pow'r that flowed through me As I bowed at His feet, and I touched His robe. I simply touched the hem of His robe.

"Who will come to touch Me? Who will come to be set free? Who comes in faith to believe in Me, to receive My saving pow'r, receive My saving pow'r?"

"Come touch My robe, in faith, touch My robe. Feel the power that flows to all who believe. Come to My side no one is denied the life giving pow'r. O come to Me. His power flowed through me. I touched the hem. O Lord I come."

SHINE ON, GREAT SAVIOR

Wynne Price and Jeff Jacobs, soloists

He called us up to the mountain. We followed the Master's call. And we were changed forever by the glorious things we saw.

There came a light on the mountain, His face shone like the sun, and His robe was white with the glorious light, the light of the Holy one.

Shine on, shine on, shine on, great Savior, shine on. Come and make this a holy place, shine on. Shine on, shine on, great Savior, shine on, and show us your power and grace, and grace.

There came Elijah, great prophet, Look yonder, there stood the great Messiah, Who shone the brightest of all. A bright cloud overwhelmed them. From the cloud, a voice was heard. "This is My Son, My Chosen One, now listen to His ev'ry word."

Shine on, shine on, shine on, great Savior, shine on. Come and make this a holy place, shine on. Shine on, shine on, great Savior, shine on, and show us your power and grace, and grace.

I remember that day on the mountain as I live in this valley below. And through all my days of darkness, there's one thing that I know.

There was glory on the mountain. What wonder did I see! And the glory on the mountain will forever be living in me. Shine on, shine on, shine on, great Savior, shine on. Come and make this a holy place shine on. Shine on, shine on, great Savior, shine on, and show us your power and grace, and grace.

Shine on, shine on, shine on, shine on, and show us your power and grace, and grace.

HOSANNA IN THE STREETS

Ryan Price and Eleanor Cannon, soloists

Hosanna, hosanna! He is the King of Israel. Hosanna, hosanna, blessed is He Who comes. Hosanna, Hosanna! He is the King of Israel. Hosanna, hosanna, blessed is He Who comes in the name of the Lord. Oh, yes! I saw it. He called out to an open grave and from the dead a man He raised.

Oh, yes. I saw it. He called out to the angry waves, "Peace, be still," and we were saved.

He comes to save. All people shout: Hosanna, hosanna! He is the King of Israel. Hosanna, hosanna, blessed is He Who comes. Hosanna, hosanna! He is the King of Israel. Hosanna, hosanna, blessed is He who comes in the name of the Lord.

Could He be the promise One? Oh, yes, Messiah. He will reign as a mighty King, deliver us and set us free. Come shout with a voice of triumph! Spread your coats on the path before, prepare the way of the Lord. Prepare the way!

Hosanna, hosanna! He is the King of Israel. Hosanna, hosanna, blessed is He Who comes. Hosanna, hosanna! He is the King of Israel. Hosanna, hosanna, blessed is He Who comes. Hosanna! Hosanna to the holy King.

Hosanna with a voice of triumph, lift your head and sing: Hosanna, hosanna! He is the King of Israel.

Hosanna, hosanna, blessed is He Who comes. Hosanna, hosanna! He is the King of Israel. Hosanna, hosanna, blessed is he who comes. Come shouting: Hosanna!

WASH THEIR FEET

There one night in upper room, He laid aside His robe. He wrapped a towel around His waist like a servant's clothes. Then my Master, Lord and King, kneeled to do this amazing thing, He washed my feet, He got down on His knees and washed my feet.

Why would my Master, Lord and King, come to do this amazing thing? He washed my feet.

The Lord said, "As I come to wash your feet to make you pure and clean, go out now and touch the world, do what you have seen. Hear My call and live it true, do for them what I do for you. Go, wash their feet. Be a servant, humble and meek, wash their feet.

Hear My call and live it true, do for them what I do for you. Go, wash their feet."

When the Lord left heaven to come down, He laid aside His glory and His crown. He did not cling to power or follow after fame. Still all heaven sings the glory of His name. So wash their feet.

Be a servant, humble and meek, wash their feet. Hear my call and live it true, do for them what I do for you. Wash their feet, wash their feet, go wash their feet, wash their feet, wash their feet, now wash their feet. There one night in the upper room, He laid aside His robe.

KING OF SUFFERING

Come now to the trial of Jesus. Hear the charges and the lies. Through it's clear He is an innocent Man, still He will be crucified. See them strip His garments from Him, strip away His dignity.

They place the purple robe up on Him and crown Him "King of Suffering." They swing the cross upon His shoulder, march Him up that barren road. See ev'ry step become a struggle. Watch Him fall beneath the load. They lay Him down with arms extended, nail Him to the cursed tree, raise Him high upon this awful throne.

Behold the King of Suffering. Behold the King of Suffering, behold the King! Through the silence, hear His groaning. Hear Him struggle as He breathes. And soon He'll whisper with His final breath, He will die, the King of Suffering. He will die, the King of Suffering.

SOLDIERS OF THE CROSS

Soldiers, see the setting sun. Soldiers, see the setting sun. Now your work is almost done, soldiers of the cross. Cast your lots to win His robe. Soon a shroud will be His clothes. Soldiers of the cross.

Soldiers, listen, lift your eyes, now He prays for you. Hear Him whisper as He dies, forgive, they know not what they do.

Hear Him take His final breath. Now His body is at rest, soldiers of the cross. Standing silent with your thoughts, standing silent with your thoughts. Could this be the Son of God, soldiers of the cross?

O DEATH, WHERE IS YOUR STING?

O death, where is your sting? O death, where is your sting? You're swallowed up in victory. O death, where is your sting? O grave, you will not win. O grave, you will not win.

Though we may die, we'll live again. Thanks be to God, thanks be to God! Though we may die, we'll live again. When death sets my soul free, I know the Lord will welcome me. And on that day, I'll raise to sing, Thanks be to God, thanks be to God!

I know my Lord will welcome me. O death, where is your sting? O death, where is your sting? You're swallowed up in victory. Thanks be to God, thanks be to God! You're swallowed up in victory. You're swallowed up in victory. Thanks be to God, thanks be to God, for we have won the victory.

Worthy Is the Lamb

Clothed in righteousness, robed in glory, holy is the Lord of Hosts. Blessing and honor, glory and power to Him who reigns upon the throne. Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power and riches and wisdom and strength. Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive honor and praise for evermore. I heard the voice of many angels, they were gathered 'round the throne. They were ten thousand times ten thousand all the angels joined as one.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power and riches and wisdom and strength.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive honor and praise for evermore. Bring Him honor and praise for evermore.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power and riches and wisdom and strength.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive honor and praise for evermore.

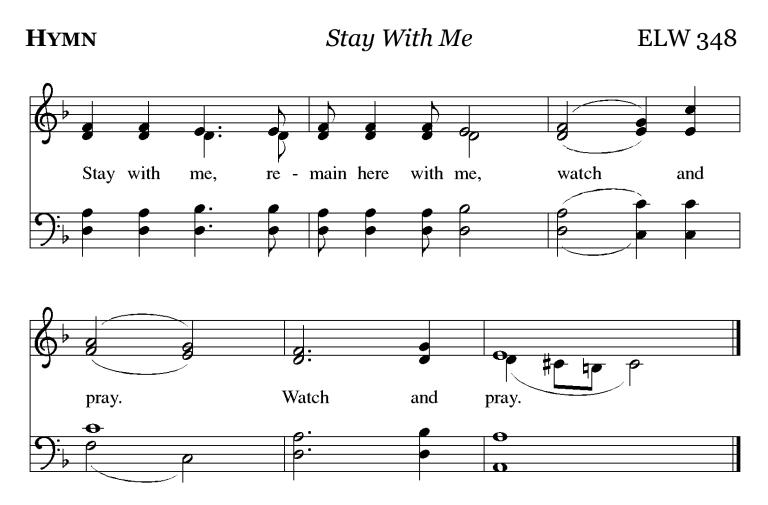
Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power and riches and wisdom and strength.

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive honor and praise for evermore. Amen.

At the conclusion of the Cantata, we sit in silence as the weekly Lenten visitors come and bring their candles to the cross.

THE FIRST SHADOW FALLS UPON THE CROSS

READING: Luke 22:39-46



The first candle is extinguished as darkness begins to fall. Silence for meditation.

THE SECOND SHADOW FALLS UPON THE CROSS

READING: Luke 22:47-53



The second candle is extinguished as darkness continues to fall. Silence for meditation

THE THIRD SHADOW FALLS UPON THE CROSS

READING: Luke 22:54-62

ELW 349 **HYMN** Ah, Holy Jesus Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed Ah. that 1 ho - ly we to guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee? 2 Who was the A - las, my have in hate pre - tend - ed? judge thee By foes de - rid - ed, 'Twas Je - sus, hath un - done thee. I, Lord Je - sus, trea - son, 0 re - ject ed, most af - flict by thine own 0 _ ed. -Ι it was de - nied thee; Ι cru - ci - fied thee.

The third candle is extinguished as darkness continues to fall. Silence for meditation.

THE FOURTH SHADOW FALLS UPON THE CROSS

READING: Luke 22:63-23:12

We confess the second article of the Apostles Creed:

I believe in Jesus Christ, God's only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died, and was buried;

The fourth candle is extinguished as darkness continues to fall. Silence for meditation.

THE FIFTH SHADOW FALLS UPON THE CROSS

READING: Luke 23:13-25

Solo

Lamb of God

ELW 336

Pastor Gina

ELW 338

READING: Luke 23:26-38

MEDITATION

Come forward to receive your nail.

Hymn

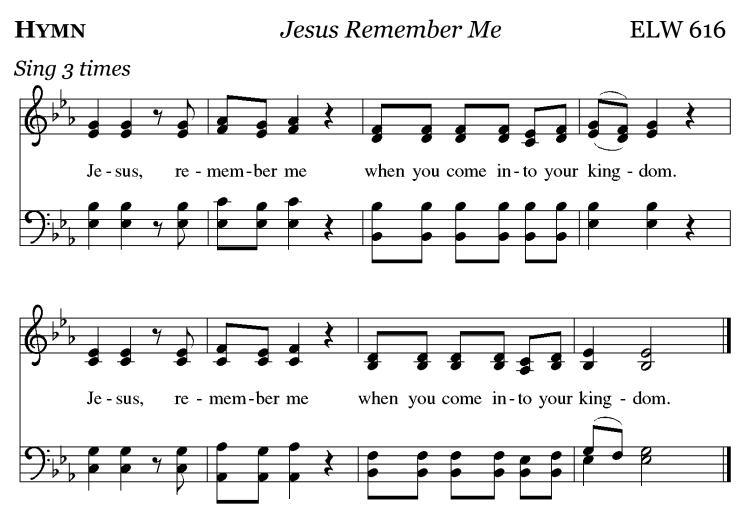
Beneath the Cross of Jesus

the cross of 2 Up - on Je - sus, my eye at times can see 3 Ι take, O cross, your shad - ow for my a - bid - ing place; form of dy - ing suf - fered there for the ver - y one who me. no oth - er sun-shine than the sun - shine of T ask his face; won - ders I And from my con-trite heart, with tears, two con - fess: to let the know no gain nor con - tent world go by, to loss. the . . . won - der of his glo-rious love and my un-wor-thi - ness. sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my glo - ry all, the my... cross.

The fifth candle is extinguished as darkness continues to fall. Silence for meditation.

THE SIXTH SHADOW FALLS UPON THE CROSS

READING: Luke 23:39-43



The sixth candle is extinguished as darkness continues to fall. Silence for meditation.

THE SEVENTH SHADOW FALLS UPON THE CROSS

READING: Luke 23:44-49

Solo

Pie Jesu from "Requiem"

Gabriel Fauré *Jeff Jacobs, soloist*

The seventh candle is extinguished and there is complete darkness. Silence for meditation.

GATHERING AROUND THE CROSS

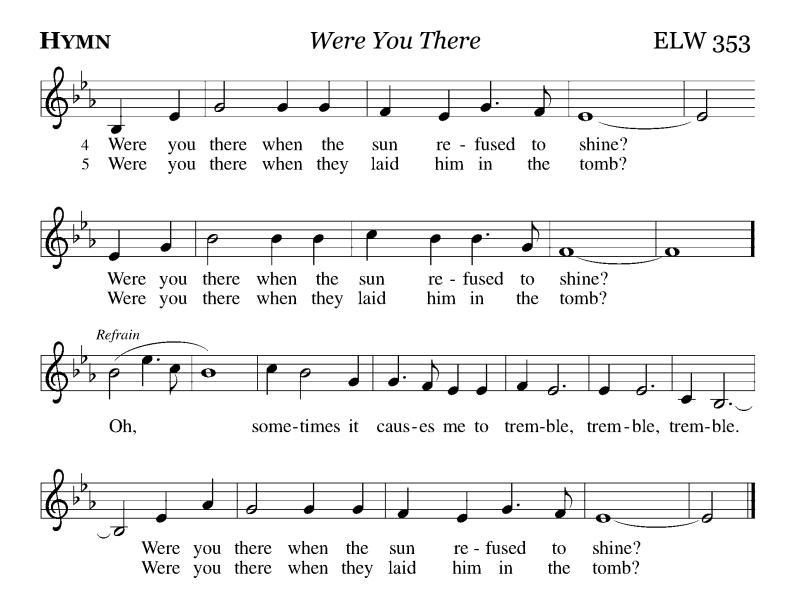
We recess and gather outside around the cross in the courtyard.

MEDITATION

Pastor Gina

You are invited to place your nail in the cross.

READING: Luke 23:50-56



You are invited to remain and pray as long as you would like. Leave in silence. We gather for worship on Saturday evening at 6:30. Worship will begin at the fire pit near the bus shed.



3011 Leaphart Road West Columbia, SC 29169 <u>office@mthlc.org</u> 803.794.6430 Monday – Friday 9:00 am – 1:00 pm

Gina D. Metze, Pastor803.951.3784PasRuthie Brannen, CantorRSusan LaCons, Parish Administrator803.794.6430

PastorGinaMetze@gmail.com
 RuthieBrannen@gmail.com
 office@mthlc.org

CONGREGATIONAL OFFICERS

President, *Terry Swygert* Secretary, *Alyson Price* Financial Secretary, *Annette Price* Vice President, Ronnie Fulmer Treasurer, Emily Morris Sextons, Ricky Bouknight, Allison & Terry Swygert

Sunday, April 21, 2019 ~ Easter Sunday

7:00 – 8:00am Breakfast, Fellowship Hall
8:00 – 8:20am Flowering of the Cross, Front Lawn
8:30 am Special Music, Sanctuary
9:00 am Holy Communion Worship
10:15 am Sunday School