

**Seventh Reading: "Father, Into Your Hands I
Commend My Spirit."**

The Extinguishing of the Altar Candles

Hymn Stanza

On my heart imprint Thine image,
Blessed Jesus, King of Grace.
That life's riches, cares and pleasures
Have no power Thee to efface.
This the superscription be:
'Jesus, crucified for me
Is my Life, my hope's foundation
And my glory and salvation.'

**The Account of the Burial of Jesus and
The Removal of the Christ Candle**

The Harsh Noise

✠The Divine Service on Good Friday✠

April 10, 2020

The Litany

The Litany is found on pages 137–38 in the front part of the black hymnbook. After the Litany we shall say the Lord's Prayer, followed by the collect below.

Surely He has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows.

**He was wounded for our transgressions, He was
bruised for our iniquities.**

Almighty God, we pray that You would graciously behold this, Your family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was content to be betrayed into the hands of wicked men and to suffer death upon the cross; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one true God, now and forever. Amen.

**First Reading: "Father, Forgive Them, For They Do
Not Know What They Do."**

We deserve but grief and shame
Yet His words rich grace revealing
Pardon, peace and life proclaim,
Here our ills have perfect healing.
Let us from our hearts believe
Jesus sinners doth receive.

**Second Reading: "I Tell You The Truth, Today You
Will Be With Me In Paradise"**

Christ, the Life of all the Living,
Christ, the death of Death, our foe,
Who, Thyself for me once giving
To the darkest depths of woe –
Through Thy suffering, pain and merit
I eternal life inherit:
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee!

**Third Reading: "Woman, Behold Your Son."
"Behold Your Mother!"**

Near the cross stood Mary weeping,
There her mournful station keeping,
Gazing on her dying Lord.
'Twas our sins brought Him from heaven;
These the cruel nails had driven;
All His griefs for us were borne.

When no work salvation gained us,
When no man could come and save us,
God His love and power displayed.
By His stripes He wrought our healing,
By His death, our life revealing,
Jesus Christ our ransom paid.

**Fourth Reading: "My God, My God, Why Have You
Forsaken Me?"**

O dearest Jesus, what law hast Thou broken?
That such sharp sentence should on Thee be spoken?
Of what great crime has Thou to make confession-
What dark transgression?

Whence come these sorrows, whence this mortal
anguish?
It is my sins for which Thou Lord must languish.
Yea, all the wrath, the woe Thou dost inherit,
This I do merit.

Fifth Reading: "I Thirst."

Love caused Thine incarnation
Love brought Thee down to me.
Thy thirst for my salvation
Procured my liberty.
O love, beyond all telling
That led Thee to embrace
In love, all loves excelling,
Our lost and fallen race.

Sixth Reading: "It Is Finished!"

O help us, Christ, our Hope in loss;
Thou hast redeemed us by Thy Cross
From endless death and misery.
We praise, we bless, we worship Thee.