



Redeemer
Lutheran Church

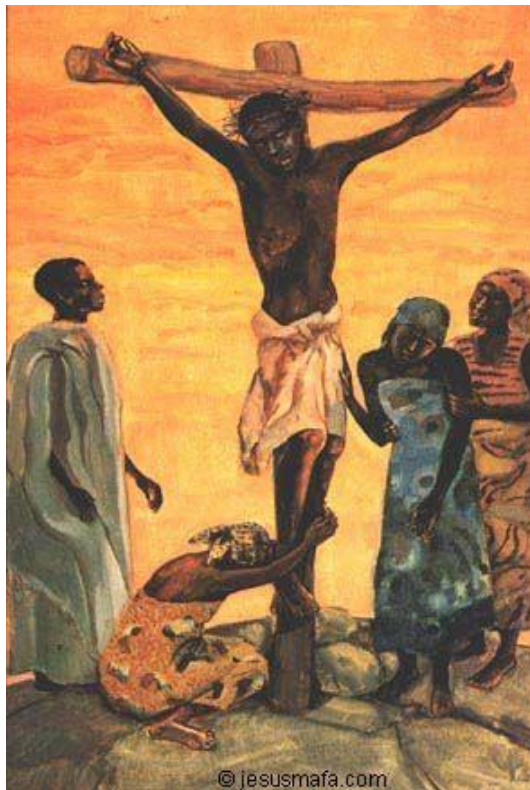
A Congregation of the
EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN
CHURCH IN AMERICA

We are a Reconciling in Christ
congregation, affirming the
diversity of God's children



1555 South James Road, Columbus, OH 43227
614.237.1263 + info@redeemerluth.com + www.redeemerluth.com

GOOD FRIDAY



The Crucifixion of Jesus

Created by the Jesus Mafa artist community in Cameroon

April 2, 2021

7:00 pm

Followers of Jesus, sharing God's love with all...

an adventure for life!

THE ORDER OF WORSHIP

Seven Last Words from the Cross

Since the 16th century, Christians have gathered on Good Friday to listen to reflections on the Seven Last Words of Christ

You may remain seated throughout the service

Prelude ***When I Survey the Wondrous Cross***, arr. Joel Raney
Kathy Rapp, Redeemer Lutheran Church Organist

Welcome Dave Shull, Redeemer Lutheran Church Pastor



Calvary

Refrain

Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry,

Cal - va - ry, Cal - va - ry, Cal - va -

ry, sure - ly he died on Cal - va - ry.

1 Ev - 'ry time I think a - bout Je - sus, ev - 'ry time I
 2 Sin - ner, do you love . . . my Je - sus? Sin - ner, do you
 3 Don't you hear him call - ing his Fa - ther? Don't you hear him
 4 Don't you hear him say, "It is fin - ished!" Don't you hear him
 5 Je - sus fur - nished my . . . sal - va - tion, Je - sus fur - nished

think a - bout Je - sus, ev - 'ry time I think a - bout
 love . . . my Je - sus? Sin - ner, do you love . . . my
 call - ing his Fa - ther? Don't you hear him call - ing his
 say, "It is fin - ished!" Don't you hear him say, "It is
 my . . . sal - va - tion, Je - sus fur - nished my . . . sal -

Refrain

Je - sus; sure - ly he died on Cal - va - ry.
 Je - sus? Sure - ly he died on Cal - va - ry.
 Fa - ther? Sure - ly he died on Cal - va - ry.
 fin - ished!" Sure - ly he died on Cal - va - ry.
 va - tion; sure - ly he died on Cal - va - ry.

Text: African American spiritual
 Music: CALVARY, African American spiritual

The First Word – Luke 23:34

“Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.”

Nia Johnson, Christ United Methodist Church

“Father, Forgive Us”

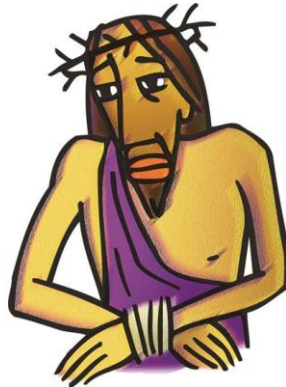
Craig Courtney

Linda Wright, Christ United Methodist Church

Father forgive us each time we close our eyes
to a bruised and wounded world, the shattered broken lives,
empty ones who die alone forsaken in their shame.
Every time we turn away we crucify again.

Father forgive us each time that we disown
mothers who have lost their sons, the children with no home,
thousands crying out in thirst, the prisoners in pain.
Every time we turn away we crucify again.

Father forgive us, our hearts remain unmoved
by suffering and poverty, we know not what we do.
When we fail to hear the voice of Christ in every cry,
when we do not recognize the Savior in their eyes,
we crucify again, we crucify again. Father forgive us.



The Second Word – Luke 23:43
“Today shalt thou be with Me in paradise.”
Nancy Magargal, Redeemer Lutheran Church

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

1 Come, thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, tune my heart to sing thy grace;
2 Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer: "Hith-er by thy help I've come";
3 Oh, to grace how great a debt - or dai - ly I'm con - strained to be;

streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, call for songs of loud - est praise.
and I hope, by thy good plea - sure, safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
let that grace now like a fet - ter bind my wan - d'ring heart to thee.

While the hope of end - less glo - ry fills my heart with joy and love,
Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, wan - d'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it; prone to leave the God I love.

teach me ev - er to a - dore thee; may I still thy good - ness prove.
he, to res - cue me from dan - ger, in - ter - posed his pre - cious blood.
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it; seal it for thy courts a - bove.

Text: Robert Robinson, 1735–1790, alt.
Music: NETTLETON, J. Wyeth, *Repository of Sacred Music*, Part II, 1813

The Third Word – John 19:26

“Woman, behold thy Son.”

Michael Reese, Christ United Methodist Church

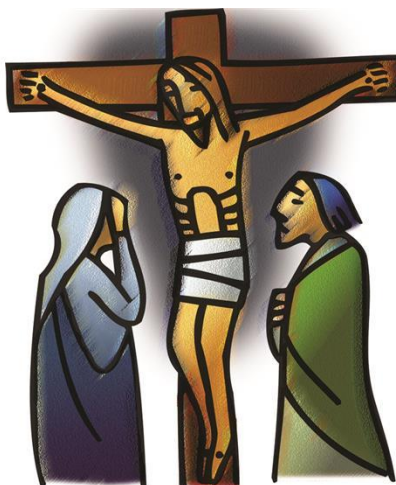
“Sometimes I Feel Like A Motherless Child”

African American Spiritual, arr. Phillip Keveren

“Mary, Did You Know”

Mark Lowry and Buddy Greene, arr. Jack Schrader

Deb Barker, Christ United Methodist Church Pianist



The Fourth Word – Mark 15:34

“My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?”

Michelle Clemence, Redeemer Lutheran Church

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

Sandra Eithun

Redeemer Lutheran Church Chimes Choir



The Fifth Word – John 19:28

"I thirst."

Dorothy Brandon, Christ United Methodist Church

There Is a Balm in Gilead

Refrain



There is a balm in Gil-e-ad to make the wound-ed whole;

there is a balm in Gil-e-ad to heal the sin-sick soul.

1 Some - times I feel dis - cour-aged and think my work's in vain,
2 If you can - not preach like Pe - ter, if you can - not pray like Paul,
3 Don't ev - er be dis - cour-aged, for Je - sus is your friend;

Refrain

but then the Ho - ly Spir - it re - vives my soul a - gain.
you can tell the love of Je - sus and say, "He died for all."
and if you lack for knowl-edge, he'll ne'er re - fuse to lend.

Text: African American spiritual
Music: BALM IN GILEAD, African American spiritual

The Sixth Word – John 19:30

"It is finished."

Emily Kent, Redeemer Lutheran Church

Ah, Holy Jesus

Martin/Courtney

Kathy Rapp, Redeemer Lutheran Church Harpist

Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended
that we to judge thee have in hate pretended?
By foes derided, by thine own rejected,
O most afflicted.

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee?
Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee.
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee;
I crucified thee.

For me, kind Jesus, was thine incarnation,
thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation;
thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion,
for my salvation.

Text: Johann Heermann, 1585-1647; tr. Robert Bridges, 1844-1930, alt.



The Seventh Word – Luke 23:46
“Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit.”
Don Guilliams, Christ United Methodist Church

Lamb of God, What Wondrous Love

based on "Pavane" by Gabriel Faure, arr. Allan Robert Petker
Redeemer Lutheran Church Choir

Lamb of God, what wondrous love, what wondrous love, O my soul.
Love, such love, that Thou shouldst die, that Thou, for me, shouldst die.
Lord of Grace, what matchless love, what matchless love, O my soul.
Son of God, Thou loving sacrifice, Thou loving sacrifice for me.

Here, O Lord am I, fearful, sinful, man, guilty and condemned,
Thy death is surely mine.

Cross of God, I would to turn away, yet Love it bids me stay, O my soul.
Can it be the very death I fear is that which draws me near, Lord, to Thee?
Lamb of God Thou died for me. Lamb of God Thou died for me.
Lamb of God, what wondrous love.



Were You There?

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you there?

2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

4 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?

5 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there?

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you there?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there?

Refrain

Oh, some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble.

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you there?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there?

Text: African American spiritual
 Music: WERE YOU THERE, African American spiritual
 Arr. © 1999 Augsburg Fortress.

Duplication in any form prohibited without permission or valid license from copyright administrator.

Benediction

Look at your hands, see the touch and the tenderness:

God's own for the world.

Look at your feet, see the path and the direction:

God's own for the world.

Look at your heart, see the fire and the love:

God's own for the world.

Look at the cross, see God's Son and our Savior:

God's own for the world.

This is God's world,

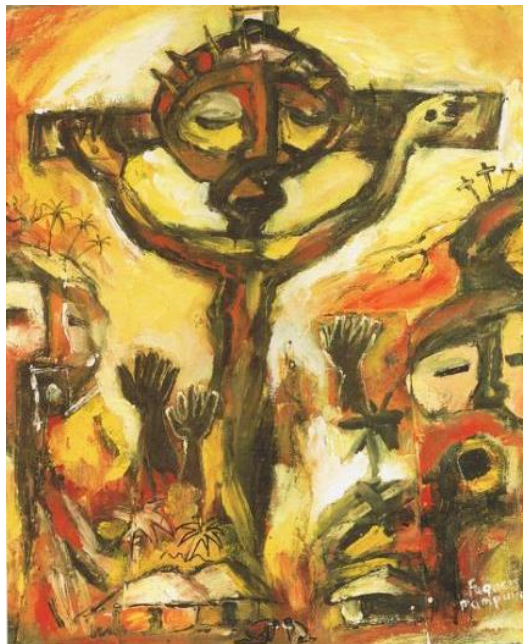
and we will serve God in it.

Postlude

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded, arr. John Carter

Kathy Rapp, Redeemer Lutheran Church Organist

Depart in Silence



La Suprematie

Francis Mampuya-Kitah, Democratic Republic of Congo

Benediction from Iona Abbey Worship Book © 2010 Wild Goose Publishing Group.

Livestream Producers: Scott Steiner and Michele Disbro