



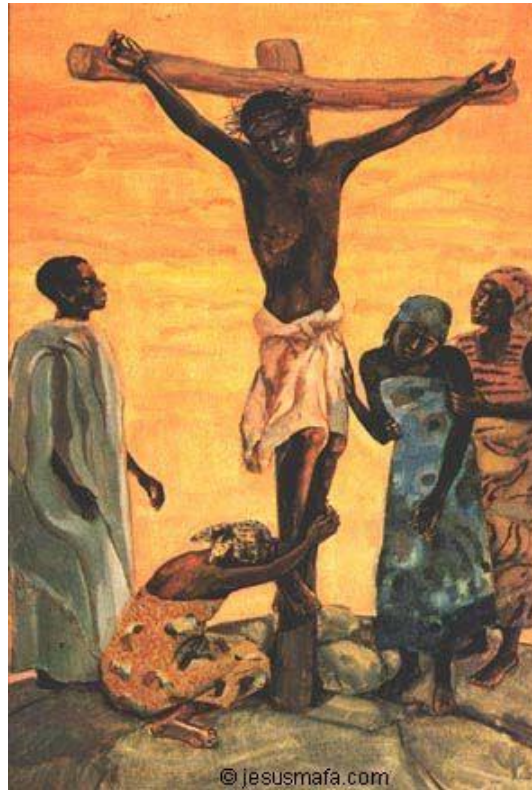
A Congregation of the
EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN
CHURCH IN AMERICA

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



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GOOD FRIDAY



The Crucifixion of Jesus

Created by the Jesus Mafa artist community in Cameroon

April 7, 2023

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

Prelude on “When Jesus Wept”, arr. Dennis Elliot
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.”

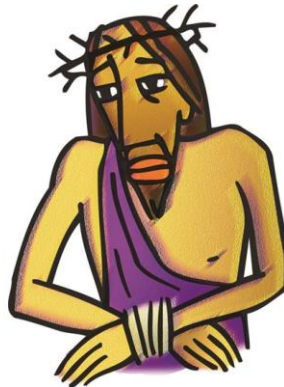
Rev. Kathleen Herington, Christ United Methodist Church

He Became a Lamb

Mary Kay Beall

Christ United Methodist Choir

He became a lamb,
He became a lamb,
When the father needed a sacrifice,
He sent His Son and he became a lamb.
Scarred, bruised, suffering for sins not His own, for sins not His own.
Scarred, bruised, willing to give up His throne, willing to give up His
heavenly throne.
God so loved the world, He became a lamb,
God so loved the world, He became a lamb,
that He sent his only begotten son
to pay the price, a sacrifice, a lamb.
A lamb.



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

See Gethsemane

Lloyd Larson

Senior Choir, Redeemer Lutheran Church

See Gethsemane, see the Savior there; there on bended knee
Hear the Savior’s prayer:
“Take this cup from me, it seems too great to bear;
But Your will be done, my life is in Your care.”

See the crowded streets; see the Savior there.
Hear the jeering crowd as hatred fills the air!
Crucify this man! Barabbas we will spare.
Crucify Him now! But “Forgive them” is His prayer.

See the darkened sky, see the Savior there;
Hanging on a cross as His mockers stare.
Gambling for his clothes, each wanting a share.
Placing on his head a crown of thorns to wear.

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!

See Gethsemane, see the Savior there.
See the crowded streets. See the Savior there.
Hanging on a cross. See the Savior there.
What wondrous love is this, what wondrous love is this.

The Third Word – John 19:26

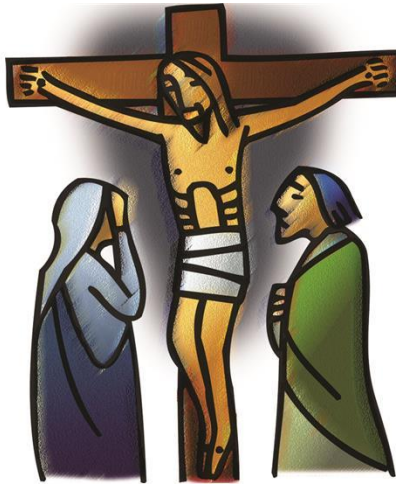
“Woman, behold thy Son.”

Mrs. Quay Barnes, Christ United Methodist Church

Sometimes I Feel Like a Motherless Child

arr. John Carter

Karen Kent, Redeemer Lutheran Church Pianist



The Fourth Word – Mark 15:34
“My God, my God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?”
Emily Kent, Redeemer Lutheran Church

Ah Holy Jesus

arr. John Carter

Redeemer Lutheran Church Chime Choir

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.

Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;
the slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered;
for our atonement, while we nothing heeded,
God interceded.

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.

Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee;
think on thy pity and thy love unswerving,
not my deserving.



The Fifth Word – John 19:28

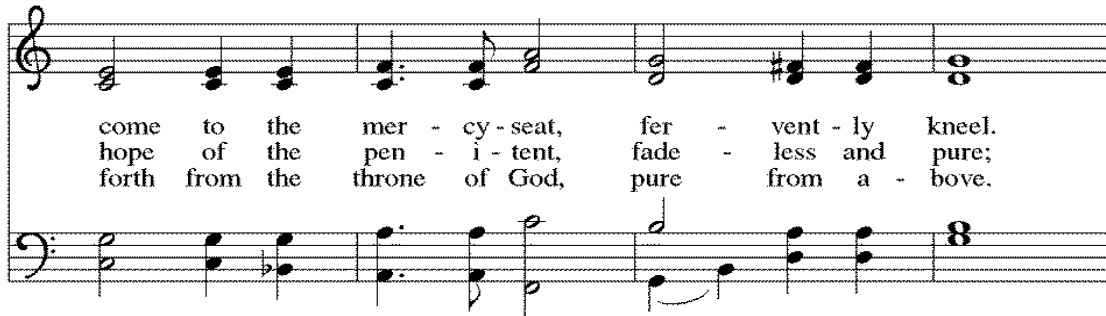
“I thirst.”

Mr. Dale Brandon, Christ United Methodist Church

Come, Ye Disconsolate



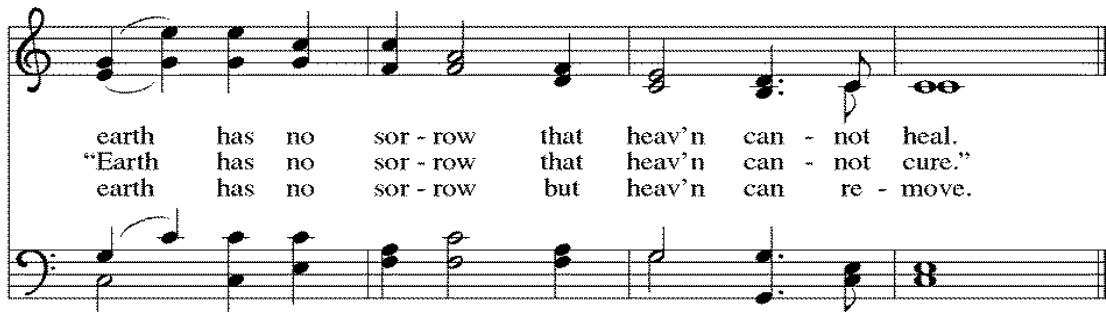
1 Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish;
2 Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing,
3 Here see the Bread of life; see wa - ters flow - ing



come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel.
hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure;
forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove.



Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing,
Come to the feast of love; come, ev - er know - ing



earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
“Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not cure.”
earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re - move.

Text: Thomas Moore, 1779–1852, sts. 1-2; Thomas Hastings, 1784–1872, st. 3
Music: CONSOLATOR, Samuel Webbe Sr., 1740–1816

The Sixth Word – John 19:30

“It is finished.”

Scott Steiner, Redeemer Lutheran Church

Alas! And did my Savior Bleed

Deborah Govenor

Senior Choir, Redeemer Lutheran Church, April Smith, Flute

Alas! And did my Savior bleed, and did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head for sinners such as I?

Was it for sins that I have done He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! Grace unknown! And love beyond degree.

Well might the sun in darkness hide and shut its glories in
when Christ, the great Redeemer died for His own creatures sin.

Thus might I hide my blushing face while His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness, and melt my eyes to tears.
But tears of grief cannot repay the debt of love I owe;
here Lord, I give myself away: 'tis all that I can do.
'Tis all that I can do.



The Seventh Word – Luke 23:46

“Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit.”

Ms. Shayanna Hinkle-Moore, Christ United Methodist Church

This Is Amazing Grace

Riddle, Wickham, Farro, arr. Larson

Christ United Methodist Choir

Who breaks the power of sin and darkness?
Whose love is mighty and so much stronger?
The King of Glory, the King above all kings

Who shakes the whole earth with holy thunder
And leaves us breathless in awe and wonder?
The King of Glory, the King above all kings

Refrain: This is amazing grace / This is unfailing love
That You would take my place
That You would bear my cross
You laid down Your life
That I would be set free
Oh, Jesus, I sing for all that You've done for me

Who brings our chaos back into order?
Who makes the orphan a son and daughter?
The King of Glory, the King of Glory

Who rules the nations with truth and justice
Shines like the sun in all of its brilliance?
The King of Glory, the King above all kings ***Refrain***

Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy is the King who conquered the grave
Worthy is the Lamb who was slain
Worthy, worthy, worthy ***Refrain***

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

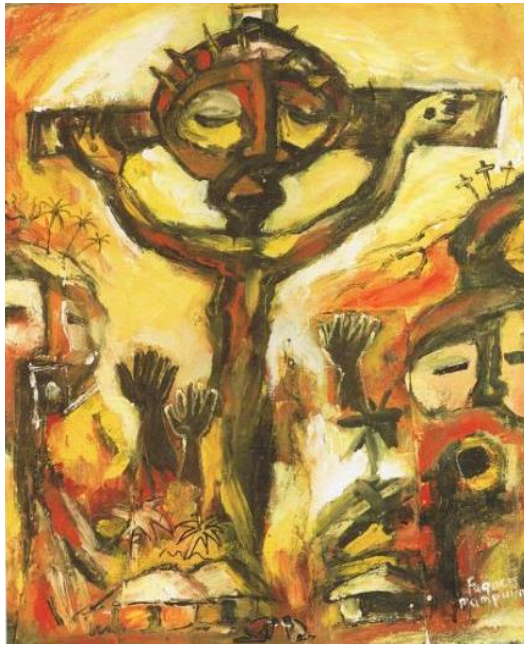
Oh, some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble.

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
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Depart in Silence



La Suprematié

Francis Mampuya-Kitah, Democratic Republic of Congo

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

Livestream Producers: Sue Yehling, Tom Mimplitch