

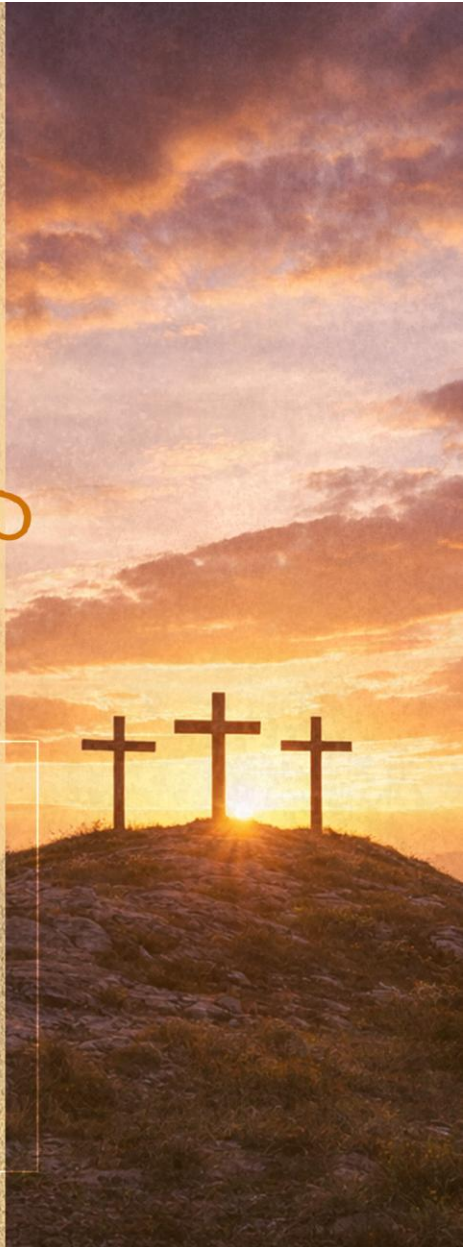


GOOD *Friday*

When he had
received the drink,
Jesus said,
“It is finished.”

With that, he
bowed his head
and gave up
his spirit.

John 19:30, NIV

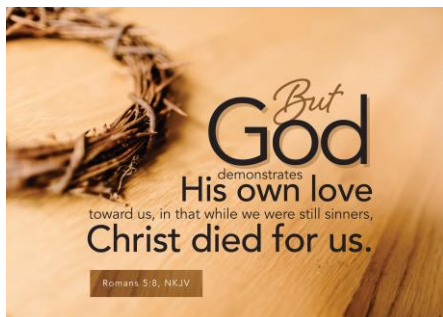


GOOD FRIDAY

Luther Memorial Church April 3, 2026

LUTHER MEMORIAL CHURCH

A Congregation of the Church of the Lutheran Confession
134 21st Street • Fond du Lac, Wisconsin • fdllutheran.com



Divine Worship. . . . 1:30pm

Andrew A. Schaller, Pastor

Church: (920) 922-7421

Cell: (605) 880-7886

GOOD FRIDAY

April 3, 2026

1:30pm

PREPARATION FOR WORSHIP:

Psalm: 16 (TLH Pg. 125)

Prayers: 53 (TLH Pg. 107) **54** (TLH Pg. 107).

HYMNS: 149:1-3 180-182 174 184-185 153 179

OPENING PRAYER

INVOCATION

Pastor: In the Name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost.

Congregation: Amen.

GOOD FRIDAY RESPONSIVE

Pastor: "Lord, open my lips."

Congregation: "And my mouth will declare your praise."

P: "Hurry, O God, Rescue me!"

C: "LORD, hurry to help me."

**All: "Praise be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen."**

♪ **Go to dark Gethsemane, Ye that feel the Tempter's power;
Your Redeemer's conflict see, Watch with Him one bitter hour;
Turn not from His griefs away, Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.**

♪ **Follow to the judgment-hall, View the Lord of life arraigned;
Oh, the wormwood and the gall! Oh, the pangs His soul
sustained! Shun not suffering, shame, or loss; Learn of Him to
bear the cross.**

♪ Calvary's mournful mountain climb; There, adoring at His feet,
Mark that miracle of time, God's own sacrifice complete.
"It is finished!" bear Him cry; Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

PRAYER

THE RESPONSIVE READING OF PSALM 22

Pastor: My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?

Congregation: Why are You so far from helping Me, and from the words of My groaning?

P: O My God, I cry in the daytime, but You do not hear;

C: And in the night season, and am not silent.

P: But You are holy, enthroned in the praises of Israel.

C: Our fathers trusted in You; They trusted, and You delivered them.

P: They cried to You, and were delivered;

C: They trusted in You, and were not ashamed.

P: But I *am* a worm, and no man;

C: A reproach of men, and despised by the people.

P: All those who see Me ridicule Me; They shoot out the lip, they shake the head, *saying*,

C: "He trusted in the LORD, let Him rescue Him; Let Him deliver Him, since He delights in Him!"

P: But You *are* He who took Me out of the womb;

C: You made Me trust *while* on My mother's breasts.

P: I was cast upon You from birth.

C: From My mother's womb You *have been* My God.

P: Be not far from Me, For trouble *is* near;

C: For *there is* none to help.

P: Many bulls have surrounded Me; Strong *bulls* of Bashan have encircled Me.

C: They gape at Me *with* their mouths, *Like* a raging and roaring lion.

P: I am poured out like water, And all My bones are out of joint;

C: My heart is like wax; It has melted within Me.

P: My strength is dried up like a potsherd, And My tongue clings to My jaws;

C: You have brought Me to the dust of death.

P: For dogs have surrounded Me; The congregation of the wicked has enclosed Me.

C: They pierced My hands and My feet; I can count all My bones.

P: They look *and* stare at Me.

C: They divide My garments among them, and for My clothing they cast lots.

P: But You, O LORD, do not be far from Me;

C: O My Strength, hasten to help Me!

P: Deliver Me from the sword, My precious *life* from the power of the dog.

C: Save Me from the lion's mouth and from the horns of the wild oxen!

P: You have answered Me.

C: I will declare Your name to My brethren; In the midst of the assembly, I will praise You.

P: You who fear the LORD, praise Him!

C: All you descendants of Jacob, glorify Him, and fear Him, all you offspring of Israel!

P: For He has not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted;

C: Nor has He hidden His face from Him; But when He cried to Him, He heard.

P: My praise *shall be* of You in the great assembly; I will pay My vows before those who fear Him.

C: The poor shall eat and be satisfied; Those who seek Him will praise the LORD. Let your heart live forever!

P: All the ends of the world Shall remember and turn to the LORD,

C: All the families of the nations shall worship before You.

P: For the kingdom *is* the LORD's, and He rules over the nations.

C: All the prosperous of the earth shall eat and worship; All those who go down to the dust Shall bow before Him, Even he who cannot keep himself alive.

P: A posterity shall serve Him. It will be recounted of the Lord to the *next* generation,

C: They will come and declare His righteousness to a people who will be born, That He has done *this*.**

SCRIPTURE READING:

ISAIAH 52:13-53:12

Look, my servant will succeed. He will rise. He will be lifted up. He will be highly exalted. ¹⁴Just as many were appalled at him— his appearance was so disfigured that he did not look like a man, and his form was disfigured more than any other person— ¹⁵so he will sprinkle many nations, and kings will shut their mouths because of him, because they will see something they had never been told before, and they will understand something they had never heard before.

Who has believed our report, and to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed? ²He grew up before him like a tender shoot and like a root from dry ground. He had no attractiveness and no majesty. When we saw him, nothing about his appearance made us desire him. ³He was despised and rejected by men, a man who knew grief, who was well acquainted with suffering. Like someone whom people cannot bear to look at, he was despised, and we thought nothing of him.

⁴Surely he was taking up our weaknesses, and he was carrying our sufferings. We thought it was because of God that he was stricken, smitten, and afflicted, ⁵but it was because of our rebellion that he was pierced. He was crushed for the guilt our sins deserved. The punishment that brought us peace was upon him, and by his wounds we are healed.

⁶We all have gone astray like sheep. Each of us has turned to his own way, but the LORD has charged all our guilt to him.

⁷He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he did not open his mouth. Like a lamb he was led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that is silent in front of its shearers, he did not open his mouth. ⁸He was taken away without a fair trial and without justice, and of his generation, who even cared? So, he was cut off from the land of the living. He was struck because of the rebellion of my people. ⁹They would have assigned him a grave with the wicked, but he was given a grave with the rich in his death, because he had done no violence, and no deceit was in his mouth.

¹⁰Yet it was the LORD's will to crush him and to allow him to suffer. Because you made his life a guilt offering, he will see offspring. He will prolong his days, and the LORD's gracious plan will succeed in his hand. ¹¹After his soul experiences anguish, he will see the light of life. He will provide satisfaction.

Through their knowledge of him, my just servant will justify the many, for he himself carried their guilt. ¹²Therefore I will give him an allotment among the great, and with the strong he will share plunder, because he poured out his life to death, and he let himself be counted with rebellious sinners. He himself carried the sin of many, and he intercedes for the rebels.*

CONFESSION OF FAITH: (Luther's 2nd Article Explanation)

I believe that Jesus Christ, true God, begotten of the Father from eternity, and also true man, born of the virgin Mary, is my Lord.

He has redeemed me, a lost and condemned person, purchased and won me from all sin, from death, and from the power of the devil, not with gold or silver, but with His holy, precious blood and His innocent suffering and death.

He did this that I should be His very own, live under Him in His kingdom, and serve Him in eternal righteousness, innocence and joy; just as He is risen from death, lives and reigns in eternity.

This is most certainly true.

THE SEVEN WORDS FROM THE CROSS

HYMN: 149:1-3 - *"Come to Calvary's Holy Mountain"*

1) FORGIVENESS FROM THE CROSS

Luke 23:33-34 -- When they had come to the place called Calvary, there



they crucified Him, and the criminals, one on the right hand and the other on the left. Then Jesus said, "Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they do. And they divided His garments and cast lots.**

PRAYER/HYMN: 180 Jesus, in Thy Dying Woes

2) SALVATION ON THE CROSS

Luke 23:39-43 -- Then one of the criminals who were hanged blasphemed Him, saying, "If You are the Christ, save Yourself and us." But the other, answering, rebuked him, saying, "Do you not even fear God, seeing you are under the same condemnation? And we indeed justly, for we receive the due reward of our deeds; but this Man has done nothing wrong." Then he said to Jesus, "Lord, remember me when You come into Your kingdom." Jesus said to him, "Assuredly, I say to you, today you will be with Me in Paradise."**



PRAYER/HYMN: 181 Jesus, Pitying the Sighs

3) REMEMBRANCE AT THE CROSS

John 19:25-27 -- Now there stood by the cross of Jesus His mother, and His mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus therefore saw His mother, and the disciple whom He loved standing by, He said to His mother, "Woman, behold your son!" Then He said to the disciple, "Behold your mother!" And from that hour that disciple took her to his own home.**



PRAYER/HYMN: 182 Jesus, Loving to the End

4) ANGUISH OF SOUL ON THE CROSS

Matthew 27:45-47 -- Now from the sixth hour until the ninth hour there was darkness over all the land. And about the ninth hour Jesus cried out with a loud voice, saying, "Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani?" that is, "My God, My God, why have You forsaken Me?" Some of those who stood there, when they heard that, said, "This Man is calling for Elijah!"**



PRAYER/HYMN: 174 Throned upon the Awe-ful Tree

5) SUFFERING AT THE CROSS

John 19:28-29 -- After this, Jesus, knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the Scripture might be fulfilled, said, "I thirst!" Now a vessel full of sour wine was sitting there; and: they filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on hyssop, and put it to His mouth.**



PRAYER/HYMN: 184 Jesus, In Thy Thirst and Pain

6) VICTORY ON THE CROSS



John 19:30 -- So when Jesus had received the sour wine, He said, "It is finished! And bowing His head, He gave us His spirit.**

PRAYER/HYMN: 185 Jesus, All Our Ransom Paid

7) CONFIDENCE ON THE CROSS

Luke 23:44-46 -- Now it was about the sixth hour, and there was darkness



over all the earth until the ninth hour. Then the sun was darkened, and the veil of the temple was torn in two. And when Jesus had cried out with a loud voice, He said, "Father, 'into Your hands I commit My spirit.' " Having said this, He breathed His

last.**

PRAYER/HYMN: 153 Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted

OFFERINGS/THE OFFERING HYMN:

♪ 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 sufferings, death, and merit I eternal life inherit: Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

♪ Then, for all that wrought my pardon, For Thy sorrows deep and sore, For Thine anguish in the Garden, I will thank Thee evermore, Thank Thee for Thy groaning, sighing, For Thy bleeding and Thy dying, For that last triumphant cry, And shall praise Thee, Lord, on high.

PRAYER/THE LORD'S PRAYER

BENEDICTION...(Spoken) "AMEN."

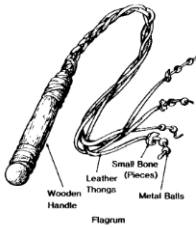
CLOSING HYMN: 179 On My Heart Imprint Thine Image

THE FINAL PASSION HISTORY READING



THE CONGREGATION IS ASKED TO LEAVE QUIETLY AND SPEND SOME TIME IN SILENT MEDITATION, CONSIDERING THE GREAT PRICE THAT WAS PAID FOR YOUR FORGIVENESS AND TO PURCHASE ETERNAL LIFE FOR YOU.

THE SCOURGE, THE ROBE, THE THORNS, THE REED



A scourge am I of cords and hooks; They lay me on the Nazarene. I break His flesh, lay bare His bones. What kind of man must He have been? A rebel, murderer, or thief? What wretched crime makes Him unclean? No judge has sentenced Him as yet, So, why do I this man demean? A scourge am I of cords and hooks; They lay me on the Nazarene.

The purple robe of honor I, The great and mighty to adorn, But where's the greatness in this one, Upon whose shoulders I am borne? No rich perfume beneath my cloth, But blood from flesh by scourges torn. It seems improper, seems not right; My place is not with jeering scorn. The purple robe of honor I, The great and mighty to adorn.



A crown of thorns is what I am; I rest upon this lowly head. Yet, I can bring no honor here, No praise on His behalf is said. If praise they bring, 'tis for His pain For piercing thorns, for blood that's shed. They want no king, such as He is. What kingdom comes from one who's dead? A

crown of thorns is what I am To rest upon this lowly head.

A reed from by the water's edge, I am the scepter of this King To symbolize no sovereignty. What other king to me would cling? I am a weak and feeble rod, And weakness is the thought I bring. And now, they strike me on His head, Thus to increase shame's bitter sting. A reed from by the water's edge, I am the scepter of this King.



A scourge, a robe, a crown of thorns, A reed to hold within His hand. To sinful men these mock the Lord. So little do they understand. But, unto us a different word These speak, a word of love so grand; They say that by His pain and death Christ gained for us the Promised Land. No scourge, no robe, no thorns, no reed. Now, this One stands at God's right hand.

**Professor Emeritus
John Pfeiffer 4/12/22**

HYMN SHEET

PRAYERS BEFORE WORSHIP

PRAYER FOR PARDON

Hear, we pray, O Lord, the prayer of Your people and spare those who confess their sins to You that You may also bestow upon us both pardon and peace; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord. Amen.

PRAYER FOR DELIVERANCE FROM SIN

We pray You, O Lord, in Your mercy to show us Your unspeakable mercy that You may both set us free from our sins and rescue us from the guilt and punishment which for our sins we deserve; through Jesus Christ, Your Son, Our Lord. Amen.

HYMN

GO TO DARK GETHSEMANE

1. Go to dark Gethsemane, Ye that feel the Tempter's power; Your Redeemer's conflict see, Watch with Him one bitter hour; Turn not from His griefs away, Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.
2. Follow to the judgment-hall, View the Lord of life arraigned; Oh, the wormwood and the gall! Oh, the pangs His soul sustained! Shun not suffering, shame, or loss; Learn of Him to bear the cross.
3. Calvary's mournful mountain climb; There, adoring at His feet, Mark that miracle of time, God's own sacrifice complete. It is finished!" hear Him cry; Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

HYMN

COME TO CALVARY'S HOLY MOUNTAIN

1. Come to Calvary's holy mountain, Sinners, ruined by the Fall; Here a pure and healing fountain Flows to you, to me, to all, In a full, perpetual tide, Opened when our Savior died.
2. Come in poverty and meanness, Come defiled, without, within; From infection and uncleanness, From the leprosy of sin, Wash your robes and make them white; Ye shall walk with God in light.
3. Come in sorrow and contrition, Wounded, impotent, and blind; Here the guilty free remission, Here the troubled peace, may find. Health this fountain will restore; He that drinks shall thirst no more.

HYMN

JESUS, IN THY DYING WOES

1. Jesus, in Thy dying woes Even while Thy life-blood flows, Craving pardon for Thy foes: Hear us, holy Jesus.

2. Savior, for our pardon sue When our sins Thy pangs renew, For we know not what we do: Hear us, holy Jesus.

3. Oh, may we who mercy need Be like Thee in heart and deed When with wrong our spirits bleed: Hear us, holy Jesus.

HYMN

JESUS, PITYING THE SIGHS

1. Jesus, pitying the sighs Of the thief who near Thee dies, Promising him Paradise: Hear us, holy Jesus.

2. May we in our guilt and shame Still Thy love and mercy claim, Calling humbly on Thy name: Hear us, holy Jesus.

3. May our hearts to Thee incline, Looking from our cross to Thine, Cheer our souls with hope divine: Hear us, holy Jesus.

HYMN

JESUS, LOVING TO THE END

1. Jesus, loving to the end Her whose heart Thy sorrows rend, And Thy dearest human friend: Hear us, holy Jesus.

2. May we in Thy sorrows share, For Thy sake all peril dare, And enjoy Thy tender care: Hear us, holy Jesus.

3. May we all Thy loved ones be, All one holy family, Loving for the love of Thee: Hear us, holy Jesus.

HYMN

THRONED UPON THE AWE-FUL TREE

1. Throned upon the awe-full tree, King of grief, I watch with Thee. Darkness veils Thine anguished face; None its lines of woe can trace, None can tell what pangs unknown Hold Thee silent and alone.

2. Silent through those three dread hours, Wrestling with the evil powers. Left alone with human sin, Gloom around Thee and within, Till the appointed time is nigh, Till the Lamb of God may die.

3. Hark the cry that peals aloud Upward through the whelming cloud! Thou, the Father's only Son, Thou, His own Anointed One, Thou dost ask Him, Can it be? "Why hast Thou forsaken Me?"

4. Lord, should fear and anguish roll Darkly o'er my sinful soul, Thou, who once wast thus bereft That Thine own might ne'er be left, Teach me by that bitter cry In the gloom to know Thee nigh.

2. Thirst for us in mercy still, Satisfy Thy loving will: All Thy holy work fulfil. Hear us, holy Jesus.

3. May we thirst Thy love to know; Lead us in our sin and woe Where the healing waters flow: Hear us, holy Jesus.

HYMN

JESUS, ALL OUR RANSOM PAID

1. Jesus, all our ransom paid, All Thy Father's will obeyed, By Thy sufferings perfect made: Hear us, holy Jesus.

2. Save us in our soul's distress, Be our Help to cheer and bless While we grow in holiness: Hear us, holy Jesus.

3. Brighten all our heavenward way With an ever holier ray Till we pass to perfect day: Hear us, holy Jesus.

HYMN

STRICKEN, SMITTEN AND AFFLICTED

1. Stricken, smitten, and afflicted, See Him dying on the tree! 'Tis the Christ by man rejected; Yes, my soul, 'tis He! 'tis He! 'Tis the long-expected Prophet, David's Son, yet David's Lord; Proofs I see sufficient of it: 'Tis the true and faithful Word.

2. Tell me, ye who hear Him groaning, Was there ever grief like His? Friends through fear His cause disowning, Foes insulting His distress; Many hands were raised to wound Him, None would interpose to save; But the deepest stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that Justice gave.

3. Ye who think of sin but lightly Nor suppose the evil great Here may view its nature rightly, Here its guilt may estimate. Mark the Sacrifice appointed, See who bears the awful load; 'Tis the WORD, the LORD'S ANOINTED, Son of Man and Son of God.

4. Here we have a firm foundation; Here the refuge of the lost; Christ's the Rock of our salvation, His the name of which we boast. Lamb of God, for sinners wounded, Sacrifice to cancel guilt! None shall ever be confounded Who on Him their hope have built.

THE OFFERING HYMN

(TLH 151:1,7)

♪ 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 sufferings, death, and merit I eternal life inherit: Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.

♪ Then, for all that wrought my pardon, For Thy sorrows deep and sore, For Thine anguish in the Garden, I will thank Thee evermore, Thank Thee for Thy groaning, sighing, For Thy bleeding and Thy dying, For that last triumphant cry, And shall praise Thee, Lord, on high.

HYMN

ON MY HEART IMPRINT THINE IMAGE

1. 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.