

St. Peter's Evangelical Lutheran Congregation*Building on the Rock of Jesus and His Word*

1600 South Main Street, Fond du Lac, Wisconsin

stpetersfdl.net ~ 920-922-1160

Good Friday: 3:30 & 6:30 pm; Easter Sunday: 6:00, 8:30, 10:00 am

Regular Services: Thursday, 6:30 pm ~ Sunday, 8:00 & 10:30 am

Member Congregation of the Wisconsin Evangelical Lutheran Synod

Pastor Luke Boehringer

920-579-8150 (cell) or 922-1160 ext. 304

St. Peter's Lutheran School, Mr. Benjamin J. Raddatz, Principal 922-1160 ext. 302

Winnebago Lutheran Academy, Mr. David Schroeder, Principal 921-4930 ext. 304

Christ bless us all as we gather with our fellow guests in His house!

- Tune into KFIZ FM 100.7 each Sunday at 8 am to hear the current sermon.
- Hymns and songs are reprinted under OneLicense #A-713891. Artwork obtained from churchart.com. Scripture taken from The Holy Bible, Evangelical Heritage Version® (EHV®) copyright ©2018 The Wartburg Project. All rights reserved.
- Visitors, we are pleased that you have joined us this morning. Please fill out a Visitor Card and hand it to an usher. Feel free to inquire about our congregation through the pastor, one of the ushers, or one of the members. If you are a visitor from out of town, please be sure to introduce yourself to pastor after the service. We welcome all of you to come and worship with us again.

HOLY COMMUNION Today we have the privilege of receiving Christ's true body and blood under the bread and wine of Holy Communion. Through this Sacrament the Holy Spirit gives us the forgiveness of sins, life and salvation. Holy Scripture also teaches us that as we commune together, we are publicly testifying to a complete unity of faith based on all of God's Word. For this reason, we respectfully request that all of those who are not members of the WELS or our sister ELS please speak with pastor before communing with us. Thank you.

*We enter our Father's house in silence as we contemplate the profound
mystery of His Son's suffering and death for the life of the world.*

SERVICE OF HOLY COMMUNION

CONFESSION & ABSOLUTION

Almighty God, our heavenly Father,
**we have sinned against you
in our thoughts,
in our words,
in our deeds,
and in all that we have not done.
Forgive us in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ.
Deliver and restore us,
that we may rest in peace.**

By the mercy of God we are redeemed by Jesus Christ,
and in him we are forgiven.

**Let us rest in his peace
until the rising of the sun
when we shall serve him
in newness of life.
Amen.**

HYMN *Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle* | 419

WORDS OF INSTITUTION & THE DISTRIBUTION

***Our Scriptural Practice of Closed Communion** This evening we have the privilege of receiving Christ’s true body and blood under the bread and wine of Holy Communion. Through this Sacrament the Holy Spirit seals to us the forgiveness of sins, life and salvation for the strengthening of our faith. Scriptures also teach that as we commune together, we are publicly testifying to a complete unity of faith based on a confession of all of God’s Word. For this reason, we respectfully request that all of those who are not members of a congregation of the Wisconsin Evangelical Lutheran Synod, please speak with our pastor prior to communing with us.*

DISTRIBUTION HYMNS

CHOIR ANTHEM

Eli, Eli, Lama Sabachthani
by Ruth Elaine Schram

*Refrain: Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani. My God, my God, why hast Thou
forsaken me? Why hast Thou forsaken me?*

*My heart is melted away within me, I am poured out like water. My
heart is melted away within me, I am poured out like water. Refrain*

*They pierced my hands, they pierced my feet. I can count all my bones;
they stare at me and mock me. Refrain*

O Dearest Jesus, What Law Have You Broken | 432
Abide with Me | 783

POST-DISTRIBUTION PRAYER

Pastor sings
In peace and joy I now depart As my Lord wills it;
Serene and quiet is my heart; Gladness fills it.
This the Lord has promised me, that death is but a slumber.
Christ Jesus brought this gift to me, my faithful Savior,
Whom You allowed my eyes to see by Your favor.
Now I know He is my Life, my friend when I am dying.
You sent the people of the earth their great Salvation;
Your invitation summons forth every nation
By Your holy, precious Word, in every place resounding.

All say
**Christ is the Hope and saving Light of those in blindness;
He guides and comforts those in night by His kindness.
He is Israel’s righteousness, their Joy, Reward, and Glory. Amen.**

THE OFFERING

SERVICE OF DARKNESS

Tenebrae is the Latin word for “darkness”. The Tenebrae Service follows an ancient church custom in which lights are extinguished one by one as the service proceeds. The service begins and ends in quietness and semi-darkness. Our attention is drawn to the events of Good Friday by meditation on the seven words Jesus spoke from the cross. The silence and the darkness of the service bring the profound closing hours of the Passion, Christ’s innocent bitter sufferings and death on our behalf to our devout attention. Come, let us contemplate the atoning sacrifice of our Savior’s holy blood on the cross of Calvary.

In the name of the Father and of the + Son and of the Holy Spirit.
Amen.

PSALM 22

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? Why are you so far from saving me,
so far from the words of my groaning?

O my God, I cry out by day, but you do not answer,
by night, and am not silent.

But I am a worm and not a man,
scorned by men and despised by the people.

All who see me mock me;
they hurl insults, shaking their heads:

“He trusts in the LORD; let the LORD rescue him.
Let him deliver him, since he delights in him.”

Do not be far from me,
for trouble is near and there is no one to help.

I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint.
My heart has turned to wax; it has melted away within me.

My strength is dried up like a potsherd,
and my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth;
you lay me in the dust of death.

Dogs have surrounded me; a band of evil men has encircled me,
they have pierced my hands and my feet.

I can count all my bones; people stare and gloat over me.
They divide my garments among them and cast lots for my clothing.

But you, O LORD, be not far off;
O my Strength, come quickly to help me.

LORD’S PRAYER

I
Forgiveness
Luke 23:34

Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted
Hymn 430 stanzas 1-3

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.

Tell me, as you 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 intervene to save;
but the deepest stroke that pierced him was the stroke that justice gave.

If you think of sin but lightly nor suppose the evil great,
here you see 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.

II

Paradise
Luke 23:43

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded
Hymn 429 stanzas 5-7

What language shall I borrow to thank you, dearest Friend,
for this, your dying sorrow, your pity without end?
O make me yours forever, and keep me strong and true;
Lord, let me never, never outlive my love for you.

My Savior, then be near me when death is at my door,
and let your presence cheer me; forsake me nevermore!
When soul and body languish, O leave me not alone,
but take away my anguish by virtue of your own!

Lord, be my consolation, my shield when I must die;
remind me of your passion when my last hour draws nigh.
My eyes will then behold you, upon your cross will dwell;
my heart will then enfold you— who dies in faith dies well!

III

Son and Mother
John 19:26-27

What Child Is This
Hymn 344 stanzas 1-2

What child is this who, laid to rest, on Mary's lap is sleeping,
whom angels greet with anthems sweet while shepherds watch are keeping?
This, this is Christ the King, whom shepherds guard and angels sing;
haste, haste to bring him laud, the babe, the son of Mary!

Why lies he in such mean estate where oxen now are feeding?
Good Christian, fear; for sinners here the silent Word is pleading.
Nails, spear shall pierce him through, the cross be borne for me, for you;
hail, hail the Word made flesh, the babe, the son of Mary!

Good Friday + page 6

III

Forsaken
Mark 15:34

A Lamb Goes Uncomplaining Forth
Hymn 422 stanzas 1-2

A Lamb goes uncomplaining forth, our guilt and evil bearing
and, laden with the sins of earth, none else the burden sharing,
goes patient on, grows weak and faint, to slaughter led without complaint,
that spotless life to offer; bears shame and stripes and wounds and death,
anguish and mockery and saith, "Willing all this I suffer."

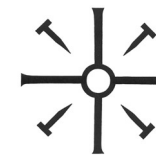
This Lamb is Christ, the soul's great friend, the Lamb of God, our Savior;
him God the Father chose to send to gain for us his favor.
"Go forth, my Son," the Father said, "and free my children from their dread
of guilt and condemnation. The wrath and stripes are hard to bear,
but by your passion they will share the fruit of your salvation."

IIII

Thirsty
John 19:28

The Seven Words
Hymn 436 stanza 5

My Lord, in death's dark valley, both soul and body drained,
one drink would help you rally what little strength remained
to raise your voice in vict'ry, to sound your foe's defeat —
the highest point in hist'ry — my rescue was complete.



Good Friday + page 7

IIIII

Finished

John 19:30

Upon the Cross Extended

Hymn 434

All stanzas 1-2

Women stanza 3

Men stanza 4

All stanza 5

All: Upon the cross extended, see, world, your Lord suspended;
your Savior yields his breath. The Prince of life from heaven
himself has freely given to shame and blows and bitter death.

All: Who is it, Lord, that bruised you? Who has so sore abused you
and caused you all your woe? We all must make confession
of sin and dire transgression, while you no ways of evil know.

Women: *I caused your grief and sighing by evils multiplying
as countless as the sands. I caused the woes unnumbered
with which your soul is cumbered, your sorrows raised by wicked hands.*

Men: *Your soul in griefs unbounded, your head with thorns surrounded,
you died to ransom me. The cross for me enduring,
the crown for me securing, you healed my wounds and set me free.*

All: Your cross I place before me, its saving pow'r restore me,
sustain me in the test. It will, when life is ending,
be guiding and attending my way to your eternal rest.

IIIIII

Into Your Hands

Luke 23:46

Rest, O Christ, from All Your Labor

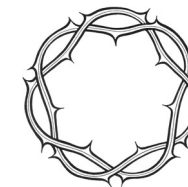
Hymn 437

Rest, O Christ, from all your labor; sleep within your borrowed tomb.
Foes have crucified and bound you fast within death's narrow room.
Pilate's guards stand watching, waiting where they rolled the sealing stone.
All unseen another watches: God will not forsake his own.

Peace at last from all your anguish, wounds in hands and feet and side.
Enemies no longer mock you, scourged, abandoned, crucified.
Faithful women gather spices, weep for you whom sin has slain.
Though they mourn, the God who guards you will not let your death be vain.

Help us keep this solemn Sabbath as we wait for Easter dawn.
Earth's dark night of sin is passing; death's long reign will soon be gone.
Christ, in whom the new creation rises brighter than the sun:
may we, as we watch for morning, trust the vict'ry you have won.

As, through parting Red Sea waters, Israel marched to liberty,
so we pass through baptism's water, washed by grace, from sin set free.
Jesus, risen, living, reigning now and through eternity:
grant that, through your life undying, we may live victoriously.



- + *Silence for meditation.*
- + *A loud noise representing the rending of Christ's tomb is heard,
and the seventh candle is returned to burn in the chancel.*



On my heart im - print your im - age, bless - ed Je - sus, King of grace,
that life's rich - es, cares, and plea - sures have no pow'r to hide your face.
Let the clear in - scrip - tion be: Je - sus, cru - ci - fied for me,
is my life, my hope's foun - da - tion, and my glo - ry and sal - va - tion.

Behold, the life-giving cross on which was hung the salvation of the whole world.

- + *Pastor exits the chancel in silence.*
- + *The congregation may remain for prayer before dispersing quietly.*
- + *Gather with us again Easter morning, 6:00, 8:30, and 10:00.*

*The special Good Friday bulletins are given to the glory of our crucified Lord by
Steve & Anna Schmoldt.*

Presiding Rev. Luke Boehringer
Organist Mrs. Erin Achey