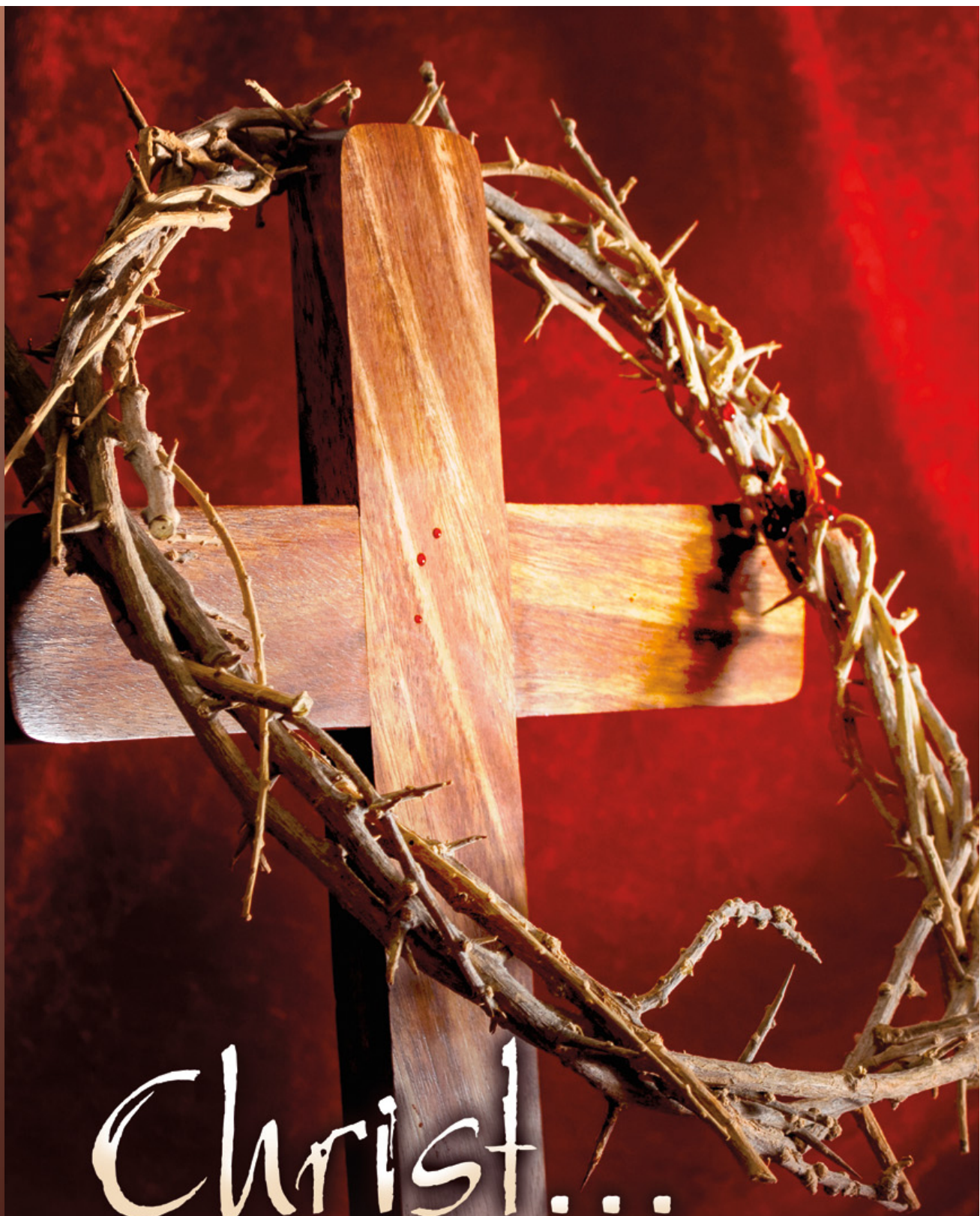


Lord of Life Lutheran Church
Plano, Texas



Christ...

BORE OUR SINS IN HIS
OWN BODY ON THE TREE.

1 PETER 2:21, 24 (NKJV)

Lord of Life Lutheran Church

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Welcome

We are glad you've taken the time to come and worship this evening during the season of Lent. This is a time to reflect upon our Lord Jesus Christ and our own personal sins which helped nail Him to the cross. We pray your time of worship this evening will be a source of strength for you as we pray for cleansing and renewal of our faith and discipleship. In the Passion, Death and Resurrection of Jesus Christ, our longings and prayers are answered!

Our Mission Statement

Bring people into a living relationship with Jesus Christ by

† reaching up to God in worship and prayer,

† reaching in to be empowered by God's Word as members of His family &

† reaching out at every opportunity with the Gospel of Christ.

Large Print Bulletin

Copies of today's bulletin are available in LARGE PRINT. Please ask an usher for further assistance.

Nursery/Moms' Room

An un-staffed nursery is available for families with young children in Room 109. Or, if you prefer, Room 100 is available as a cry room and/or a room for nursing mothers. Please ask an usher if you need assistance or directions. The nursery is professionally staffed on Sunday mornings at 9:30 AM Sunday school and the 10:45 AM service.



Good Friday

April 18, 2025

7:30 PM

Service of Tenebrae

Enter in silence.

Choral Introit

“My Song is Love Unknown”

arr. Edwin T. Childs

My song is love unknown, My Savior’s love to me, Love to the loveless shown that they might lovely be. Oh, who am I, That for my sake My Lord should take Frail flesh and die?

Sometimes they strew his way, and his sweet praises sing; Resounding all the day Hosannas to their king. Then “Crucify” is all their breath, And for his death They thirst and cry.

Why, what has my Lord done To cause this rage and spite? He made the lame to run, and gave the blind their sight. What injuries! Yet these are why the Lord most high so cruelly dies, My Savior dies, My song of love So cruelly dies.

Here might I stay and sing of Him my soul adores. Never was love, dear King, Never was grief like yours! This is my friend in whose sweet praise I all my days could gladly spend.

Collect of the Day

P Let us pray.

Almighty God, graciously behold this Your family for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed and delivered into the hands of sinful men to suffer death upon the cross; through the same Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C Amen.

The first candle is extinguished.

Entrance Hymn

“On My Heart Imprint Your Image”

LSB 422



On my heart im - print Your im - age, Bless - ed Je - sus, King of grace,



That life’s rich-es, cares, and plea-sures Nev - er may Your work e-rase;



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!

The second candle is extinguished.

Reading

The Last Supper



Hymn

“O Sacred Head, Now Wounded”

LSB 449



1 O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
2 What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;
Choir only: 3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,
4 Be Thou my con - so - la - tion, My shield, when I must die;



Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown.
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
Re - mind me of Thy pas - sion When my last hour draws nigh.



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
O make me Thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,
Mine eyes shall then be - hold Thee, Up - on Thy cross shall dwell,



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, And grant to me Thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love for Thee.
My heart by faith en - fold Thee. Who di - eth thus dies well.

The third candle is extinguished.



Hymn

"O Darkest Woe"

LSB 448

1 O dark - est woe! Ye tears, forth flow! Has
 2 O sor - row dread! Our God is dead, Up -
 3 O child of woe: Who struck the blow That

earth so sad a won - der? God the Fa - ther's
 on the cross ex - tend - ed. There His love en -
 killed our gra - cious Mas - ter? "It was I," thy

on - ly Son Now is bur - ied yon - der.
 liv - ened us As His life was end - ed.
 con - science cries, "I have wrought dis - as - ter!"

The fourth candle is extinguished.



Hymn

“O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken”

LSB 439

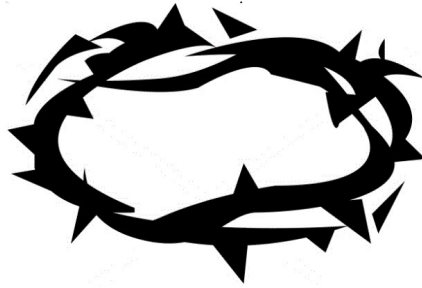
1 O dear - est Je - sus, what law hast Thou bro - ken
 2 They crown Thy head with thorns, they smite, they scourge Thee;
 3 Whence come these sor - rows, whence this mor - tal an - guish?
 5 The sin - less Son of God must die in sad - ness;

That such sharp sen - tence should on Thee be spo - ken?
 With cru - el mock - ings to the cross they urge Thee;
 It is my sins for which Thou, Lord, must lan - guish;
 The sin - ful child of man may live in glad - ness;

Of what great crime hast Thou to make con -
 They give Thee gall to drink, they still de -
 Yea, all the wrath, the woe, Thou dost in -
 Man for - feit - ed his life and is ac -

fes - sion, What dark trans - gres - sion?
 cry Thee; They cru - ci - fy Thee.
 her - it, This I do mer - it.
 quit - ted; God is com - mit - ted.

The fifth candle is extinguished.



Hymn

“Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted”

LSB 451

1 Strick-en, smit-ten, and af-flict-ed, See Him dy-ing on the
 2 Tell me, ye who hear Him groan-ing, Was there ev-er grief like
 3 Ye who think of sin but light-ly Nor sup-pose the e-vil
 4 Here we have a firm foun-da-tion, Here the ref-u-ge of the

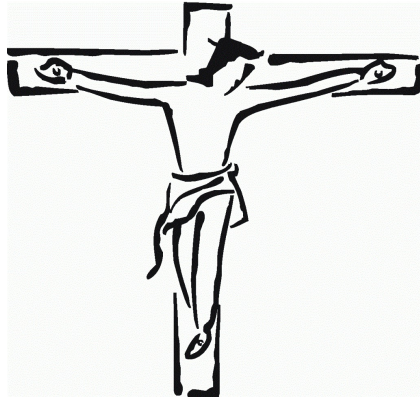
tree! 'Tis the Christ, by man re-ject-ed; Yes, my
 His? Friends through fear His cause dis-own-ing, Foes in-
 great Here may view its na-ture right-ly, Here its
 lost: Christ, the Rock of our sal-va-tion, Is the

soul, 'tis He, 'tis He! 'Tis the long-ex-pect-ed
 sult-ing His dis-tress; Man-y hands were raised to
 guilt may es-ti-mate. Mark the sac-ri-fice ap-
 name of which we boast; Lamb of God, for sin-ners

Proph-et, Da-vid's Son, yet Da-vid's Lord; Proofs I
 wound Him, None would in-ter-vene to save; But the
 point-ed, See who bears the aw-ful load; 'Tis the
 wound-ed, Sac-ri-fice to can-cel guilt! None shall

see suf-fi-cient of it: 'Tis the true and faith-ful Word.
 deep-est stroke that pierced Him Was the stroke that jus-tice gave.
 Word, the Lord's a-noint-ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
 ev-er be con-found-ed Who on Him their hope have built.

The sixth candle is extinguished.



Hymn

“Upon the Cross Extended”
LSB 453

1 Up - on the cross ex - tend - ed See, world, your
2 Come, see these things and pon - der, Your soul will

Lord sus - pend - ed. Your Sav - ior yields His breath.
fill with won - der As blood streams from each pore.

The Prince of Life from heav - en Him - self has free - ly
Through grief be - yond all know - ing From His great heart came

giv - en To shame and blows and bit - ter death.
flow - ing Sighs well - ing from its deep - est core.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>3. Your cords of love, my Savior,
Bind me to You forever,
I am no longer mine.
To You I gladly tender
All that my life can render
And all I have to You resign.</p> | <p>4. 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.</p> |
|--|--|

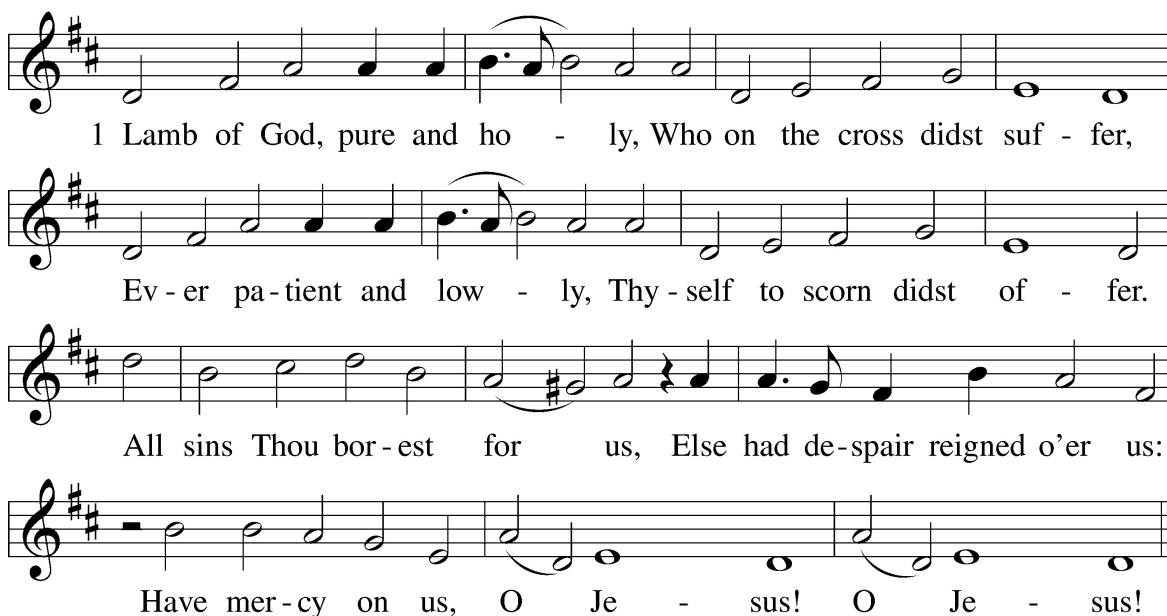
The seventh candle is extinguished.

The Reproaches

P Thus says the Lord: What have I done to you, O my people, and wherein have I offended you? Answer me. For I have raised you up out of the prison house of sin and death, and you have delivered up your Redeemer to be scourged. For I have redeemed you from the house of bondage, and you have nailed your Savior to the cross. O my people.

Choir:

*Holy Lord God, holy and mighty God, holy and most merciful Redeemer;
God eternal, leave us not to bitter death. O Lord, have mercy.*



The musical score is written for a choir in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four staves of music. The lyrics are written below the notes. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is composed of quarter and eighth notes, with some phrases marked with slurs. The lyrics are: '1 Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, Who on the cross didst suf - fer,'. The second staff continues the melody with the lyrics: 'Ev - er pa - tient and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst of - fer.' The third staff has the lyrics: 'All sins Thou bor - est for us, Else had de - spair reigned o'er us:'. The fourth staff concludes the phrase with the lyrics: 'Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus! O Je - sus!'. The score ends with a double bar line.

1 Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, Who on the cross didst suf - fer,
Ev - er pa - tient and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst of - fer.
All sins Thou bor - est for us, Else had de - spair reigned o'er us:
Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus! O Je - sus!

P Thus says the Lord: What have I done to you, O my people, and wherein have I offended you? Answer me. For I have conquered all your foes, and you have given me over and delivered me to those who persecute me. For I have fed you with my Word and refreshed you with living water, and you have given me gall and vinegar to drink. O my people.

Choir:

*Holy Lord God, holy and mighty God, holy and most merciful Redeemer;
God eternal, allow us not to lose hope in the face of death and hell. O Lord, have mercy.*

2 Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, Who on the cross didst suf - fer,
 Ev - er pa - tient and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst of - fer.
 All sins Thou bor - est for us, Else had de - spair reigned o'er us:
 Have mer - cy on us, O Je - sus! O Je - sus!

P Thus says the Lord: What have I done to you, O my people, and wherein have I offended you? Answer me. What more could have been done for my vineyard than I have done for it? When I looked for good grapes, why did it yield only bad? My people, is this how you thank your God? O my people.

Choir:

*Holy Lord God, holy and mighty God, holy and most merciful Redeemer;
 God eternal, keep us steadfast in the true faith. O Lord, have mercy.*

3 Lamb of God, pure and ho - ly, Who on the cross didst suf - fer,
 Ev - er pa - tient and low - ly, Thy - self to scorn didst of - fer.
 All sins Thou bor - est for us, Else had de - spair reigned o'er us:
 Thy peace be with us, O Je - sus! O Je - sus!

The Litany of Good Friday

P O Lord, have mercy upon us.

C O Lord, have mercy upon us.

- P** O Christ, have mercy upon us.
C O Christ, have mercy upon us.
- P** O Lord, have mercy upon us.
C O Lord, have mercy upon us.
- P** O Christ, hear thou us,
C O Christ, hear thou us.
- P** O God, the Father in heaven,
C Have mercy upon us.
- P** O God, the Holy Spirit,
C Have mercy upon us.
- P** Be gracious unto us.
C Spare us, good Lord.
- P** O Lord, Jesus Christ, Son of God,
C We beseech You to hear us.
- P** O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world,
C Have mercy upon us.
- P** O Christ, hear thou us,
C O Christ, hear thou us.
- P** O Lord, have mercy upon us.
C O Lord, have mercy upon us.
- P** O Christ, have mercy upon us.
C O Christ, have mercy upon us.

Prayers

(After the general prayers, the final candle is removed, symbolizing Christ's entombment.)

The Lord's Prayer

- C** Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven; give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory forever and ever. Amen.

Silence and Closing of the Tomb

(At this time a loud noise will sound, symbolizing the closing of Christ's tomb.)

The congregation leaves in reverent silence.

An offering may be placed in the basket in the narthex as you exit.

About the Service of Tenebrae

The name “Tenebrae” comes from the Latin for: “Shadows” or “Darkness”. The service grew out of a combination of evening and early morning prayer, with a focus on the commemoration of our Lord’s Passion. This service is used in the final days of Holy Week to impress upon the hearts of believers the awful consequences of sin and the magnitude of the Savior’s sacrifice.

The most significant feature of the service is the gradual extinguishing of the candles and dimming of lights. The candles represent the disciples who one by one ran away, leaving Jesus in His time of suffering. The increasing darkness symbolizes the growing resentment and hatred of the world against the Savior.

The large candle near the altar represents the Savior Himself. It is removed from the altar to symbolize the death of Jesus. The candle is removed from sight in accordance with Jesus’ prophecy in John 16:16, which says, “In a little while you will see me no more ...” After the Lord’s Prayer, a time of silence is observed in total darkness. The silence is broken with the *strepitus*, a loud noise symbolizing the closing of Christ’s tomb.

Upon completion of the service, the worshippers leave silently, maintaining the spirit of reverence appropriate for this most solemn occasion.

Serving Our Worship Tonight:

Pastor:	Pastor Joel Shaltanis
Organist:	Victoria Frinsko
Elder:	Tim Ozlowski
Acolyte	Sean Tweedie
Usher:	John Frinsko
Sound Tech:	Doug Hite

Sunday, April 20, Easter

8:00 AM and 10:45 AM
9:30 AM

The Festival of the Resurrection with Holy Communion
Easter Brunch
