

# **Lord's Day Worship**

**Sunday, April 17, 2022**

**Worship Presider: Reverend Robert Schmidtberger**

Good Friday

By Christina Rossetti (1830-1894)

Am I a stone, and not a sheep,  
That I can stand, O Christ, beneath Thy cross,  
To number drop by drop Thy blood's slow loss,  
And yet not weep?

Not so those women loved  
Who with exceeding grief lamented Thee;  
Not so fallen Peter, weeping bitterly;  
Not so the thief was moved;

Not so the Sun and Moon  
Which hid their faces in a starless sky,  
A horror of great darkness at broad noon –  
I, only I.

Yet give not o'er,  
But seek Thy sheep, true Shepherd of the flock;  
Greater than Moses, turn and look once more  
And smite a rock.

***Sing Praise to the Lord***  
**Call to Worship**

**Psalm 16:5-11**

The LORD is my chosen portion and my cup;  
you hold my lot.

**The lines have fallen for me in pleasant places;  
indeed, I have a beautiful inheritance.**

I bless the LORD who gives me counsel;  
in the night also my heart instructs me.

**I have set the LORD always before me;  
because he is at my right hand, I shall not be shaken.**

Therefore my heart is glad, and my whole being rejoices;  
my flesh also dwells secure.

**For you will not abandon my soul to Sheol,  
or let your holy one see corruption.**

You make known to me the path of life;  
**in your presence there is fullness of joy;  
at your right hand are pleasures forevermore.**

**Christ, the Lord, Is Risen Today**

Christ, the Lord, is risen today, Alleluia!  
Sons of men and angels say, Alleluia!  
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!  
Sing, ye heavens, and earth, reply, Alleluia!

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal, Alleluia!  
Christ hath burst the gates of hell, Alleluia!  
Death in vain forbids his rise, Alleluia!  
Christ hath opened paradise, Alleluia!

But the pains that he endured, Alleluia!  
Our salvation have procured, Alleluia!  
Love's redeeming work is done, Alleluia!  
Fought the fight, the battle won, Alleluia!

Lives again our glorious King, Alleluia!  
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!  
Once he died our souls to save, Alleluia!  
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia!

Soar we now where Christ hath led, Alleluia!  
Following our exalted Head, Alleluia!  
Made like him, like him we rise, Alleluia!  
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

Hail the Lord of earth and heaven, Alleluia!  
Praise to thee by both be given, Alleluia!  
Thee we greet triumphant now, Alleluia!  
Hail the Resurrection, thou, Alleluia!

### **Prayer of Invocation**

*We ask God's presence to enable us to worship him as we ought.*

### ***Recount the Wonders of His Mercy***

#### **Call to Confession**

**John 5:24-29**

Truly, truly, I say to you, whoever hears my word and believes him who sent me has eternal life. He does not come into judgment, but has passed from death to life. “Truly, truly, I say to you, an hour is coming, and is now here, when the dead will hear the voice of the Son of God, and those who hear will live. For as the Father has life in himself, so he has granted the Son also to have life in himself. And he has given him authority to execute judgment, because he is the Son of Man. Do not marvel at this, for an hour is coming when all who are in the tombs will hear his voice and come out, those who have done good to the resurrection of life, and those who have done evil to the resurrection of judgment.

#### **Prayer of Confession**

**(adapted from *Streams of Mercy*)**

Loving Father,  
You know our inmost thoughts and doubts that constantly shake us. With our lips we confess that we believe in the resurrection, but our persistent fears betray our unbelief. We say that in Christ we have everything we need for life and death, yet when our possessions, health, reputations, jobs, or families are threatened with loss or danger, we fret and fall apart. We know we will one day have new, glorious bodies, but we are quickly undone when our earthly bodies fail us. We run from discomfort and pain, and even withdraw from others who are suffering, unwilling to do the costly work of loving them well in their distress. Father, forgive our unbelief.

Jesus, you are the resurrection and the life. You entered this world of suffering and death, and gave yourself over into the hands of those who hated you and were determined to kill you. Yet, in your darkest moments, you fixed your eyes on the joy that was set before you: that after resurrection you would possess us as your people forever. You never wavered in your desire to have us as your inheritance, or in your faith that the Father would accomplish this through your death and resurrection. Thank you for enduring through deep suffering in order that we may become like you and be with you forever.

Holy Spirit, you are the one that brings life to our dead souls, and will one day bring life back to these mortal bodies also. When we find ourselves in the depths of suffering and loss, enable us to cry out to you. When we labor hard and see no fruit, teach us to wait patiently for you, the God of the harvest. In all our trials and difficulties, fix our eyes on our heavenly inheritance, which is stored up for us in Christ in a place where no power in heaven, on earth, or under the earth can touch it. Come quickly, Lord Jesus! We long to be free from our sin and to enjoy you forever with sinless hearts, clear eyes, and minds devoted to knowing you and serving you with loving delight. Amen.

## **Silent Prayers of Confession**

### **Assurance of Pardon**

### **1 Corinthians 15:20-26**

But in fact Christ has been raised from the dead, the firstfruits of those who have fallen asleep. For as by a man came death, by a man has come also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, so also in Christ shall all be made alive. But each in his own order: Christ the firstfruits, then at his coming those who belong to Christ. Then comes the end, when he delivers the kingdom to God the Father after destroying every rule and every authority and power. For he must reign until he has put all his enemies under his feet. The last enemy to be destroyed is death.

### **The Power of the Cross**

Oh, to see the dawn of the darkest day: Christ on the road to Calvary.

Tried by sinful men, torn and beaten, then nailed to a cross of wood.

*This, the pow'r of the cross: Christ became sin for us;*

*Took the blame, bore the wrath—we stand forgiven at the cross.*

Oh, to see the pain written on your face, bearing the awesome weight of sin.

Ev'ry bitter thought, ev'ry evil deed crowning your bloodstained brow. *Chorus*

Now the daylight flees; now the ground beneath  
Quakes as its Maker bows his head.  
Curtain torn in two, dead are raised to life; “Finished!” the vict’ry cry. *Chorus*

Oh, to see my name written in the wounds,  
For through your suffering I am free.  
Death is crushed to death; life is mine to live, won through your selfless love.  
*This, the pow’r of the cross: Son of God—slain for us.*  
*What a love! What a cost! We stand forgiven at the cross.*

## **Baptism of Daniel Alan Waha**

*(Children may be excused to YWIT class.)*

## **Prayer for the Church and Congregation**

### ***Give Attention to His Powerful Word***

#### **Scripture Reading**

**Luke 23:25-24:12**

He released the man who had been thrown into prison for insurrection and murder, for whom they asked, but he delivered Jesus over to their will.

<sup>26</sup> And as they led him away, they seized one Simon of Cyrene, who was coming in from the country, and laid on him the cross, to carry it behind Jesus. <sup>27</sup> And there followed him a great multitude of the people and of women who were mourning and lamenting for him. <sup>28</sup> But turning to them Jesus said, “Daughters of Jerusalem, do not weep for me, but weep for yourselves and for your children. <sup>29</sup> For behold, the days are coming when they will say, ‘Blessed are the barren and the wombs that never bore and the breasts that never nursed!’ <sup>30</sup> Then they will begin to say to the mountains, ‘Fall on us,’ and to the hills, ‘Cover us.’ <sup>31</sup> For if they do these things when the wood is green, what will happen when it is dry?”

<sup>32</sup> Two others, who were criminals, were led away to be put to death with him.

<sup>33</sup> And when they came to the place that is called The Skull, there they crucified him, and the criminals, one on his right and one on his left. <sup>34</sup> And Jesus said, “Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.” And they cast lots to divide his garments. <sup>35</sup> And the people stood by, watching, but the rulers scoffed at him, saying, “He saved others; let him save himself, if he is the Christ of God, his Chosen One!” <sup>36</sup> The soldiers also mocked him, coming up and offering him sour

wine <sup>37</sup> and saying, “If you are the King of the Jews, save yourself!” <sup>38</sup> There was also an inscription over him, “This is the King of the Jews.”

<sup>39</sup> One of the criminals who were hanged railed at him, saying, “Are you not the Christ? Save yourself and us!” <sup>40</sup> But the other rebuked him, saying, “Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation?” <sup>41</sup> And we indeed justly, for we are receiving the due reward of our deeds; but this man has done nothing wrong.” <sup>42</sup> And he said, “Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.” <sup>43</sup> And he said to him, “Truly, I say to you, today you will be with me in paradise.”

<sup>44</sup> It was now about the sixth hour, and there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour, <sup>45</sup> while the sun's light failed. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two. <sup>46</sup> Then Jesus, calling out with a loud voice, said, “Father, into your hands I commit my spirit!” And having said this he breathed his last. <sup>47</sup> Now when the centurion saw what had taken place, he praised God, saying, “Certainly this man was innocent!” <sup>48</sup> And all the crowds that had assembled for this spectacle, when they saw what had taken place, returned home beating their breasts. <sup>49</sup> And all his acquaintances and the women who had followed him from Galilee stood at a distance watching these things.

<sup>50</sup> Now there was a man named Joseph, from the Jewish town of Arimathea. He was a member of the council, a good and righteous man, <sup>51</sup> who had not consented to their decision and action; and he was looking for the kingdom of God. <sup>52</sup> This man went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. <sup>53</sup> Then he took it down and wrapped it in a linen shroud and laid him in a tomb cut in stone, where no one had ever yet been laid. <sup>54</sup> It was the day of Preparation, and the Sabbath was beginning. <sup>55</sup> The women who had come with him from Galilee followed and saw the tomb and how his body was laid. <sup>56</sup> Then they returned and prepared spices and ointments.

On the Sabbath they rested according to the commandment.

<sup>1</sup> But on the first day of the week, at early dawn, they went to the tomb, taking the spices they had prepared. <sup>2</sup> And they found the stone rolled away from the tomb, <sup>3</sup> but when they went in they did not find the body of the Lord Jesus. <sup>4</sup> While they were perplexed about this, behold, two men stood by them in dazzling apparel. <sup>5</sup> And as they were frightened and bowed their faces to the ground, the men said to them, “Why do you seek the living among the dead? <sup>6</sup> He is not here, but has risen. Remember how he told you, while he was still in Galilee, <sup>7</sup> that the Son of Man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men and be crucified and on the third day rise.” <sup>8</sup> And they remembered his words, <sup>9</sup> and returning from the tomb they told all these things to the eleven and to all the rest. <sup>10</sup> Now it was Mary Magdalene

and Joanna and Mary the mother of James and the other women with them who told these things to the apostles, <sup>11</sup> but these words seemed to them an idle tale, and they did not believe them. <sup>12</sup> But Peter rose and ran to the tomb; stooping and looking in, he saw the linen cloths by themselves; and he went home marveling at what had happened.

## **Sermon**

## **“He Is Not Here”**

Reverend Robert Schmidtberger

## **Affirmation of Faith**

## **The Nicene Creed**

We believe in one God, the Father almighty,  
maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible.  
And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only Son of God,  
begotten from the Father before all ages,  
God from God, Light from Light, true God from true God,  
begotten, not made; of the same essence as the Father.  
Through him all things were made.  
For us and for our salvation he came down from heaven;  
he became incarnate by the Holy Spirit and the virgin Mary,  
and was made human.  
He was crucified for us under Pontius Pilate;  
he suffered and was buried.  
The third day he rose again, according to the Scriptures.  
He ascended to heaven and is seated at the right hand of the Father.  
He will come again with glory to judge the living and the dead.  
His kingdom will never end.  
And we believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver of life.  
He proceeds from the Father and the Son,  
and with the Father and the Son is worshiped and glorified.  
He spoke through the prophets.  
We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic church.  
We affirm one baptism for the forgiveness of sins.  
We look forward to the resurrection of the dead,  
and to life in the world to come. Amen.

## **See, What a Morning**

See, what a morning, gloriously bright,  
With the dawning of hope in Jerusalem;  
Folded the grave-clothes, tomb filled with light,  
As the angels announce, "Christ is risen!"  
See God's salvation plan, wrought in love, borne in pain, paid in sacrifice,  
Fulfilled in Christ, the Man, for he lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

See Mary weeping, "Where is he laid?"  
As in sorrow she turns from the empty tomb;  
Hears a voice speaking, calling her name;  
It's the Master, the Lord raised to life again!  
The voice that spans the years,  
Speaking life, stirring hope, bringing peace to us,  
Will sound till he appears, for he lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

One with the Father, Ancient of Days,  
Through the Spirit who clothes faith with certainty.  
Honor and blessing, glory and praise  
To the King crowned with pow'r and authority!  
And we are raised with him,  
Death is dead, love has won, Christ has conquered;  
And we shall reign with him, for he lives: Christ is risen from the dead!

## ***Receive the Gifts of His Grace***

### **The Lord's Supper**

*All baptized Christians who trust in Christ alone as their Savior and Lord, who are communicant members of a Bible-believing church, and who seek strength and grace to live more faithfully to Christ are invited to participate.*

### ***Song of Preparation:***

#### **How Beautiful**

How beautiful the hands that served  
The wine and the bread and the sons of the earth,  
How beautiful the feet that walked  
The long dusty roads and the hill to the cross.  
*How beautiful, how beautiful, how beautiful is the body of Christ.*



How beautiful the heart that bled  
That took all my sin and bore it instead,  
How beautiful the tender eyes  
That chose to forgive and never despise. *Chorus*

And as he laid down his life we offer this sacrifice:  
That we will live just as he died  
Willing to pay the price, willing to pay the price.

How beautiful the radiant bride  
Who waits for her groom with his light in her eyes,  
How beautiful when humble hearts give  
The fruit of pure lives so that others may live. *Chorus*

How beautiful the feet that bring  
The sound of good news and the love of the King,  
How beautiful the hands that serve  
The wine and the bread and the sons of the earth. *Chorus*

## **Celebration of the Lord's Supper**

### ***Song of Response:***

### **Up From the Grave He Arose**

Low in the grave He lay,  
Jesus my Savior,  
Waiting the coming day,  
Jesus my Lord!

*Up from the grave He arose,  
With a mighty triumph o'er His foes,  
He arose a Victor from the dark domain,  
And He lives forever with His saints to reign.  
He arose! He arose! Hallelujah! Christ arose!*

Vainly they watch His bed,  
Jesus my Savior;  
Vainly they seal the dead,  
Jesus my Lord! *Chorus*

Death cannot keep its Prey,  
Jesus my Savior;  
He tore the bars away,  
Jesus my Lord! *Chorus*

## **Benediction**

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