

Good Friday
TRE-ORE

March 28, 2024



Pastoral Staff

Rev. D. Lee Andrzejewski
Head Pastor
Rev. Dr. David PE Maier
Associate Pastor
Vicar Adam Hiles
Pastoral Student
Rev. Dr. John L. Heins
Assisting Pastor
Rev. Ronald Guettler
Assisting Pastor
Rev. James Rolf
Assisting Pastor
Rev. Peter Nickel
Assisting Pastor
Rev. Alan Eisinger
Assisting Pastor
Rev. Dr. Gerberding, *Emeritus*
Rev. J. Gruetzner, *Emeritus*

Staff

Mr. Karl Osterland
Director of Music Ministry
Mrs. Mariana Stecker
Office Manager
Mrs. Tammy Eberhard
Director of Operations
Mrs. Kristen Andrzejewski
Financial Secretary
Mrs. Stephanie Listman
Office Assistant
Mrs. Susan Lockhart
Office Assistant



Historic
TRINITY
— since 1850 —
DETROIT
America's Lutheran Cathedral™

1345 Gratiot Ave. Detroit, MI 48207
(313) 567-3100
historictrinity.org

Historic Trinity

Lutheran Church

March 29, 2024

Good Friday

Downtown Tre-Ore Services

12pm Service

PRELUDE

"Lamentation"

Alexandre Guilmant

PROCESSION TO THE CROSS

Pastor: Jesus Christ, the Light of the world,

People: Lord, have mercy.

Pastor: Jesus Christ, the Light of the world,

People: Lord, have mercy.

Pastor: Jesus Christ, the Light of the world,

People: Lord, have mercy.

Pastor: Let us fix our eyes on Jesus, the author and perfecter of our faith,

**People: who for the joy set before Him endured the cross, scorning its shame,
and sat down at the right hand of the throne of God. Heb 12:2**

OPENING HYMN

"Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted"

LSB 451 v. 1-2

♪ 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, 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 intervene to save;
But the deepest stroke that pierced Him
Was the stroke that justice gave.

INVOCATION

Pastor: In the name of the Father and of the ✠ Son and of the Holy Spirit.

People: **Amen.**

THE COLLECT

Pastor: 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.

People: **Amen.**

READING FROM THE PASSION

John 18:1-11

(Betrayal and arrest of Jesus)

Narrator: When Jesus had spoken these words, he went out with his disciples across the brook Kidron, where there was a garden, which he and his disciples entered. Now Judas, who betrayed him, also knew the place, for Jesus often met there with his disciples. So Judas, having procured a band of soldiers and some officers from the chief priests and the Pharisees, went there with lanterns and torches and weapons. Then Jesus, knowing all that would happen to him, came forward and said to them, "Whom do you seek?" They answered him, "Jesus of Nazareth." Jesus said to them, "I am he." Judas, who betrayed him, was standing with them. When Jesus said to them, "I am he," they drew back and fell to the ground. So he asked them again,

Pastor: *"Whom do you seek?"*

Narrator: And they said,

People: **"Jesus of Nazareth."**

Narrator: Jesus answered,

Pastor: *"I told you that I am he. So, if you seek me, let these men go."*

Narrator: This was to fulfill the word that he had spoken: "Of those whom you gave me I have lost not one." Then Simon Peter, having a sword, drew it and struck the high priest's servant and cut off his right ear. (The servant's name was Malchus.) So Jesus said to Peter,

Pastor: *"Put your sword into its sheath; shall I not drink the cup that the Father has given me?"*

RESPONSE

LSB 449 v. 1

♪ **O sacred Head, now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down,
Now scornfully surrounded With thorns, Thine only crown.
O sacred Head, what glory, What bliss, till now was Thine!
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call Thee mine.**

© 1941 Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License .NET, no. 100014032.

PRAYER

Pastor: How courageously you faced the hour of your betrayal. How you gave, even when you were being taken away to die. To your father, you gave your obedience. To your disciples, you gave a plea for their escape. To your betrayer, you gave a kind word. To your enemy, you gave your healing. To your captures, you gave your own life. Give also to me, Lord, I beg. For I, like Peter, have defended you carelessly. Like Mark, I've hidden in the bushes in the moment of truth. Like James, I ran. But if I looked in the recesses of my heart, buried in shame, I will find myself all too much like Judas, betraying you... even with a kiss...

HYMN

LSB 456 v.1

♪ **Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh . . . Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?**

The age-old question "Were you there?" comes to life as our readings include congregational response, as if you were there...

READING FROM THE PASSION

John 18:12-27

(Jesus before the High Priest and the denial of Peter)

Narrator: So the band of soldiers and their captain and the officers of the Jews arrested Jesus and bound him. First they led him to Annas, for he was the father-in-law of Caiaphas, who was high priest that year. It was Caiaphas who had advised the Jews that it would be expedient that one man should die for the people. Simon Peter followed Jesus, and so did another disciple. Since that disciple was known to the high priest, he entered with Jesus into the courtyard of the high priest, but Peter stood outside at the door. So the other disciple, who was known to the high priest, went out and spoke to the servant girl who kept watch at the door, and brought Peter in. The servant girl at the door said to Peter,

Women: ***"You also are not one of this man's disciples, are you?"***

Narrator: He said,

Men: ***"I am not."***

Narrator: Now the servants and officers had made a charcoal fire, because it was cold, and they were standing and warming themselves. Peter also was with them, standing and warming himself. The high priest then questioned Jesus about his disciples and his teaching. Jesus answered him,

Pastor: "I have spoken openly to the world. I have always taught in synagogues and in the temple, where all Jews come together. I have said nothing in secret. Why do you ask me? Ask those who have heard me what I said to them; they know what I said."

Narrator: When he had said these things, one of the officers standing by struck Jesus with his hand, saying,

People: "Is that how you answer the high priest?"

Narrator: Jesus answered him,

Pastor: "If what I said is wrong, bear witness about the wrong; but if what I said is right, why do you strike me?"

Narrator: Annas then sent him bound to Caiaphas the high priest. Now Simon Peter was standing and warming himself. So they said to him,

Women: "You also are not one of his disciples, are you?"

Narrator: He denied it and said,

Men: "I am not."

Narrator: One of the servants of the high priest, a relative of the man whose ear Peter had cut off, asked,

People: "Did I not see you in the garden with him?"

Narrator: Peter again denied it, and at once a rooster crowed.

RESPONSE

LSB 453 v. 2

♪ **Come, see these things and ponder, Your soul will fill with wonder
As blood streams from each pore. Through grief beyond all knowing
From His great heart came flowing Sighs welling from its deepest core.**

PRAYER

Pastor: Dear Lord, thank you for Peter. He was a great man. He loved you so much. He left everything to follow you. In your name he healed the sick, cast out demons, and preached the kingdom. For three and a half years he stood beside you. And when the soldiers came to take you away, he stood up for you. When the others deserted you, he followed all the way to the temple courtyard. Father, please forgive me... for if I peeled back my shame, I must confess that I'm not sure I would have ever made it that far...

HYMN

LSB 449 v. 2-3

♪ **What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered Was all for sinners' gain;
Mine, mine was the transgression, But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior! 'Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor, And grant to me Thy grace.**

**What language shall I borrow To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever! And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never, Outlive my love for Thee.**

© 1941 Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License .NET, no. 100014032.

SERMON

"A Perfectly Broken Heart"

John 19:34

*Rev. D. Lee Andrzejewski, Head Pastor
Historic Trinity Lutheran Church*

VOLUNTARY

"What Wondrous Love"

Karl Osterland

THE GOOD FRIDAY PRAYER

Pastor: Lord, we know our sins are many and great, and they fill us with fear, but we hope in your mercies, for they cannot be numbered. Lord Jesus Christ, eternal king, God and man, crucified for mankind, look upon us with mercy and hear our prayer, for we trust in you. Have mercy on us, full of sorrow and sin, for the depth of your compassion never ends. Praise to you, saving sacrifice, offered on the wood of the cross for me and for all mankind. Praise to the noble and precious blood, flowing from the wounds of our crucified Lord Jesus Christ and washing away the sins of the whole world. Remember, Lord your creature, whom you have redeemed with your blood. We repent our sins. Merciful Father, take away all our offenses; purify us in body and soul, and make us worthy. May your blood be for us the remission of our sins, the washing away of our guilt, the end of our evil thoughts, and the rebirth of our souls.

People: **O Lord, have mercy.** *~St. Ambrose (340-397 AD)*

Pastor: Blessed are You, O Lord our God, King of the universe. You have poured out upon us Your never-ending love by giving Your Son, Jesus Christ unto death on the cross. Give us grace to know nothing except Jesus Christ and Him crucified. Strengthen the ministry of Your holy Church that we may winsomely confess the dying love of Christ to all people; for He lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

People: **Amen.**

THE ANTHEM

The Lutheran Choralaires

THE CLOSING HYMN

LSB 449 v. 4

♪ Be Thou my consolation, My shield, when I must die;
Remind me of Thy passion When my last hour draws nigh.
Mine eyes shall then behold Thee, Upon Thy cross shall dwell,
My heart by faith enfold Thee. Who dieth thus dies well.

© 1941 Concordia Publishing House. Used by permission: LSB Hymn License .NET, no. 100014032.

The omission of the benediction today indicates that our worship is not complete.

The story is not yet over. Join us in our celebration of the

Festival of the Resurrection at 7:30am, 9:00am, or 11:00am on Easter Sunday.



12:45pm Service

THE INTERLUDE

“O Sacred Head”

Johannes Brahms

OPENING HYMN

“Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted”

LSB 451 v. 3-4

♪ 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.

Here we have a firm foundation, Here the refuge of the lost:
Christ, the Rock of our salvation, Is 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 COLLECT

Pastor: The Lord be with you.

People: **And with your spirit.**

Pastor: O God, merciful Father, because You do not despise contrite hearts and have mercy on the sorrowful, graciously hear our prayers in the midst of our troubles and adversities. Frustrate the way of wickedness; guard us from evil angels and sharpen our defenses against the cunning craft of the Adversary. Increase our faith that we may boldly engage in being Your servants in action and praise; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

People: **Amen.**

♪ **Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?**
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Oh . . . Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

The age-old question "Were you there?" comes to life as our readings include congregational response, as if you were there...

READING FROM THE PASSION

John 18:28-40

(Jesus before Pilate)

Narrator: Then they led Jesus from the house of Caiaphas to the governor's headquarters. It was early morning. They themselves did not enter the governor's headquarters, so that they would not be defiled, but could eat the Passover. So Pilate went outside to them and said,

Pastor: *"What accusation do you bring against this man?"*

Narrator: They answered him,

People: **"If this man were not doing evil, we would not have delivered him over to you."**

Narrator: Pilate said to them,

Pastor: *"Take him yourselves and judge him by your own law."*

Narrator: The Jews said to him,

People: **"It is not lawful for us to put anyone to death."**

Narrator: This was to fulfill the word that Jesus had spoken to show by what kind of death he was going to die. So Pilate entered his headquarters again and called Jesus and said to him,

Pastor: *"Are you the King of the Jews?"*

Narrator: Jesus answered,

Pastor: *"Do you say this of your own accord, or did others say it to you about me?"*

Narrator: Pilate answered,

Pastor: *"Am I a Jew? Your own nation and the chief priests have delivered you over to me. What have you done?"*

Narrator: Jesus answered,

Pastor: *"My kingdom is not of this world. If my kingdom were of this world, my servants would have been fighting, that I might not be delivered over to the Jews. But my kingdom is not from the world."*

Narrator: Then Pilate said to him,

Pastor: *"So you are a king?"*

Narrator: Jesus answered,
Pastor: *"You say that I am a king. For this purpose I was born and for this purpose I have come into the world—to bear witness to the truth. Everyone who is of the truth listens to my voice."*

Narrator: Pilate said to him,
Pastor: *"What is truth?"*

Narrator: After he had said this, he went back outside to the Jews and told them,
Pastor: *"I find no guilt in him. But you have a custom that I should release one man for you at the Passover. So do you want me to release to you the King of the Jews?"*

Narrator: They cried out again,
People: **"Not this man, but Barabbas!"**

RESPONSE

LSB 439 v. 1, 4

**♪ O dearest Jesus, what law hast Thou broken
That such sharp sentence should on Thee be spoken?
Of what great crime hast Thou to make confession, What dark transgression?**

**What punishment so strange is suffered yonder!
The Shepherd dies for sheep that loved to wander;
The Master pays the debt His servants owe Him, Who would not know Him.**

PRAYER

Pastor: Touch my heart, O Heart that was once so wounded. Give me eyes to see royalty beneath the most incomprehensible of robes. Help me see what Pilate failed to see. That you are truth, the only truth that will ever matter. I am so sorry, Jesus, so very, very sorry for all you suffered at the hands of those you loved so deeply. Forgive my fingerprints on those hands that hurt you, for something unspeakable in me was in them. And something of them is in me, even now...

RESPONSE

LSB 453 v. 3

**♪ 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.**

THE ANTHEM

The Lutheran Choralaires

READING FROM THE PASSION

John 19:16b-24

(The crucifixion of Jesus)

- Narrator: So they took Jesus, and he went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called The Place of a Skull, which in Aramaic is called Golgotha. There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, and Jesus between them. Pilate also wrote an inscription and put it on the cross. It read,
- People: "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews."**
- Pastor: Many of the Jews read this inscription, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and it was written in Aramaic, in Latin, and in Greek. So the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate,
- People: "Do not write, 'The King of the Jews,' but rather, 'This man said, I am King of the Jews.'"**
- Narrator: Pilate answered,
- Pastor: "What I have written I have written."*
- Narrator: When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his garments and divided them into four parts, one part for each soldier; also his tunic. But the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from top to bottom, so they said to one another,
- Men: "Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see whose it shall be."**
- Narrator: This was to fulfill the Scripture which says,
- People: "They divided my garments among them, and for my clothing they cast lots."**

RESPONSE

LSB 453 v. 5

♪ **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.**

PRAYER

- Pastor: Here you are, Lord, nailed to a cross. Your heart is broken. The love you came to give was not received; the love you came to receive was not given. Your heart, that human heart overflowing with divine love, is broken. Rejected, despised, spat upon, laughed at, beaten and crowned with thorns, you hang on your cross. As we sit beneath the shadow of the cross, we can't help but see two things in each of our hands. Blood in one. A hammer in the other. Wash us, Lord Jesus. And by your grace, we dare to ask: Help me put this hammer down...

HYMN

LSB 439 v. 5, 7

♪ **The sinless Son of God must die in sadness;
The sinful child of man may live in gladness;
Man forfeited his life and is acquitted; God is committed.**

**O wondrous love, whose depth no heart hath sounded,
That brought Thee here, by foes and thieves surrounded!
All worldly pleasures, heedless, I was trying While Thou wert dying.**

THE SERMON

"Where the Love of God Goes"

Psalm 22:16

*Rev. Peter Nickel, Cathedral Pastor
Historic Trinity Lutheran Church*

VOLUNTARY

"O Dearest Jesus"

Helmit Walcha

THE GOOD FRIDAY PRAYER

Pastor: Dear Man of Sorrows, Who, with the weight of your body pulling against those nails and the weight of the world's sin pulling against your soul, You thought more of the sorrows of others than your own. You, Lord, Who was stripped of everything, yet still found so much to give; To your executioners, forgiveness; To a thief, Paradise; To your mother, a son. Even the tortures of a cruel Roman cross couldn't distract you from giving and forgiving. In spite of you suffering, still you cared, still you gave, still you put the needs of others before Your own. Grant us the grace, O Jesus, to see at the cross such a picture of love that we would never forget the depth of your love. Help us never to forget, Lord, that this is where we need to be... near the cross, beholding our Savior. For this is the fountain where love is most pure. This is where we are cleansed, not only from our sin but from our shallowness. This is where we are closest to You. For this is where love is. And this is where we need to be.

People: O Lord, have mercy.

Pastor: Open our eyes, Lord, the shadow of Your Son's cross surrounds all our world. Stir our souls, Lord, that we may pursue with renewed strength the paths You have laid for us. Lead us, Lord, that when our last hour comes, we may be commended into Your loving hands.

People: Amen.

CLOSING HYMN "O Dearest Jesus, What Law Hast Thou Broken" LSB 439 v.9, 12, 15

♪ For vainly doth our human wisdom ponder—
Thy woes, Thy mercy, still transcend our wonder.
Oh, how should I do aught that could delight Thee! Can I requite Thee?

I'll think upon Thy mercy without ceasing,
That earth's vain joys to me no more be pleasing;
To do Thy will shall be my sole endeavor Henceforth forever.

And when, dear Lord, before Thy throne in heaven
To me the crown of joy at last is given,
Where sweetest hymns Thy saints forever raise Thee,
I, too, shall praise Thee.

*The omission of the benediction today indicates that our worship is not complete.
The story is not yet over. Join us in our celebration of the
Festival of the Resurrection at 7:30am, 9:00am, or 11:00am on Easter Sunday.*



1:30pm Service

THE INTERLUDE

“Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed”

Healey Willan

THE OPENING HYMN

“Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed”

LSB 437 v. 1-3

♪ Alas! And did my Savior bleed, And did my sov'reign die?
Would He devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?

Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown, And love beyond degree!

Well might the sun in darkness hide And shut his glories in
When God, the mighty maker, died For His own creatures' sin.

THE COLLECT

Pastor: The Lord be with you.

People: **And with your spirit.**

Pastor: Almighty God, graciously be with us for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, to be given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death on the cross that He might draw the whole world to Himself. Grant that we who glory in His death for our forgiveness and life may also glory

in His call to take up our cross and follow Him; through Your Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

People: **Amen.**

THE ANTHEM

The Lutheran Choralaires

HYMN

LSB 456 v.3

♪ **Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Oh . . . Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?**

*The age-old question "Were you there?" comes to life as our readings include congregational response,
as if you were there...*

READING FROM THE PASSION

John 19:25-30

(Jesus' mother and His death)

Narrator: Standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother and his mother's sister,
Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother
and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother,
Pastor: "Woman, behold, your son!"
Narrator: Then he said to the disciple,
Pastor: "Behold, your mother!"
Narrator: And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home. After this, Jesus,
knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture),
Pastor: "I thirst."
Narrator: A jar full of sour wine stood there, so they put a sponge full of the sour
wine on a hyssop branch and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had
received the sour wine, he said,
Pastor: "It is finished,"
Narrator: and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit. *{silence...}*

RESPONSE

LSB 425 v.1, 3

♪ **When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss And pour contempt on all my pride.**

**See, from His head, His hands, His feet Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet Or thorns compose so rich a crown?**

PRAYER

Pastor: O Lord, holy Father, show us what kind of man it is who is hanging for our sakes on the cross, whose suffering causes the rocks themselves to crack and crumble with compassion, whose death brings the dead back to life. Let my heart crack and crumble at the sight of him. Let my soul break apart with compassion for his suffering. Let it be shattered with grief at my sins for which he dies. And finally let it be softened with devoted love for him. ~St. Bonaventura (1217-1274)

People: **Amen.**

HYMN

LSB 425 v. 4

♪ **Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a tribute far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all!**

READING FROM THE PASSION

John 19:31-37

(Jesus' side is pierced.)

Narrator: Since it was the day of Preparation, and so that the bodies would not remain on the cross on the Sabbath (for that Sabbath was a high day), the Jews asked Pilate that their legs might be broken and that they might be taken away. So the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first, and of the other who had been crucified with him. But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. But one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once there came out blood and water. He who saw it has borne witness—his testimony is true, and he knows that he is telling the truth—that you also may believe. For these things took place that the Scripture might be fulfilled:

People: **“Not one of his bones will be broken.”**

Narrator: And again another Scripture says,

People: **“They will look on him whom they have pierced.”**

RESPONSE

LSB 453 v. 7

♪ **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.**

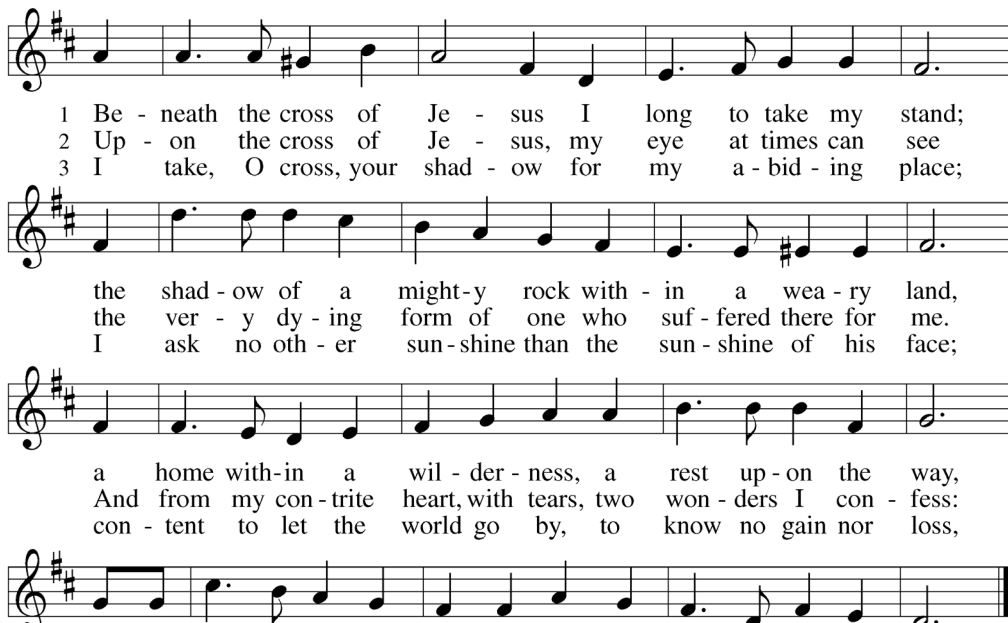
PRAYER LSB 452

Pastor: O perfect life of love! All, all, is finished now, All that He left His throne above To do for us below. No work is left undone Of all the Father willed; His toil, His sorrows, one by one, The Scriptures have fulfilled. No pain that we can share But He has felt its smart; All forms of human grief and care Have pierced that tender heart. And on His thorn-crowned head And on His sinless soul Our sins in all their guilt were laid That He might make us whole. In perfect love He dies; For me He dies, for me. O all-atoning Sacrifice, I cling by faith to Thee. In ev'ry time of need, Before the judgment throne, Thy work, O Lamb of God, I'll plead, Thy merits, not mine own. Yet work, O Lord, in me As Thou for me hast wrought; And let my love the answer be To grace Thy love has brought.

People: Amen.

HYMN

"Beneath the Cross of Jesus"



1 Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I long to take my stand;
 2 Up - on the cross of Je - sus, my eye at times can see
 3 I take, O cross, your shad - ow for my a - bid - ing place;

the shad - ow of a might-y rock with - in a wea - ry land,
 the ver - y dy - ing form of one who suf - fered there for me.
 I ask no oth - er sun - shine than the sun - shine of his face;

a home with-in a wil - der - ness, a rest up - on the way,
 And from my con - trite heart, with tears, two won - ders I con - fess:
 con - tent to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss,

from the burn - ing of the noon-tide heat and bur - dens of the day.
 the . . . won - der of his glo - rious love and my un - wor - thi - ness.
 my . . . sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my glo - ry all, the cross.

THE SERMON

"God's Not Dead"

Luke 23:46

*Rev. James Rolf, Cathedral Pastor
 Historic Trinity Lutheran Church*

VOLUNTARY

"Come, Sweet Death"

J. S. Bach

THE BIDDING PRAYER

A Let us pray for the whole Christian Church, that our Lord God would defend her against all the assaults and temptations of the adversary and keep her perpetually on the true foundation, Jesus Christ:

P Almighty and everlasting God, since You have revealed Your glory to all nations in Jesus Christ and in the Word of His truth, keep, we ask You, in safety the works of Your mercy so that Your Church, spread throughout all the nations, may be defended against the adversary and may serve You in true faith and persevere and the confession of Your name; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

G Amen.

A Let us pray for all the ministers of the Word, for all vocations in the Church, and for all the people of God:

P Almighty and everlasting God, by whose Spirit the whole body of the Church is governed and sanctified, receive the supplications and prayers which we offer before You for all Your servants in Your holy Church that every member of the same may truly serve You according to Your calling; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

G Amen.

A Let us pray for our catechumens, that our Lord God would open their hearts and the door of His mercy that, having received the remission of all their sins by the washing of regeneration, they may be mindful of their Baptism and evermore be found in Christ Jesus, our Lord:

P Almighty God and Father, because You always grant growth to Your Church, increase the faith and understanding of our catechumens that, rejoicing in their new birth by the water of Holy Baptism, they may forever continue in the family of those who adopt as Your sons and daughters; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

G Amen.

A Let us pray for all in authority that we may lead a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty:

P O merciful Father in heaven, because You hold in Your hand all the might of man and because You have ordained, for the punishment of evildoers and for the praise of those who do well, all the powers that exist in all the nations of the world, we humbly pray You graciously to regard Your servants, especially Joseph Biden, our President; Gretchen Whitmer, our Governor; the House and Senate; the governments of this nation; and all who have authority over us; that all who receive the sword as Your ministers may bear it according to Your Word; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

G Amen.

A Let us pray our Lord God Almighty that He would deliver the world from all error, take away disease, ward off famine, set free those in bondage, and grant health to the sick and a safe journey to all who travel:

P Almighty and everlasting God, the consolation of the sorrowful and the strength of the weak, may the prayers of those who in any tribulation or distress cry to You graciously come before You, so that in all their necessities they may rejoice in Your manifold help and comfort; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

C Amen.

A Let us pray for all who are outside the Church, that our Lord God would be pleased to deliver them from their error, call them to faith in the true and living God and His only Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord, and gather them into His family, the Church:

P Almighty and everlasting God, because You seek not the death but the life of all, hear our prayers for all who have no right knowledge of You, free them from their error, and for the glory of Your name bring them into the fellowship of Your holy Church; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

C Amen.

A Let us pray for peace, that we may come to the knowledge of God's holy Word and walk before Him as is fitting for Christians:

P Almighty and everlasting God, King of Glory, and Lord of heaven and earth, by whose Spirit all things are governed, by whose providence all things are ordered, the God of peace and the author of all concord, grant us, we implore You, Your heavenly peace and concord that we may serve You in true fear, to the praise and glory of Your name; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

C Amen.

A Let us pray for our enemies, that God would remember them in mercy and graciously grant them such things as are needful for them and profitable for their salvation:

P O almighty, everlasting God, through Your only Son, our blessed Lord, You have commanded us to love our enemies, to do good to those who hate us, and to pray for those who persecute us. We therefore earnestly implore You that by Your gracious visitation all our enemies may be led to true repentance and may have the same love and be of one accord and one mind and heart with us and with Your whole Christian Church; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

C Amen.

- A** Let us pray for the fruits of the earth, that God would send down His blessing upon them and graciously dispose our hearts to enjoy them according to His own good will:
- P** O Lord, Father Almighty, by Your Word You created and You continue to bless and uphold all things. We pray You so to reveal to us Your Word, our Lord Jesus Christ that, through His dwelling in our hearts, we may by Your grace be made ready to receive Your blessing on all the fruits of the earth and whatsoever pertains to our bodily need; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.
- C Amen.**

- A** Finally, let us pray for all things for which our Lord would have us ask, saying:
- 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.**

VENERATION OF THE HOLY CROSS

*The processional cross is removed from the chancel and taken back through the center aisle.
Three times, the crucifer stops.*

Pastor: Behold, the life-giving cross on which was hung the salvation of the world.
People: O come, let us worship Him.
Pastor: Behold, the life-giving cross on which was hung the salvation of the world.
People: O come, let us worship Him.
Pastor: Behold, the life-giving cross on which was hung the salvation of the world.
People: O come, let us worship Him.

THE CLOSING HYMN

“Lamb of God, Pure and Holy”

LSB 434 v. 1

♪ **Lamb of God, pure and holy, Who on the cross didst suffer,
Ever patient and lowly, Thyself to scorn didst offer.
All sins Thou borest for us, Else had despair reigned o’er us:
Have mercy on us, O Jesus! O Jesus!**



THE RECESSIONAL *in silence*

*The omission of the benediction today indicates that our worship is not complete. The story is not yet over. Join us in our celebration of the
Festival of the Resurrection at 7:30am, 9:00am, or 11:00am on Easter Sunday.*