



Livestream link: <https://youtu.be/7eAZMz4dYOM>

A SERVICE OF TENEBRAE

ORDER OF WORSHIP ENTRANCE

PRELUDE O Sacred Head, Now Wounded arr. Michael Burkhardt

GREETING

L: We gather tonight in the shadow of the Cross.

P: Evil abounds. Jesus goes forth to suffer and die.

L: How we tremble with fear!

P: How we weep.

L: Why have we forsaken Him?

P: Why have we betrayed and run from his Passion?

L: Lord, have mercy upon us.

P: Christ, have mercy upon us.

HYMN OF PRAISE #298 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of heaven and earth;

And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord:

Who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary,

suffered under Pontius Pilate,

was crucified, dead, and buried;

the third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven,

and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty;

from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic church,

the communion of saints,

the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body,

and the life everlasting. Amen.

THE GLORIA

READING #1 (Char Holbrook)

Mark 14: 1-2

READING #2 (John McColskey)

Mark 14: 3-11

Reading #3 (Rick Tranquilli)

Mark 14: 12-25

SOLO O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High arr. Carl F. Schalk

READING #4 (Barb Kline)

Mark 14: 26-42

READING #5 (George Bagwell)

Mark 14: 43-52

READING #6 (Carole Guffey)

Mark 14: 53-65

READING #7 (Scott Walter)

Mark 14: 66-72

READING #8 (Betsy McColskey)

Mark 15: 1-5

Reading #9 (John Lefler)

Mark 15: 6-15

Reading #10 (Andy Harvill)

Mark 15: 16-32

Reading #11 (John Holbrook)

Mark 15: 33-41

Reading #12 (Tom Blackstock)

Mark 15: 42-47

HYMN #288 Were You There

STRIPPING THE ALTAR

DISMISSAL

The Service of Tenebrae, or "Darkness" is based on a twelfth-century late night/early morning service and is an extended meditation on the passion of Christ. After each reading, a candle is extinguished. After the readings are completed, the altar is stripped of paraments. The lights are dimmed and we leave in darkness.

Please observe a time of silence as you leave worship. Reflect in the next days upon the events of the Passion of Jesus and return on Sunday for Easter Worship.

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross, On which the
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
 3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

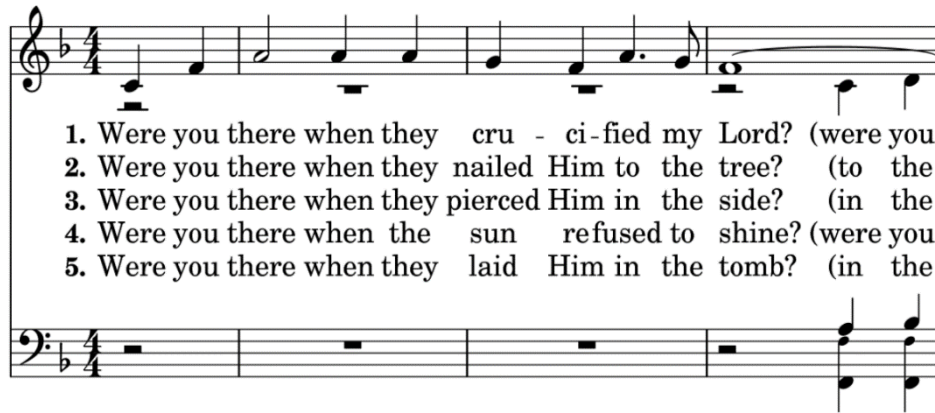
Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
 death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and
 pres - ent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707 (Gal. 6:14)

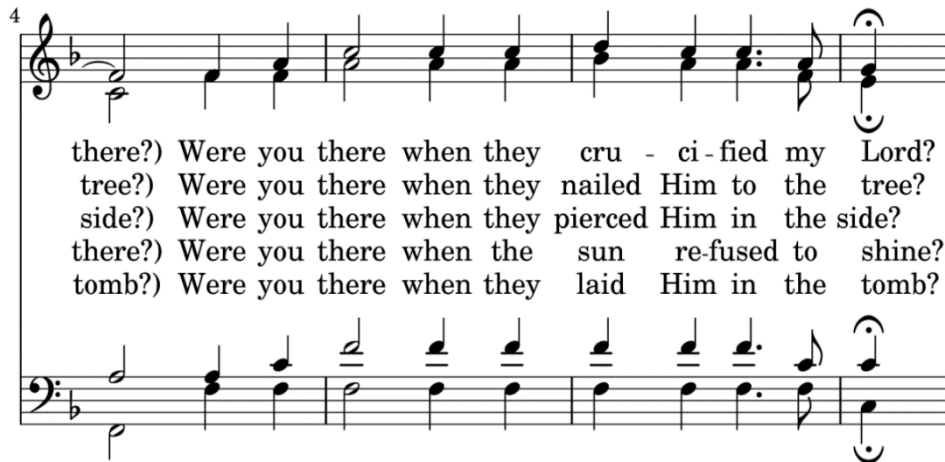
MUSIC: Lowell Mason, 1824

Were You There

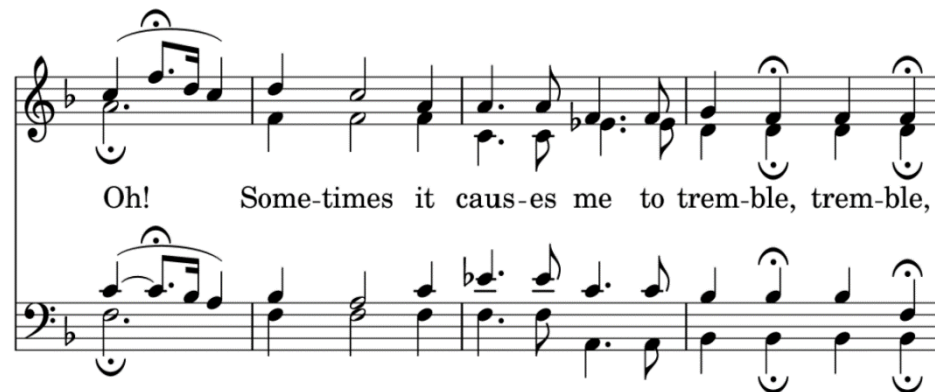


1. Were you there when they cru - ci-fied my Lord? (were you
 2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (to the
 3. Were you there when they pierced Him in the side? (in the
 4. Were you there when the sun refused to shine? (were you
 5. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? (in the

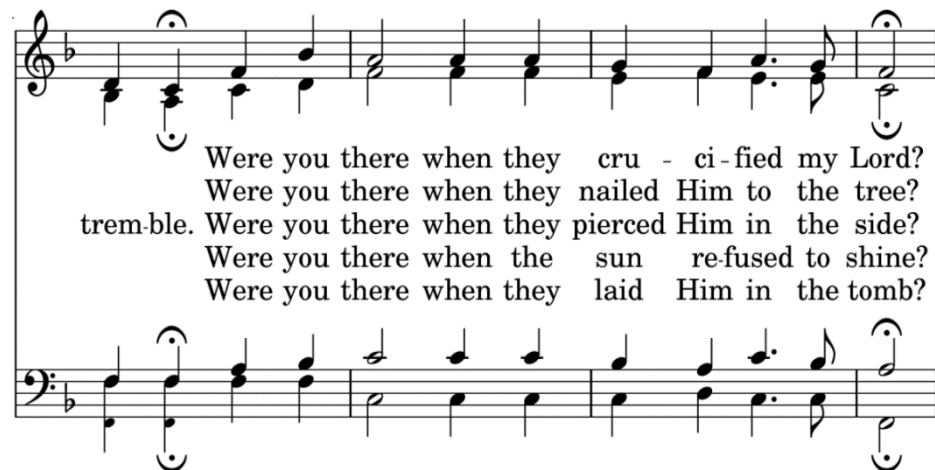
there?) Were you there when they cru - ci-fied my Lord?
 tree?) Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
 side?) Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?
 there?) Were you there when the sun re-fused to shine?
 tomb?) Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?



Oh! Some-times it caus-es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,



Were you there when they cru - ci-fied my Lord?
 Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
 trem-ble. Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?
 Were you there when the sun re-fused to shine?
 Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?



WORDS: Afro-American spiritual

MUSIC: Afro-American spiritual; adapt. And arr. By William Farley Smith, 1986