

“AT THE NINTH HOUR”

GOOD FRIDAY
SERVICE OF TENEBRAE



“Entombment” By Riccio, 1505

April 2, 2010

TRINITY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
PLANO, TEXAS
7:00 P.M.

ORDER FOR THE WORSHIP OF GOD

Good Friday Service of Tenebrae

April 2, 2010 ❖ 7:00 p.m.

Silent Preparation

Tonight's service is adapted from an ancient service that originated around the 12th century known as Tenebrae. The word tenebrae means "darkness" or "shadow" and depicts the events from the Last Supper to the Crucifixion, focusing on Jesus' final words spoken from the cross.

Numerous symbols in tonight's service will help us remember the Passion of Christ. These include the extinguishing of nine candles (one for each dark hour of Jesus' final day until his death), a progressive dimming of the lights that reminds us of the descending darkness, the tolling of the bells (once for each year of Jesus' life), the removing of the Christ Candle, and finally, the loud and crashing "Closing of the Book" that symbolizes the earthquake at the death of Christ.

Throughout the evening the choir and instruments will perform, "The Ninth Hour", with lyrics by Tom S. Long and music by Allen Pote.

The Prelude

Adagio
Trinity Handbell Choir
"Jesus Walked That Lonesome Valley"
Trinity Choir

David K Estep

Spiritual

The Silent Procession

Acolyte, Maddie Wichlan

*Call to Worship

Psalm 22

The Rev. John R. McCracken

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

People: O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer, and by night, but I find no rest.

Minister: I am a worm and not a man, scorned by mankind and despised by the people.

People: All who see me mock me; they make mouths at me; they wag their heads.

Minister: I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; my heart is like wax; it is melted within my breast; my strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue sticks to my jaws; you lay me in the dust of death.

*Hymn of Preparation

"Were You There?"

SPIRITUAL

**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?**

*Prayer of Invocation

The Rev. Patrick Poteet

First Hour

"Before the Passover"

Trinity Choir

"What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul, what wondrous love is this, O my soul! What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss to lay aside his crown for my soul, for my soul, to lay aside his crown for my soul."

***Extinguishing of Candle One**

Second Hour

"If You Are My Lord"

Trinity Choir

Solo, Laura Seale

If you are my Lord, why am I silent? If you are my Lord, why do I turn from you? If you are my Lord, why does my life deny it, when you should shine in all I do? I say my time is yours alone, yet make no time to spend in prayer. I say I love my neighbors, yet in their need I'm seldom there. I say my wealth belongs to you, pretend to give my best: yet you can see my gifts are small and secret sin goes unconfessed. If you are my Lord, why do I fail to change? If you are my Lord, where you lead I should go. If you are my Lord, my life should shout your name. If you are my Lord, all the world should know.

The Public Confession

The Rev. Michael Wichlan

Merciful God,

When our sins were too heavy to carry, Jesus shouldered the load.

When our sins were too real to hide, Jesus bore our shame.

When our sins were too real to undo,

Jesus atoned for them all in his sacrificial death on the cross.

Despite the eternal love you have shown for us in the gospel,

we go on every day

betraying you, denying you, and crucifying you again;

in thought, word, and deed;

by what we have done, and by what we have failed to do.

We are truly sorry for all our sins.

Have mercy on us, O Lord.

Set us free from a past we cannot change.

Open us to a future in which we are changed.

Grant us grace to grow more and more in your likeness and image;

through Jesus Christ, the Redeemer, we pray. Amen.

The Private Confession

Declaration of Forgiveness

Colossians 1:19-22

Minister: *Hear what sweet words of comfort the Lord gives to all those who truly repent of their sins and trust in Christ:*

"For in Christ all the fullness of God was pleased to dwell, and through him to reconcile to himself all things, whether on earth or in heaven, making peace by the blood of his cross. And you, who once were alienated and hostile in mind, doing evil deeds, he has now reconciled in his body of flesh by his death, in order to present you holy and blameless and above reproach before him."

Brothers and sisters: through the cross of Christ we are forgiven and reconciled to God. You are forgiven!

People: Thanks be to God.

Extinguishing of Candle Two

Third Hour

Scripture Reading Mark 15:34 Mr. McCracken
And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, "Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?"
which means, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"

Good Friday Meditation "At the Ninth Hour"

Extinguishing of Candle Three

Celebration of Holy Communion

This is an opportunity for all of us to seek the Lord. Communion is an occasion for all baptized Christians to meet with their Savior by faith, to be strengthened and renewed by him, and celebrate him. All who trust alone in Christ as Savior and Lord, belong to a church that embraces the Gospel, are at peace with their neighbor, and seek strength to live more faithfully, are welcome to partake. If you are not a Christian, or if you choose not to share in this meal, we invite you to spend this time in prayer.

Fourth Hour

"One Cup, One Bread"

Trinity Choir

One cup, one bread, one promise in the word, he said. One hour to recall one life; one life poured out for all. Come to the table, all hearts that are dry, and drink of the Spirit he gives, for only the love of the Lamb satisfies the thirst where our loneliness lives. Come to the table, hearts that are full, rejoice with your Savior and friend. Sing of forgiveness that makes us whole, a promise of life without end. One cup, one bread, one promise in the Word, he said. One hour to recall one life; one life poured out for all. Come to the table, all who are weak, let heartaches be lightened by grace. Come to the table, you who are strong, be humbled to meet face to face. Come with your faith, come with your doubt; be healed by the same sacrifice. Here in your broken surrender, become forever the family of Christ. One cup, one bread, one promise in the word, he said. One hour to recall one life; one life poured out for all.

*Thanksgiving Prayer and Words of Institution

Mr. McCracken

Minister: This is the body and blood of Christ.
 Let us proclaim the mystery of faith.
People: **Christ has died.**
 Christ is risen.
 Christ will come again.
Minister: Christ our Passover has been sacrificed for us.
People: **Therefore, let us keep the feast.**
Minister: The gifts of God for the people of God.

Communion Songs

As the bread is served: "**To See the King of Heaven Fall**" Getty-Townend
 Soloist, John Hendricks

To see the King of heaven fall in anguish to his knees, the Light and Hope of all the world now overwhelmed with grief. What nameless horrors must He see, to cry out in the garden: Oh, take this cup away from me! yet not my will but Yours, yet not my will but Yours. To know each friend will fall away, and heaven's voice be still, for

Surely, surely, surely he has borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows. He was wounded for our sins, and he was bruised for our iniquities, upon him was the punishment that brought us peace. And by his wounds, and by his stripes, and by his suffering, we are healed. Surely, surely, surely he has borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows.

The Extinguishing of Candle Six

Seventh Hour

"Peter's Denial"

Matthew 26:36-46

Solos, Laura Seale and Eric Baesel

The servant said, "You're one of them. You're with the Nazarene." But Peter turned away and said, "I don't know what you mean." Then others there accused him and still he turned aside, until with angry curses, three times he had denied. The Peter wept when he recalled his master's prophesy; "before the rooster cries, you'll swear you never followed me."

Extinguishing of Candle Seven

Eighth Hour

"Jesus Before Pilate"

Trinity Choir

Upon the day of Passover, a custom of the feast required if the people asked, a captive was released. "Should I give you a murderer or Jesus?" Pilate said. They cried, "Set the killer free, our 'king' will die instead!" Why? What evil has he done that he deserves to die?" They screamed, "Give us Barabbas, and Jesus crucify!"

Extinguishing of Candle Eight

Ninth Hour

"You Love Me"

Duet: Laura Seale and Eric Baesel

When they turned away from God, you loved them. When they struck you with the rod, you loved them. And when they led you out to die, when they shouted "crucify," when there was no reason why, you loved them. When we nailed you to the cross, you loved us. When you knew what it would cost, you loved us; and when you bled and took our place, and repaid our sin with grace, when God turned away his face, you loved us. When you bring my spirit health, you love me. When I cannot love myself, you love me. And when I doubt that you're the Son, or that victory is won, and forget what you have done, you love me. 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.

Extinguishing of Candle Nine

"When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"

Trinity Choir

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? Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were an offering far too small: love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

The Tolling of the Bell (Thirty three tolls, one for each year of Jesus' life)

Extinguishing of all light and removal of the Christ candle

The Closing of the Book (symbolizing the earthquake)

The Whispering of the Lord's Prayer

The Return of the Christ Candle (symbolizing the hope of the resurrection)

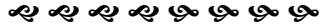
Benediction

And this is the judgment: the light has come into the world, and people loved the darkness rather than the light because their deeds were evil. John 3:19

Jesus said, "I am the light of the world. Whoever follows me will not walk in darkness, but will have the light of life." John 8:12

Go now in silence and prepare for the dawning of Easter light. Amen.

Departure in Silence



Trinity Handbells:

*Alden, Ashley, Troy and Jennifer Hinds; Ashleigh Gehman
Baylee Wichlan and Olivia Poteet*

Instrumentalists:

*Norm Weiss and John Black, violin; Elissa Hunter, viola; Alex Matros, cello; Graham
Eubanks, bass; Suzanne Bires, flute; Sharon Lacey, oboe; Virginia Primozić, french horn;
Thomas Primozić, percussion; and Douglass McFarland, piano*

*Join us for the celebration of the Resurrection
Easter Sunday Worship
9:00 a.m. and 10:45 a.m.
Childcare and Celebration Chapel available in both services.*

MY FATHER,

Enlarge my heart, warm my affections, open my lips,
supply words that proclaim "Love lives at Calvary."

There grace removes my burdens and heaps them on thy Son,
made a transgressor, a curse, and sin for me.

Christ was all anguish that I might be all joy,
cast off that I might be brought in,
trodden down as an enemy that I might be welcomed as a friend,
surrendered to hell's worst that I might attain heaven's best,
stripped that I might be clothed,
wounded that I might be healed,
athirst that I might be comforted,
made a shame that I might inherit glory.

My Savior wept that all tears might be wiped from my eyes,
groaned that I might have endless song,
endured all pain that I might have unfading health,
bore a thorned crown that I might have a glory-diadem,
bowed his head that I might uplift mine,
experienced reproach that I might receive welcome,
closed his eyes in death that I might gaze on unclouded brightness,
expired that I might forever live.

O Father, who spared not thine only Son that thou mightest spare me,
All this transfer thy love designed and accomplished;
Help me to adore thee by lips and life.

O that my every breath might be ecstatic praise,
my every step buoyant with delight, as I see
my enemies crushed,
Satan baffled, defeated, destroyed,
sin buried in the ocean of reconciling blood,
hell's gates closed, heaven's portal open.

Go forth, O conquering God, and show me the cross,
mighty to subdue, comfort and save.

AMEN

The Valley of Vision: A Collection of Puritan Prayers