

GOOD FRIDAY

March 29, 2024

7:30 PM

Pastor Henrik Sonntag

St. Paul's Lutheran Church

Glenside, PA

215-884-3005

ALL ENTER IN SILENCE FOR PERSONAL REFLECTION AND PRAYER

INVOCATION

Dear Friends, we have come together at this solemn moment in the life of the church, to reflect on the sufferings of Our Lord in his last days, and to dwell on our own shortcomings and human failings. Our hearts are great with sorrow and contrition, as we pray forgiveness for the errors of our foolish and arrogant ways. The darkness covers us all, and our spirits are brought low. Come then, let us walk in the shadows. Come then, let us seek the light.

RESPONSIVE READING (Isaiah 53:3 – 6)

LEADER He was despised and rejected of all, a man of sorrows,
acquainted with grief, and we hid our face from him.
He was despised, and we knew him not.

CONGREGATION **Surely he has borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows.**

Yet we knew him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.


LEADER But he was wounded for our transgressions. He was
bruised for our iniquities. The chastisement of our peace was upon
him,
and with his stripes we are healed.

ALL **All we like sheep have gone astray. We have turned
each of us
to our own ways, and God has laid on him
the iniquity of us all.**

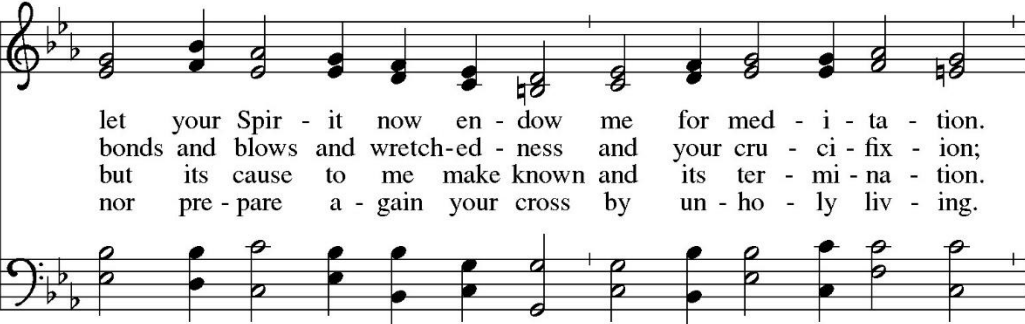
HYMN

No. 345 Jesus, I Will Ponder Now *Jesu Kreuz, Leiden und Pein*


Jesus, I Will Ponder Now



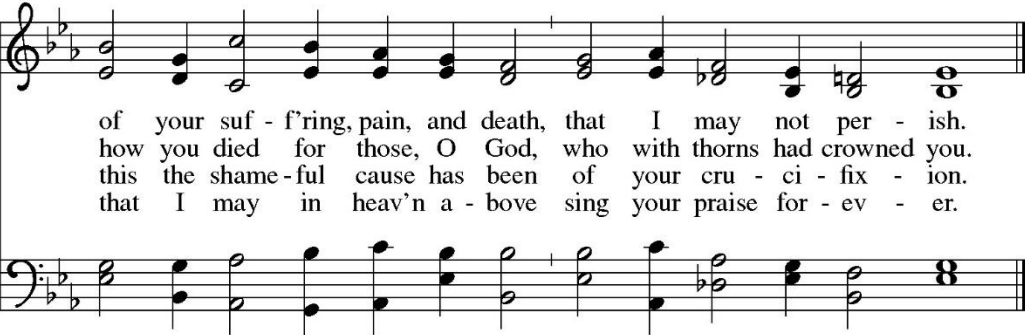
1 Je - sus, I will pon - der now on your ho - ly pas - sion;
2 Make me see your great dis - tress, an - guish, and af - flic - tion,
3 Yet, O Lord, not thus a - lone make me see your pas - sion,
4 Let me view your pain and loss with re - pen - tant griev - ing,



let your Spir - it now en - dow me for med - i - ta - tion.
bonds and blows and wretch - ed - ness and your cru - ci - fix - ion;
but its cause to me make known and its ter - mi - na - tion.
nor pre - pare a - gain your cross by un - ho - ly liv - ing.



Grant that I in love and faith may the im - age cher - ish
make me see how scourge and rod, spear and nails, did wound you,
For I al - so and my sin wrought your deep af - flic - tion;
May I give you love for love! Hear me, O my Sav - ior,



of your suf - f'ring, pain, and death, that I may not per - ish.
how you died for those, O God, who with thorns had crowned you.
this the shame - ful cause has been of your cru - ci - fix - ion.
that I may in heav'n a - bove sing your praise for - ev - er.

Please be seated

A BIDDING PRAYER

Dear people of God, in this Holy Week let us hear once more of our Lord's passion and death. With heart and mind let us go to Gethsemane, and to the halls of judgment and, yes, even to the hill of Calvary.

Let us hear in Holy Scripture the story of God's loving purpose in Christ's suffering and his ultimate sacrifice for all humankind.

But first, let us pray for the needs of the whole world; for peace and justice on earth; for the unity and mission of the Church for which he died.

Let us remember, in Christ's name, the poor and the helpless, the cold, the hungry, and the oppressed, *especially all those on our prayer list*, all who are sick and who mourn, the lonely and unloved, the aged and little children, as well as those who do not know and love the Lord Jesus Christ.

We remember all those who rejoice with us, but upon another shore, and in a greater light, that multitude which no one can number, whose hope was in the crucified and risen Lord.

Let us pray that we may be taught humility as we remember Christ's humiliation, that we may be taught obedience as we remember Christ's obedience unto death, and that we might be taught to love one another as we remember Christ's love for all people.

Amen.

Please stand if you are able.

THE PROCESSION OF THE CROSS

(Please turn to face the rear of the nave as the cross is processed. Three times the cross is held high and the following response is spoken.)

Behold, the life-giving cross on which was hung the salvation of the whole world.

O, come let us worship him.

Anthem: *Lamb of God Most Holy*

Text: Martin Seltz. Music: José Ruiz. Arranged by Robert Buckley Farlee

*Lamb of God most holy, upon the cross extended,
all my sin you carry, the burden of my soul.*

What love amazing! What price unbounded!

Your body, wounded, will make me whole.

Mine is the transgression that causes you to suffer.

Mine is the rebellion, but you receive the blame.

My guilt before me, I come before you; Lord, I implore you, remove my shame.

*Lamb of God most holy, upon the cross forsaken,
for our sins you suffered, so far from God on high.*

Your life surrendered in mercy frees us; your name, O Jesus, we glorify.

St. Paul's Youth Singers

THE PASSION OF OUR LORD ACCORDING TO MARK

Mark 14:1 to 15:47

Narrator: It was two days before the Passover and the festival of Unleavened Bread. The chief priests and the scribes were looking for a way to arrest Jesus by stealth and kill him; for they said,

***Not during the festival, or there may be a riot among the people.**

Narrator: While he was at Bethany in the house of Simon the leper, as he sat at the table, a woman came with an alabaster jar of very costly ointment of nard, and she broke open the jar and poured the ointment on his head. But some were there who said to one another in anger,

***Why was the ointment wasted in this way? For this ointment could have been sold for more than three hundred denarii, and the money given to the poor.**

Narrator: They scolded her. But Jesus said,

Jesus: Let her alone; why do you trouble her? She has performed a good service for me. For you always have the poor with you, and you can show kindness to them whenever you wish; but you will not always have me. She has done what she could; she has anointed my body beforehand for its burial. Truly I tell you, wherever the good news is proclaimed in the whole world, what she has done will be told in remembrance of her.

Narrator: Then Judas Iscariot, who was one of the twelve, went to the chief priests in order to betray him to them. When they heard it, they were greatly pleased, and promised to give him money. So he began to look for an opportunity to betray him. On the first day of Unleavened Bread, when the Passover lamb is sacrificed, his disciples said to Jesus,

***Where do you want us to go and make the preparations for you to eat the Passover?**

Narrator: So he sent two of his disciples, saying to them,

Jesus: Go into the city, and a man carrying a jar of water will meet you; follow him, and wherever he enters, say to the owner of the house, "The Teacher asks, Where is my guest room where I may eat the Passover with my disciples?" He will show you a large room upstairs, furnished and ready. Make preparations for us there.

Narrator: So the disciples set out and went to the city, and found everything as he had told them; and they prepared the Passover meal. When it was evening, he came with the twelve. And when they had taken their places and were eating, Jesus said,

Jesus: Truly I tell you, one of you will betray me, one who is eating with me.

Narrator: They began to be distressed and to say to him one after another,

***Surely, not I?**

Narrator: He said to them,

Jesus: It is one of the twelve, one who is dipping bread into the bowl with me. For the Son of Man goes as it is written of him, but woe to that one by whom the Son of Man is betrayed! It would have been better for that one not to have been born!

Narrator: While they were eating, he took a loaf of bread, and after blessing it he broke it, gave it to them, and said,

Jesus: Take; this is my body.

Narrator: Then he took a cup, and after giving thanks he gave it to them, and all of them drank from it. He said to them,

Jesus: This is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many. Truly I tell you, I will never again drink of the fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new in the kingdom of God.

Anthem: *I See His Blood Upon the Rose*
Text: Joseph Mary Plunket Music: William Witherup

*I see his blood upon the rose and in the stars the glory of his eyes,
his body gleams amid eternal snows, his tears fall from the skies.
I see his face in every flower; the thunder and the singing of the birds
are but his voice – and carven by his power rocks are his written words.
All pathways by his feet are worn, his strong heart stirs the ever-beating
sea,*

his crown of thorns is twined with every thorn, his cross is every tree.

St. Paul's Youth Singers

Narrator: When they had sung the hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives. And Jesus said to them,

Jesus: You will all become deserters; for it is written, "I will strike the shepherd, and the sheep will be scattered." But after I am raised up, I will go before you to Galilee.

Narrator: Peter said to him,

Peter: Even though all become deserters, I will not.

Narrator: Jesus said to him,

Jesus: Truly I tell you, this day, this very night, before the cock crows twice, you will deny me three times.

Narrator: But Peter said vehemently,

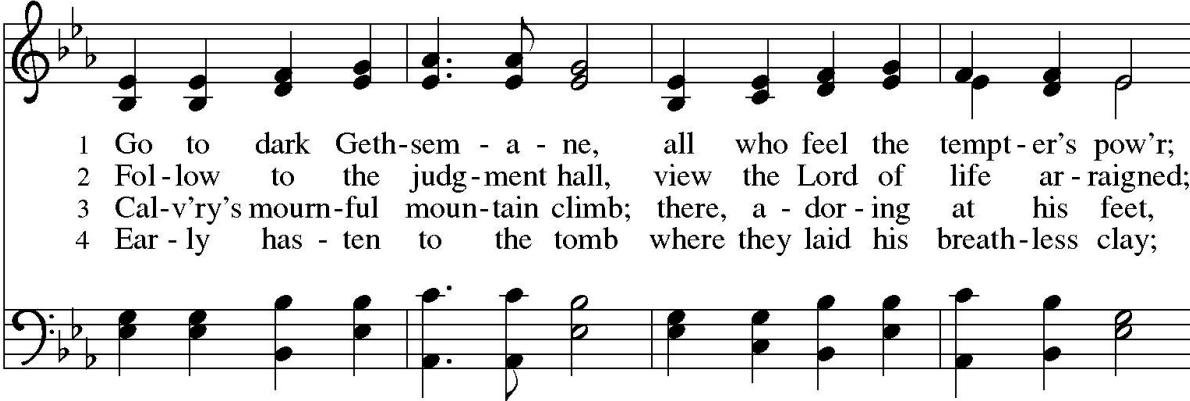
Peter: Even though I must die with you, I will not deny you.

Narrator: All of them said the same.

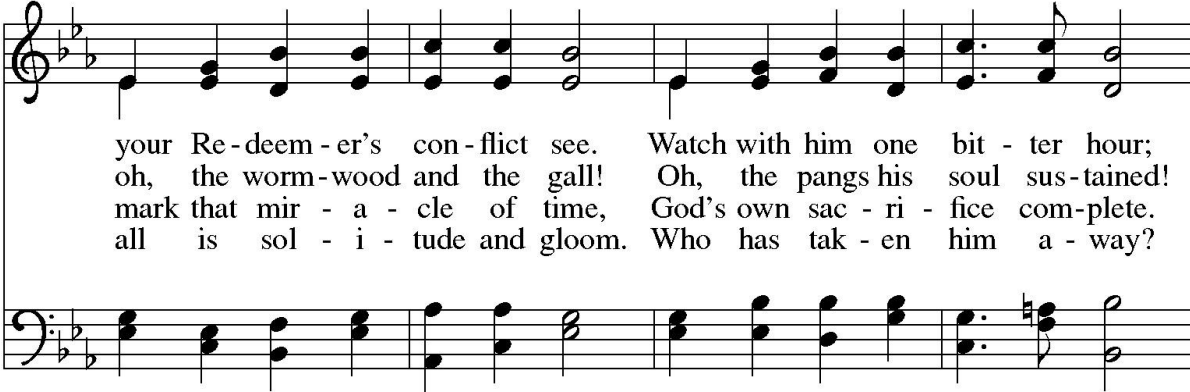
No. 347 Go To Dark Gethsemane
(Stanzas 1, 2, and 3 only)

Gethsemane

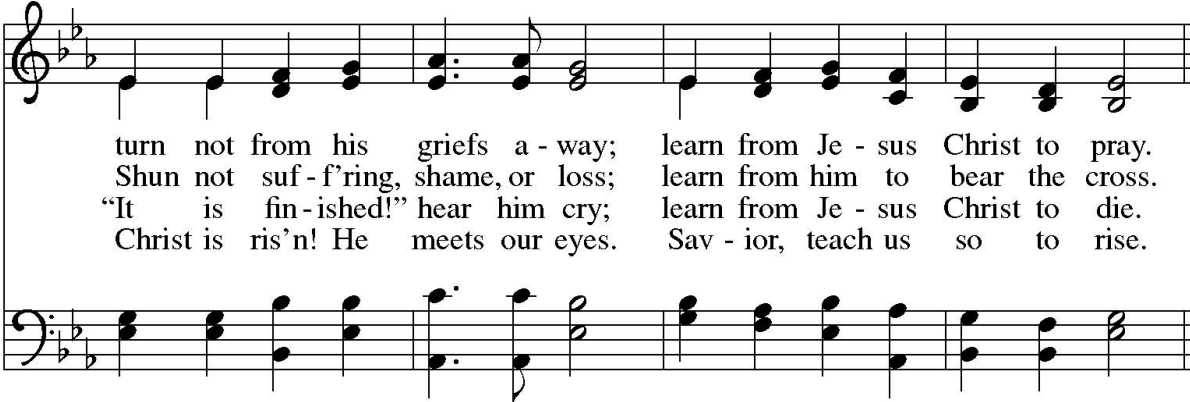
Go to Dark Gethsemane



1 Go to dark Geth-sem - a - ne, all who feel the tempt - er's pow'r;
 2 Fol - low to the judg - ment hall, view the Lord of life ar - rained;
 3 Cal - v'ry's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; there, a - dor - ing at his feet,
 4 Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb where they laid his breath - less clay;



your Re - deem - er's con - flict see. Watch with him one bit - ter hour;
 oh, the worm - wood and the gall! Oh, the pangs his soul sus - tained!
 mark that mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete.
 all is sol - i - tude and gloom. Who has tak - en him a - way?



turn not from his griefs a - way; learn from Je - sus Christ to pray.
 Shun not suf - f'ring, shame, or loss; learn from him to bear the cross.
 "It is fin - ished!" hear him cry; learn from Je - sus Christ to die.
 Christ is ris'n! He meets our eyes. Sav - ior, teach us so to rise.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771–1854
 Music: GETHSEMANE, Richard Redhead, 1820–1901

Candle #1 extinguished

Narrator: They went to a place called Gethsemane; and he said to his disciples,

Jesus: Sit here while I pray.

Narrator: He took with him Peter and James and John, and began to be distressed and agitated. He said to them,

Jesus: I am deeply grieved, even to death; remain here, and keep awake.

Narrator: Going a little farther, he threw himself on the ground and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass from him. He said,

Jesus: Abba, Father, for you all things are possible; remove this cup from me; yet, not what I want, but what you want.

Narrator: He came and found them sleeping; and he said to Peter,

Jesus: Simon, are you asleep? Could you not keep awake one hour? Keep awake and pray that you may not come into the time of trial; the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

Narrator: Again he went away and prayed, saying the same words. And once more he came and found them sleeping, for their eyes were very heavy; and they did not know what to say to him. He came a third time and said to them,

Jesus: Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? Enough! The hour has come; the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Get up, let us be going. See, my betrayer is at hand.

Anthem: *Christ Went Up into the Hills Alone*
Text: Katherine Adams Music: Roberta Bitgood

*Christ went up into the hills alone, walking slowly the winding way,
far from the city's dust and stone, up to lonely hills to pray.
There was no one to go with Him, in His lonely walk through the silent night:
Only the hush of the starshine dim, only the shadowed hill road white,*

*only the lambs calling each to each, and the tender good night of dreaming
birds.*

*Only a love too pure for speech, and a grief too deep for words.
Christ went up into the hills alone, Christ went up alone.*

St. Paul's Youth Singers

Narrator: Immediately, while he was still speaking, Judas, one of the twelve, arrived; and with him there was a crowd with swords and clubs, from the chief priests, the scribes, and the elders. Now the betrayer had given them a sign, saying,

Judas: The one I will kiss is the man; arrest him and lead him away under guard.

Narrator: So when he came, he went up to him at once and said,

Judas: Rabbi!

Narrator: Judas kissed him. Then they laid hands on him and arrested him. But one of those who stood near drew his sword and struck the slave of the high priest, cutting off his ear. Then Jesus said to them,

Jesus: Have you come out with swords and clubs to arrest me as though I were a bandit? Day after day I was with you in the temple teaching, and you did not arrest me. But let the scriptures be fulfilled.

No. 342 There in God's Garden
(Stanzas 1, 2, and 3 only)

Shades Mountain

There in God's Garden

1 There in God's gar - den stands the Tree of Wis - dom,
 2 Its name is Je - sus, name that says, "Our Sav - ior!"
 3 Thorns not its own are tan - gled in its fo - liage;
 4 See how its branch - es reach to us in wel - come;

whose leaves hold forth the heal - ing of the na - tions:
 There on its branch - es see the scars of suf - f'ring;
 our greed has starved it, our de - spite has choked it.
 hear what the Voice says, "Come to me, ye wea - ry!

Tree of all knowl - edge, Tree of all com -
 see there the ten - drils of our hu - man
 Yet, look! it lives! its grief has not de -
 Give me your sick - ness, give me all your

pas - sion, Tree of all beau - ty.
 self - hood feed on its life - blood.
 stroyed it nor fire con - sumed it.
 sor - row, I will give bless - ing."

5 This is my ending,
 this my resurrection;
 into your hands, Lord,
 I commit my spirit.
 This have I searched for;
 now I can possess it.
 This ground is holy.

6 All heav'n is singing,
 "Thanks to Christ whose passion
 offers in mercy
 healing, strength, and pardon.
 Peoples and nations,
 take it, take it freely!"
 Amen! My Master!

Text: Király Imre von Pécselyi, c. 1590–c. 1641; tr. Erik Routley, 1917–1982

Music: K. Lee Scott, b. 1950

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Candle #2 extinguished

Narrator: All of them deserted him and fled. A certain young man was following him, wearing nothing but a linen cloth. They caught hold of him, but he left the linen cloth and ran off naked. They took Jesus to the high priest; and all the chief priests, the elders, and the scribes were assembled. Peter had followed him at a distance, right into the courtyard of the high priest; and he was sitting with the guards, warming himself at the fire. Now the chief priests and the whole council were looking for testimony against Jesus to put him to death; but they found none. For many gave false testimony against him, and their testimony did not agree. Some stood up and gave false testimony against him, saying.

Witness: We heard him say, “I will destroy this temple that is made with hands, and in three days I will build another, not made with hands.”

Narrator: But even on this point their testimony did not agree. Then the high priest stood up before them and asked Jesus,

High Priest: Have you no answer? What is it that they testify against you?

Narrator: But he was silent and did not answer. Again the high priest asked him,

High Priest: Are you the Messiah, the Son of the Blessed One?

Narrator: Jesus said,

Jesus: I am; and “you will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of the Power,” and “coming with the clouds of heaven.”

Narrator: Then the high priest tore his clothes and said,

High Priest: Why do we still need witnesses? You have heard his blasphemy! What is your decision?

Narrator: All of them condemned him as deserving death. Some began to spit on him, to blindfold him, and to strike him, saying to him,

Witness: Prophecy!!

Narrator: The guards took him over and beat him. While Peter was below in the courtyard, one of the servant-girls of the high priest came by. When she saw Peter warming himself, she stared at him and said,

Servant: You also were with Jesus, the man from Nazareth.

Narrator: But he denied it, saying,

Peter: I do not know or understand what you are talking about.

Narrator: And he went out into the forecourt. Then the cock crowed. And the servant-girl, on seeing him, began again to say to the bystanders,

Servant: This man is one of them.

Narrator: But again he denied it. Then after a little while the bystanders again said to Peter,

***Certainly you are one of them; for you are a Galilean.**

Narrator: But he began to curse, and he swore an oath,

Peter: I do not know this man you are talking about.

Narrator: At that moment the cock crowed for the second time. Then Peter remembered that Jesus had said to him, "Before the cock crows twice, you will deny me three times." And he broke down and wept.

As soon as it was morning, the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole council. They bound Jesus, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate. Pilate asked him,

Pilate: Are you the King of the Jews?

Narrator: He answered him,

Jesus: You say so.

Narrator: Then the chief priests accused him of many things. Pilate asked him again,

Pilate: Have you no answer? See how many charges they bring against you.

Narrator: But Jesus made no further reply, so that Pilate was amazed. Now at the festival he used to release a prisoner for them, anyone for whom they asked. Now a man called Barabbas was in prison with the rebels who had committed murder during the insurrection. So the crowd came and began to ask Pilate to do for them according to his custom. Then he answered them,

Pilate: Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?

Narrator: He realized that it was out of jealousy that the chief priests had handed him over. But the chief priests stirred up the crowd to have him release Barabbas for them instead. Pilate spoke to them again,

Pilate: Then what do you wish me to do with the man you call the King of the Jews?

Narrator: They shouted back,

***Crucify him!!**

Narrator: Pilate asked them,

Pilate: Why, what evil has he done?

Narrator: But they shouted all the more.

Narrator: So Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over to be crucified. Then the soldiers led him into the courtyard of the palace (that is, the governor's headquarters); and they called together the whole cohort. And they clothed him in a purple cloak; and after twisting some thorns into a crown, they put it on him. And they began saluting him,

***Hail, King of the Jews!**

No. 351 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded *Herzlich tut Mich Verlangen*
Stanza 1 only

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
2 How pale thou art with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn;
3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
4 Lord, be my con - so - la - tion; shield me when I must die;

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
how does thy face now lan - guish, which once was bright as morn!
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!
Thy grief and bit - ter pas - sion were all for sin - ners' gain;
Oh, make me thine for - ev - er, and should I faint - ing be,
These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, from thee shall nev - er move;

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.
for all who die be - liev - ing die safe - ly in thy love.

Candle #3 extinguished

Narrator: They struck his head with a reed, spat upon him, and knelt down in homage to him. After mocking him, they stripped him of the purple cloak and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him out to crucify him. They compelled a passer-by, who was coming in from the country, to carry his cross; it was Simon of Cyrene, the father of Alexander and Rufus. Then they brought Jesus to the place called Golgotha (which means the place of a skull). And they offered him wine mixed with myrrh; but he did not take it. And they crucified him, and divided his clothes among them, casting lots to decide what each should take. It was nine o'clock in the morning when they crucified him. The inscription of the charge against him read, "The King of the Jews." And with him they crucified two bandits, one on his right and one on his left. Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying,

***Aha! You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days,
save yourself, and come down from the cross!**

No. 351 O Sacred Head Now Wounded *Herzlich tut Mich Verlangen*
Stanza 2 only

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
 2 How pale thou art with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn;
 3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
 4 Lord, be my con - so - la - tion; shield me when I must die;

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
 how does thy face now lan - guish, which once was bright as morn!
 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!
 Thy grief and bit - ter pas - sion were all for sin - ners' gain;
 Oh, make me thine for - ev - er, and should I faint - ing be,
 These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, from thee shall nev - er move;

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
 mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.
 for all who die be - liev - ing die safe - ly in thy love.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676, based on Arnulf of Louvain, d. 1250; tr. composite
 Music: HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN, German melody, c. 1500; adapt. Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612;
 arr. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685–1750

Candle #4 extinguished

Narrator: In the same way the chief priests, along with the scribes, were also mocking him among themselves and saying,

***He saved others; he cannot save himself. Let the Messiah, the King of Israel, come down from the cross now, so that we may see and believe.**

Narrator: Those who were crucified with him also taunted him. When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. At three o'clock Jesus cried out with a loud voice,

Jesus: Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?

Narrator: This means, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?" When some of the bystanders heard it, they said,

***Listen, he is calling for Elijah.**

Narrator: Then someone ran, filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink, saying,

Witness: Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down.

Narrator: Then Jesus gave a loud cry and breathed his last.

(Silence)

No. 351 O Sacred Head Now Wounded *Herzlich tut Mich Verlangen*
Stanza 3 only

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
2 How pale thou art with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn;
3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
4 Lord, be my con - so - la - tion; shield me when I must die;

now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
how does thy face now lan - guish, which once was bright as morn!
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!
Thy grief and bit - ter pas - sion were all for sin - ners' gain;
Oh, make me thine for - ev - er, and should I faint - ing be,
These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, from thee shall nev - er move;

Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.
for all who die be - liev - ing die safe - ly in thy love.

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a basso continuo line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The lyrics are printed below the vocal line of each system.

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676, based on Arnulf of Louvain, d. 1250; tr. composite
Music: HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN, German melody, c. 1500; adapt. Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612;
arr. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685–1750

Candle #5 extinguished

Narrator: Then the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. Now when the centurion who stood facing him, saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said,

Witness: Truly this man was God's Son!

Anthem: *Green the Weeping Willow Tree*

Text: : Mieko Koji Music: Robert Graham

*Green the weeping willow tree, O Iesu,
They have crucified thee, O Iesu!
Moonlight stillness lights the petals, falling down, O Iesu, my Lord is
crucified!
How my heart has cried the long night through,
Let me never, never crucify thee too!
St. Paul's Youth Singers*

Candle #6 extinguished

Narrator:

There were also women looking on from a distance; among them were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James the younger and of Joses, and Salome. These used to follow him and provided for him when he was in Galilee; and there were many other women who had come up with him to Jerusalem. When evening had come, and since it was the day of Preparation, that is, the day before the Sabbath, Joseph of Arimathea, a respected member of the council, who was also himself waiting expectantly for the kingdom of God, went boldly to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Then Pilate wondered if he were already dead; and summoning the centurion, he asked him whether he had been dead for some time. When he learned from the centurion that he was dead, he granted the body to Joseph. Then Joseph bought a linen cloth, and taking down the body, wrapped it in the linen cloth, and laid it in a tomb that had been hewn out of the rock. He then rolled a stone against the door of the tomb. Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joseph saw where the body was laid.

Candle #7 extinguished

(Silence)

Let us pray together with the words of The Lord's Prayer:

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. Amen.

The Christ Candle is removed

Solo

Were You There

AnnaLisa Mariani, soloist

The Christ Candle is Returned

(Silent Meditation and Prayer)

(The congregation and worship leaders depart at will in silence.)

ST. PAUL'S YOUTH SINGERS:

Anna Donahue

Violet Moyer

AnnaLisa Mariani

Caroline Van Pelt

Ruby Moyer

Eric Mitchell

Benjamin Sonntag

Soloist: AnnaLisa Mariani

Narrator: Eric Anderson

Jesus: Chris Berglund

Peter: Bob Moyer

Judas: Ian Clements

Witness: Jane Kinsey

High Priest: Betsy Berglund

Servant: Jean Bai

Pilate: Heather Donahue