

Tenebrae Service

April 10, 2020

Welcome

Were You There (ELW #353)

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?

2 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?

3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,
tremble.
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

4 Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,
tremble.
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

5 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?

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Narration

First Word: Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they are doing (Luke 23:34)

Short reflection

Taize hymn: *Ubi Caritas ELW 642*

Ubi caritas et amor,
(Where true charity and love abide)

Ubi caritas, Deus ibi est.

(God is dwelling there; God is dwelling there)

Text: Latin antiphon, 9th cent.; Taizé Community; tr. With One Voice
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Narration

Second Word: Truly, I tell you, today you will be with me in paradise (Luke 23:43)

Short reflection

Taize hymn: Jesus, Remember Me (ELW 616)

Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.

Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.

Text: Luke 23:42; Taizé Community

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Narration

Third Word: Woman, here is your son. [Beloved disciple,] here is your mother. (John 19:26b-27a)

Short reflection

Taize hymn: Lord, Listen to Your Children Praying (ELW 752)

Lord, listen to your children praying,

Lord, send your Spirit in this place;

Lord, listen to your children praying,

Send us love, send us pow'r, send us grace.

Text: Ken Medema, b. 1943

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Narration

Fourth Word: My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? (Mark 15:34)

Short reflection

Psalm 22

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

Why are you so far from helping me, from the words
of my groaning?

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

For dogs are all around me;
a company of evildoers encircles me.
My hands and feet have shriveled;
I can count all my bones.
They stare and gloat over me;
they divide my clothes among themselves,
and for my clothing they cast lots.
But you, O Lord, do not be far away!
O my help, come quickly to my aid!
Deliver my soul from the sword,
my life from the power of the dog!
Save me from the mouth of lion!

From the horns of the wild oxen you have rescued me.
I will tell of your name to my brothers and sisters;
in the midst of the congregation I will praise you:
You who fear the Lord, praise him!
All you offspring of Jacob, glorify him:
stand in awe of him, all you offspring of Israel!
For he did not despise or abhor
the affliction of the afflicted;
he did not hide his face from me,
but heard when I cried to him.

Taize hymn: O Lord, Hear My Prayer (ELW 751)

O Lord, hear my prayer, O Lord, hear my prayer:
When I call, answer me.
O Lord, hear my prayer, O Lord, hear my prayer:
Come and listen to me.

*Text: Psalm 102:1-2; Taizé Community, adapt.
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Narration

Fifth Word: I am thirsty (John 19:28)

Short reflection

Taize hymn: Come and Fill Our Hearts (ELW 528)

Come and fill our hearts with your peace.
You alone, O Lord, are holy.
Come and fill our hearts with your peace.
Alleluia!

Text: Psalm 136:1 (Latin); Taizé Community

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Narration

Sixth Word: It is finished! (John 19:30)

Short reflection

Taize Hymn: Wait for the Lord (ELW #262)

Wait for the Lord,
Whose day is near.

Wait for the Lord:

Be strong, take heart!

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Narration

Seventh Word: Father, into your hands I commend my
spirit (Luke 23:46)

Short reflection

Hymn: O Sacred Head, Now Wounded (ELW #352)

- 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.
- 2 How pale thou art with anguish,
with sore abuse and scorn;
how does thy face now languish,
which once was bright as morn!
Thy grief and bitter passion
were all for sinners' gain;
mine, mine was the transgression,
but thine the deadly pain.
- 3 What language shall I borrow
to thank thee, dearest friend,
for this thy dying sorrow,
thy pity without end?
Oh, make me thine forever,

and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
outlive my love to thee.

- 3 Lord, be my consolation;
shield me when I must die;
remind me of thy passion
when my last hour draws nigh.
These eyes, new faith receiving,
from thee shall never move;
for all who die believing
die safely in thy love.

*Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676, based on Arnulf of Louvain, d. 1250; tr.
composite*

Narration

All leave in silence.