GOOD FRIDAY

Tenebrae
Service of Light and Darkness

APRIL 14, 2017
7:00 PM
SANCTUARY

East Liberty Presbyterian Church

116 South Highland Ave ♦ Pittsburgh, PA 15206
412.441.3800 ♦ www.ELPC.church
GOOD FRIDAY TENEBRAE
APRIL 14, 2017 — 7 PM SANCTUARY WORSHIP

PRELUDE
“Herzlich tut mich verlangen, BWV 727”
Johann Sebastian Bach
based on Glory to God hymnal #221

CALL TO WORSHIP
Leader: On this day, Jesus said, “Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.”
People: Suffering is not rational. It has no answer. But in the cross God meets us in our suffering.
Leader: From this day forward we know that there is nowhere we can go where God is not with us.
People: On this day, we say as well, “God, into your hands we commend our spirits.”

PRAYER OF THE DAY (in unison)
God, on this most challenging day, be with us. Open our eyes to see moments of pain and suffering as they exist around us, all of which we bring into your loving presence. As we wait and watch for your realm of true peace, be our strength and ever-present comforter. Amen.

* OPENING HYMN (printed in bulletin) “In the Cross of Christ I Glory”
RATHBUN

CALL TO CONFESSION
The Rev. Patrice L. Fowler-Searcy

TIME OF SILENT CONFESSION

ASSURANCE OF GOD’S FORGIVENESS
Leader: Friends, believe the good news of this Good Friday:
People: En Jesucristo tenemos perdón. ¡Gracias a Dios!
In Jesus Christ, we are forgiven. Thanks be to God.

* HYMN (printed in bulletin) “Beneath the Cross of Jesus”
ST. CHRISTOPHER

SCRIPTURE READING
John 19:16-37
The Rev. Dr. Bush
Sharron Boddy
The Rev. Fowler-Searcy

ANTHEM “What Wondrous Love is This?”

TIME OF SILENT REFLECTION

* Indicates where you may please rise in body or spirit.
April 14 • Good Friday

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

The Rev. Dr. Bush

THE LORD’S PRAYER (sung; printed in bulletin)

MALOTTE

SCRIPTURE LESSON

Luke 23:50-56

GOOD FRIDAY READINGS

“Waiting at the Cross”

The Rev. Dr. Bush

HYMN (remain seated; printed in bulletin)

“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”

HAMBURG

MOVEMENT TO DARKNESS

CLOSING PRAYER

The Rev. Dr. Bush

SPECIAL MUSIC

“Were You There?”

Congregation sings verse 1, soloists sing two other verses.

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
O! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

DEPART IN SILENCE

Please remember to turn off cell phones during worship.
Hearing assistance devices are available from the ushers.

♦ PARTICIPANTS IN TODAY’S SERVICE

Preaching: The Rev. Dr. Randall K. Bush
Liturgists: The Rev. Patrice L. Fowler-Searcy
Sharron Boddy
Musicians: Dr. Edward Moore, Organist/Music Director
Quartet: Carly Noel Black
David Jennings-Smith
Marcus Kim
Denise Sheffey-Powell
Beadle: Lenore Williams
Sound: Tim Benedict and Wayne Gaines

♦ HOLY SATURDAY, APRIL 15

7:00 pm......Easter Vigil Service. The Great Vigil
includes reaffirmation of baptism vows, 
communion and announcement of
Christ’s resurrection. Service begins in the
Chapel. The Rev. Mary Lynn Callahan will
lead this service.

EASTER SUNDAY, APRIL 16

8:45 am......Journey Worship. The Rev. Patrice L.
Fowler-Searcy will preach at this
communion service in the Social Hall.

9:45 am......Fellowship Time. Please join us in the
Small Dining Room (on the ground floor)
from 9:45 to 10:45 am for a special time of
fellowship and hospitality.

11 am.......Sanctuary Worship. Our largest service,
with music from the Chancel Choir and
guest instrumentalists. Special music
begins at 10:45 am. The Rev. Dr. Randall
K. Bush preaching and leading
communion.

The worship spaces will not have Easter lilies out of respect for
people allergic to plant aromas.

Chris Litherland Photography
www.chrislitherlandphotography.zenfolio.com
IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY

1 In the cross of Christ I glory, towering o'er the wrecks of time; all the light of sacred story gathers round its head sublime.

2 When the woes of life o'er take me, hopes deceive, and fears annoy, never shall the cross for sake me; lo, it glows with peace and joy.

3 When the sun of bliss is beams light and love upon my way, from the cross the radiance stream ing adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, by the cross are sanctified; peace is there that knows no measure, joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory, towering o'er the wrecks of time; all the light of sacred story gathers round its head sublime.

Like Isaac Watts's "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross" (nos. 223, 224), this hymn is a reflection on Galatians 6:14, but this text is more abstract and devotes no attention to the person hanging on the cross. The tune is named for a soloist in the composer's Connecticut choir.

TEXT: John Bowring, 1825
MUSIC: Rhamar Conkey, 1849
RATHBUN 8.7.8.7
BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS

1 Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
   the shadow of a mighty rock within a weary land;
   a home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,
   from the burning of the noon-tide heat, and the burden of the day.

2 Upon the cross of Jesus mine eye at times can see
   the very dying form of One who suffered there for me;
   and from my stricken heart with tears two wonders I confess:
   the wonders of redeeming love and my unworthiness.

3 I take, O cross, thy shadow for my abiding place;
   I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of his face;
   content to let the world go by, to know no gain or loss,
   my sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross.

For sheer intensity of feeling few hymns can match this meditation on the cross; impressive images and strong contrasts combine to give the text its ardor. The passionate language is augmented by the highly chromatic tune later composed for these words.
THE LORD’S PRAYER

Our Father, which 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 debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory forever. Amen.
1 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.

2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
death of Christ my God; all the vain things that
charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.

3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sorrow and
love flowed mingled down; did e’er such love and
sorrow meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were a
present far too small; love so amazing,
so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.