

**Good Friday**  
**April 7, 2023**

PRELUDE

OPENING SENTENCES

Damen Jensen-Heitmann

SONG OF CONFESSION

*Were You There*  
(verses 1-3)

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CONFESSION OF SIN

Greg Allen-Pickett

*In this moment, we gather to be reminded of the truths we are so often asked to ignore.*

***The truth of the ash: that we are no different in substance than all that surrounds us.***

*The truth of the meal: that we destroy the things we love most.*

***The truth of the garden: that we cannot face it all, alone.***

*The truth of the courtroom: that we shrink in fear when our witness is needed most.*

***The truth of the cross: that in polluted waters, with empty bowls, and in the rubble of hatred and violence, the powers of greed, control, and consumption continue to put Jesus to death.***

*And that we, despite our noblest of intentions and best efforts, are sometimes their best servants.*

\*HYMN

*Were You There*  
(verses 4-5)

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THE PRESENCE OF THE CROSS

Kili Wenburg

One: Father, Mother, sacred are you. **Many: Amen. (2x)**

*Shadow of Betrayal*

*Matthew 26:20-25*

One: Grant your presence unto us. **Many: Amen. (2x)**

*Shadow of Destruction*

*Matthew 26:31-35*

One: Break forth now into our world. **Many: Amen. (2x)**

*Agony of the Soul*

*Luke 22:39-44*

One: Align our hearts to your perfect good. **Many: Amen. (2x)**

*Unshared Vigil*

*Mark 14:32-41*

One: Give us only that which we need. **Many: Amen. (2x)**

*The Hour is Come*

*John 17:1-6*

One: Help us tend to others as well. **Many: Amen. (2x)**

*That They May All Be One*

*John 17:15-23*

One: Please forgive us all of our sins. **Many: Amen. (2x)**

*Arrest in the Garden*

*John 18:1-5*

One: May your mercy flow through our lives. **Many: Amen. (2x)**  
*Shadow of the Cross* *Mark 15:16-20*  
One: Be my strength when I am weak. **Many: Amen. (2x)**  
*The Word was God* *John 1 paraphrased*  
One: Lord, I swear to none but you. **Many: Amen. (2x)**

## TIME OF SILENCE

## SONG OF HOPE

*Who Knows?*  
*Written by Damen Jensen-Heitmann*

*Here we sit, crushed. There you lay, abandoned.  
Beaten and broken, our world lies with you.*

*Heavy our hearts, weighed by love of shadows.  
Tell us, O God, that this death is not the end.*

*Who knows what tomorrow will bring for us?  
Who knows what the sunlight will break into this world?  
Who knows what blessings will rise in three days' time?*

*But may it be hope.  
And may it be peace.  
And may it be love in a world torn by fear.*

*Who knows?*

*Now we depart to the chill of evening.  
Humbly we pray that your warmth will return.*

After the Christ Candle is relit please depart in silence. Hope in the resurrection and trust that with God desolation is not the final word. Amen.

