Good Friday
April 7, 2023

PRELUDE

OPENING SENTENCES — Damen Jensen-Heitmann

SONG OF CONFESSION — *Were You There* (verses 1-3) — 228

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) — *228*

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.