



Good Friday

April 18, 2025

PRELUDE

Hannah Jensen-Heitmann

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 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 greatest servants.

*HYMN

Were You There
(verses 4-5)

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THE PRESENCE OF THE CROSS

Rose Koepf

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.*

At the conclusion of the final song, the Christ Candle will be relit to signify our hope in the resurrection. Please go into the evening in silence and hope, trusting that with God, death and destruction are not the final words.

