

**Good Friday  
Tenebrae Service**

April 3 2026

*Enter the sanctuary speaking only to the Lord in prayer.  
Please turn off all cell phones and electronic devices.*



**Call to Worship**

Pastor Tim Valentino

**Responsive Reading 622: Crucifixion of Jesus**

Congregation

Then Pilate handed Jesus over to them to be nailed to the cross. So they took charge of Jesus.

**He went out, carrying his own cross, and came to "The Place of the Skull," as it is called. (In Hebrew it is called "Golgotha.")**

There they nailed him to the cross; they also nailed two other men to crosses, one on each side, with Jesus between them.

**Pilate wrote a notice and had it put on the cross. "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews," is what he wrote.**

After the soldiers had nailed Jesus to the cross, they took his clothes and divided them into four parts, one part for each soldier.

**They also took the robe, which was made of one piece of woven cloth, without any seams in it.**

The soldiers said to each other, "Let us not tear it; let us throw dice to see who will get it."

**This happened to make the scripture come true: "They divided my clothes among themselves, they gambled for my robe."**

Standing close to Jesus' cross were his mother, his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. Jesus saw his mother, and the disciple he loved standing there; so he said to his mother, "Woman, here is your son."

**Then he said to the disciple, "Here is your mother." And from that time the disciple took her to live in his home.**

Jesus knew that by now everything had been completed; and in order to make the scripture come true he said, "I am thirsty." They soaked a sponge in the wine, put it on a branch of hyssop, and lifted it up to his lips.

**Jesus took the wine and said, "It is finished!" Then he bowed his head and died.**

From John 19

Silent Reflection

*The first candle is extinguished.*

Kirby Keller, Maya Brubaker

# 251 On a Hill Far Away

1. On a hill far a - way stood an old rug - ged cross, The em - blem of  
 2. O that old rug - ged cross, so de - spised by the world, Has a won - drous at -  
 3. In the old rug - ged cross, stained with blood so di - vine, A won - drous  
 4. To the old rug - ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re -

suf - fer - ing and shame; And I love that old cross where the dear - est and best  
 trac - tion for me; For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove  
 beau - ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf - fer - ed and died  
 proach glad - ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

*Refrain*  
 For a world of lost sin - ners was slain.  
 To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry. So I'll cher - ish the old rug - ged  
 To par - don and sanc - ti - fy me. cross, the  
 Where His glo - ry for - ev - er I'll share.

cross, Till my tro - phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the  
 old rug - ged cross,  
 old rug - ged cross, And ex - change it some day for a crown.  
 cross, the old rug - ged cross,

WORDS and MUSIC: George Bennard, 1913

OLD RUGGED CROSS  
Irregular meter

<sup>1</sup> Some time later God tested Abraham. He said to him, “Abraham!”  
 “Here I am,” he replied.  
<sup>2</sup> Then God said, “Take your son, your only son, whom you love—  
 Isaac—and go to the region of Moriah. Sacrifice him there as a burnt offering  
 on a mountain I will show you.”  
<sup>3</sup> Early the next morning Abraham got up and loaded his donkey. He  
 took with him two of his servants and his son Isaac. When he had cut  
 enough wood for the burnt offering, he set out for the place God had told  
 him about. <sup>4</sup> On the third day Abraham looked up and saw the place in the  
 distance. <sup>5</sup> He said to his servants, “Stay here with the donkey while I and  
 the boy go over there. We will worship and then we will come back to you.”  
<sup>6</sup> Abraham took the wood for the burnt offering and placed it on his son  
 Isaac, and he himself carried the fire and the knife. As the two of them went  
 on together, <sup>7</sup> Isaac spoke up and said to his father Abraham, “Father?”  
 “Yes, my son?” Abraham replied.  
 “The fire and wood are here,” Isaac said, “but where is the lamb for the  
 burnt offering?”  
<sup>8</sup> Abraham answered, “God himself will provide the lamb for the burnt  
 offering, my son.” And the two of them went on together.  
<sup>9</sup> When they reached the place God had told him about, Abraham built  
 an altar there and arranged the wood on it. He bound his son Isaac and laid  
 him on the altar, on top of the wood. <sup>10</sup> Then he reached out his hand and  
 took the knife to slay his son.

Lector: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

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## The Costly SACRIFICE of the Father



Devotional

Genesis 22:2

<sup>2</sup>Then God said, “Take your son, your only son, whom you love—Isaac—and go to the region of Moriah. Sacrifice him there as a burnt offering on a mountain I will show you.”

Genesis 22:3a

<sup>3</sup>Early the next morning Abraham got up and loaded his donkey....

Genesis 22:3b-4

<sup>3</sup>...When he had cut enough wood for the burnt offering, he set out for the place God had told him about. <sup>4</sup>On the third day Abraham looked up and saw the place in the distance.

Genesis 22:5

<sup>5</sup>He said to his servants, “Stay here with the donkey while I and the boy go over there. We will worship and then we will come back to you.”

Genesis 3:10

<sup>10</sup>Then he reached out his hand and took the knife to slay his son.

Silent Reflection

*The second candle is extinguished.*

Kirby Keller, Maya Brubaker

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## Worship Song: How Deep the Father’s Love for Us

Sonya Valentino,  
Congregation  
(vv. 1, 2, 3)

<i>How deep the Father’s love for us</i>	<i>Behold the Man upon a cross</i>	<i>I will not boast in anything</i>
<i>How vast beyond all measure</i>	<i>My sin upon His shoulders</i>	<i>No gifts, no powr, no wisdom</i>
<i>That He should give His only Son</i>	<i>Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice</i>	<i>But I will boast in Jesus Christ</i>
<i>To make a wretch His treasure</i>	<i>Call out among the scoffers</i>	<i>His death and resurrection</i>
<i>How great the pain of searing loss</i>	<i>It was my sin that held Him there</i>	<i>Why should I gain from His reward?</i>
<i>The Father turns His face away</i>	<i>Until it was accomplished</i>	<i>I cannot give an answer</i>
<i>As wounds which mar the chosen One</i>	<i>His dying breath has brought me life</i>	<i>But this I know with all my heart</i>
<i>Bring many sons to glory</i>	<i>I know that it is finished</i>	<i>His wounds have paid my ransom</i>

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## The Willing SUBMISSION of the Son



Devotional

Genesis 22:6-7

<sup>6</sup>Abraham took the wood for the burnt offering and placed it on his son Isaac, and he himself carried the fire and the knife. As the two of them went on together, <sup>7</sup>Isaac spoke up and said to his father Abraham, “Father?”

“Yes, my son?” Abraham replied.

“The fire and wood are here,” Isaac said, “but where is the lamb for the burnt offering?”

Genesis 22:9b

... He bound his son Isaac and laid him on the altar, on top of the wood.

Silent Reflection

*The third candle is extinguished.*

Kirby Keller, Maya Brubaker

Hymn 142: O Sacred Head Now Wounded Sonya Valentino,  
(vv. 1, 2, 3) Congregation

142 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,  
 2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - ered Was all for sin - ners' gain;  
 3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est friend,

Now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown:  
 Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.  
 For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?

O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss till now was Thine!  
 Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;  
 O make me Thine for - ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,

Yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call Thee mine.  
 Look on me with Thy fa - vor, Vouch - safe to me Thy grace.  
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love to Thee. A - men.

WORDS: Attr. Bernard of Clairveux, 12th century; tr. (German) Paul Gerhardt, 1656;  
 tr. (English) James W. Alexander, 1830  
 MUSIC: Hans Leo Hassler, 1601; arr. J. S. Bach, 1729

PASSION CHORALE  
 7.6.7.6 D.

The Gracious PROVISION of the Lord



Devotional

Genesis 22:17

<sup>11</sup> But the angel of the LORD called out to him from heaven, “Abraham! Abraham!”

“Here I am,” he replied.

<sup>12</sup> “Do not lay a hand on the boy,” he said. “Do not do anything to him. Now I know that you fear God, because you have not withheld from me your son, your only son.”

<sup>13</sup> Abraham looked up and there in a thicket he saw a ram caught by its horns. He went over and took the ram and sacrificed it as a burnt offering instead of his son. <sup>14</sup> So Abraham called that place The LORD Will Provide. And to this day it is said, “On the mountain of the LORD it will be provided.”

<sup>15</sup> The angel of the LORD called to Abraham from heaven a second time <sup>16</sup> and said, “I swear by myself, declares the LORD, that because you have done this and have not withheld your son, your only son, <sup>17</sup> I will surely bless you and make your descendants as numerous as the stars in the sky and as the sand on the seashore.

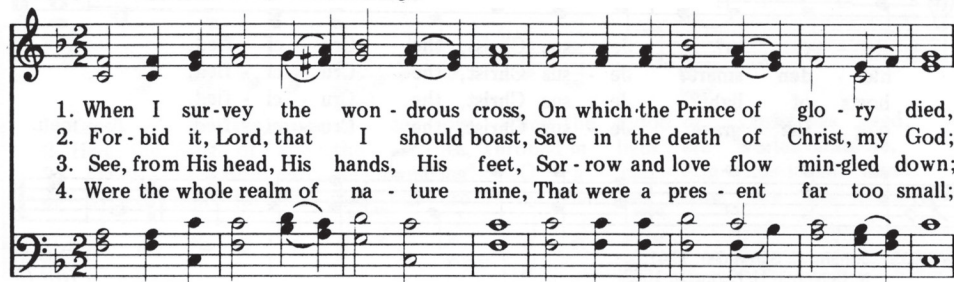
Silent Reflection

*The fourth candle is extinguished.*

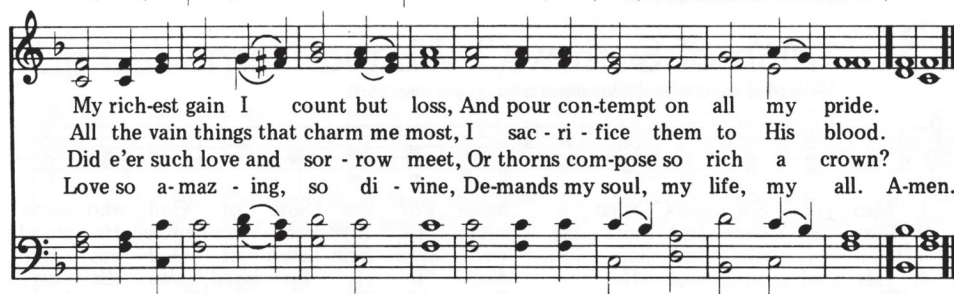
Kirby Keller, Maya Brubaker

Hymn 134: When I Survey the Wondrous Cross Sonya Valentino,  
(vv. 1, 2, 3, 4) Congregation

# 134 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross



1. When I sur-vey the won - drous cross, On which the Prince of glo - ry died,  
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min-gled down;  
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;



My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.  
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.  
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?  
Love so a-maz - ing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all. A-men.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707  
MUSIC: Lowell Mason, 1824; based on plainsong melody

HAMBURG  
L.M.

## God's Ultimate GIFT to the World



### Devotional

Genesis 22:2b, 9a

<sup>2</sup> "... on a mountain I will show you...."<sup>9</sup>When they reached the place God had told him about...."

2 Chronicles 3:1

Then Solomon began to build the temple of the LORD in Jerusalem on Mount Moriah, where the LORD had appeared to his father David.

John 8:56

<sup>56</sup>"Your father Abraham rejoiced at the thought of seeing my day; he saw it and was glad."

Hebrews 11:17-19

<sup>17</sup>By faith Abraham ... offered Isaac as a sacrifice ... even though God had said to him, "It is through Isaac that your offspring will be reckoned."

<sup>19</sup>Abraham reasoned that God could even raise the dead, and so in a manner of speaking he did receive Isaac back from death.

John 3:16

<sup>16</sup>"For God so loved the world that he gave his one and only Son, that whoever believes in him shall not perish but have eternal life."

John 10:18a

<sup>18</sup>"No one takes my life from me, but I lay it down of my own accord."

**Scripture Reading: Romans 8:31-32** (Responsive)

Lector: What, then, shall we say in response to these things?

**People: If God is for us, who can be against us?**

Lector: He who did not spare his own Son, but gave him up for us all—

**People: how will he not also, along with him,  
graciously give us all things?**

Silent Reflection

*The fifth candle is extinguished.*

Kirby Keller, Maya Brubaker

**Hymn 330: When Peace Like a River Attendeth** Sonya Valentino,  
(vv. 1, 2, 3) Congregation

Nailing of the Testimonies

Depart in Silence

# 330 When Peace Like a River Attendeth

1. When peace like a riv - er at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows like  
2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as -  
3. My sin— O, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought, My sin— not in

sea - bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to say,  
sur - ance con - trol, That Christ has re - gard - ed my help - less es - tate,  
part but the whole, Is nailed to the cross and I bear it no more,

*Refrain*  
"It is well, it is well with my soul."  
And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is well with my  
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul! It is well

soul,  
with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

WORDS: Horatio G. Spafford, 1873  
MUSIC: Philip P. Bliss, 1876

VILLE DU HAVRE  
11.8.11.9 Ref.

## SERVING TONIGHT

Celebrant, Lector, Devotionals | Pastor Tim Valentino      Sound Technician | Bob Long  
Hymn Leader, Responder | Sonya Valentino                  Livestream Technician | Dawn Sharp  
Acolytes | Kirby Keller & Maya Brubaker                  Greeters | Dave & Kaye Focht