

RIVER ROAD CHURCH, BAPTIST

GOOD FRIDAY TENEBRAE

April 15, 2022

Seven-thirty in the evening

The Service of Tenebrae follows a tradition dating back to the eighth century. From Latin, the word Tenebrae means “darkness” or “shadows” and commemorates the final hours of the life of Jesus Christ on earth, as he suffered death on the cross. Candles are gradually extinguished, symbolizing the fading of Christ’s life as well as the loyalty of the disciples and friends of Jesus. The final candle is removed at the conclusion of the service, symbolizing Jesus’ death. The service ends in darkness.

VOLUNTARY

Ah, Holy Jesus

Settings by Johannes Brahms and
David Blackwell

LIGHTING OF THE ALTAR CANDLES

Ben Blanchard, Acolyte

*SILENT PROCESSION

ANTHEM

En Prière

Gabriel Fauré

Si la voix d’un enfant peut monter jusqu’à Vous,
Ô mon Père,
Écoutez de Jésus, devant Vous à genoux,
La prière!
Si Vous m’avez choisi pour enseigner vos lois
Sur la terre,
Je saurai Vous servir, auguste Roi des rois,
Ô Lumière!
Sur mes lèvres, Seigneur, mettez la vérité
Salutaire,
Pour que celui qui doute, avec humilité
Vous révère!
Ne m’abandonnez pas, donnez-moi la douceur
Nécessaire,
Pour apaiser les maux, soulager la douleur,
La misère!
Révélez Vous à moi, Seigneur en qui je crois
Et j’espère:
Pour Vous je veux souffrir et mourir sur la croix,
Au calvaire!

As the voice of a child can reach you, O my Father,
Hear my prayer, on bended knee before you!
As you have chosen me to teach your laws on earth,
I will know how to serve you, noble King of kings, O Light!
On my lips, Lord, place the salutary truth,
In order that he who doubts should with humility revere you!
Do not abandon me, give me the necessary gentleness,
To ease suffering, to relieve sorrow, misery!
Reveal yourself to me, my Father, in whom I trust and hope:
For you I wish to suffer and to die on the cross, at Calvary!

River Road Camerata

WELCOME

Rev. Dr. Daniel Glaze

*HYMN 93

Ah, Holy Jesus

HERZLIEBSTER JESU

1. Ah, holy Jesus, how have You offended,
That mortal judgment has on You descended?
By foes derided, by Your own rejected,
O most afflicted!

3. For me, dear Jesus, was Your incarnation,
Your mortal sorrow, and Your life’s oblation,
Your death of anguish and Your bitter passion,
For my salvation.

2. Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon You?
It is my treason, Lord, that has undone You.
‘Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied You;
I crucified you.

4. Therefore, dear Jesus, since I cannot pay You,
I do adore You, and will ever praise You,
Think on Your pity and Your love unswerving,
Not my deserving.

* Please stand, if you are able.

*CALL TO WORSHIP

Sandy Rooney

Sisters and brothers, why are we here today?

To remember what Jesus did in the midst of our brokenness.

Sisters and brothers, why are we here today?

To give our praise in the midst of Christ's pain.

Sisters and brothers, why are we here today?

To consider the sacrifice he gave with his own body

Sisters and brothers, why are we here today?

To join with the families of the earth as we worship the Holy One.

INVOCATION AND OUR LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who 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 trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us.**

And lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil.

For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, forever. Amen.

ANTHEM

Ex Ore Innocentium

John Ireland

It is a thing most wonderful, almost too wonderful to be.
That God's own Son should come from Heaven,
And die to save a child like me.

And yet I know that it is true: he chose a poor and humble lot,
And wept, and toiled, and mourned, and died,
For love of those who loved him not.
I sometimes think about the Cross, and shut my eyes, and try to see
The cruel nails and crown of thorns,
And Jesus, crucified for me.
But even could I see him die, I should but see a little part
Of that great love, which, like a fire,
Is always burning in his heart.

And yet I want to love thee, Lord; oh light the flame within my heart,
And I will love thee more and more, until I see thee as thou art.

River Road Camerata
Eleanor Roberts, soloist

SCRIPTURE LESSON

Isaiah 52:13, 53:3-7

Rev. Dr. David Breckenridge

The Word of the Lord; **Thanks be to God**

ANTHEM

O Mortal Man

Sussex Mummers' Carol
arr. John Scott

O mortal man, remember well, when Christ our Lord was born,
He was crucified between two thieves, and crowned with the thorn.

O mortal man, remember well, when Christ died on the rood,
'Twas for our sins and wicked ways Christ shed his precious blood.

O mortal man, remember well, when Christ was wrapped in clay,
He was taken to a sepulcher where no man ever lay.

Chancel Choir

PRAYER OF CONFESSION

Rev. Marnie Fisher-Ingram

My people, what wrong have I done to you? How have I offended you? Answer me! Through baptism, I led you from slavery to freedom, but you lead your Savior to the cross.

Holy God, you are merciful and just. *Choir: Have mercy upon us.*

I led you through the wilderness. I fed you with the bread of life, the manna from heaven, but you lead your Savior to the cross.

Holy God, you are merciful and just. *Choir: Good Lord, deliver us.*

I planted you as my fairest vineyard, I grafted you into the one true vine, I gave you the water of salvation, but you give me gall and vinegar to drink, and leave me thirsting upon a cross.

Holy God, you are merciful and just. *Choir: Spare us, good Lord.*

I gave you a royal scepter, but you give me a crown of thorns. I raised you up to newness of life, but you raise me high upon a cross.

Holy God, you are merciful and just. *Choir: Son of God, we beseech thee to hear us.*

What more could I have done for you? I gave you my peace and my truth, but you fight in my name, and divide my church.

Holy God, you are merciful and just. *Choir: We beseech thee to hear us, O Lord*

I come to you brother and sister, hungry, yet you give me no food, thirsty, yet you give me no drink, a stranger, and you do not welcome me, naked, and you do not clothe me, sick and in prison, and you do not visit me.

Holy God, you are merciful and just. *Choir: Grant us thy peace.*

ANTHEM

My Song is Love Unknown

Malcolm Archer

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>1. My song is love unknown,
My Saviour's love to me;
Love to the loveless shown,
That they might lovely be.
O who am I,
That for my sake
My Lord should take
Frail flesh and die?</p> | <p>2. He came from His blest throne
Salvation to bestow;
But men made strange, and none
The longed-for Christ would know:
But O! my Friend,
My Friend indeed,
Who at my need
His life did spend.</p> |
| <p>3. Sometimes they strew His way,
And His sweet praises sing;
Resounding all the day
Hosannas to their King:
Then "Crucify!"
is all their breath,
And for His death
they thirst and cry.</p> | <p>4. Here might I stay and sing,
No story so divine;
Never was love, dear King!
Never was grief like Thine.
This is my Friend,
in whose sweet praise
I all my days
could gladly spend.</p> |

River Road Camerata
Emelia Roberts, soloist

WORDS OF ASSURANCE

Psalm 103:8-12

Rev. Marnie Fisher-Ingram

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and abounding in steadfast love. He will not always accuse, nor will he keep his anger forever. He does not deal with us according to our sins, nor repay us according to our iniquities. For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is his steadfast love toward those who fear him; as far as the east is from the west, so far he removes our transgressions from us.

Thanks be to God! Amen.

1. O sacred head, now wounded,
with grief and shame weighed down;
now scornfully surrounded
with thorns, thine only crown;
O sacred head, what glory,
what bliss till now was thine!
Yet, though despised and gory,
I joy to call thee mine.
2. What thou, my Lord, hast suffered
was all for sinners' gain:
mine, mine was the transgression,
but thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my Savior!
'Tis I deserve thy place;
look on me with thy favor,
and grant to me thy grace.
3. What language shall I borrow
to thank thee, dearest friend,
for this thy dying sorrow,
thy pity without end?
O make me thine forever;
and should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never
outlive my love to thee.

PRAYER

Rev. Dr. David Breckenridge

Almighty God, we pray you graciously to behold this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, and given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death upon the cross; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

ANTHEM

Were You There?

Harold W. Friedell

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

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me tremble.
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Chancel Choir

MEDITATION ON THE CROSS

from Matthew 26-27

Rev. Dr. Daniel Glaze

After the Christ candle is carried out of the sanctuary, you are invited to observe a moment of silence, reflecting on Christ's sacrifice for us. As you depart, please do so in silence. May the peace of Christ go with you.

RIVER ROAD CHURCH, BAPTIST

8000 River Road
Richmond, Virginia 23229
804.288.1131 *rrcb.org*