

Blessed Savior Lutheran Church

1205 North Lincoln Ave
O'Fallon, IL
(618) 632-0126
www.mybslc.org
Worship –9:30 am.

Pastor Tony Troup (618-340-8375), Vacancy Pastor
Pastor Perry Schefelker (618-322-7498), Vacancy Pastor
Brett Arrasmith, Field Worker
Cheryl Vohlken, Organist
Sunday School & Bible Class: 10:45am

GOOD FRIDAY

APRIL 18, 2025

“THE BODY OF CHRIST”

OPENING HYMN No. 744 “Amazing Grace” (st 1-4)

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see!

The Lord has promised good to me,
His Word my hope secures;
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

Through many dangers, toils, and snares
I have already come;
His grace has brought me safe thus far,
His grace will lead me home.

Yes, when this flesh and heart shall fail
And mortal life shall cease,
Amazing grace shall then prevail
In heaven’s joy and peace.

CALL TO WORSHIP

P: We have all sinned and fallen short of the glory of God.

C: Christ himself bore our sins in his body on the tree, that we might die to sin and live to righteousness.

P: Surely there is no one righteous on earth who does good and never sins.

C: Christ himself bore our sins in his body on the tree, that we might die to sin and live to righteousness.

P: Like David we must say, “We have sinned greatly in what we have done. But now, O Lord, we pray you, take away the iniquity of your servants; for we have done very foolishly,”

C: Christ himself bore our sins in his body on the tree, that we might die to sin and live to righteousness.

P: Like Paul we must say, “We know that nothing good dwells within us, that is, in our flesh, We can will what is right, but we cannot do it. For we do not do the good we want, but the evil we do not want is what we do.”

C: Christ himself bore our sins in his body on the tree, that we might die to sin and live to righteousness.

P: Christ redeemed us from the curse of the law, having become a curse for us – for it is written, “Cursed be everyone who hangs on a tree.”

C: In this is love, not that we loved God but that God loved us and sent his Son to be the expiation for our sins.

VOCAL SOLO

“On the Old Rugged Cross”

Mary Stake, Soloist

FIRST LESSON Isaiah 52:13-53:12

Behold, my servant shall act wisely; he shall be high and lifted up, and shall be exalted. 14As many were astonished at you*his appearance was so marred, beyond human semblance, and his form beyond that of the children of mankind*15so shall he sprinkle many nations. Kings shall shut their mouths because of him, for that which has not been told them they see, and that which they have not heard they understand. 53Who has believed what he has heard from us? And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed? 2For he grew up before him like a young plant, and like a root out of dry ground; he had no form or majesty that we should look at him, and no beauty that we should desire him. 3He was despised and rejected by men, a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief; and as one from whom men hide their faces he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows; yet we esteemed him stricken, smitten by God, and afflicted. 5But he was pierced for our transgressions; he was crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the chastisement that brought us peace, and with his wounds we are healed. 6All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned*every one*to his own way; and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

7He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth; like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so he opened not his mouth. 8By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of my people? 9And they made his grave with the wicked and with a rich man in his death, although he had done no violence, and there was no deceit in his mouth.

Yet it was the will of the Lord to crush him; he has put him to grief; when his soul makes an offering for guilt, he shall see his offspring; he shall prolong his days; the will of the Lord shall prosper in his hand. 11Out of the anguish of his soul he shall see and be satisfied; by his knowledge shall the righteous one, my servant, make many to be accounted righteous, and he shall bear their iniquities. 12Therefore I will divide him a portion with the many, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong, because he poured out his soul to death and was numbered with the transgressors; yet he bore the sin of many, and makes intercession for the transgressors.

Lector: This is the Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

PSALMODY Psalm 22:1-19, 27-31

P: My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? I have cried desperately for help, but still it does not come.

C: My God, my God, to you I cry; Oh, hear my anxious plea.

P: But you are enthroned as the Holy One, the one whom Israel praises, Our ancestors put their trust in you, and you saved them.

C: My God, my God, look from on High; In mercy answer me.

P: All who see me make fun of me: “You relied on the Lord; why doesn’t he save you?” Do not stay away from me! Trouble is near, and there is no one to help.

C: My God, my God, to you I cry; Oh, hear my anxious plea.

P: All my bones, are out of joint; my heart is like melted wax. My throat is as dry as dust, and my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth.

C: My God, my God, look from on high; In mercy answer me.

P: A gang of evil men is around me; they tear at my hands and my feet. They gamble for my clothes and divide them among themselves.

C: My God, my God, to you I cry; Oh, hear my anxious plea.

P: The Lord is King, and he rules the nations. Posterity will serve him; future generations will be told: “The Lord saved his people.”

C: My God, my God, look from on high; In mercy answer me.

SECOND LESSON Colossians 1:15-20

15He is the image of the invisible God, the firstborn of all creation. 16For by him all things were created, in heaven and on earth, visible and invisible, whether thrones or dominions or rulers or authorities*all things were created through him and for him. 17And he is before all things, and in him all things hold together. 18And he is the head of the body, the church. He is the beginning, the firstborn from the dead, that in everything he might be preeminent. 19For in him all the fullness of God was pleased to dwell, 20and through him to reconcile to himself all things, whether on earth or in heaven, making peace by the blood of his cross.

Lector: This is the Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

C: My God, my God, to you I cry; Oh, hear my anxious plea.

P: Our home is in heaven, and from it we await a Savior, the Lord Jesus Christ, who will change our lowly body to be like his glorious body, by the power which enables him even to subject all things to himself.

C: My God my God, look from on high; In mercy answer me.

HOLY GOSPEL John 19:16-42

Pastor: The Holy Gospel according to St. John, the twentieth chapter.

People: Glory to You, O Lord.

(The Gospel is read.)

So they took Jesus, ¹⁷ and he went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called The Place of a Skull, which in Aramaic is called Golgotha. ¹⁸ There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, and Jesus between them. ¹⁹ Pilate also wrote an inscription and put it on the cross. It read, “Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.” ²⁰ Many of the Jews read this inscription, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and it was written in Aramaic, in Latin, and in Greek. ²¹ So the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate, “Do not write, ‘The King of the Jews,’ but rather, ‘This man said, I am King of the Jews.’” ²² Pilate answered, “What I have written I have written.”

²³ When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his garments and divided them into four parts, one part for each soldier; also his tunic. But the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from top to bottom, ²⁴ so they said to one another, “Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see whose it shall be.” This was to fulfill the Scripture which says,

“They divided my garments among them, and for my clothing they cast lots.”

So the soldiers did these things, ²⁵ but standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. ²⁶ When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he

loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, "Woman, behold, your son!" ²⁷ Then he said to the disciple, "Behold, your mother!" And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home.

²⁸ After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), "I thirst." ²⁹ A jar full of sour wine stood there, so they put a sponge full of the sour wine on a hyssop branch and held it to his mouth.

³⁰ When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, "It is finished," and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

³¹ Since it was the day of Preparation, and so that the bodies would not remain on the cross on the Sabbath (for that Sabbath was a high day), the Jews asked Pilate that their legs might be broken and that they might be taken away. ³² So the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first, and of the other who had been crucified with him. ³³ But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. ³⁴ But one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once there came out blood and water. ³⁵ He who saw it has borne witness—his testimony is true, and he knows that he is telling the truth—that you also may believe. ³⁶ For these things took place that the Scripture might be fulfilled: "Not one of his bones will be broken." ³⁷ And again another Scripture says, "They will look on him whom they have pierced."

³⁸ After these things Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear of the Jews, asked Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus, and Pilate gave him permission. So he came and took away his body. ³⁹ Nicodemus also, who earlier had come to Jesus by night, came bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about seventy-five pounds in weight. ⁴⁰ So they took the body of Jesus and bound it in linen cloths with the spices, as is the burial custom of the Jews. ⁴¹ Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden, and in the garden a new tomb in which no one had yet been laid. ⁴² So because of the Jewish day of Preparation, since the tomb was close at hand, they laid Jesus there.

Pastor: This is the Gospel of the Lord.

People: Praise to You, O Christ.

SERMON HYMN NO. 450

"O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" (St. 1-4)

**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!**

**How pale Thou art with anguish,
With sore abuse and scorn!
How doth Thy face now languish,
That once was bright as morn!
Grim death, with cruel rigor,
Hath robbed Thee of Thy life;
Thus Thou has lost Thy vigor,
Thy strength, in this sad strife.**

**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.**

My Shepherd, now receive me;
My Guardian, own me Thine.
Great blessings Thou didst give me,
O Source of gifts divine.
Thy lips have often fed me
With words of truth and love;
Thy Spirit oft hath led me
To heav'nly joys above.

SERMON "The Body of Christ" Pastor Perry Schefelker

HYMN NO. 450 "O Sacred Head, Now Wounded" (St. 5-7)

What language can 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 for Thee.

My Savior, be Thou near me
When death is at my door;
Then let Thy presence cheer me,
Forsake me nevermore!
When soul and body languish,
O leave me not alone,
But take away mine anguish
By virtue of Thine own!

Be Thou my consolation,
My shield, when I must die;
Remind me of Thy passion
When my last hour draws nigh.
Mine eyes shall then behold Thee,
Upon Thy cross shall dwell,
My heart by faith enfold Thee.
Who dieth thus dies well.

PRAYERS FOR THE BODY OF CHRIST

P: Let us pray for the whole body of Christ and for all people according to their needs. For all the nations of the world, that in seeing the body of our Lord Jesus Christ lifted up from the earth, all people will be drawn to him, let us pray to the Lord.

C: **Lord, have mercy.**

P: For your body, the church, that it may be one, for there is one body and one Spirit, just as we were called to the one hope that belongs to or call, one Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of us all, who is above all and through all and in all, let us pray to the Lord.

C: Lord, have mercy.

P: For our congregation, that we, though many, may be one body in Christ and individually members of one another in love and service to our community, let us pray to the Lord.

C: Lord, have mercy.

P: For the sick (especially...), that they may receive health from you, O Lord, for by your wounds they have been healed; let us pray to the Lord.

C: Lord, have mercy.

P: Into your care, O Lord, we entrust all for whom we pray, believing in your mercy, through your Son, Jesus Christ our Lord.

C: Amen.

CLOSING HYMN NO. 547 "The Lamb"

**The Lamb, the Lamb,
O Father, where's the sacrifice?
Faith sees, believes
God will provide the Lamb of price!
Worthy is the Lamb whose death makes me His own!
The Lamb is reigning on His throne!**

**The Lamb, the Lamb,
One perfect final offering.
The Lamb, the Lamb,
Let earth join heav'n His praise to sing.
Worthy is the Lamb whose death makes me His own!
The Lamb is reigning on His throne!**

**The Lamb, the Lamb,
As wayward sheep their shepherd kill
So still, His will
On our behalf the Law to fill.
Worthy is the Lamb whose death makes me His own!
The Lamb is reigning on His throne!**

**He sighs, he dies,
He takes my sin and wretchedness.
He lives, forgives,
He gives me His own righteousness.
Worthy is the Lamb whose death makes me His own!
The Lamb is reigning on His throne!**

**He rose, He rose,
My heart with thanks now overflows.
His song prolong
Till ev'ry heart to Him belong.
Worthy is the Lamb whose death makes me His own!
The Lamb is reigning on His throne!**

The Processional Candle is carried out.

STREPITUS

A loud noise signifying the sealing of the tomb.
Leave in reverent silence.