

SURVIVING THE SHADOWS

**GOOD
FRIDAY**

APRIL 3
service 7 PM

First Congregational Church of Tallmadge

United Church of Christ

GOOD FRIDAY SERVICE

April 3, 2026

7:00 P.M.

We Gather as God's People

Entrance Antiphon: "If any want to become my followers, let them deny themselves and take up their cross and follow me ..."

WELCOME & INTRODUCTION TO THE SERVICE

CALL TO WORSHIP

- L: Holy One, only You know fully where we are on this Good Friday evening.
- C: While we are blessed with much, we also carry troubles of our own, and deep worries about the well-being of others. We have come here tonight to receive from You, sacred light for the next three days of our Lenten journey.
- L: Source of all Light, may we experience your presence tonight,
- C: in the dance of candlelight, in the beauty of music, in the wisdom of sacred writings, in the humbleness of our prayers, and in the grace you alone can supply. Come Holy One, be present among us.

*OPENING HYMN

#284

"O Sacred Head Now Wounded"

***OPENING PRAYER OF CONFESSION**

L: Brothers and sisters, we are called to be children of the day and not children of the night.

C: We come tonight knowing that we have not always lived according to your love and grace. We have not confessed your name enough, we have not spoken up about love and forgiveness, we have done wrong towards you and our neighbor. Forgive what our hearts no longer can bear and what has become for us a consuming fire of judgment blocking your love to us. Set us free from a past that we cannot change, open us to a future in which we can be changed and grant us grace to grow more and more in your likeness and image through Jesus Christ, the light of the world. Amen.

***SILENT PRAYER & ASSURANCE OF PARDON**

SURVIVING THE SHADOWS

Shadow 1: Lonely and Abandoned

LESSON Matthew 26:36-45

Silent Reflection

HYMN "Go to Dark Gethsemane" #272
vs. 1

Shadow 2: Deserted by All

LESSON Matthew 26:47-56

Shadow 6: The Shadow of Death

LESSON Matthew 27:45-51

THE VEIL OF THE TEMPLE WAS TORN IN TWO

Silent Reflection

HYMN “*He Never Said a Mumbalin’ Word*” #280

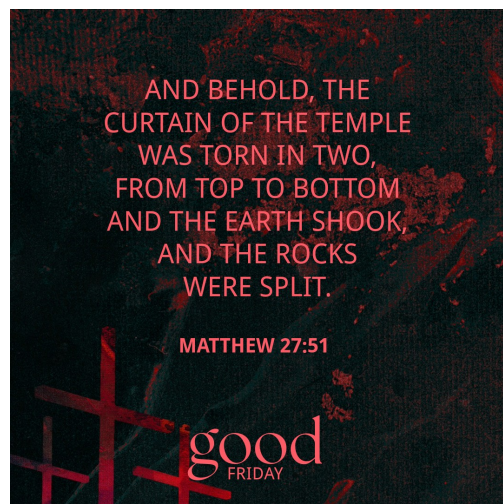
THE SHADOW FALLS

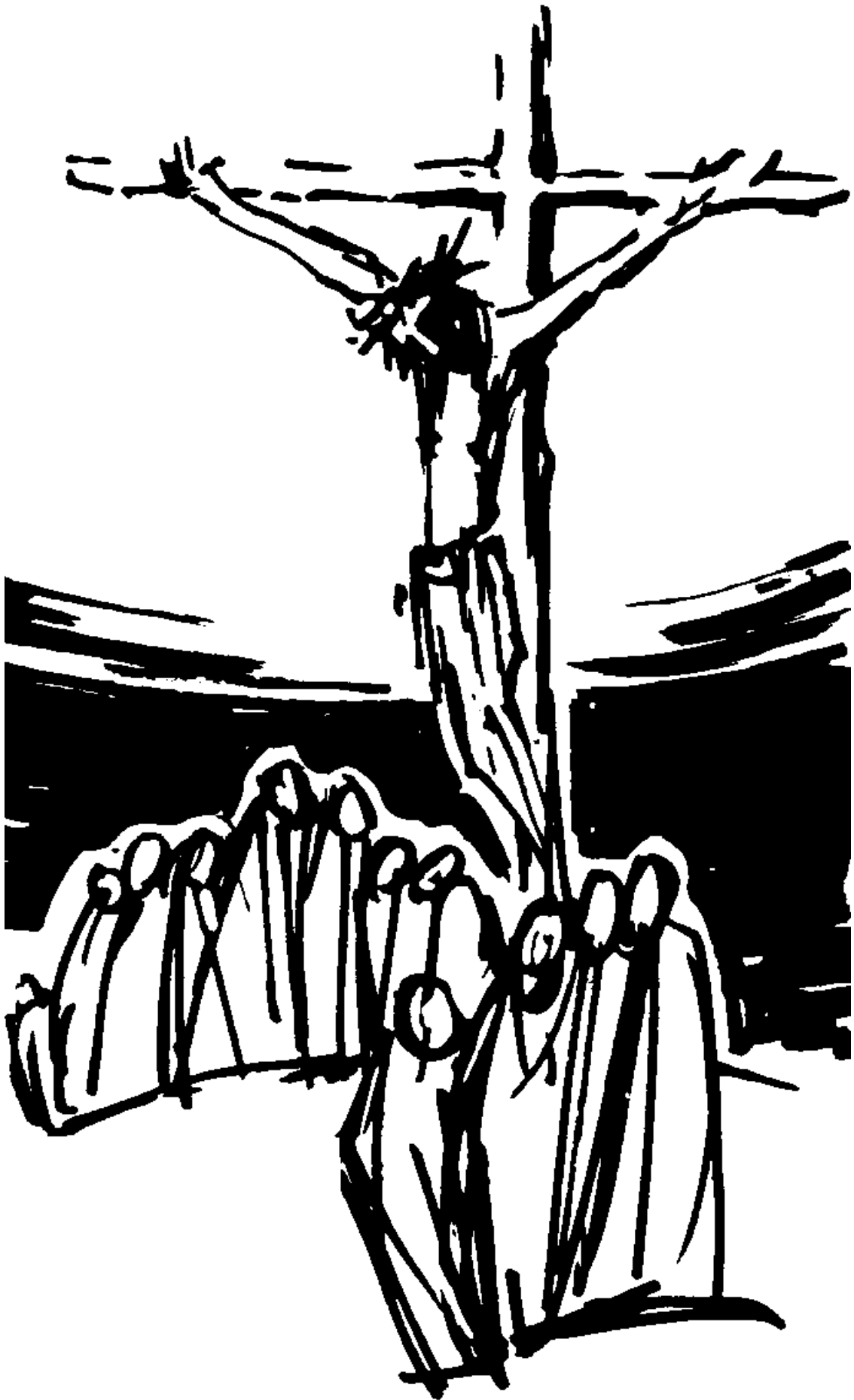
The Christ candle is extinguished

Silent Reflection

BENEDICTION

Remain for as long as you like and then
depart in silence.





O Sacred Head, Now Wounded 284

Am F $\frac{C}{E}$ Dm6 C $\frac{Dm7}{F}$ G C $\frac{E}{G\#}$ Am Esus E Am

1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,
 2 What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain;
 3 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,

Am F $\frac{C}{E}$ Dm6 C $\frac{Dm7}{F}$ G C $\frac{E}{G\#}$ Am Esus E Am

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?

Am $\frac{Bdim}{D}$ $\frac{C}{E}$ F $\frac{G7}{D}$ $\frac{F}{C}$ C C7 Fmaj7 $\frac{A7}{C\#}$ Dm2 Dm A

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,

$\frac{D7}{F\#}$ G $\frac{D}{F\#}$ $\frac{C}{E}$ $\frac{G}{D}$ $\frac{Am7}{C}$ D G C $\frac{F}{A}$ $\frac{C}{G}$ $\frac{Dm7}{F}$ G C

yet, though de - spised and go - ry, I joy to call thee mine.
 look on me with thy fa - vor, and grant to me thy grace.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

WORDS: Attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 12th c.; tr. James W. Alexander (1804-1859)
 MUSIC: Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612); arr. J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

PASSION CHORALE
 7.6.7.6.D.

Go to Dark Gethsemane

272

Eb
Bb
Eb
Ab
Eb
Cm
Bb
Eb

1 Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, you that feel the
 2 Fol - low to the judg - ment hall; view the Lord of
 3 Cal - vary's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; there, a - dor - ing

Fm7
Ab
Bb
Eb
Eb
Cm
Bb
Eb
Ab
Dm7(b5)
Ab
Eb

tempt - er's power; your Re - deem - er's con - flict see;
 life ar - rained. O the worm - wood and the gall!
 at his feet, mark that mir - a - cle of time,

Eb
G
Eb
Bb
D
Gm
Cm7
Eb
F7
Bb
Eb
G
Bb7
F
Eb

watch with him one bit - ter hour; turn not from his
 O the pangs his soul sus - tained! Shun not suf - fering,
 God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete: "It is fin - ished!"

Ab
Eb
Eb
G
Bb7
F
Eb
Fm
Ab
Eb
Bb
Bb
Eb

griefs a - way; learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
 shame, or loss; learn of him to bear the cross.
 hear him cry; learn of Je - sus Christ to die.

WORDS: James Montgomery (1771-1854), alt.
 MUSIC: Richard Redhead (1820-1901)

REDHEAD
 7.7.7.7.7.

Ah, Holy Jesus

Fm Db Bbm Eb Ab Fm $\frac{Cm}{Eb}$ Db $\frac{Ab}{C}$ Bbm C

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how have you of - fend - ed,
 2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on you?
 3 For me, kind Je - sus, was your in - car - na - tion,
 4 There - fore, dear Je - sus, since I can - not pay you,

C Fm Eb Ab Db Bbm $\frac{Ab}{C}$ Ebsus Eb Ab Fm Cm Db

that mor - tal judg - ment has on you de - scend - ed? By foes de -
 It is my trea - son, Lord, that has un - done you. 'Twas I, Lord
 your mor - tal sor - row, and your life's ob - la - tion, your death of
 I do a - dore you, and will ev - er pray you, think on your

Ab $\frac{Eb}{G}$ Fm Ab Bbm C $\frac{Fm}{Ab}$ Bbm Fm Csus C7 Fm

rid - ed, by your own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!
 Je - sus, I it was de - nied you; I cru - ci - fied you.
 an - guish and your bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
 pit - y and your love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

WORDS: Johann Heermann (1585-1647); tr. Robert Bridges (1844-1930), alt.
 MUSIC: Johann Crüger (1598-1662)

HERZLIEBSTER JESU
 11.11.11.5.

To Mock Your Reign

278

Em C $\frac{D}{C}$ $\frac{G}{B}$ Em D $\frac{G}{B}$ $\frac{D7}{A}$ G Am C Dsus D

1 To mock your reign, O dear-est Lord, they made a crown of thorns;
 2 In mock ac - claim, O gra-cious Lord, they snatched a pur - ple cloak;
 3 A scep-tered reed, O pa-tient Lord, they thrust in - to your hand,

$\frac{G}{B}$ C2 C Am7 D $\frac{G}{B}$ $\frac{C\#dim}{E}$ D $\frac{G}{B}$ $\frac{D7}{A}$ G $\frac{G}{B}$ $\frac{Am}{C}$ Am Em

set you with taunts a - long that road from which no one re - turns.
 your pas - sion turned, for all they cared, in - to a sol - dier's joke.
 and act - ed out their grim cha - rade to its ap - point-ed end.

Em Bm Em7 $\frac{D7}{F\#}$ G $\frac{Am}{C}$ D G $\frac{G}{B}$ $\frac{D7}{A}$ G $\frac{D7}{A}$ $\frac{G}{B}$ C Dsus D

They could not know, as we do now, how glo - rious is that crown;
 They could not know, as we do now, that though we mer - it blame,
 They could not know, as we do now, though em - pires rise and fall,

$\frac{G}{B}$ C2 Am G $\frac{A7}{E}$ D $\frac{G}{B}$ $\frac{D7}{A}$ G Bm C Am6 Em

that thorns would flower up - on your brow, your sor-rows heal our own.
 you will your robe of mer - cy throw a - round our na - ked shame.
 your king - dom shall not cease to grow till love em-brac-es all.

WORDS: Fred Pratt Green (1903-2000); para. Matthew 27:27-31, Mark 15:16-20, John 19:1-5
 MUSIC: English melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

KINGSFOLD
 C.M.D.

Words © 1973 Hope Publishing Company

He Never Said a Mumbalin' Word 280

Cm G7 D Cm Cm Eb Gm D

1 They cru - ci - fied my Lord, and he nev - er
 2 They nailed him to a tree, and he nev - er
 3 They pierced him in the side, and he nev - er
 4 He bowed his head and died, and he nev - er

D7 Gm N.C. Cm G7 D

said a mum - ba - lin' word; they cru - ci - fied my
 said a mum - ba - lin' word; they nailed him to the
 said a mum - ba - lin' word; they pierced him in the
 said a mum - ba - lin' word; he bowed his head and

Cm Eb Cm Cm Eb Gm D D7

Lord, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin'
 tree, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin'
 side, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin'
 died, and he nev - er said a mum - ba - lin'

Gm N.C. Cm Cm Eb Dm7(b5) F G7 Cm

word. Not a word, not a word, not a word.