

April 10, 2020
Good Friday



The Battle Was To The Death

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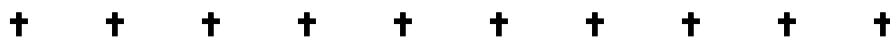
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***Our Mission: Boldly and Joyfully Sharing
The Good News of **Jesus' Love** and Forgiveness.***



Opening Hymn: *Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted* CW # 127 Stz 1 & 2

1 Strick - en, smit - ten, and af - flict - ed, See him dy - ing
 2 Tell me, as you hear him groan - ing, Was there ev - er
 3 If you think of sin but light - ly Nor sup - pose the
 4 Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the ref - uge

on the tree! 'Tis the Christ, by man re - ject - ed;
 grief like his? Friends through fear, his cause dis - own - ing,
 e - vil great, Here you see its na - ture right - ly,
 of the lost; Christ's the rock of our sal - va - tion,

Yes, my soul, 'tis he, 'tis he. 'Tis the long - ex - spect - ed
 Foes in - sult - ing his dis - tress, Man - y hands were raised to
 Here its guilt may es - ti - mate. Mark the sac - ri - fice ap -
 His the name of which we boast. Lamb of God, for sin - ners

Proph - et, Da - vid's Son, yet Da - vid's Lord; Proofs I
 wound him, None would in - ter - vene to save, But the
 point - ed; See who bears the aw - ful load — 'Tis the
 wound - ed, Sac - ri - fice to can - cel guilt — None shall

see suf - fi - cient of it: 'Tis the true and faith - ful Word.
 deep - est stroke that pierced him Was the stroke that Jus - tice gave.
 Word, the Lord's A - noint - ed, Son of Man and Son of God.
 ev - er be con - found - ed Who on him their hope have built.

Confession and Absolution

L: *(please rise)* In the name of our God, to whom all hearts are open and from whom no secrets are hidden. Amen. *(Pause)*

O Lord, hear my prayer, listen to my cry for mercy, and in your faithfulness come to my relief.

Do not bring your servant into judgment, for no one living is righteous before you.

Answer me quickly, O Lord; my spirit fails.

Do not hide your face from me, for I put my trust in you.

Show me the way I should go, for to you I lift up my soul.

Teach me to do your will, for you are my God.

C: Almighty God, merciful Father, I, a troubled and repentant sinner, confess that I have sinned against you in my thoughts, words, and actions.

I have not loved you with my whole heart; I have not loved others as I should.

I am distressed and troubled by my sins.

I confess that I am deeply sorry for them.

L: We confess our private sins before you and ask you to hear us. *(Pause)*

Jesus says to us, his people, "If you forgive the sins of any, they are forgiven." His perfect life, innocent suffering and death paid for the guilt of your sins and the sins of the whole world.

Do you believe this?

C: Yes, I believe that the work of Jesus alone saves me.

L: Because of the promises of our Savior Jesus, I do forgive you all your sins.

Be assured that you are a dear child of God and an heir of eternal life.

Believe his word; go and sin no more.

Lord God, we thank you for this day of grace now drawing to a close.

Stay with us and warm our hearts with your forgiving love in Christ.

May your Word keep our faith in you burning brightly, that we may walk in the light of your presence as we proceed through the darkness of this world.

C: Amen. *(be seated)*

Hymn: *Stricken, Smitten, and Afflicted* **CW # 127 Stz 3 & 4**

Lesson:**Isaiah 53:2-10**

Long before the birth of Jesus, God allowed Isaiah to describe the person of Christ and some of the events of the Friday we call Good.

² He grew up before him like a tender shoot, and like a root out of dry ground. He had no beauty or majesty to attract us to him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him. ³ He was despised and rejected by men, a man of sorrows, and familiar with suffering. Like one from whom men hide their faces he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

⁴ Surely he took up our infirmities and carried our sorrows, yet we considered him stricken by God, smitten by him, and afflicted. ⁵ But he was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was upon him, and by his wounds we are healed. ⁶ We all, like sheep, have gone astray, each of us has turned to his own way; and the LORD has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

⁷ He was oppressed and afflicted, yet he did not open his mouth; he was led like a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth. ⁸ By oppression and judgment he was taken away. And who can speak of his descendants? For he was cut off from the land of the living; for the transgression of my people he was stricken. ⁹ He was assigned a grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death, though he had done no violence, nor was any deceit in his mouth.

¹⁰ Yet it was the LORD's will to crush him and cause him to suffer, and though the LORD makes his life a guilt offering, he will see his offspring and prolong his days, and the will of the LORD will prosper in his hand. (The Promise of our God)

Psalm: # 22 congregation sings the refrain and the verses marked with **C**:

Psalm 22

Refrain



Psalm tone



My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?*

Why are you so far from saving me?

I am a worm and not a man,*

scorned by men and despised by the people.

All who see me mock me;*

they hurl insults, shaking their heads:

C: “He trusts in the LORD; let the LORD rescue him.*

Let him deliver him, since he delights in him.”

C: Refrain

My strength is dried up, and my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth;*

you lay me in the dust of death.

A band of evil men has encircled me,*

they have pierced my hands and my feet.

They divide my garments among them*

and cast lots for my clothing.

But you, O LORD, be not far off;*

O my Strength, come quickly to help me.

C: **Glory be to the Father and to the Son***

and to the Holy Spirit,

as it was in the beginning,*

is now, and will be forever. Amen.

C: Refrain

Passion History:

Matthew 27:15-31

L: ¹⁵Now it was the governor's custom at the Feast to release a prisoner chosen by the crowd. ¹⁶ At that time they had a notorious prisoner, called Barabbas. ¹⁷ So when the crowd had gathered, Pilate asked them, "Which one do you want me to release to you: Barabbas, or Jesus who is called Christ?" ¹⁸For he knew it was out of envy that they had handed Jesus over to him.

¹⁹While Pilate was sitting on the judge's seat, his wife sent him this message:

C: "Do not have anything to do with that innocent man, for I have suffered a great deal today in a dream because of him."

L: ²⁰ But the chief priests and the elders persuaded the crowd to ask for Barabbas and to have Jesus executed. ²¹ Pilate asked them, "Which of the two do you want me to release to you?"

C: "Barabbas,"

L: ²² "What shall I do, then, with Jesus who is called Christ?"

C: "Crucify him!"

L: ²³ "Why? What crime has he committed?"

C: "Crucify him!"

L: ²⁴ When Pilate saw that he was getting nowhere, but that instead an uproar was starting, he took water and washed his hands in front of the crowd. "I am innocent of this man's blood," "It is your responsibility!"

C: ²⁵ "Let his blood be on us and on our children!"

L: ²⁶ Then he released Barabbas to them. But he had Jesus flogged, and handed him over to be crucified. ²⁷ Then the governor's soldiers took Jesus into the Praetorium and gathered the whole company of soldiers around him. ²⁸ They stripped him and put a scarlet robe on him, ²⁹ and then twisted together a crown of thorns and set it on his head. They put a staff in his right hand and knelt in front of him and mocked him. "Hail, king of the Jews!" they said. ³⁰ They spit on him, and took the staff and struck him on the head again and again. ³¹ After they had mocked him, they took off the robe and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him away to crucify him. ³² As they were going out, they met a man from Cyrene, named Simon, and they forced him to carry the cross. ³³ They came to a place called Golgotha (which means The Place of the Skull). ³⁴ There they offered Jesus wine to drink, mixed with gall; but after tasting it, he refused to drink it. ³⁵ When they had crucified him, they divided up his clothes by casting lots. ³⁶ And sitting down, they kept watch over him there. (The Gospel of our Lord)

Seasonal Response: *(together)*

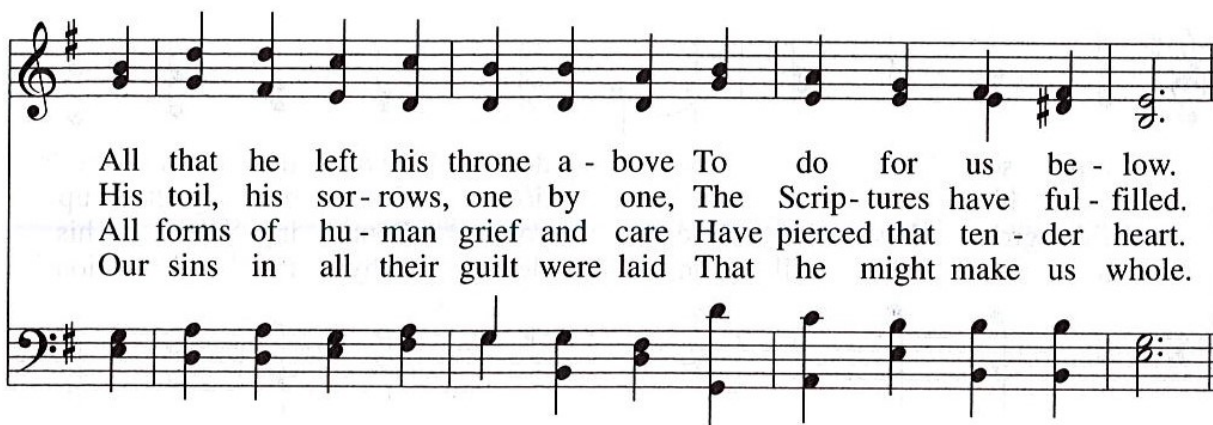
All we like sheep have gone astray, and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all. By his wounds, we are healed.

Hymn: *Oh, Perfect Life of Love*.....**CW # 138**

Hymn: *Oh, Perfect Life of Love*.....CW # 138



1 Oh, per - fect life of love! All, all is fin - ished now,
2 No work is left un - done Of all the Fa - ther willed;
3 No pain that we can share But he has felt its smart;
4 And on his thorn-crowned head And on his sin - less soul



All that he left his throne a - bove To do for us be - low.
His toil, his sor - rows, one by one, The Scrip - tures have ful - filled.
All forms of hu - man grief and care Have pierced that ten - der heart.
Our sins in all their guilt were laid That he might make us whole.

5 In perfect love he dies;
For me he dies, for me!
O all-atoning Sacrifice,
You died to make me free!

6 In ev'ry time of need,
Before the judgment throne,
Your works, O Lamb of God, I'll plead,
Your merits, not my own.

Sermon: *The Battle Was To The Death.* *Matthew 27:45-50* (NIV 84)

⁴⁵ From the sixth hour until the ninth hour darkness came over all the land. ⁴⁶ About the ninth hour Jesus cried out in a loud voice, “*Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani?*”—which means, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?” ⁴⁷ When some of those standing there heard this, they said, “He’s calling Elijah.” ⁴⁸ Immediately one of them ran and got a sponge. He filled it with wine vinegar, put it on a stick, and offered it to Jesus to drink. ⁴⁹ The rest said, “Now leave him alone. Let’s see if Elijah comes to save him.” ⁵⁰ And when Jesus had cried out again in a loud voice, he gave up his spirit.

Prayer: (please rise) Merciful God, tonight, we are reminded not only of your perfect justice, but your promises and your unfailing love. For you did not spare your own Son but gave him as a ransom for each one of us. Comfort us with the knowledge of your love and assure us of the peace that forgiveness of sins brings.

Lord Jesus, you are the promised Messiah. This evening in humble awe, in reverent silence, and in solemn trembling, we gather around your cross to remember that you offered yourself as the perfect sacrifice for the sins of all people for all time. Give us your peace and the courage to face death with confidence knowing that you have prepared an eternal home for your people in the kingdom of heaven. We pray in Jesus’ name. Amen.

The Final Passion History Reading: **Select verses, Matthew 27:50–60**

⁵⁰ When Jesus had cried out again in a loud voice, he gave up his spirit.
⁵¹ At that moment the curtain of the temple was torn in two from top to bottom. The earth shook and the rocks split...
⁵⁴ When the centurion and those with him who were guarding Jesus saw the earthquake and all that had happened, they were terrified, and exclaimed, “Surely he was the Son of God!...”
⁵⁷ As evening approached, there came a rich man from Arimathea, named Joseph, who had himself become a disciple of Jesus. ⁵⁸ Going to Pilate, he asked for Jesus’ body, and Pilate ordered that it be given to him. ⁵⁹ Joseph took the body, wrapped it in a clean linen cloth, ⁶⁰ and placed it in his own new tomb that he had cut out of the rock. He rolled a big stone in front of the entrance to the tomb and went away.

Without the death of Jesus, there is no resurrection.

9:30 AM Easter morning, April 12, 2020

Join us on Facebook Live as we celebrate the resurrection of Jesus.

His empty tomb is our guarantee that He is alive,
all our sins are forgiven, and our guilt has been removed.

We now have peace with God.

Rejoice, for Jesus promised, “***Because I live, you too shall live.***”

