



St. Mark's
LUTHERAN CHURCH

GOOD FRIDAY

April 3, 2026

A place to call home: St. Mark's Lutheran Church & School

In the name of our Savior, Jesus Christ, welcome home. We especially welcome to our house of worship our guests who have joined us today. We pray you will be strengthened by the good news about God's grace, love, and forgiveness to us through Jesus.

We say with the Psalmist, whether here on campus or viewing online, *"I rejoiced with those who said to me, 'Let us go to the house of the LORD'"* (Psalm 122:1).

May the Lord continue to help us grow in His grace and knowledge as we hear, speak, and sing His holy Word.

Some items to keep in mind as we gather for worship in this place:

Members & our Guests: Please pick up and fill out a **Connection Card** which can be found in the Entryway; before you leave place it in the box on the wall or in the basket labeled "Filled out Connection Cards." Thank you!

LARGE PRINT copies of the Service can be found at the entrance to the Sanctuary.

Personal **hearing assistance** devices are available on the entryway wall near the west entrance. The Sanctuary is also 'looped' for those who have hearing aids that can pick up the signal.

Holy Communion is offered on the 1st, 3rd, & 5th Sundays. Since Holy Communion is a confession of faith, we ask that at this time only members partake of the Sacrament. If you are not a member and would like to receive the Sacrament of Holy Communion, please reach out to our pastor.

Find out more at stmarkslutheran.com.

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Jesus Sinners Does Receive

Blue hymnal 654 sts. 1, 3-5



1 Je - sus sin - ners does re - ceive; oh, may all this
3 Sheep that from the fold did stray are not by the
4 I, a sin - ner, come to you with a pen - i -
5 Oh, how blest it is to know, were as scar - let



say - ing pon - der who in sin's de - lu - sions live
Lord for - sak - en; wea - ry souls who lost their way
tent con - fes - sion. Sav - ior, show me mer - cy, too;
my trans - gres - sion, it shall be as white as snow



and from God and heav - en wan - der. Here is hope for
are by Christ, the Shep - herd, tak - en in his arms that
grant for all my sins re - mis - sion. Let these words my
by your blood and bit - ter pas - sion, for these words I



all who grieve: Je - sus sin - ners does re - ceive.
they may live: Je - sus sin - ners does re - ceive.
soul re - lieve: Je - sus sin - ners does re - ceive.
do be - lieve: Je - sus sin - ners does re - ceive.

Text: Erdmann Neumeister, 1671-1756, abr.; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.

Tune: Neu-verfertigtes Darmstädtisches Gesang-Buch, Darmstadt, 1699

Text and tune: Public domain

Welcomed into the Family of God

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ and the love of God and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit be with you!

And also with you!

We have gathered on this Good Friday to remember the day of Jesus' death. Sin came into this world through human rebellion. And with sin comes death. On that first Good Friday, Jesus, the perfect Son of God, offered himself to die in our place. By acknowledging our sins, we can further appreciate all that Jesus overcame so we could be saved. So we could live forever. So we could be welcomed home in God's family.

Just and Holy God, I confess my many sins. Throughout my life, I have so often disobeyed you and failed to live as your child. My sins are grievous. My sins deserved your just punishment forever. My sins deserved death. I am sorry. Thank you for Jesus, who died in my place.

The cross is where God poured out his wrath for your sins. The cross is where God poured out his love for you. The cross is proof that God would do anything—even die—to make you part of his family. Jesus' perfect life, innocent death in your place, and resurrection have accomplished everything. You are forgiven. You are loved. By trusting in Jesus, God receives you right now as his holy child. Because of the cross!

Amen!

Prayer

God Most Holy, look with mercy on this, your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, be given over into the hands of the wicked, and suffer death upon the cross. Keep us always faithful to him, our only Savior, who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever.

Amen.

Meditation on God's Word

Psalm 22

- ¹My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
Why are you so far from saving me,
so far from my cries of anguish?
- ²My God, I cry out by day, but you do not answer,
by night, but I find no rest.
- ³Yet you are enthroned as the Holy One;
you are the one Israel praises.
- ⁴In you our ancestors put their trust;
they trusted and you delivered them.
- ⁵To you they cried out and were saved;
in you they trusted and were not put to shame.
- ⁶But I am a worm and not a man,
scorned by everyone, despised by the people.
- ⁷All who see me mock me;
they hurl insults, shaking their heads.
- ⁸"He trusts in the LORD," they say,
"let the LORD rescue him.
Let him deliver him,
since he delights in him."
- ⁹Yet you brought me out of the womb;
you made me trust in you, even at my mother's breast.
- ¹⁰From birth I was cast on you;
from my mother's womb you have been my God.
- ¹¹Do not be far from me,
for trouble is near
and there is no one to help.
- ¹²Many bulls surround me;
strong bulls of Bashan encircle me.
- ¹³Roaring lions that tear their prey
open their mouths wide against me.

- ¹⁴I am poured out like water,
and all my bones are out of joint.
My heart has turned to wax;
it has melted within me.
- ¹⁵My mouth is dried up like a potsherd,
and my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth;
you lay me in the dust of death.
- ¹⁶Dogs surround me,
a pack of villains encircles me;
they pierce my hands and my feet.
- ¹⁷All my bones are on display;
people stare and gloat over me.
- ¹⁸They divide my clothes among them
and cast lots for my garment.
- ¹⁹But you, LORD, do not be far from me.
You are my strength; come quickly to help me.
- ²⁰Deliver me from the sword,
my precious life from the power of the dogs.
- ²¹Rescue me from the mouth of the lions;
save me from the horns of the wild oxen.
- ²²I will declare your name to my people;
in the assembly I will praise you.
- ²³You who fear the LORD, praise him!
All you descendants of Jacob, honor him!
Revere him, all you descendants of Israel!
- ²⁴For he has not despised or scorned
the suffering of the afflicted one;
he has not hidden his face from him
but has listened to his cry for help.
- ²⁵From you comes the theme of my praise in the great assembly;
before those who fear you I will fulfill my vows.
- ²⁶The poor will eat and be satisfied;

those who seek the LORD will praise him—
may your hearts live forever!

²⁷All the ends of the earth
will remember and turn to the LORD,
and all the families of the nations
will bow down before him,

²⁸for dominion belongs to the LORD
and he rules over the nations.

²⁹All the rich of the earth will feast and worship;
all who go down to the dust will kneel before him—
those who cannot keep themselves alive.

³⁰Posterity will serve him;
future generations will be told about the Lord.

³¹They will proclaim his righteousness,
declaring to a people yet unborn:
He has done it!

Children's Message

Meditation on God's Word

Isaiah 52:13–53:12

¹³See, my servant will act wisely;
he will be raised and lifted up and highly exalted.

¹⁴Just as there were many who were appalled at him—
his appearance was so disfigured beyond that of any human being
and his form marred beyond human likeness—

¹⁵so he will sprinkle many nations,
and kings will shut their mouths because of him.

For what they were not told, they will see,
and what they have not heard, they will understand.

¹Who has believed our message
and to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?
²He 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.
³He was despised and rejected by mankind,
a man of suffering, and familiar with pain.
Like one from whom people hide their faces
he was despised, and we held him in low esteem.
⁴Surely he took up our pain
and bore our suffering,
yet we considered him punished by God,
stricken by him, and afflicted.
⁵But he was pierced for our transgressions,
he was crushed for our iniquities;
the punishment that brought us peace was on him,
and by his wounds we are healed.
⁶We all, like sheep, have gone astray,
each of us has turned to our own way;
and the LORD has laid on him
the iniquity of us all.
⁷He 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 its shearers is silent,
so he did not open his mouth.
⁸By oppression and judgment he was taken away.
Yet who of his generation protested?
For he was cut off from the land of the living;
for the transgression of my people he was punished.
⁹He 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.

¹⁰Yet it was the LORD's will to crush him and cause him to suffer,
and though the LORD makes his life an offering for sin,
he will see his offspring and prolong his days,
and the will of the LORD will prosper in his hand.

¹¹After he has suffered,
he will see the light of life and be satisfied;
by his knowledge my righteous servant will justify many,
and he will bear their iniquities.

¹²Therefore I will give him a portion among the great,
and he will divide the spoils with the strong,
because he poured out his life unto death,
and was numbered with the transgressors.

For he bore the sin of many,
and made intercession for the transgressors.

(1:00) I Will Sing of my Redeemer *Students of St. Mark's School*

I will sing of my Redeemer,
and his wondrous love to me;
on the cruel cross he suffered,
from the curse to set me free.

Sing, O sing of my Redeemer,
with his blood, he purchased me.
On the cross he sealed my pardon,
paid the debt, and made me free.

I will tell the wondrous story,
how, my lost estate to save,
in his boundless love and mercy,
he the ransom freely gave.

I will praise my dear Redeemer,
his triumphant pow'r I'll tell,
how the victory he giveth
over sin and death and hell.

(6:30) When You Prayed Beneath the Trees

Adult Choir

When you prayed beneath the trees, it was for me, O Lord;
when you cried upon your knees, how could it be, O Lord?
When in blood and sweat and tears you dismissed your final fears,
when you faced the soldiers' spears, you stood for me, O Lord.

When their triumph looked complete, it was for me, O Lord,
when it seemed like your defeat, they could not see, O Lord!
When you faced the mob alone you were silent as a stone,
and a tree became your throne; you came for me, O Lord.

When you stumbled up the road, you walked for me, O Lord,
when you took your deadly load, that heavy tree, O Lord;
When they lifted you on high, and they nailed you up to die,
and when darkness filled the sky, it was for me, O Lord.

Words By Christopher Idle © 1992 Jubilate Hymns, Ltd. Music by Lloyd Larson © 2002, 2003 Hope Publishing Company

Meditation on God's Word

Hebrews 4:14-16; 5:7-9

¹⁴Therefore, since we have a great high priest who has ascended into heaven, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold firmly to the faith we profess.

¹⁵For we do not have a high priest who is unable to empathize with our weaknesses, but we have one who has been tempted in every way, just as we are—yet he did not sin. ¹⁶Let us then approach God's throne of grace with confidence, so that we may receive mercy and find grace to help us in our time of need. . . .

⁷During the days of Jesus' life on earth, he offered up prayers and petitions with fervent cries and tears to the one who could save him from death, and he was heard because of his reverent submission.

⁸Son though he was, he learned obedience from what he suffered ⁹and, once made perfect, he became the source of eternal salvation for all who obey him.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

Blue hymnal 429 sts. 1, 4-5



1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and
4 My bur - den in your pas - sion, Lord, you have
5 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank you,



shame weighed down, now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed,
borne for me, for it was my trans - gres - sion,
dear - est Friend, for this, your dy - ing sor - row,



with thorns your on - ly crown, O sa - cred head, no
my shame, on Cal - va - ry. I cast me down be -
your pit - y with - out end? O make me yours for -



glo - ry now from your face does shine; yet, though de -
fore you; wrath is my right - ful lot. Have mer - cy,
ev - er, and keep me strong and true; Lord, let me



spised and go - ry, I joy to call you mine.
I im - plore you; Re - deem - er, spurn me not!
nev - er, nev - er out - live my love for you.

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153, abr.; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607-1676; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.

Tune: Hans Leo Hassler, 1546-1612

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¹⁷Carrying his own cross, he went out to the place of the Skull (which in Aramaic is called Golgotha). ¹⁸There they crucified him, and with him two others—one on each side and Jesus in the middle.

¹⁹Pilate had a notice prepared and fastened to the cross. It read: JESUS OF NAZARETH, THE KING OF THE JEWS. ²⁰Many of the Jews read this sign, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and the sign was written in Aramaic, Latin and Greek. ²¹The chief priests of the Jews protested to Pilate, “Do not write ‘The King of the Jews,’ but that this man claimed to be king of the Jews.”

²²Pilate answered, “What I have written, I have written.”

²³When the soldiers crucified Jesus, they took his clothes, dividing them into four shares, one for each of them, with the undergarment remaining. This garment was seamless, woven in one piece from top to bottom.

²⁴“Let’s not tear it,” they said to one another. “Let’s decide by lot who will get it.”

This happened that the scripture might be fulfilled that said,

“They divided my clothes among them and cast lots for my garment.”

So this is what the soldiers did.

²⁵Near the cross of Jesus stood his mother, his mother’s sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. ²⁶When Jesus saw his mother there, and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to her, “Woman, here is your son,” ²⁷and to the disciple, “Here is your mother.” From that time on, this disciple took her into his home.

²⁸Later, knowing that everything had now been finished, and so that Scripture would be fulfilled, Jesus said, “I am thirsty.” ²⁹A jar of wine vinegar was there, so they soaked a sponge in it, put the sponge on a stalk of the hyssop plant, and lifted it to Jesus’ lips. ³⁰When he had received the drink, Jesus said, “It is finished.” With that, he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

Prayer & the Lord's Prayer

The Lord's Prayer follows the prayer spoken by the pastor.

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and forever. Amen.

Blessing

The Lord, who conquered darkness with light, bless you and keep you.

The Lord, who conquered sin with his blood, be gracious to you.

The Lord, who conquered death with resurrection and life, give you peace.

Amen!

The Power of the Cross

Blue hymnal 423



1 Oh, to see the dawn of the dark - est day: Christ on the
2 Oh, to see the pain writ - ten on your face, bear - ing the
3 Now the day - light flees; now the ground be - neath quakes as its



road to Cal - va - ry. Tried by sin - ful men,
awe - some weight of sin. Ev - 'ry bit - ter thought,
mak - er bows his head. Cur - tain torn in two,



torn and beat - en, then nailed to a cross of wood.
ev - 'ry e - vil deed crown - ing your blood - stained brow.
dead are raised to life; "Fin - ished!" the vic - t'ry cry.

Refrain



1-3 This the pow'r of the cross: Christ be -



came sin for us. Took the blame,



bore the wrath; we stand for - giv - en at the cross.

4 Oh, to see my name written in the wounds,
for through your suff'ring I am free.
Death is crushed to death; life is mine to live,
won through your selfless love!

This the pow'r of the cross: Son of God—slain for us.
What a love, what a cost! We stand forgiven at the cross.

Text: Keith Getty, b. 1974; Stuart Townend, b. 1963. Tune: Keith Getty, b. 1974; Stuart Townend, b. 1963
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TODAY AT ST. MARK'S

Serving at Worship

Worship Leader: Pastor Kurt Wetzel

Musical Accompanist: Jeri Reed

Cello: Vince Beiderbecke

Audio/Visual: Curtis Roth

To connect to our website and the auto giving option:



Acknowledgments

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Founded on the Word. Focused on the Cross.

We are St. Mark's Church & School

A WELS  NorCal **Ministry**

WELS (Wisconsin Evangelical Lutheran Synod) is a National Church Body with locations throughout the United States and with partnerships in over 40 Countries

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