

## **Immanuel Lutheran Church**

Member of the Lutheran Church – Missouri Synod  
3300 - 24<sup>th</sup> Street Rock Island, IL

Rev. Leonard A. Astrowski Jr., Pastor  
Christine Roth and Katherine Cobert, Organists

*Good Friday Tenebrae Vespers*  
*Friday, April 3, 2026*

*The congregation and pastor enter in silence.*

*Stand*

### **Opening Versicles**

- P** O Lord, open my lips,  
**C** **and my mouth will declare Your praise.**  
**P** Make haste, O God, to deliver me;  
**C** **make haste to help me, O Lord.**  
**Praise to You, O Christ, Lamb of our salvation.**

*Sit*

### **Psalmody**

#### **Psalm 22: Chanted by the Choir.**

*Psalm 22*

- <sup>1</sup>My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?  
Why are you so far from saving me, from the words of my groaning?  
<sup>2</sup>O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer,  
and by night, but I find no rest.  
<sup>3</sup>Yet you are holy,  
enthroned on the praises of Israel.  
<sup>4</sup>In you our fathers trusted;  
they trusted, and you delivered them.  
<sup>5</sup>To you they cried and were rescued;  
in you they trusted and were not put to shame.  
<sup>6</sup>But I am a worm and not a man,  
scorned by mankind and despised by the people.  
<sup>7</sup>All who see me mock me;  
they make mouths at me; they wag their heads;  
<sup>8</sup>“He trusts in the LORD; let him deliver him;  
let him rescue him, for he delights in him!”  
<sup>9</sup>Yet you are he who took me from the womb;  
you made me trust you at my mother’s breasts.

<sup>10</sup>On you was I cast from my birth,  
and from my mother's womb you have been my God.

<sup>11</sup>Be not far from me,  
for trouble is near,  
and there is none to help.

<sup>12</sup>Many bulls encompass me;  
strong bulls of Bashan surround me;

<sup>13</sup>they open wide their mouths at me,  
like a ravening and roaring lion.

<sup>14</sup>I am poured out like water,  
and all my bones are out of joint;  
my heart is like wax;  
it is melted within my breast;

<sup>15</sup>my strength is dried up like a potsherd,  
and my tongue sticks to my jaws;  
you lay me in the dust of death.

<sup>16</sup>For dogs encompass me;  
a company of evildoers encircles me;  
they have pierced my hands and feet—

<sup>17</sup>I can count all my bones—  
they stare and gloat over me;

<sup>18</sup>they divide my garments among them,  
and for my clothing they cast lots.

<sup>19</sup>But you, O LORD, do not be far off!  
O you my help, come quickly to my aid!

<sup>20</sup>Deliver my soul from the sword,  
my precious life from the power of the dog!

<sup>21</sup>Save me from the mouth of the lion!  
You have rescued me from the horns of the wild oxen!

<sup>22</sup>I will tell of your name to my brothers;  
in the midst of the congregation I will praise you:

<sup>23</sup>You who fear the LORD, praise him!  
All you offspring of Jacob, glorify him,  
and stand in awe of him, all you offspring of Israel!

<sup>24</sup>For he has not despised or abhorred  
the affliction of the afflicted,  
and he has not hidden his face from him,  
but has heard, when he cried to him.

<sup>25</sup>From you comes my praise in the great congregation;  
my vows I will perform before those who fear him.

<sup>26</sup>The afflicted shall eat and be satisfied;  
those who seek him shall praise the LORD!  
May your hearts live forever!

<sup>27</sup>All the ends of the earth shall remember  
and turn to the LORD,  
and all the families of the nations  
shall worship before you.

<sup>28</sup>For kingship belongs to the LORD,  
and he rules over the nations.

<sup>29</sup>All the prosperous of the earth eat and worship;  
before him shall bow all who go down to the dust,  
even the one who could not keep himself alive.

<sup>30</sup>Posterity shall serve him;  
it shall be told of the Lord to the coming generation;

<sup>31</sup>they shall come and proclaim his righteousness to a people yet unborn,  
that he has done it.

*Candles are extinguished.*

**Psalm 2: *Why Fume'th in Sight?*, sung by the Choir.**

*Psalm 2*

*Candles are extinguished.*

## Psalm 27: Chanted by the Choir.

*Psalm 27*

<sup>1</sup>The LORD is my light and my salvation;  
whom shall I fear?

The LORD is the stronghold of my life;  
of whom shall I be afraid?

<sup>2</sup>When evildoers assail me  
to eat up my flesh,  
my adversaries and foes,  
it is they who stumble and fall.

<sup>3</sup>Though an army encamp against me,  
my heart shall not fear;  
though war arise against me,  
yet I will be confident.

<sup>4</sup>One thing have I asked of the LORD,  
that will I seek after:  
that I may dwell in the house of the LORD  
all the days of my life,  
to gaze upon the beauty of the LORD  
and to inquire in his temple.

<sup>5</sup>For he will hide me in his shelter  
in the day of trouble;  
he will conceal me under the cover of his tent;  
he will lift me high upon a rock.

<sup>6</sup>And now my head shall be lifted up  
above my enemies all around me,  
and I will offer in his tent  
sacrifices with shouts of joy;  
I will sing and make melody to the LORD.

<sup>7</sup>Hear, O LORD, when I cry aloud;  
be gracious to me and answer me!

<sup>8</sup>You have said, "Seek my face."  
My heart says to you,  
"Your face, LORD, do I seek."

<sup>9</sup>Hide not your face from me.  
Turn not your servant away in anger,  
O you who have been my help.  
Cast me not off; forsake me not,  
O God of my salvation!  
<sup>10</sup>For my father and my mother have forsaken me,  
but the LORD will take me in.  
<sup>11</sup>Teach me your way, O LORD,  
and lead me on a level path  
because of my enemies.  
<sup>12</sup>Give me not up to the will of my adversaries;  
for false witnesses have risen against me,  
and they breathe out violence.  
<sup>13</sup>I believe that I shall look upon the goodness of the LORD  
in the land of the living!  
<sup>14</sup>Wait for the LORD;  
be strong, and let your heart take courage;  
wait for the LORD!

*Candles are extinguished.*

**Psalm 51: *Veni Sancte Spiritus*, sung by the Choir.**

*Psalm 51*

*Candles are extinguished.*

# The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ

## Hymn: 450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

LSB 450 sts. 1-3



1 O sa - cred Head, now wound-ed, With grief and shame weighed down,  
2 How pale Thou art with an - guish, With sore a - buse and scorn!  
3 What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain;



Now scorn - ful - ly sur-round-ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown.  
How doth Thy face now lan-guish That once was bright as morn!  
Mine, mine was the trans-gres-sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.



O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!  
Grim death, with cru - el rig - or, Hath robbed Thee of Thy life;  
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call Thee mine.  
Thus Thou hast lost Thy vig - or, Thy strength, in this sad strife.  
Look on me with Thy fa - vor, And grant to me Thy grace.

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607-76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.

Tune: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612

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## Introduction to Readings

**P** The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to St. John, the 19th chapter.

### Passion Reading

*John 19:1–16*

<sup>1</sup>Then Pilate took Jesus and flogged him. <sup>2</sup>And the soldiers twisted together a crown of thorns and put it on his head and arrayed him in a purple robe. <sup>3</sup>They came up to him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" and struck him with their hands. <sup>4</sup>Pilate went out again and said to them, "See, I am bringing him out to you that you may know that I find no guilt in him." <sup>5</sup>So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, "Behold the man!" <sup>6</sup>When the chief priests and the officers saw him, they cried out, "Crucify him, crucify him!" Pilate said to them, "Take him yourselves and crucify him, for I find no guilt in him." <sup>7</sup>The Jews answered him, "We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has made himself the Son of God." <sup>8</sup>When Pilate heard this statement, he was even more afraid. <sup>9</sup>He entered his headquarters again and said to Jesus, "Where are you from?" But Jesus gave him no answer. <sup>10</sup>So Pilate said to him, "You will not speak to me? Do you not know that I have authority to release you and authority to crucify you?" <sup>11</sup>Jesus answered him, "You would have no authority over me at all unless it had been given you from above. Therefore he who delivered me over to you has the greater sin."

<sup>12</sup>From then on Pilate sought to release him, but the Jews cried out, "If you release this man, you are not Caesar's friend. Everyone who makes himself a king opposes Caesar." <sup>13</sup>So when Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus out and sat down on the judgment seat at a place called The Stone Pavement, and in Aramaic Gabbatha. <sup>14</sup>Now it was the day of Preparation of the Passover. It was about the sixth hour. He said to the Jews, "Behold your King!" <sup>15</sup>They cried out, "Away with him, away with him, crucify him!" Pilate said to them, "Shall I crucify your King?" The chief priests answered, "We have no king but Caesar." <sup>16</sup>So he delivered him over to them to be crucified.

*Candles are extinguished.*

# Hymn: 450 O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

LSB 450 sts. 4-7



4 My Shep - herd, now re - ceive me; My Guard-ian, own me Thine.  
5 What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,  
6 My Sav - ior, be Thou near me When death is at my door;  
7 Be Thou my con - so - la - tion, My shield, when I must die;



Great bless - ings Thou didst give me, O Source of gifts di - vine.  
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?  
Then let Thy pres - ence cheer me, For - sake me nev - er - more!  
Re - mind me of Thy pas - sion When my last hour draws nigh.



Thy lips have of - ten fed me With words of truth and love;  
O make me Thine for - ev - er! And should I faint - ing be,  
When soul and bod - y lan - guish, O leave me not a - lone,  
Mine eyes shall then be - hold Thee, Up - on Thy cross shall dwell,



Thy Spir - it oft hath led me To heav'n - ly joys a - bove.  
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love for Thee.  
But take a - way mine an - guish By vir - tue of Thine own!  
My heart by faith en - fold Thee. Who di - eth thus dies well.

Text: attr. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091-1153; German version, Paul Gerhardt, 1607-76; tr. The Lutheran Hymnal, 1941, alt.

Tune: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612

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Tune: Public domain

*Stand*

<sup>16</sup>So he delivered him over to them to be crucified.

So they took Jesus, <sup>17</sup>and he went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called the place of a skull, which in Aramaic is called Golgotha. <sup>18</sup>There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, and Jesus between them. <sup>19</sup>Pilate also wrote an inscription and put it on the cross. It read, “Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.” <sup>20</sup>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. <sup>21</sup>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.’” <sup>22</sup>Pilate answered, “What I have written I have written.”

<sup>23</sup>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, <sup>24</sup>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, <sup>25</sup>but standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother and his mother’s sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. <sup>26</sup>When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to his mother, “Woman, behold, your son!” <sup>27</sup>Then he said to the disciple, “Behold, your mother!” And from that hour the disciple took her to his own home.

<sup>28</sup>After this, Jesus, knowing that all was now finished, said (to fulfill the Scripture), “I thirst.” <sup>29</sup>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. <sup>30</sup>When Jesus had received the sour wine, he said, “It is finished,” and he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

<sup>31</sup>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. <sup>32</sup>So the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first, and of the other who had been crucified with him. <sup>33</sup>But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. <sup>34</sup>But one of the soldiers pierced his side with a

spear, and at once there came out blood and water. <sup>35</sup>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. <sup>36</sup>For these things took place that the Scripture might be fulfilled: “Not one of his bones will be broken.” <sup>37</sup>And again another Scripture says, “They will look on him whom they have pierced.”

<sup>38</sup>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. <sup>39</sup>Nicodemus also, who earlier had come to Jesus by night, came bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about seventy-five pounds in weight. <sup>40</sup>So they took the body of Jesus and bound it in linen cloths with the spices, as is the burial custom of the Jews. <sup>41</sup>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. <sup>42</sup>So because of the Jewish day of Preparation, since the tomb was close at hand, they laid Jesus there.

### Reading Response

- P** O Lord, have mercy on us.
- C** Thanks be to God.

*Candles are extinguished.*

### Responsory

*Verse* *To Refrain*

- L** 1 We have an advocate with the Fa-ther; Jesus is the propitiation for our sins.
- 2 Blessed is he whose  
transgression is for - giv - en and whose sin is put a - way.
- 3 We have an advocate with the Fa-ther; Jesus is the propitiation for our sins.

*Refrain*

- C** He was delivered up to death; He was delivered  
for the sins of the peo-ple.

*Sit*

# Office Hymn: 454 Sing, My Tongue, the Glorious Battle

LSB 454



1 Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle; Sing the end - ing  
 2 Tell how, when at length the full - ness Of the ap - point - ed  
 3 Thus, with thir - ty years ac - com - plished, He went forth from  
 4 Faith - ful cross, true sign of tri - umph, Be for all the  
 △ 5 Un - to God be praise and glo - ry; To the Fa - ther



of the fray. Now a - bove the cross, the tro - phy,  
 time was come, He, the Word, was born of wom - an,  
 Naz - a - reth, Des - tined, ded - i - cat - ed, will - ing,  
 no - blest tree; None in fo - liage, none in blos - som,  
 and the Son, To the e - ter - nal Spir - it hon - or



Sound the loud tri - um - phant lay; Tell how Christ, the  
 Left for us His Fa - ther's home, Blazed the path of  
 Did His work, and met His death; Like a lamb He  
 None in fruit thine e - qual be; Sym - bol of the  
 Now and ev - er - more be done; Praise and glo - ry



world's re - deem - er, As a vic - tim won the day.  
 true o - be - dience, Shone as light a - midst the gloom.  
 hum - bly yield - ed On the cross His dy - ing breath.  
 world's re - demp - tion, For the weight that hung on thee!  
 in the high - est While the time - less a - ges run.

Text: Venantius Honorius Fortunatus, c. 530–609; tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66, alt.

Tune: Carl F. Schalk, 1929–2021

Text: Public domain

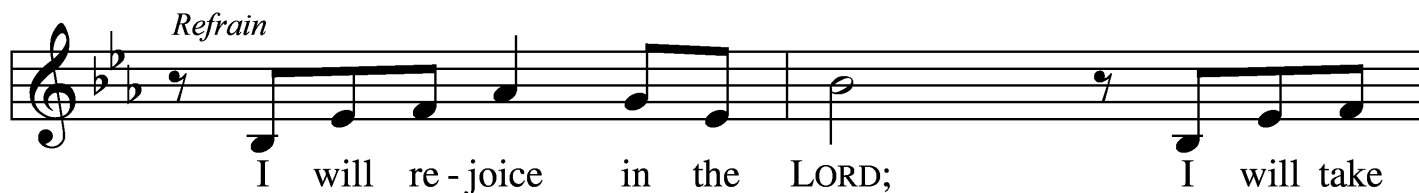
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## Sermon

## Stand

**Song of Habakkuk: LSB 986 (The Lector will sing the refrain once at the beginning then repeated by the Congregation. The Congregation will sing it thereafter. The Liturgist will sing the text.)**

*LSB 986*



<sup>1</sup> O LORD, I have heard the re- | port of You,\*  
and Your work, O LORD, | do I fear.

<sup>2</sup> In the midst of the years revive it; in the midst of the years | make it  
known; \*  
in wrath remember | mercy.

***Refrain***

<sup>3</sup> God came from | Teman,\*  
and the Holy One from Mount | Paran.

<sup>4</sup> His splendor covered the | heavens,\*  
and the earth was full | of His praise.

<sup>5</sup> His brightness was like the light; rays flashed | from His hand; \*  
and there He | veiled His power.

<sup>6</sup> Before Him went | pestilence,\*  
and plague followed | at His heels.

<sup>7</sup> He stood and mea- | sured the earth;\*  
He looked and shook the | nations;

<sup>8</sup> then the eternal mountains were scattered; the everlasting hills | sank  
low.\*

His were the ever- | lasting ways.

### ***Refrain***

<sup>9</sup> You went out for the salvation of Your | people,\*  
for the salvation of Your a- | noointed.

<sup>10</sup> You crushed the head of the house of the | wicked,\*  
laying him bare from | thigh to neck.

<sup>11</sup> Yet I will rejoice | in the LORD;\*  
I will take joy in the God of my sal- | vation.

<sup>12</sup> God, the LORD, is my strength; He makes my feet | like the deer's;\*  
He makes me tread on my high | places.

### ***Refrain***

Text: Habakkuk 3:1–6, 13, 18–19

Tune: Phillip Magness, 1963

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## *Stand*

## **Prayers**

### **Kyrie**

**P** Lord, have mercy.

**C** Lord, have mercy.

**P** Christ, have mercy.

**C** Christ, have mercy.

**P** Lord, have mercy.

**C** Lord, have mercy.

## Lord's Prayer

**C** 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 and ever. Amen.

## Collect of the Day

**P** The Lord be with you.

**C** And also with you.

**P** Let us pray.

Almighty God, graciously behold this Your family for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed and delivered into the hands of sinful men to suffer death upon the cross; through the same Jesus Christ, Your Son, our Lord, who lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

**C** Amen.

## Concluding Collect

**P** Let us pray.

Almighty and everlasting God, You willed that Your Son should bear for us the pains of the cross and so remove from us the power of the adversary. Help us so to remember and give thanks for our Lord's passion that we may receive forgiveness of sin and redemption from everlasting death; through Jesus Christ, our Lord.

**C** Amen.

*The final candles are extinguished.*

## The Strepitus

*The congregation leaves in silence and minimal light.*

### Acknowledgments

Good Friday, Tenebrae Vespers from Lutheran Service Book

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**Servants in the Lord's House tonight**

Elder – Todd Hazen  
Ushers – Kevin Millen, Jim Boudro  
Organist – Katherine Cobert

**HOLY WEEK CONTINUES:**

The Vigil of Easter  
Saturday, April 4  
7:00 PM

**Easter Sunday – April 5**

Sunrise Matins  
6:30 AM

Breakfast Potluck  
7:30 AM

The Feast of the Resurrection of Our Lord  
9:00 AM



**Church Office Hours:** Monday—Thursday, 9:00 AM—1:00 PM

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