Good Friday is the day Christians recall the crucifixion and death of Jesus on the cross. Although Good Friday is one of the most profoundly sad days of the Christian year, many corners of church tradition have continued to call it “good,” revealing that Christ's death and suffering were not meaningless, but served to liberate humanity from sin and death. Scripture tells us that Christ died at the “sixth hour,” or at noon. The Good Friday noon service is a simple, spare service of Scripture and preaching. In this service we remember with deep sorrow the suffering and death of an innocent man who is revealed to be the Son of God.
PRELUDE

Herzlich tut mich verlangen (two settings) Johannes Brahms
(O Sacred Head, Now Wounded) (1833-1897)

*PSALM—Psalm 22
(The congregation will stand and chant the text in bold type.)

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
Why are you so far from helping me, from the words of
my groaning?
O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer;
and by night, but find no rest.
Yet you, the praise of Israel,
are enthroned in holiness.
In you our forebears trusted;
they trusted and you delivered them.
To you they cried, and were saved;
in you they trusted, and were not disappointed.

But I am a worm, and not human;
scorned by others, and despised by the people.
All who see me mock at me,
they make mouths at me, they wag their heads;
“He committed his cause to the Lord;
let the Lord deliver him.
Let the Lord rescue him,
for the Lord delights in him!”
Yet it was you who took me from the womb;
you kept me safe upon my mother’s breast.
Upon you I was cast from my birth,
and since my mother bore me, you have been my God.
Do not be far from me,
for trouble is near
and there is none to help.

Many bulls encompass me,
strong bulls of Bashan surround me;
they open wide their mouths at me,
like a ravening and roaring lion.
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;
my mouth is dried up like a potsherd,
and my tongue cleaves to my jaws;
you lay me in the dust of death.
Indeed, dogs surround me;  
a company of evildoers encircles me;  
they have pierced my hands and feet—  
I can count all my bones—  
they stare and gloat over me;  
they divide my garments among them,  
and for my raiment, they cast lots.  

From you comes my praise in the great congregation;  
my vows I will pay before those who worship the Lord.  
The poor shall eat and be satisfied;  
those who seek the Lord shall praise the Lord!  
May your hearts live for ever!  
All the ends of the earth shall remember  
and turn to the Lord;  
and all the families of the nations  
shall worship before the Lord.  
For dominion belongs to the Lord  
who rules over the nations.  
All who sleep in the earth  
shall bow down to the Lord.  
All who go down to the dust shall bow before the Lord,  
and I shall live for God.  
Posterity shall serve the Lord;  
each generation shall tell of the Lord,  
and proclaim his deliverance to a people yet unborn.  
Surely the Lord has done it.  

*Opening Hymn 286
O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

O sacred Head, now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down,  
now scornfully surrounded with thorns, thine only crown:  
how pale thou art with anguish, with sore abuse and scorn!  
How does that visage languish which once was bright as morn!  
What thou, my Lord, has 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, vouchsafe to me thy grace.  
What language shall 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 to thee.
*COLLECT

GOSPEL LESSON—Mark 15:16-39 *(begins on page 50 in the pew Bible)*

Lector: This is the word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God.

SERMON—The Crucified God

ANTHEM

Tenebrae factae sunt

Marc Antonio Ingegneri

(1535/6-1592)

*Tenebrae factae sunt, dum crucifixissent Jesum Judaei. Et circa horam nonam exclaimavit Jesus voce magna: Deus meus, ut quid me dereliquisti? Et inclinato capite emisit spiritum.*

Darkness covered the earth when they crucified Jesus of the Jews. And about the ninth hour Jesus cried out with a loud voice: “My God, why hast thou forsaken me?” And, with his head inclined, he gave up his spirit.

—based on Matthew 27:45-46

*RECESSIONAL*

(The final three stations of the cross will continue outside the Chapel. Those wishing to participate may follow the recessional out of the Chapel in silence. Organ music will be played after the service until 3:00 p.m. for those who wish to remain in the Chapel for meditation.)

*All who are able may stand.*
## HOLY WEEK WORSHIP

### April 6  Good Friday
- 1:00 p.m. Meditative organ music
- 5:00 p.m. Catholic Liturgy of Good Friday
- 7:30 p.m. Service of Tenebrae (Darkness)*  
  The Rev. Nancy Ferree-Clark

### April 7  Holy Saturday
- 7:30 p.m. Catholic Easter Vigil
- 10:30 p.m. Protestant Easter Vigil  
  The Rev. Dr. Stephen Chapman

### April 8  Easter Sunday
- 6:30 a.m. Easter Sunrise Service  
  The Rev. Craig Kocher  
  (Duke Gardens)
- 9:00 a.m. University Service of Worship with Holy Communion  
  The Rev. Dr. Sam Wells
- 11:00 a.m. Catholic Mass for Easter  
  (Page Auditorium)

*Because silence will be observed in this service, a limited capacity nursery will be available for children under 6.

All events are in Duke Chapel unless otherwise noted. For more information, visit [www.chapel.duke.edu](http://www.chapel.duke.edu)