

SURE FOUNDATION LUTHERAN | *Brandon, South Dakota*

March 29, 2024

WELCOME TO WORSHIP

God’s grace welcomes you, no matter who you are or where you’re from—and so do we. We believe that Jesus Christ is the Savior of the world. By his perfect life and innocent death, he saved everyone from the ravages of sin and victoriously rose again to give eternal life to all. Jesus makes us special people, right with God and ready for life! We learn this from the Bible, God’s authentic message of grace and guidance. Whether you are a long-time Christian or a curious observer with little religious background, we are delighted to share the message of God’s grace with you. Please join our worship again.

SERVICE NOTES FOR THIS SERVICE

Restrooms – are located in the entry hallway.

Connect Cards – this is a way for you to connect with Sure Foundation. Feel free to leave contact info, general comments, and/or prayer requests on the card. When you have finished filling it out, you may put the card in the offering plate in the back of the worship space.

Offering – envelopes are included in this worship folder. This is one of several ways to give at Sure Foundation. Feel free to include cash or check in the envelope. The information you provide helps us help you receive the tax documents that you need. If you desire to give online, visit surechurch.com/give and follow the self-guided set-up.

SERVING IN WORSHIP

Pastor Craig Wilke
Keyboardist Rachel Pierson
Soloist Lauren Hansen

GOOD FRIDAY

OPENING HYMN

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded | 429 (1-4)



1 O sa - cred head, now wound - ed, with grief and
2 Men mock and taunt and jeer you, they smite your
3 Now from your cheeks has van - ished their col - or,
4 My bur - den in your pas - sion, Lord, you have



shame weighed down, now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed,
coun - te - nance, though might - y worlds shall fear you
once so fair; from your red lips is ban - ished
borne for me, for it was my trans - gres - sion,



with thorns your on - ly crown, O sa - cred head, no
and flee be - fore your glance. How pale you are with
the splen - dor that was there. Grim death with cru - el
my shame, on Cal - va - ry. I cast me down be -



glo - ry now from your face does shine; yet, though de -
an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn! Your eyes with
rig - or has robbed you of your life; thus you have
fore you; wrath is my right - ful lot. Have mer - cy,



spised and go - ry, I joy to call you mine.
pain now lan - guish that once were bright as morn!
lost your vig - or, your strength, in this sad strife.
I im - plore you; Re - deem - er, spurn me not!

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

Tune: Hans Leo Hassler, 1546–1612

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Tune: Public domain

INVOCATION AND PRAYER

M: In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C: **Amen.**

M: Let us pray.

Almighty God, graciously behold this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, to be given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death on the cross; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever.

C: **Amen.**

READING

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.

Who 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.

⁵ But 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.

⁶ We 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.

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 its shearers is silent,
so he did not open his mouth.

⁸ By 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.

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 an offering for sin,
he will see his offspring and prolong his days,
and the will of the LORD will prosper in his hand.

¹¹ After 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.

¹² Therefore I will give him a portion among the great, ⁿ
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.

REPROACHES

*Improperia*¹

M: Thus says the Lord: What have I done to you, O my people, and wherein have I offended you? Answer me. For I have raised you up out of the prison house of sin and death, and you have delivered up your Redeemer to be scourged. For I have redeemed you from the house of bondage, and you have nailed your Savior to the cross. O my people!

C: *(sings)* **Whence come these sorrows, whence this mortal anguish?
It is my sins for which you, Lord, must languish;
Yes, all the wrath, the woe that you inherit,
This I do merit.**

M: Thus says the Lord: What have I done to you, O my people, and wherein have I offended you? Answer me. What more could have been done for my vineyard than I have done for it? When I looked for good grapes, why did it yield only bad? My people, is this how you thank your God? O my people!

C: **They crown your head with thorns, they smite, they scourge you;
With cruel mockings to the cross they urge you;
They give you gall to drink, they still decry you;
They crucify you.**

M: Thus says the Lord: What have I done to you, O my people, and wherein have I offended you? Answer me. What more could have been done for my vineyard than I have done for it? When I looked for good grapes, why did it yield only bad? My people, is this how you thank your God? O my people!

C: **The sinless Son of God must die in sadness,
The sinful child of man may live in gladness;
We forfeited our lives, yet are acquitted;
God is committed.**

¹ These reproaches first appeared in the worship of the Christian Church in the 800s and came into regular use during the 11th and 12th centuries.

CONFESSION AND ABSOLUTION

M: O almighty God, merciful Father,

C: **I, a poor miserable sinner, confess to you all my sins and iniquities with which I have ever offended you and justly deserved your punishment both now and forever. But I am truly sorry for my sins and sincerely repent of them, and I pray you of your boundless mercy and for the sake of the holy, innocent, bitter suffering and death of your beloved Son, Jesus Christ, to be gracious and merciful to me, a poor sinful being.**

M: Upon this, your confession, I, by virtue of my office as a called servant of the Word, announce the grace of God to all of you, and in the stead and by the command of my Lord Jesus Christ I forgive you all your sins in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

C: **Amen.**

OFFERING

At this point we will take the offering. Please also take this time to fill out your Connect Card and you can place that in the offering plate as well.

FIRST WORD

Luke 23:33-34

³³When they came to the place called the Skull, they crucified him there, along with the criminals—one on his right, the other on his left. ³⁴Jesus said, “Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they are doing.” And they divided up his clothes by casting lots.

PRAYER

M: O Lord Jesus Christ, fold your hands in prayer for us; those wounded hands once stretched and nailed to the cross. Pray for us as you once prayed for your executioners:

C: **“Father, forgive them for they do not know what they are doing.”**

M: O Lord Jesus Christ, we know our sinful rebellion. We dare plead ignorance of your holy will. But in your death for us, we find forgiveness for all of our known and unknown crimes.

C: **Stretch out your forgiving hands, O Lord, for your endless mercies’ sake. Amen.**

HYMN

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded | 429 (5-7)

- 5 What language shall I borrow
to thank you, dearest Friend,
for this, your dying sorrow,
your pity without end?
O make me yours forever,
and keep me strong and true;
Lord, let me never, never
outlive my love for you.
- 6 My Savior, then be near me
when death is at my door,
and let your presence cheer me;
forsake me nevermore!
When soul and body languish,
O leave me not alone,
but take away my anguish
by virtue of your own!
- 7 Lord, be my consolation,
my shield when I must die;
remind me of your passion
when my last hour draws nigh.
My eyes will then behold you,
upon your cross will dwell;
my heart will then enfold you—
who dies in faith dies well!

SECOND WORD

John 19:25-27

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.

PRAYER

M: O Lord Jesus Christ, how could you care so much for the hurt of your mother while you were suffering hell for the sins of the world?

C: **Oh, what boundless love and divine mercy you pour out to your mother from your cross.**

- M: Forgive us when we think of you as cold-hearted toward our suffering and indifferent toward our pain. Open our eyes to see how your love for us held you to the cross so that we might become your sons and daughters.
- C: **We come to you for protection and peace from sin within us and evil around us. Amen.**

HYMN

My Song is Love Unknown | 399 (1-2)



1 My song is love un - known, My Sav - ior's love to
 2 He came from his blest throne Sal - va - tion to be -
 3 Some - times they strew his way And his sweet prais - es
 4 Why? What has my Lord done? What makes this rage and
 5 They rise and needs will have My dear Lord made a -



me, Love to the love - less shown That they might
 stow, But such dis - dain! So few The longed - for
 sing, Re - sound - ing all the day Ho - san - nas
 spite? He made the lame to run; He gave the
 way. A mur - der - er they save; The Prince of



love - ly be, Oh, who am I That for my
 Christ would know! But oh, my friend, My friend in -
 to blind their King. Then "Cru - ci - fy!" Is all their
 life they sight. Sweet in - ju - ries! Yet they at
 they slay. Yet cheer - ful he To suff'r - ing



sake My Lord should take Frail flesh and die?
 deed, Who at my need His life did spend!
 breath, And for his death They thirst and cry.
 these Them - selves dis - please And 'gainst him rise.
 goes That he his foes From death might free.

6 In life no house, no home
 My Lord on earth might have;
 In death no friendly tomb
 But what a stranger gave.
 What may I say?
 Heav'n was his home
 But mine the tomb
 Wherein he lay.

7 Here might I stay and sing:
 No story so divine,
 Never was love, dear King,
 Never was grief like thine.
 This is my friend,
 In whose sweet praise
 I all my days
 Could gladly spend!

Text: Samuel Crossman, c. 1624–83, alt.
 Tune: LOVE UNKNOWN (66 66 4444) John N. Ireland, 1879–1962. © John Ireland Trust.
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THIRD WORD

Luke 23:39-43

³⁹One of the criminals who hung there hurled insults at him: "Aren't you the Messiah? Save yourself and us!"

⁴⁰But the other criminal rebuked him. "Don't you fear God," he said, "since you are under the same sentence? ⁴¹We are punished justly, for we are getting what our deeds deserve. But this man has done nothing wrong."

⁴²Then he said, "Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom."

⁴³Jesus answered him, "Truly I tell you, today you will be with me in paradise."

PRAYER

M: O Lord Jesus Christ, we too like the thief on the cross deserve to die for the sins of our soul. With the thief of old, we can only plead:

C: **"Remember me when you come into your kingdom."**

M: How tender your gaze, how sweet your words, how powerful your promise that gives life forever with you. With sure confidence and true humility, we wait eagerly for the day when you will whisper your words in our ears:

C: **"Today, you will be with me in Paradise." Amen.**

HYMN

My Song is Love Unknown | 399 (3-5)

Stanzas 3-5. Music found on page 8.

FOURTH WORD

Matthew 27:45-46

⁴⁵From noon until three in the afternoon darkness came over all the land. ⁴⁶About three in the afternoon Jesus cried out in a loud voice, "Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?" (which means "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"). ^v

PRAYER

- M: O Lord Jesus Christ, your bone-chilling cry revealed to the entire world what God was doing on that dark noon. You continued to trust and call on your Father even while he was punishing you for our sins.
- C: **“My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?”**
- M: To know the answer to your riveting question is to know your heart, your grace, your forgiveness! May your cry for your Father ever burn in our hearts!
- C: **Let no shadow of doubt ever darken our trust in you, nor separate us from your Father and ours. Amen.**

HYMN

My Song is Love Unknown | 399 (6-7)

Stanzas 6-7. Music found on page 8.

FIFTH WORD

John 19:28

²⁸Later, knowing that everything had now been finished, and so that Scripture would be fulfilled, Jesus said, “I am thirsty.”

PRAYER

- M: O Lord Jesus Christ, lead us to see the depths of your thirst as you suffered as true man. Emaciated and dehydrated, you thirsted to proclaim our salvation.
- C: **Being true man you suffered every ounce of torture in your death. Being God your holy death paid completely for every sin. True God and true man, none other could have saved us.**
- M: Because you drank every drop from the cup of suffering, you have become for us the well of salvation unto eternal life.
- C: **May we drink deeply from you and never thirst again. Amen.**

SIXTH WORD

John 19:29-30

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

M: Lord Jesus Christ, give us your strength as you resolved to do your Father’s work and finish it. What profound peace it gives to know that all has been accomplished for our salvation. Your one word seals the enormous payment you made for our sin.

C: **“It is finished!” Amen.**

HYMN

Upon the Cross Extended | 434



1 Up - on the cross ex - tend - ed, see, world, your
4 Your soul in griefs un - bound - ed, your head with
5 Your cross I place be - fore me, its sav - ing



Lord sus - pend - ed; your Sav - ior yields his breath.
thorns sur - round - ed, you died to ran - som me.
pow’r re - store me, sus - tain me in the test.



The Prince of life from heav - en him - self has free - ly
The cross for me en - dur - ing, the crown for me se -
It will, when life is end - ing, be guid - ing and at -



giv - en to shame and blows and bit - ter death.
cur - ing, you healed my wounds and set me free.
tend - ing my way to your e - ter - nal rest.

Text: tr. John Kelly, 1833–1890, alt.; Paul Gerhardt, 1607–1676, abr.

Tune: Heinrich Isaac, c. 1450–1517

Text and tune: Public domain

SEVENTH WORD

Luke 23:44-46

⁴⁴It was now about noon, and darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon, ⁴⁵for the sun stopped shining. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two. ⁴⁶Jesus called out with a loud voice, "Father, into your hands I commit my spirit." ⁱ When he had said this, he breathed his last.

PRAYER AND LORD'S PRAYER

M: God Most Holy, look with mercy on this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, to be given over into the hands of the wicked, and to 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, for ever and ever.

C: **Amen.**

**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.**

SERMON

Hebrews 7:26-28

²⁶Such a high priest truly meets our need—one who is holy, blameless, pure, set apart from sinners, exalted above the heavens. ²⁷Unlike the other high priests, he does not need to offer sacrifices day after day, first for his own sins, and then for the sins of the people. He sacrificed for their sins once for all when he offered himself. ²⁸For the law appoints as high priests men in all their weakness; but the oath, which came after the law, appointed the Son, who has been made perfect forever.

READING OF 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. ^z

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 ^g 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.

²⁶ The poor will eat and be satisfied; those who seek the LORD will praise him— may your hearts live forever!

²⁷ All the ends of the earth will remember and turn to the LORD, and all the families of the nations will bow down before him, ²⁸ for dominion belongs to the LORD and he rules over the nations.

²⁹ All 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.

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

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

NAILS IN THE CROSS

In this time, take time to meditate and pray to your Savior, who died on the cross for you. When you are ready, walk forward and grab a nail. As you put this nail in the cross, remember your sins that put him there. But also remember that Jesus was willing to pay the price for you.

A solo will be sung during this time. After you have placed your nail in the cross, you may exit in silence.

EASTER FESTIVAL SERVICE

Sunday, March 31st | 9:30am
@ Brandon Golf Course

Sung by a soloist



1 Rest, O Christ, from all your la - bor; sleep with -
 2 Peace at last from all your an - guish, wounds in
 3 Help us keep this sol - emn Sab - bath as we
 4 As, through part - ing Red Sea wa - ters, Is - rael



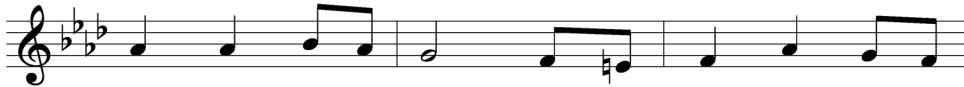
in your bor-rowed tomb. Foes have cru - ci - fied and
 hands and feet and side. En - e - mies no long - er
 wait for Eas - ter dawn. Earth's dark night of sin is
 marched to lib - er - ty, so we pass thro' bap-tism's



bound you fast with - in death's nar - row room.
 mock you, scourged, a - ban - doned, cru - ci - fied.
 pass - ing; death's long reign will soon be gone.
 wa - ter, washed by grace, from sin set free.



Pi - late's guards stand watch-ing, wait - ing where they
 Faith - ful wom - en gath - er spic - es, weep for
 Christ, in whom the new cre - a - tion ris - es
 Je - sus, ris - en, liv - ing, reign - ing now and



rolled the seal - ing stone. All un - seen an - oth - er
 you whom sin has slain. Though they mourn, the God who
 bright - er than the sun: may we, as we watch for
 through e - ter - ni - ty: grant that, through your life un -



watch - es: God will not for - sake his own.
 guards you will not let your death be vain.
 morn - ing, trust the vic - t'ry you have won.
 dy - ing, we may live vic - to - rious - ly.

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