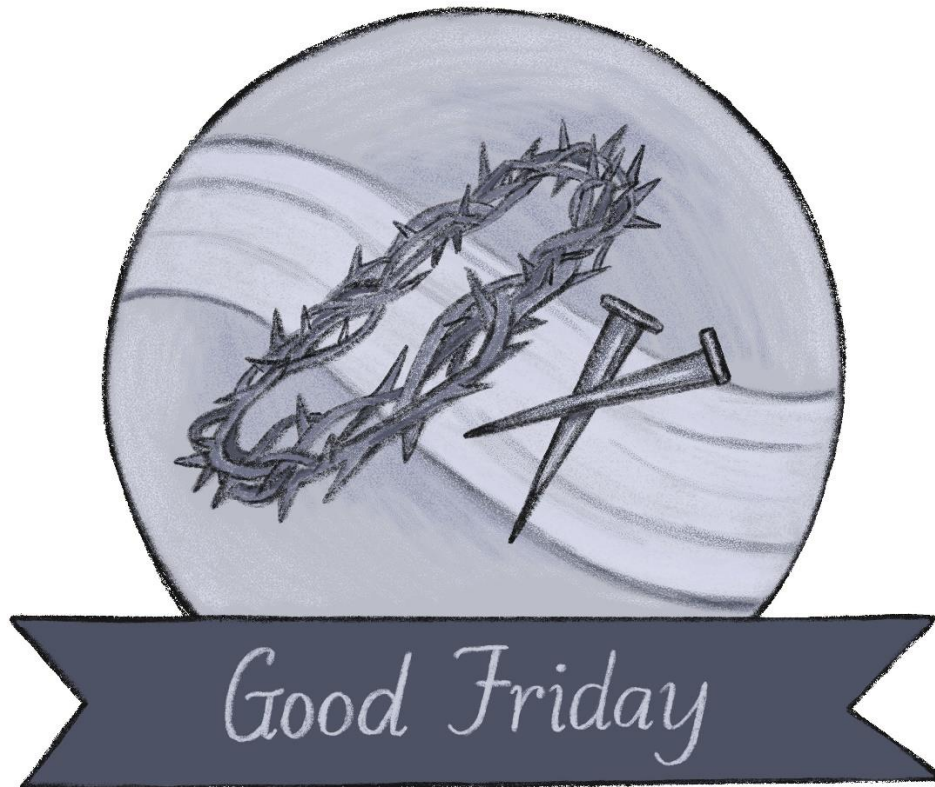


FIRST LUTHERAN CHURCH BROOKINGS

April 3, 2026
7:00 pm



ELCA ▪ 605-692-6251 ▪ Box 300 ▪ Brookings, SD 57006
www.firstlutheranbrookings.org

Welcome to worship at First Lutheran!

*As we encounter God's Word and respond with prayer and praise,
may this gathering be for you a holy time of grace, inspiration, and renewal.*

To get connected, fill out a blue Connect card or connect online.

We're glad you're here!

PRELUDE

WELCOME

PRAYER OF THE DAY

Let us pray...one God, forever and ever.

Amen.

GATHERING SONG

O Sacred Head Now Wounded verse 1 ELW 351



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 lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
4 Lord, be my con - so - la - tion; shield me when I must die;



now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown;
how does thy face now lan - guish, which once was bright as morn!
for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?
re - mind me of thy pas - sion when my last hour draws nigh.



O sa - cred head, what glo - ry, what bliss till now was thine!
Thy grief and bit - ter pas - sion were all for sin - ners' gain;
Oh, make me thine for - ev - er, and should I faint - ing be,
These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, from thee shall nev - er move;



Yet, though de - spised and gor - y, I joy to call thee mine.
mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.
for all who die be - liev - ing die safe - ly in thy love.

FIRST READING: Isaiah 52:13-53:12

Word of God, word of life.

Thanks be to God.

O Sacred Head Now Wounded verse 2

PSALM 22:1-18

¹ My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

Why so far from saving me, so far from the words of my groaning?

² My God, I cry out by day, but you do not answer; by night, but I find no rest.

³ Yet you are the Holy One, enthroned on the praises of Israel.

⁴ Our ancestors put their trust in you, they trusted, and you rescued them.

⁵ They cried out to you and were delivered;

they trusted in you and were not put to shame.

⁶ But as for me, I am a worm and not human,

scorned by all and despised by the people.

⁷ All who see me laugh me to scorn; they curl their lips; they shake their heads.

⁸ "Trust in the Lord; let the Lord deliver;

let God rescue him if God so delights in him."

⁹ Yet you are the one who drew me forth from the womb,

and kept me safe on my mother's breast.

¹⁰ I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born;

you were my God when I was still in my mother's womb.

¹¹ Be not far from me, for trouble is near, and there is no one to help.

¹² Many young bulls encircle me; strong bulls of Bashan surround me.

¹³ They open wide their jaws at me, like a slashing and roaring lion.

¹⁴ I am poured out like water; all my bones are out of joint;

my heart within my breast is melting wax.

¹⁵ My strength is dried up like a potsherd;

my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth;

and you have laid me in the dust of death.

¹⁶ Packs of dogs close me in, a band of evildoers circles round me;

they pierce my hands and my feet.

¹⁷ I can count all my bones while they stare at me and gloat.

¹⁸ They divide my garments among them; for my clothing, they cast lots.

O Sacred Head Now Wounded verse 3

PSALM 22:19-31

¹⁹ But you, O Lord, be not far away; O my help, hasten to my aid.

²⁰ **Deliver me from the sword,
my life from the power of the dog.**

²¹ Save me from the lion's mouth!
From the horns of wild bulls you have rescued me.

²² **I will declare your name to my people;
in the midst of the assembly I will praise you.**

²³ You who fear the Lord, give praise! All you of Jacob's line, give glory.
Stand in awe of the Lord, all you offspring of Israel.

²⁴ **For the Lord does not despise nor abhor the poor in their poverty;
neither is the Lord's face hidden from them;
but when they cry out, the Lord hears them.**

²⁵ From you comes my praise in the great assembly;
I will perform my vows in the sight of those who fear the Lord.

²⁶ **The poor shall eat and be satisfied,
Let those who seek the Lord give praise! May your hearts live forever!**

²⁷ All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the Lord;
all the families of nations shall bow before God.

²⁸ **For dominion belongs to the Lord, who rules over the nations.**

²⁹ Indeed, all who sleep in the earth shall bow down in worship;
all who go down to the dust, though they be dead, shall kneel before the Lord.

³⁰ **Their descendants shall serve the Lord,
whom they shall proclaim to generations to come.**

³¹ They shall proclaim God's deliverance to a people yet unborn,
saying to them, "The Lord has acted!"

O Sacred Head Now Wounded verse 4

SECOND READING: Hebrews 10:16-25

Word of God, word of life.

Thanks be to God.

GOSPEL ACCLAMATION*Restore In Us O God*

ELW 328

1 Re - store in us, O God, the splen - dor of your love; re -
new your im - age in our hearts, and all our sins re - move.

GOSPEL: John 18:1-19:42The holy gospel according to John. **Glory to you, O Lord.**The gospel of the Lord. **Praise to you, O Christ.**

Go To Dark Gethsemane
Sung throughout the Gospel reading

ELW 347

- 1 Go to dark Geth - sem - a - ne, all who feel the tempt - er's pow'r;
- 2 Fol - low to the judg - ment hall, view the Lord of life ar - raigned;
- 3 Cal - v'ry's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; there, a - dor - ing at his feet,
- 4 Ear - ly has - ten to the tomb where they laid his breath - less clay;

your Re - deem - er's con - flict see. Watch with him one bit - ter hour;
oh, the worm - wood and the gall! Oh, the pangs his soul sus - tained!
mark that mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete.
all is sol - i - tude and gloom. Who has tak - en him a - way?

turn not from his griefs a - way; learn from Je - sus Christ to pray.
Shun not suf - f'ring, shame, or loss; learn from him to bear the cross.
"It is fin - ished!" hear him cry; learn from Je - sus Christ to die.
Christ is ris'n! He meets our eyes. Sav - ior, teach us so to rise.

Text: James Montgomery, 1771-1854

Music: GETHSEMANE, Richard Redhead, 1820-1901

SERMON

SPECIAL MUSIC

O Come and Mourn With Me Awhile
Sanctuary Choir

Mark Sedio

O come and mourn with me awhile; come gather at the Savior's side;
In sorrow deep behold the Lamb; Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

Our love, our Love is crucified.

Alone he takes on all our faults, and bears the pain of earthly pride.

Incarnate Word, begotten Son; Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

Our Love is crucified.

Come, ponder now this gracious act, God's own anointed, sacrificed;

His dying words now take to heart; Jesus, our Lord is crucified.

Our love, our love, Jesus is crucified.

BIDDING PRAYER

(following each petition)

...we ask this through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Finally, let us pray for all those things for which our Lord would have us ask.

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.

PROCESSION OF THE CROSS

Behold the life-giving cross,

On which was hung the Savior of the whole world.

Oh, come, let us worship him. *(repeat 3 times)*



1 What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What
 2 When I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, sink - ing down, when
 3 To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing; to
 4 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on; and



won - drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is this
 I was sink - ing down, sink - ing down, when I was sink - ing down
 God and to the Lamb I will sing; to God and to the Lamb,
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and when from death I'm free,



that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dread-ful curse for my
 be - neath God's righ-teous frown, Christ laid a - side his crown for my
 who is the great I AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will
 I'll sing God's love for me, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing



soul, for my soul, to bear the dread-ful curse for my soul?
 soul, for my soul, Christ laid a - side his crown for my soul.
 sing, I will sing, while mil - lions join the theme, I will sing.
 on, I'll sing on; and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

Text: North American folk hymn, 19th cent., alt.

Music: WONDROUS LOVE, W. Walker, *Southern Harmony*, 1835

We depart without song or fellowship

Serving in Worship Today
Pastor Jess Daum and Pastor Trey Daum
Stacie Horst and Laci Thompson, Readers
Mary Ermel, Organist and Choir Accompanist
Ross and Julie Bergan Abraham, Song Leaders
Pat Anderson, Sanctuary Choir Director

From Sundays and Seasons.com. Copyright 2026 Augsburg Fortress. All rights reserved.

Reprinted by permission under Augsburg Fortress Liturgies Annual License #34749.

New Revised Standard Version Bible, copyright 1989, Division of Christian Education of the National Council of the Churches of Christ in the United States of America. Used by permission. All rights reserved.



Please recycle!