Litany for Good Friday: “Death”

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Great God, we acknowledge that we are not always able to recognize Your ways as Good.
We are, at times, confounded,
As on Good Friday, when we commemorate the death of one so dear to us:
The Savior, Christ the King.

As a seed must pass through death to sprout new life,
So Jesus Christ has passed into death.
Taking the nature of a human, a servant,
He made himself nothing.
He humbled himself by becoming obedient to death,
Even death on a cross!

For three days, we wait with him, for death to accomplish its purpose;
For Christ’s sacrifice to be made meaningful;
For Christ to re-imagine death.
We grieve, even while we are hopeful.

We wait, and as the stones seal Christ’s body in the tomb, even then we say:
“Oh Death, Where is Your sting? O Grave, Where is your victory?”
And we acknowledge Your Good way, the way of obedience to death
That brings us toward Life and Hope.

Amen

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