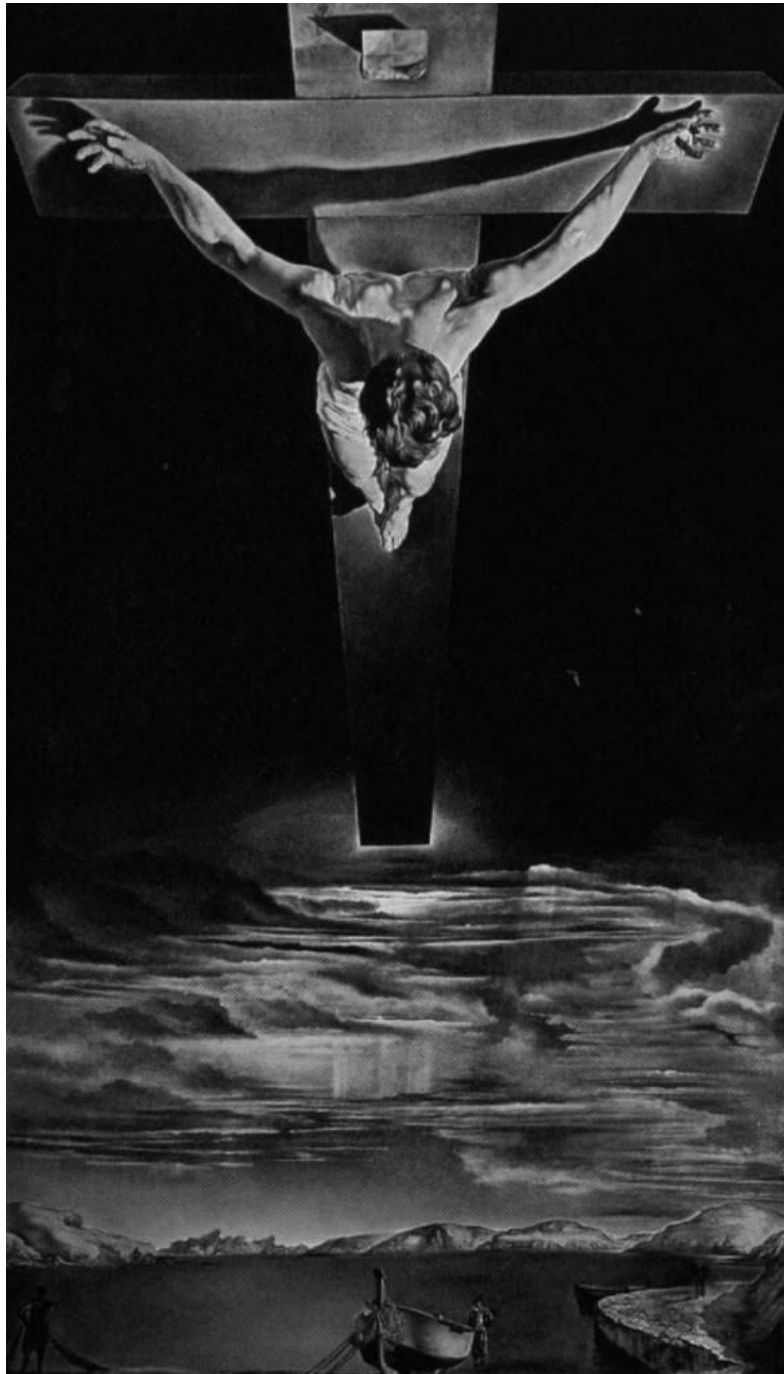


The Liturgy of Good Friday



The Gathering

*The ministers enter in silence
Words of introduction may be spoken*

Hymn - My song is love unknown

My song is love unknown,
my Saviour's love to me,
love to the loveless shown
that they might lovely be.
Oh, who am I,
that for my sake
my Lord should take
frail flesh and die?

He came from his blest throne
salvation to bestow,
but such disdain! So few
the longed-for Christ would know!
But oh, my friend,
my friend indeed,
who at my need
his life did spend!

Sometimes they crowd his way
and his sweet praises sing,
resounding all the day
hosannas to their King.
Then "Crucify!"
is all their breath,
and for his death
they thirst and cry.

Why? What has my Lord done?
What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run,
he gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries!
Yet they at these
themselves displease
and 'gainst him rise.

They rise and needs will have
my dear Lord made away.
A murderer they save,
the Prince of life they slay.
Yet cheerful he
to suffering goes
that he his foes
from death might free.

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.

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!

The Collect

All stand and the president says the Collect
Eternal God,
in the cross of Jesus
we see the cost of our sin
and the depth of your love:
in humble hope and fear
may we place at his feet
all that we have and all that we are,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
All **Amen.**

The Liturgy of the Word Old Testament Reading

Isaiah 52:13-53:12

¹³ See, my servant shall prosper; he shall be exalted and lifted up, and shall be very high. ¹⁴ Just as there were many who were astonished at him - so marred was his appearance, beyond human semblance, and his form beyond that of mortals - ¹⁵ so he shall startle many nations; kings shall shut their mouths because of him; for that which had not been told them they shall see, and that which they had not heard they shall contemplate. ¹ Who has believed what we have heard? And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed? ² For he grew up before him like a young plant, and like a root out of dry ground; he had no form or majesty that we should look at him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him. ³ He was despised and rejected by others; a man of suffering and acquainted with infirmity; and as one from whom others hide their faces he was despised, and we held him of no account. ⁴ Surely he has borne our infirmities and carried our diseases; yet we accounted him stricken, struck down by God, and afflicted. ⁵ But he was wounded for our transgressions, crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the punishment that made us whole, and by his bruises we are healed. ⁶ All we like sheep have gone astray; we have all turned to our own way, and the LORD has laid on him the iniquity of us all. ⁷ He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he did not open his mouth; like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth. ⁸ By a perversion of justice he was taken away. Who could have imagined his future? For he was cut off from the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of my people. ⁹ They made his grave with the wicked and his tomb with the rich, although he had done no violence, and there was no deceit in his mouth. ¹⁰ Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush him with pain. When you make his life an offering for sin, he shall see his offspring, and shall prolong his days; through him the will of the LORD shall prosper. ¹¹ Out of his anguish he shall see light; he shall find satisfaction through his knowledge. The righteous one, my servant, shall make many righteous, and he shall bear their iniquities. ¹² Therefore I will allot him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he poured out himself to death, and was numbered with the transgressors; yet he bore the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

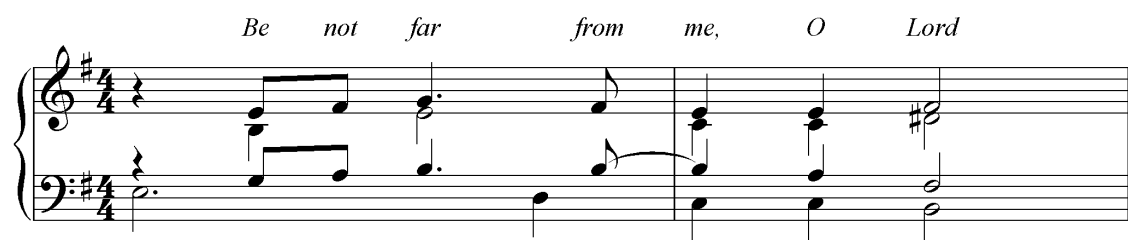
This is the word of the Lord.

All Thanks be to God.

Silence is kept.

Psalm 22 is said or sung

Psalm 22: 1-24



Cantor Be not far from me, O Lord.

All **Be not far from me, O Lord.**

Cantor ¹ My God, my God, why have you forsaken me,
and are so far from my salvation,
from the words of my distress?

² O my God, I cry in the daytime,
but you do not answer;
and by night also, but I find no rest.

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

⁴ Our forebears trusted in you;
they trusted, and you delivered them.

All **Be not far from me, O Lord.**

Cantor ⁵ They cried out to you and were delivered;
they put their trust in you and were not confounded.

⁶ But as for me, I am a worm and no man,
scorned by all and despised by the people.

⁷ All who see me laugh me to scorn;
they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,

⁸ 'He trusted in the Lord; let him deliver him;
let him deliver him, if he delights in him.'

All **Be not far from me, O Lord.**

Cantor ⁹ But it is you that took me out of the womb
and laid me safe upon my mother's breast.

¹⁰ On you was I cast ever since I was born;
you are my God even from my mother's womb.

¹¹ Be not far from me, for trouble is near at hand
and there is none to help.

¹² Mighty oxen come around me;
fat bulls of Bashan close me in on every side.

All **Be not far from me, O Lord.**

Cantor ¹³ They gape upon me with their mouths,
as it were a ramping and a roaring lion.

¹⁴ I am poured out like water;
all my bones are out of joint;
my heart has become like wax
melting in the depths of my body.

¹⁵ My mouth is dried up like a potsherd;
my tongue cleaves to my gums;
you have laid me in the dust of death.

¹⁶ For the hounds are all about me,
the pack of evildoers close in on me;
they pierce my hands and my feet.

All **Be not far from me, O Lord.**

Cantor ¹⁷ I can count all my bones;
they stand staring and looking upon me.

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

¹⁹ Be not far from me, O Lord;
you are my strength; hasten to help me.

²⁰ Deliver my soul from the sword,
my poor life from the power of the dog.

All **Be not far from me, O Lord.**

Cantor ²¹ Save me from the lion's mouth,
from the horns of wild oxen.

You have answered me!

²² I will tell of your name to my people;
in the midst of the congregation will I praise you.

²³ Praise the Lord, you that fear him;
O seed of Jacob, glorify him;
stand in awe of him, O seed of Israel.

²⁴ For he has not despised nor abhorred the suffering of the poor;
neither has he hidden his face from them;
but when they cried to him he heard them.

All **Be not far from me, O Lord.**

New Testament Reading

Hebrews 10:16-25

¹⁶ “This is the covenant that I will make with them after those days, says the Lord: I will put my laws in their hearts, and I will write them on their minds,” ¹⁷ he also adds, “I will remember their sins and their lawless deeds no more.” ¹⁸ Where there is forgiveness of these, there is no longer any offering for sin. ¹⁹ Therefore, my friends, since we have confidence to enter the sanctuary by the blood of Jesus, ²⁰ by the new and living way that he

opened for us through the curtain (that is, through his flesh), ²¹ and since we have a great priest over the house of God, ²² let us approach with a true heart in full assurance of faith, with our hearts sprinkled clean from an evil conscience and our bodies washed with pure water. ²³ Let us hold fast to the confession of our hope without wavering, for he who has promised is faithful. ²⁴ And let us consider how to provoke one another to love and good deeds, ²⁵ not neglecting to meet together, as is the habit of some, but encouraging one another, and all the more as you see the Day approaching.

This is the word of the Lord.

All Thanks be to God.

Silence is kept.

Hymn - O sacred head sore wounded

O sacred head, sore wounded,
Defiled and put to scorn:
O kingly head, surrounded
With mocking crown of thorn;
What sorrow mars thy grandeur?
Can death thy bloom deflow'r?
O countenance whose splendour
The hosts of heav'n adore!

Thy beauty, long desired,
Hath vanished from our sight:
Thy pow'r is all expired,
And quenched the light of light.
Ah me! for whom thou diest,
Hide not so far thy grace:
Show me, O Love most highest,
The brightness of thy face.

In thy most bitter passion
My heart to share doth cry.
With thee for my salvation
Upon the cross to die.
Ah, keep my heart thus moved
To stand thy cross beneath,
To mourn thee, well-beloved,
Yet thank thee for thy death.

My days are few, O fail not,
With thine immortal pow'r,
To hold me that I quail not
In death's most fearful hour:
That I may fight befriended,
And see in my last strife
To me thine arms extended
Upon the cross of life.

The Passion Reading

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

At the end

This is the Passion of the Lord.

No response is made.

Sermon

The Proclamation of the Cross

Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by?
Look and see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow
which was brought upon me,
which the Lord inflicted on the day of his fierce anger.

**All Holy God,
holy and strong,
holy and immortal,
have mercy upon us.**

O my people, O my Church,
what have I done to you,
or in what have I offended you?
Testify against me.

I led you forth from the land of Egypt,
and delivered you by the waters of baptism,
but you have prepared a cross for your Saviour.

**All Holy God,
holy and strong,
holy and immortal,
have mercy upon us.**

I led you through the desert forty years,
and fed you with manna.

I brought you through tribulation and penitence,
and gave you my body, the bread of heaven,
but you prepared a cross for your Saviour.

All Holy God,
holy and strong,
holy and immortal,
have mercy upon us.

What more could I have done for you
that I have not done?

I planted you, my chosen and fairest vineyard,
I made you the branches of my vine;
but when I was thirsty, you gave me vinegar to drink,
and pierced with a spear the side of your Saviour.

All Holy God,
holy and strong,
holy and immortal,
have mercy upon us.

I went before you in a pillar of cloud,
and you have led me to the judgement hall of Pilate.
I scourged your enemies and brought you
to a land of freedom,
but you have scourged, mocked and beaten me.
I gave you the water of salvation from the rock,
but you have given me gall and left me to thirst.

All Holy God,
holy and strong,
holy and immortal,
have mercy upon us.

I gave you a royal sceptre,
and bestowed the keys of the kingdom,
but you have given me a crown of thorns.
I raised you on high with great power,
but you have hanged me on the cross.

All Holy God,
holy and strong,
holy and immortal,
have mercy upon us.

My peace I gave, which the world cannot give,
and washed your feet as a sign of my love,
but you draw the sword to strike in my name,
and seek high places in my kingdom.

I offered you my body and blood,
but you scatter and deny and abandon me.

All **Holy God,**
holy and strong,
holy and immortal,
have mercy upon us.

I sent the Spirit of truth to guide you,
and you close your hearts to the Counsellor.
I pray that all may be one in the Father and me,
but you continue to quarrel and divide.

I call you to go and bring forth fruit,
but you cast lots for my clothing.

All **Holy God,**
holy and strong,
holy and immortal,
have mercy upon us.

I came to you as the least of your brothers and sisters;
I was hungry and you gave me no food,
I was thirsty and you gave me no drink,
I was a stranger and you did not welcome me,
naked and you did not clothe me,
sick and in prison and you did not visit me.

All **Holy God,**
holy and strong,
holy and immortal,
have mercy upon us.

Acclamations

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,

All **because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.**

This is the wood of the cross,
on which hung the Saviour of the world.

All **Come, let us worship.**

O Saviour of the world,
who by your cross and precious blood have redeemed us,

All **save us and help us, we humbly pray.**

Hymn - Beneath the cross of Jesus

Beneath the cross of Jesus
I find a place to stand,
And wonder at such mercy
That calls me as I am;
For hands that should discard me
Hold wounds which tell me, "Come."
Beneath the cross of Jesus
My unworthy soul is won.

Beneath the cross of Jesus
His family is my own
Once strangers chasing selfish dreams,
Now one through grace alone.
How could I now dishonour
The ones that You have loved?
Beneath the cross of Jesus
See the children called by God.

Beneath the cross of Jesus
The path before the crown
We follow in His footsteps
Where promised hope is found.
How great the joy before us
To be His perfect bride;
Beneath the cross of Jesus
We will gladly live our lives

Prayers of intercession

Lord in your mercy
All Hear our prayer

At the end
Merciful Father,
**All accept these prayers
for the sake of your Son,
Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.**

Hymn - When I survey the wondrous cross

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

The Lord's Prayer

Standing at the foot of the cross,
let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us

**All 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 them that trespass against us.**

**And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.**

**For thine is the kingdom,
the power, and the glory,**

For ever and ever.

Amen.

The Conclusion

Silence is kept.

The service concludes with the following prayer without a blessing or dismissal

Most merciful God,
who by the death and resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ
delivered and saved the world:
grant that by faith in him who suffered on the cross
we may triumph in the power of his victory;
through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord,
who is alive and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.
All Amen.

The Gospel of the Burial of Christ (John 19.38-42) is read.

John 19.38-42

³⁸ After these things, Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, though a secret one because of his fear of the Jews, asked Pilate to let him take away the body of Jesus. Pilate gave him permission; so he came and removed his body. ³⁹ Nicodemus, who had at first come to Jesus by night, also came, bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, weighing about a hundred pounds. ⁴⁰ They took the body of Jesus and wrapped it with the spices in linen cloths, according to the burial custom of the Jews. ⁴¹ Now there was a garden in the place where he was crucified, and in the garden there was a new tomb in which no one had ever been laid. ⁴² And so, because it was the Jewish day of Preparation, and the tomb was nearby, they laid Jesus there.

The ministers depart in silence.