

Liturgy for Good Friday

Prelude

“In Death’s Strong Grasp the Savior Lay”

J.S. Bach

On this day the ministers enter in silence.

All then stand or kneel for silent prayer.

The Officiant stands and says,

 Blessed be our God,
People **For ever and ever. Amen.**

Officiant The Lord be with you. Let us pray.

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

Reading from the Hebrew Scripture

Isaiah 52:13-53:12

After the reading, the lector says,

 The Word of the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn 668

1 I to the hills will lift mine eyes; from whence shall come my aid?
2 He will not let thy foot be moved, his own he safe - ly keeps;
3 Thy faith - ful guard - ian is the Lord, thy shelt - er and thy shade;
4 From e - vil he shall keep thee safe and shall thy strength re - store

My help is from the Lord a - bove who heaven and earth hath made.
with watch - ful and un - tir - ing eye he slum - bers not, nor sleeps.
nor sun by day, nor moon by night, need make thy soul a - fraid.
and guard thy go - ing out and in, both now and ev - er - more.

Words: *The Psalms of David in Meeter*, 1650, alt.; st. 4, F. Bland Tucker (1895-1984); para. of Psalm 121. St. 4, Copyright © The Church Pension Fund. Music: *Burford*, from *A Book of Psalmody*, 1718.

A Reading from the Early Church

Ephesians 1:3-14

After the reading, the lector says,

Hymn 171

1 Go to dark Geth - se - ma - ne, ye that feel the tempt-er's power;
2 Fol - low to the judg - ment hall; view the Lord of life ar - raignd;
3 Cal-vary's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; there, a - dor - ing at his feet,

your Re-deem - er's con - flict see, watch with him one bit - ter hour;
O the worm-wood and the gall! O the pangs his soul sus - tained!
mark the mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete;

turn not from his griefs a - way, learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
Shun not suf - fering, shame, or loss; learn of him to bear the cross.
"It is fi - nished!" hear him cry; learn of Je - sus Christ to die.

Words: James Montgomery (1771-1854). Music: *Petra*, Richard Redhead (1820-1901).

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John

The congregation sits for the reading of the Passion. One verse of Hymn 172, 'Were You There' (words below), is sung during pauses in the reading of the Gospel. All stand at the portion of the Gospel which mentions the arrival at Golgotha.

Were you there when they crucified my Lord? (sing 2 times)
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? (sing 2 times)
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side? (sing 2 times)
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

4 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? (sing 2 times)
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Hymn 158

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed, that man to
 2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee? A - las, my
 3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered; the slave hath
 4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thy in - car - na - tion, thy mor - tal
 5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee, I do a -

1 judge thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,
 2 trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. "I was I, Lord Je - sus,
 3 sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a - tone - ment,
 4 sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion; thy death of an - guish
 5 dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think on thy pi - ty

1 by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
 2 I it was de - nied thee: I cru - ci - fied thee.
 3 while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.
 4 and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
 5 and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

Words: Johann Heermann (1585-1647); tr. Robert Seymour Bridges (1844-1930), alt. Music: *Herzliebster Jesu*, Johann Cruger (1598-1662), alt.

Solemn Bidding & Collects

Book of Common Prayer, 277-280

There will be a period of silence in between the intercessions and the biddings where you are invited to include the prayers that are on your heart, aloud or in silence. You may stand, sit or kneel for the prayers.

The liturgy continues with the veneration of the cross. All stand

Entrance & Veneration of the Cross

As the cross is borne into the church, the presider stops three times and chants:

Behold the wood of the Cross on which was hung the world's salvation.

People: Come, let us adore him.

When the cross is placed in front of the church, the congregation may offer appropriate devotions or remain seated.

Litany of the Cross

Presider We glory in your cross, O Lord,
People and praise and glorify your holy resurrection;
for by virtue of your cross
joy has come to the whole world.

Presider May God be merciful to us and bless us,
show us the light of his countenance, and come to us.

People Let your ways be known upon earth,
your saving health among all nations.

Presider Let the peoples praise you, O God;
Let all the peoples praise you.

People We glory in your cross, O Lord,
and praise and glorify your holy resurrection;
for by virtue of your cross
joy has come to the whole world.

All stand to sing the hymn.

Hymn 168

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1 O sa - cred head, sore wound - ed, de - filed and put to scorn;
2 Thy beau - ty, long - de - sir - ed, hath va - nished from our sight;
3 In thy most bit - ter pas - sion my heart to share doth cry,
*4 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
*5 My days are few, O fail not, with thine im - mor - tal power,

1 O king - ly head, sur - round - ed with mock - ing crown of thorn:
2 thy power is all ex - pir - ed, and quenched the light of light.
3 with thee for my sal - va - tion up - on the cross to die.
4 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pi - ty with - out end?
5 to hold me that I quail not in death's most fear - ful hour;

1 what sor - row mars thy gran - deur? Can death thy bloom de - flower?
2 Ah me! for whom thou di - est, hide not so far thy grace:
3 Ah, keep my heart thus mov - ed to stand thy cross be - neath,
4 Oh, make me thine for - ev - er! and should I faint - ing be,
5 that I may fight be - friend - ed, and see in my last strife

1 O coun - te - nance whose splen - dor the hosts of heaven a - dore!
 2 show me, O Love most high - est, the bright - ness of thy face.
 3 to mourn thee, well - be - lov - ed, yet thank thee for thy death.
 4 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, out - live my love for thee.
 5 to me thine arms ex - tend - ed up - on the cross of life.

Words: Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676); sts. 1-3, 5, tr. Robert Seymour Bridges (1844-1930); st. 4, tr. James Waddell Alexander (1804-1859), alt. Music: *Herzlich tut mich verlangen* [*Passion Chorale*], Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612); adapt. And harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750).

The Lord's Prayer

Closing Prayer

The ministers and the people leave in silence. On this day there is no blessing or dismissal.

Participants This Evening

Readers - *Kate McGinn* and *Lucy Spahr-Blazej*; Passion Readers - *Candice Taylor*, *Erin Pesut*, *John Ogorozelak*, *Michael Hightower*; Deacon - *The Reverend Lars Hunter*; Celebrant - *The Reverend Mary Lindquist*; Preacher - *The Reverend adwoa Wilson*.