

The Celebration of the Lord's Passion Liturgy for Good Friday April 10, 2020



Yellow text: one voice White text: all

Welcome

The Ministry of the Word

All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have turned every one to his own way,
And the Lord has laid on him
the iniquity of us all.
Christ the Lord became obedient unto death,
Even death on a cross.

The bell calls us to silent prayer

Almighty God,
our heavenly Father,
we have sinned
in thought and word and deed;
we have not loved you with our whole heart;
we have not loved our neighbours as ourselves.
We pray you of your mercy,
forgive us all that is past,
and grant that we may serve you
in newness of life
to the glory of your name. Amen

Collect of the Day

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Let us pray.

Almighty God,
look graciously, we pray, on 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.

Isaiah 52.13—53.12

Reader: Debbie Mclean Schubert



See, my servant shall prosper; he shall be exalted and lifted up and shall be very high. 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—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. Who has believed what we have heard? And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?

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. 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. Surely, he has borne our infirmities and carried our diseases; yet we accounted him stricken, struck down by God, and afflicted. 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. 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. 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. 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. 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.

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. 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. 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.

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church.

Thanks be to God.



Psalm 22


My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
Why are you so far from helping me,
from the words of my groaning?
O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer;
and by night, but find no rest.

♪ My God, why have you forsaken me?
Why have you forsaken me?

Yet you are holy, enthroned on the praises of Israel.
In you our ancestors trusted;
they trusted, and you delivered them.
To you they cried, and were saved;
in you they trusted, and were not put to shame.


♪ My God, why have you forsaken me?
Why have you forsaken me?

But I am a worm, not human;
scorned by others, and despised by the people.
All who see me mock at me;
they make mouths at me,
they shake their heads and say to me:
"Commit your cause to the Lord; let the Lord deliver -
let the Lord rescue the one in whom the Lord
delights!"
Yet it was you, who took me from the womb;
you kept me safe on my mother's breast.
On you I was cast from my birth,
and since my mother bore me you have been my
God.


 My God, why have you forsaken me?
Why have you forsaken me?

Do not be far from me, for trouble is near
and there is no one to help.
Many bulls encircle me,
strong bulls of Bashan surround me;
they open wide their mouths at me,
like a ravening and roaring lion.
I am poured out like water,
and all my bones are out of joint;

my heart is like wax; it is melted within my breast;
my mouth is dried up like a potsherd,
and my tongue sticks to my jaws;
you lay me in the dust of death.

 My God, why have you forsaken me?
Why have you forsaken me?

For dogs are all around me;
a company of evildoers encircles me.
My hands and feet have shriveled;
I can count all my bones.
They stare and gloat over me;
they divide my clothes among themselves,
and for my clothing they cast lots.
But you, O Lord, do not be far away!
O my help, come quickly to my aid!
Deliver my soul from the sword,
my life from the power of the dog!
Save me from the mouth of the lion!
From the horns of the wild oxen you have rescued
me.

 My God, why have you forsaken me?
Why have you forsaken me?

I will tell of your name to my brothers and sisters;
in the midst of the congregation I will praise you:
You, who fear the Lord, praise God!
All you offspring of Jacob, glorify God;
stand in awe, you offspring of Israel!
For you, Lord, did not despise or disdain
the affliction of the afflicted;
you did not hide your face from me,
but heard me when I cried to you.
From you comes my praise in the great congregation;
my vows I will pay before those who fear you.
The poor shall eat and be satisfied;
those who seek the Lord shall praise the Lord!
May your hearts live forever!



My God, why have you forsaken me?
Why have you forsaken me?

All the ends of the earth shall remember
and turn to the Lord;
and all the families of the nations
shall worship before you.
For dominion belongs to the Lord
who rules over the nations.

All who sleep in the earth shall bow down to the
Lord;
all who go down to the dust, shall bow before the
Lord;
and I shall live for God.
Posterity shall serve the Lord;
future generations will be told about the Lord,
and proclaim deliverance to a people yet unborn,
saying that God has done it.



My God, why have you forsaken me?
Why have you forsaken me?



Since, then, we have a great high priest who has passed through the heavens, Jesus, the Son of God, let us hold fast to our confession. For we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but we have one who in every respect has been tested as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore approach the throne of grace with boldness, so that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need. So also Christ did not glorify himself in becoming a high priest, but was appointed by the one who said to him, 'You are my Son, today I have begotten you'; as he says also in another place, 'You are a priest for ever, according to the order of Melchizedek. In the days of his flesh, Jesus offered up prayers and supplications, with loud cries and tears, to the one who was able to save him from death, and he was heard because of his reverent submission.

Hear what the Spirit is saying to the Church.
Thanks be to God.

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John

Readers: Greg Lane, Ashani Weerasinghe,
Ralph Peter, Rev. Mike Stuchbery

John 18.1 - 24



(Silence)



John 18.25-40

(Silence)

A close-up photograph of a gnarled, golden-brown root system, possibly from a tree or shrub, set against a dark, textured background. The roots are thick and twisted, with many smaller, thinner roots branching off. The lighting highlights the texture and color of the wood.

John 19.1 – 16a

(Silence)



John 19.16b-42

(Silence)

Reflection

The Reverend Mike Stuchbery



Hymn: *O Lord My God* (Common Praise 579)



Refrain

O Lord my God, O Lord my God,
why do you seem so far from me,
O Lord my God?

1. Night and morning I make my prayer:
peace for this place and help for there;
waiting and wond'ring,
waiting and wond'ring,
does God care? Does God care?

Refrain

2. Pain and suff'ring unbound and blind
plague the progress of humankind,
always demanding,
always demanding,
does God mind? Does God mind?

Refrain

3. Why, oh why do the wicked thrive,
poor folk perish, the rich survive;
begging the question, begging the question,
is God alive? Is God alive?

Refrain

O Lord my God, O Lord my God,
why do you seem so far from me,
O Lord my God?

4. Turn again as you hear my plea;
tend the torment in all I see:
loving and healing,
loving and healing,
set me free. Set me free.

Refrain

The Solemn Intercessions

Presider: Rev. Mike Stuchbery

Leader: Michele Parkin

Dear people of God, our heavenly Father sent his Son into the world, not to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved, that all who believe in him might be delivered from the power of sin and death and become heirs with him of eternal life.

Let us pray for the one holy catholic and apostolic Church of Christ throughout the world: for its unity in witness and service, for all bishops and other ministers and the people whom they serve, for Jenny our bishop, for Peter, Ryscylla and Kevin, our other Diocesan Area Bishops, Andrew our Diocesan Bishop, Anne our Metropolitan, and Linda our Primate, and all the people of this diocese, for all Christians in this community, for those about to be baptized that the Lord will confirm his Church in faith, increase it in love, and preserve it in peace.

The bell calls us to silence.

Let us pray for all nations and peoples of the earth, and for those in authority among them: for Elizabeth our Queen and all the Royal Family, for Justin the Prime Minister and for the government of this country, for Doug the premier of this province and the members of the legislature, for John the mayor of this municipality and those who serve with him on the city council, for all who serve the common good, especially in this COVID pandemic, that by God's help they may seek justice and truth, and live in peace and concord.

The bell calls us to silence.

Almighty God, kindle, we pray, in every heart the true love of peace, and guide with your wisdom those who take counsel for the nations of the earth, that justice and peace may increase, until the earth is filled with the knowledge of your love; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Let us pray for all who suffer and are afflicted in body or in mind: for the hungry and homeless, the destitute and the oppressed, and all who suffer persecution or prejudice, for the sick, the wounded, and the handicapped, for those in loneliness, fear, and anguish, for those who face temptation, doubt, and despair, for the sorrowful and bereaved, for prisoners and captives and those in mortal danger, that God in his mercy will comfort and relieve them, and grant them the knowledge of his love, and stir up in us the will and patience to minister to their needs.

The bell calls us to silence.

Gracious God, the comfort of all who sorrow, the strength of all who suffer, hear the cry of those in misery and need. In their afflictions show them your mercy, and give us, we pray, the strength to serve them, for the sake of him who suffered for us, your Son Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Let us pray for all who have not received the gospel of Christ: for all who have not heard the words of salvation, for all who have lost their faith, for all whose sin has made them indifferent to Christ, for all who actively oppose Christ by word or deed, for all who are enemies of the cross of Christ, and persecutors of his disciples, for all who in the name of Christ have persecuted others, that God will open their hearts to the truth, and lead them to faith and obedience.

The bell calls us to silence.

Merciful God, creator of the peoples of the earth and lover of souls, have compassion on all who do not know you as you are revealed in your Son Jesus Christ. Let your gospel be preached with grace and power to those who have not heard it, turn the hearts of those who resist it, and bring home to your fold those who have gone astray; that there may be one flock under one shepherd, Jesus Christ our Lord

Amen.

Let us commit ourselves to God, and pray for the grace of a holy life, that with all who have departed this life and have died in the peace of Christ, and those whose faith is known to God alone, we may be accounted worthy to enter into the fullness of the joy of our Lord, and receive the crown of life in the day of resurrection.

The bell calls us to silence.

O God of unchangeable power and eternal light, look favourably on your whole Church, that wonderful and sacred mystery. By the effectual working of your providence, carry out in tranquillity the plan of salvation. Let the whole world see and know that things which were cast down are being raised up, and things which had grown old are being made new, and that all things are being brought to their perfection by him through whom all things were made, your Son Jesus Christ our Lord; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit

Amen.



**Behold the Lamb of God,
behold the Lamb of God.
He takes away the sin,
the sin of the world.**
(repeats)

Meditation on the Cross



This is the wood of the cross,
on which hung the Saviour of the world.
Come let us worship.

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.

Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, 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.

Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, 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 have prepared a cross for your Saviour

Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, 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.

Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, 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.

Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.

I gave you a royal sceptre,
and bestowed the keys to 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.

Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, 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.

Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, 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 as 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.

Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.

I grafted you into the tree of my chosen Israel,
and you turned on them with persecution
and mass murder.
I made you joint heirs with them of my covenants,
but you made them scapegoats for your own guilt.

Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, 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.

Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.



Hymn: *My Song Is Love Unknown*
(Common Praise 184)



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

2. He came from his blest throne
salvation to bestow;
but all made strange, and none
the longed for Christ would know:
but O my friend, my friend indeed,
who at my need his life did spend!
3. Sometimes they strew 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.
4. 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.

5. 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 suff'ring goes,
that he his foes from thence might free.

6. 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.

A large, pale hand, possibly representing God, reaches down from a cloudy sky. The hand is positioned over a landscape that is illuminated by the warm, golden light of a sunset or sunrise. The sky is filled with soft, layered clouds in shades of blue, grey, and orange. The landscape below is dark, with the horizon line visible. The overall mood is one of divine presence and guidance.

As our Saviour taught us, let us pray,

Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come,
your will be done, on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial,
and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours, now and for ever.
Amen.

Send down your abundant blessing, Lord,
upon your people who have devoutly recalled
the death of your Son
in the sure and certain hope of the resurrection.
Grant them pardon; bring them comfort.
May their faith grow stronger
and their eternal salvation be assured.
We ask this through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

*The service concludes with the bell
calling us to continued prayer.*

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Common Praise 579 O Lord My God

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Behold the Lamb of God

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Common Praise 184 My Song Is Love Unknown

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Prayers, Liturgy and Psalm

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