



April 2, 2021
Good Friday
The Celebration of the Lord's Passion
10:00 am



Welcome

The Opening Sentences and Confession

Presider: All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to our own way,

All: And the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

Presider: Christ the Lord became obedient unto death,

All: Even death on a cross.

SILENCE

Presider: Almighty God,

All: 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.

Opening Hymn My Song is Love Unknown

Love Unknown

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?

He came from his blest throne
Salvation to bestow;
But all made strange, and none
The longed-for Christ would know:
But oh, my friend,
My friend indeed,
Who at my need
His life did spend.

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

Narrator Jesus went out with his disciples across the Kidron valley to a place where there was a garden, which he and his disciples entered. Now Judas, who betrayed him, also knew the place, because Jesus often met there with his disciples. So Judas brought a detachment of soldiers together with police from the chief priests and the Pharisees, and they came there with lanterns and torches and weapons. Then Jesus, knowing all that was to happen to him, came forward and asked them,

Jesus “Whom are you looking for?”

Narrator They answered,

*Priests and
Police* “Jesus of Nazareth.”

Narrator Jesus replied,

Jesus “I am he.”

Narrator Judas, who betrayed him, was standing with them. When Jesus said to them, “I am he,” they stepped back and fell to the ground. Again he asked them,

Jesus “Whom are you looking for?”

Narrator And they said,

*Priests and
Police* “Jesus of Nazareth.”

Narrator Jesus answered,

Jesus “I told you that I am he. So if you are looking for me, let these men go.”

Narrator This was to fulfill the word that he had spoken,

Jesus “I did not lose a single one of those whom you gave me.”

Narrator Then Simon Peter, who had a sword, drew it, struck the high priest’s

slave, and cut off his right ear. The slave's name was Malchus. Jesus said to Peter,

Jesus "Put your sword back into its sheath. Am I not to drink the cup that the Father has given me?"

Narrator So the soldiers, their officer, and the police arrested Jesus and bound him. First they took him to Annas, who was the father-in-law of Caiaphas, the high priest that year. Caiaphas was the one who had advised that it was better to have one person die for the people. Simon Peter and another disciple followed Jesus. Since that disciple was known to the high priest, he went with Jesus into the courtyard of the high priest, but Peter was standing outside at the gate. So the other disciple, who was known to the high priest, went out, spoke to the woman who guarded the gate, and brought Peter in. The woman said to Peter,

Woman "You are not also one of this man's disciples, are you?"

Narrator He said,

Peter "I am not."

Narrator Now the slaves and the police had made a charcoal fire because it was cold, and they were standing around it and warming themselves. Peter also was standing with them and warming himself. Then the high priest questioned Jesus about his disciples and about his teaching. Jesus answered,

Jesus "I have spoken openly to the world; I have always taught in synagogues and in the temple, where all the Jews come together. I have said nothing in secret. Why do you ask me? Ask those who heard what I said to them; they know what I said."

Narrator When he had said this, one of the police standing nearby struck Jesus on the face, saying,

Police "Is that how you answer the high priest?"

Narrator Jesus answered,

Jesus "If I have spoken wrongly, testify to the wrong. But if I have spoken rightly, why do you strike me?"

Narrator Then Annas sent him bound to Caiaphas the high priest. Now Simon Peter was standing and warming himself. They asked him,

Police “You are not also one of his disciples, are you?”

Narrator He denied it and said,

Peter “I am not.”

Narrator One of the slaves of the high priest, a relative of the man whose ear Peter had cut off, asked,

Slave “Did I not see you in the garden with him?”

Narrator Again Peter denied it, and at that moment the cock crowed. Then they took Jesus from Caiaphas to Pilate’s headquarters. It was early in the morning. They themselves did not enter the headquarters, so as to avoid ritual defilement and to be able to eat the Passover. So Pilate went out to them and said,

Pilate “What accusation do you bring against this man?”

Narrator They answered,

Priests and Police “If this man were not a criminal, we would not have handed him over to you.”

Narrator Pilate said to them,

Pilate “Take him yourselves and judge him according to your law.”

Narrator They replied,

Priests and Police “We are not permitted to put anyone to death.”

Narrator (This was to fulfill what Jesus had said when he indicated the kind of death he was to die.) Then Pilate entered the headquarters again, summoned Jesus, and asked him,

Pilate “Are you the King of the Jews?”

Narrator Jesus answered,

Jesus “Do you ask this on your own, or did others tell you about me?”

Narrator Pilate replied,

Pilate “I am not a Jew, am I? Your own nation and the chief priests have handed you over to me. What have you done?”

Narrator Jesus answered,

Jesus “My kingdom is not from this world. If my kingdom were from this world, my followers would be fighting to keep me from being handed over. But as it is, my kingdom is not from here.”

Narrator Pilate asked him,

Pilate “So you are a king?”

Narrator Jesus answered,

Jesus “You say that I am a king. For this I was born, and for this I came into the world, to testify to the truth. Everyone who belongs to the truth listens to my voice.”

Narrator Pilate asked him,

Pilate “What is truth?”

Narrator After he had said this, he went out to the people again and told them,

Pilate I find no case against him. But you have a custom that I release someone for you at the Passover. Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?”

Narrator They shouted in reply,

Crowd “Not this man, but Barabbas!”

Narrator Now Barabbas was a bandit. Then Pilate took Jesus and had him flogged. And the soldiers wove a crown of thorns and put it on his head, and they dressed him in a purple robe. They kept coming up to him, saying,

Soldiers “Hail, King of the Jews!”

Narrator and striking him on the face. Pilate went out again and said to them,

Pilate “Look, I am bringing him out to you to let you know that I find no case against him.”

Narrator So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them,

Pilate “Here is the man!”

Narrator When the chief priests and the police saw him, they shouted,
Priests and Police “Crucify him! Crucify him!”

Narrator Pilate said to them,

Pilate “Take him yourselves and crucify him; I find no case against him.”

Narrator The people answered him,

Crowd “We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has claimed to be the Son of God.”

Narrator Now when Pilate heard this, he was more afraid than ever. He entered his headquarters again and asked Jesus,

Pilate “Where are you from?”

Narrator But Jesus gave him no answer. Pilate therefore said to him,

Pilate “Do you refuse to speak to me? Do you not know that I have power to release you, and power to crucify you?”

Narrator Jesus answered him,

Jesus “You would have no power over me unless it had been given you from above; therefore the one who handed me over to you is guilty of a greater sin.”

Narrator From then on Pilate tried to release him, but the mob cried out,

Crowd “If you release this man, you are no friend of the emperor. Everyone who claims to be a king sets himself against the emperor.”

Narrator When Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus outside and sat on the judge’s bench at a place called The Stone Pavement, or in Hebrew Gabbatha. Now it was the day of Preparation for the Passover; and it was about noon. He said to the crowd,

Pilate “Here is your King!”

Narrator They cried out,

Crowd “Away with him! Away with him! Crucify him!”

Narrator Pilate asked them,

Pilate “Shall I crucify your King?”

Narrator The chief priests answered,

Priests We have no king but the emperor.

Narrator Then he handed him over to them to be crucified.

Narrator So they took Jesus; and carrying the cross by himself, he went out to what is called The Place of the Skull, which in Hebrew is called Golgotha. There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, with Jesus between them. Pilate also had an inscription written and put on the cross. It read, “Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.” Many people read this inscription, because the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city; and it was written in Hebrew, in Latin, and in Greek. Then the chief priests said to Pilate,

Priests “Do not write, ‘The King of the Jews,’ but, ‘This man said, I am King of the Jews.’ ”

Narrator Pilate answered,

Pilate “What I have written I have written.”

Narrator When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his clothes and divided them into four parts, one for each soldier. They also took his tunic; now the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from the top. So they said to one another,

Soldiers “Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see who will get it.”

Narrator This was to fulfill what the scripture says, “They divided my clothes among themselves, and for my clothing they cast lots.” And that is what the soldiers did. Meanwhile, standing near the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother’s sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother,

Jesus “Woman, here is your son.”

Narrator Then he said to the disciple,
Jesus “Here is your mother.”

Narrator And from that hour the disciple took her into his own home. After this, when Jesus knew that all was now finished, he said (in order to fulfill the scripture),

Jesus “I am thirsty.”

Narrator A jar full of sour wine was standing there. So they put a sponge full of the wine on a branch of hyssop and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the wine, he said,

Jesus “It is finished.”

Narrator Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

SILENCE

Narrator Since it was the day of Preparation, the Jews did not want the bodies left on the cross during the sabbath, especially because that sabbath was a day of great solemnity. So they asked Pilate to have the legs of the crucified men broken and the bodies removed. Then the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first and of the other who had been crucified with him. But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. Instead, one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once blood and water came out. (He who saw this has testified so that you also may believe. His testimony is true, and he knows that he tells the truth.) These things occurred so that the scripture might be fulfilled, "None of his bones shall be broken." And again another passage of scripture says, "They will look on the one whom they have pierced." After these things, Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, though a secret one because of his fear of the religious authorities, asked Pilate to let him take away the body of Jesus. Pilate gave him permission; so he came and removed his body. Nicodemus, who had at first come to Jesus by night, also came, bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, weighing about a hundred pounds. They took the body of Jesus and wrapped it with the spices in linen cloths, according to Jewish burial custom. 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. And so, because it was the Jewish day of Preparation, and the tomb was nearby, they laid Jesus there.

Musical Offering "O my boy: Jesus," from *The Confession Stone* R. Fleming, text by O. Dodson

Oh my boy: Jesus, my first and only son,
Rock on my breast, my first and only one, my first and only son.
O my Jesus: my first and only one.
Born of God and born near his sun, bright boy: my only one:
O my Jesus, rest on my breast, my first and only son:
Oh my boy Jesus:
Rest, shhh, you need the rest.

Homily

Hymn Blessed Redeemer

Up Calvary's mountain one dreadful morn
Walked Christ my Saviour, weary and worn.
Facing for sinners, death on the cross,
That he might save them from endless loss.

Chorus:

Blessed Redeemer, precious Redeemer,
Seems now I see him on Calvary's tree.
Wounded and bleeding, for sinners pleading,
Blind and unheeding, dying for me.

"Father, forgive them," my Saviour prayed,
Even while his lifeblood flowed fast away.
Praying for sinners while in such woe,
No one but Jesus ever loved so. (Chorus)

Oh, how I love him, Saviour and friend.
How can my praises ever find end?
Through years unnumbered on heaven's shore,
My songs shall praise him forevermore. (Chorus)

Intercessions

Intercessor: Let us pray to our great Creator, who loved the world so much that he sent his only Son to give us life. Please respond to "Lord in your mercy" with "graciously hear us."

Intercessor: Simon of Cyrene was forced to carry the cross for your Son. Give us grace to help lift heavy loads from those who struggle in our community and the world, and to stand with those who are condemned to die. Lord in your mercy,

All: graciously hear us.

Intercessor: Your Son watched the soldiers gamble to share his clothes. Transform the hearts of those who make a profit from their victims, and those whose hearts are hardened by their work. Lord in your mercy,

All: graciously hear us.

Intercessor: The thief, who was crucified with Jesus, was promised a place in your kingdom. Give pardon and hope, healing and peace to all who face death. Lord in your mercy,

All: graciously hear us.

Intercessor: From the cross Jesus entrusted Mary his mother and John his disciple to each other's care, creating a new family at the cross. Fill all our relationships with mutual care and responsibility, give us a secure hope for the future, and fill our homes with the spirit of your love. Lord in your mercy,

All: graciously hear us.

Intercessor: The centurion was astonished to see your glory in the crucified Messiah. Open the eyes of those who do not know you, that they may see in your Son the meaning of life and death. Lord in your mercy,

All: graciously hear us.

Intercessor: Joseph of Arimathaea came to take your Son's body away. Give hope and faith to the dying and bereaved, and gentleness to those who minister to them.

Lord in your mercy,

All: graciously hear us.

Intercessor: Simon and Joseph, Mary and John became part of your Church in Jerusalem. Bring into your Church today a varied company of people, to walk with Christ in the way of his passion and to find their salvation in the victory of his cross. Lord of the Church, hear our prayer, and make us one in heart and mind to serve you in Christ our Lord.

Amen.

The Lord's Prayer

Presider: As our Saviour taught us, let us pray:

All: 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.

Meditation on the Cross of Jesus

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

All: Come, let us worship.

Solemn Reproaches



Cantor: Holy, holy, holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

All: Holy, holy, holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

Cantor: O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you? Answer me. I led you out of slavery into freedom, and delivered you through the waters of rebirth, but you prepared a cross for your Saviour.

All: Holy, holy, holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

Cantor: O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you? Answer me. Forty years I led you through the desert feeding you with manna on the way; I saved you from the time of trial and gave you my body, the bread of heaven, but you prepared a cross for your Saviour.

All: Holy, holy, holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

Cantor: O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you? Answer me. I led you on your way in a pillar of cloud and fire, but you led me to the judgment hall of Pilate; I guided you by the light of the Holy Spirit, but you prepared a cross for your Saviour.

All: Holy, holy, holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

Cantor: O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you? Answer me. I planted you as my fairest vineyard, but you brought forth bitter fruit; I made you branches of the vine and never left your side, but you prepared a cross for your Saviour.

All: Holy, holy, holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

Cantor: O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you? Answer me. I poured out saving water from the rock, but you gave me vinegar to drink; I gave you the kingdom and crowned you with eternal life, but you prepared a cross for your Saviour.

All: Holy, holy, holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

Cantor: O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you? Answer me. I gave you a royal scepter, but you gave me a crown of thorns; I gave you the kingdom and crowned you with eternal life, but you prepared a cross for your Saviour.

All: Holy, holy, holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

Cantor: O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you? Answer me. I opened the waters to lead you to the promised land, but you opened my side with a spear; I washed your feet as a sign of my love, but you prepared a cross for your Saviour.

All: Holy, holy, holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

Cantor: O my people, O my church, what more could I have done for you? Answer me. I lifted you up to the heights, but you lifted me high on a cross; I raise you from death and prepared for you the tree of life, but you prepared a cross for your Saviour.

All: Holy, holy, holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal, have mercy on us.

Blessing

Presider: Send down your abundant blessing, Lord, upon your people who have 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 in the name of Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

Closing Hymn What Wondrous Love

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, that caused the Lord of bliss
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.

To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing;
To God and to the Lamb, I will sing.
To God and to the Lamb, who is the great I Am;
While millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing;
While millions join the theme, I will sing.

And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on;
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be;
And through eternity, I'll sing on, I'll sing on;
And through eternity, I'll sing on.



Presider:
The Reverend Cathy Gibbs

Preacher:
The Reverend Canon Cheryl Palmer

Readers:
Andrew Harding, Brad Lennon
Melissa Walter, Pat Butler
Robert Gorham, Lito Pena
Walter Blackwell
Jan & Peter D'Angelo
William Jackson, Genevieve Chornenki

Intercessor:
Barbara Johnston

Coordinator of Children & Youth Ministry:
Bridget Poole

Worship Team:
Nick & Liz Gan
Christina Labriola, Julia Barber



APRIL 4 / EASTER SUNDAY

9:15 am – Live Stream available on our [website](#)

Alleluia! Christ is risen!

The Lord is risen indeed! Alleluia!

Today the joy and wonder of the Resurrection is celebrated. God has brought life out of death and thus the whole creation sings God's praise in glorious Easter Hymns. It is the first day of a fifty-day celebration and is the event from which every other Sunday derives its identity as a "Little Easter". Together, let us sing praises and give thanks for the Resurrection.

