

March 29, 2024 12 pm

GOOD FRIDAY

The Celebration of the Lord's Passion



Loving God. Loving People.
Growing in Christ Together.

<i>Presiding:</i>	The Reverend Rob Petkau
<i>Preaching:</i>	The Reverend Brian Suggs
<i>Assisting:</i>	The Reverend Dr. Patrick McManus
	The Reverend Deacon Jennifer Cameron
	Natania Friesen

THE GATHERING OF THE COMMUNITY

We gather with song and prayer as the People of God

*We are a Christian community which celebrates and enacts the love of
God in our common life of prayer and service in this neighbourhood.*

*Children are full members of our church
and we welcome their presence and participation in our worship.
Please feel free to sit at any time during the celebration.*

Prelude:

O Mensch, bewein dein Sünde groß BWV 622

J.S. Bach

*Please stand in silence when the ministers and choir enter.
We then kneel and keep a time of silent reflection.*

Greeting:

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

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

Presider: Christ the Lord became obedient unto death,

People: **Even death on a cross.**

Presider: Almighty God,

People: **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.

Hymn:
There Is A Green Hill Far Away (202)
Tune: Horsley

Please stand as you are able.

There is a green hill far away,
Outside a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified,
Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there

He died that we might be forgiv'n,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heav'n,
Saved by His precious blood.

There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heav'n and let us in.

Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!
And we must love Him too
And trust in His redeeming blood
And try His works to do.

Prayer of the Day:

Presider: Let us pray.

Silence is kept.

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.

Please be seated.

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE WORD OF GOD

*We read and respond to God's message in
Scripture*

First Reading:

Isaiah 52:13-53:12

Reader: Mary Anne Huggins

Reader: A reading from the Book of Isaiah.

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 ewith 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.

Please keep a period of silence for reflection.

Reader: The word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

Psalms 22:1-18:

My God, My God

Refrain: Doug Cowling (1950-2017)

Verses: Joseph Gelineau (1920-2008)

Please remain seated.

Cantor sings Refrain, People repeat



My God, my God, why have you for-sak - en me?

Music: D.C. Cowling

Cantor: My God, my God, why have you *for-saken me**
and are so far from my cry, and from the words
of my *dis-tress*?
O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do *not*
answer; *
by night as well, but I find *no rest*.

Yet you are the Ho-ly *One*, *
enthroned upon the praises of *Israel*.
Our forefathers put their trust in *you*; *
they trusted, and you *de-livered them*.

People: My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

Cantor: They cried out to you and were *de-livered*;
they trusted in you, and were not put *to shame*.
But as for me, I am a worm and *no man*, *
scorned by all and despised by *the people*.

All who see me laugh me *to scorn*; *
they curl their lips and wag their *heads, saying*,
"He trusted in the Lord; let him *de-liver him*; *
let him rescue him, if he delights *in him*.

People: My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

Cantor: Yet you are he who took me out of *the womb*, *
and kept me safe upon my mo-*ther's breast*.
I have been entrusted to you ever since I *was born*; *
you were my God when I was still in my
mo-*ther's womb*.

Be not far from me, for trouble *is near*, *
and there is none *to help*.
Many young bulls *en-circle me*; *
strong bulls of Bashan *sur-round me*.

People: My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

Cantor: They open wide their jaws *at me*, *
like a ravening and a roar-*ing lion*.
I am poured out like water;
all my bones are out *of joint*; *
my heart within my breast is melt-*ing wax*.

My mouth is dried out like a potsherd;
my tongue sticks to the roof of *my mouth*; *
and you have laid me in the dust of *the grave*.
Packs of dogs close me in, and gangs of
evildoers circle *a-round me*; *
they pierce my hands and my feet; I can count
all *my bones*.

They stare and *gloat over me*; *
they divide my garments among them; they cast
lots for *my clothing*.

People: **My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?**

Choral Anthem:
O Saviour of the World

Arthur Somervell

Second Reading:
Hebrews 4:14-16, 5:7-9

Reader: Chris Pitts

Reader: A reading from the book of Hebrews.

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 sympathise 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.

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. Although he was a Son, he learned obedience through what he suffered, and having been made perfect, he became the source of eternal salvation for all who obey him, having been designated by God a high priest according to the order of Melchizedek.

Please keep a period of silence for reflection.

Reader: The word of the Lord.

People: **Thanks be to God.**

The Gospel of the Passion:

Tune: Passion Chorale (#198)

Please remain seated.

Narrator: The Reverend Deacon Jennifer Cameron

Pilate: The Reverend Dr. Patrick McManus

Jesus: The Reverend Rob Petkau

Crowd: The Congregation

Soldiers: The Choir

All (sing): **In this thy bitter passion,
Good Shepherd, think of me
With thy most sweet compassion,
unworthy though I be:
Beneath thy cross abiding
For ever would I rest,
In thy dear love confiding,
And with thy presence blest.**

Narrator: The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

At daybreak, they led Jesus from Caiaphas to Pilate's headquarters. The religious leaders didn't enter the headquarters, because they would have become ritually unclean and unable to eat the Passover Seder. So Pilate went out to them.

Pilate: What charges do you bring against this person?

Crowd: **We wouldn't have brought him to you if he weren't a criminal.**

Pilate: Take him yourselves and judge him by your own Law.

Crowd: **It is not lawful for us to put anyone to death.**

Narrator: This was to fulfill what Jesus had said about the way he was going to die. Pilate went back into the headquarters and summoned Jesus.

Pilate: Are you the King of the Jewish people?

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

Pilate: I'm not Jewish, am I? Your people and the chief priests have handed you over to me. What did you do?

Jesus: My kingdom is not from this world. If it 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.

Pilate: So you are a king?

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.

Pilate: What is truth?

Narrator: After Pilate said this, he went out to the people again.

Pilate: I find no case against him. But you have a custom that I pardon one prisoner for you at the Passover. Do you want me to pardon “the King of the Jewish people” or someone else?

Crowd: **Not this man but Barabbas!**

Narrator: Barabbas was a bandit. So, Pilate took Jesus and had him flogged. The soldiers wove a crown of thorns and put it on his head, and dressed him in a purple robe. They kept coming up to him repeatedly saying,

Soldiers: All hail the King!

Narrator: And they struck him on the face.

All (sing): **O sacred head, surrounded**

**By crown of piercing thorn!
O bleeding head, so wounded,
Reviled and put to scorn!
Our sins have marred the glory
Of thy most holy face,
Yet angel hosts adore thee
And tremble as they gaze.**

Narrator: Pilate went out again and spoke to the crowds.

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: Look upon the one you accuse!

Narrator: When the chief priests and the guards saw him, they shouted,

Crowd: **Crucify him! Crucify him!**

Pilate: Take him yourselves and crucify him; I find no reason to condemn 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: When Pilate heard this, he became more afraid than ever. He entered his headquarters again with Jesus.

Pilate: Where did you come from?

Narrator: Jesus gave him no answer.

Pilate: Do you refuse to speak to me? Do you not know that I have the power to pardon you, and the power to crucify you?

Jesus: You would have no power over me unless it had been given you from above; therefore the one who betrayed me to you has committed a far greater fault.

Narrator: From then on, Pilate tried to pardon Jesus, but the crowd shouted him down

***Crowd:* If you pardon this man, you are no friend of Caesar. Everyone who claims to be a king sets himself against Caesar.**

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 Preparation Day for the Passover; and it was about noon. He spoke to the crowds.

Pilate: Here is your king!

***Crowd:* Take him away! Crucify him!**

Pilate: Shall I crucify your king?

***Crowd:* We have no king but Caesar!**

Narrator: Then Pilate handed him over to be crucified. 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.

All (sing): **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.**

Narrator: 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, King of the Jewish People". 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 argued with Pilate.

Crowd: **Do not write, "King of the Jewish people," but, "This man said, I am King of the Jewish people."**

Pilate: What I have written, I have written.

Narrator: When the soldiers crucified Jesus, they took his clothes and divided them into four parts, one for each soldier. They also took his seamless tunic, woven in one piece from the top.

Soldiers: Let's not tear it, but cast lots to see who will get it.

Narrator: This happened in order 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.

All (sing): **I see thy strength and vigour
All fading in the strife,
And death with cruel rigour,
Bereaving thee of life;
O agony and dying!
O love to sinners free!
Jesus, all grace supplying,
O turn thy face on me.**

Narrator: Meanwhile, standing near the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple he loved standing beside her, he spoke to them.

Jesus: Woman, here is your son.
Here is your mother.

Narrator: And from that hour, the disciple took her into his own home. After this, Jesus knew that all was completed.

Jesus: I am thirsty.

Narrator: A jar full of sour wine was standing there. So they put a sponge soaked in the wine on a

hyssop branch and held it to his lips. When Jesus had received the wine, he spoke.

Jesus: It is finished.

Narrator: He bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

All (sing): **Be near when I am dying
Oh show Thy cross to me
And for my succour flying
Come Lord and set me free
These eyes new faith receiving
From Jesus shall not move
For he who dies believing
Dies safely, through Thy love.**

Please stand as you are able.

Narrator: Since it was Preparation Day, the crowds asked Pilate to let them break the legs of those crucified, and take their bodies from the crosses. They requested this to prevent the bodies remaining on the cross during the Sabbath, since that particular Sabbath was a solemn feast day. So the soldiers came and broke the legs of first one and then the other who had been crucified with Jesus. But when they came to Jesus, they found that he was already dead, so they didn't break his legs. One of the soldiers, however, pierced Jesus's side with a spear, and blood and water poured out. These things were done to fulfill the scripture, "Not one of his bones will be broken." And

again, another scripture says, "They will look on the one whom they have pierced."

This testimony has been given by an eyewitness whose word is reliable; the witness knows that this testimony is truth, so that you will believe.

All (sing): **O come, Lord Jesus, fail not,
With thine immortal power,
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.**

Please be seated.

Homily:
The Reverend Brian Suggs

The Solemn Intercessions:

Please kneel or sit as you are able.

Presider: 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 everlasting life.

Leader: Let us pray for the holy Catholic 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 Andrew our Diocesan Bishop,
the College of Bishops,
and all the people of this diocese.
For all Christians in this community.
For those about to be baptised.
That God will confirm his Church in faith,
increase it in love, and preserve it in peace.

Silence is kept.

Presider: Almighty and everlasting God, by whose Spirit
the whole body of your faithful people is
governed and sanctified: Receive our
supplications and prayers which we offer before
you for all members of your holy Church, that in
their vocation and ministry they may truly and
devoutly serve you; through our Lord and
Saviour Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

Leader: Let us pray for all nations and peoples of the
earth, and for those in authority among them;
For Charles our King 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 Olivia the mayor of this city, and those who
serve with her and for all who serve the common
good.

That by God's help they may seek justice and truth, and live in peace and concord.

Silence is kept.

Presider: 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.**

The image shows a musical score for a prayer. It consists of two staves: a treble staff for the Cantor and a bass staff for the People. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The Cantor's part begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note D5. The People's part begins with a whole note chord of G4 and B4, followed by quarter notes C5, B4, A4, and G4. The lyrics 'Lord, hear our prayer, Lord hear our prayer, Lord, hear our prayer.' are written below the Cantor's staff. The music ends with a double bar line.

Music: Russian Orthodox

Cantor: Lord hear our prayer,

People: **Lord, hear our prayer, Lord, hear our prayer.**

Leader: Let us pray for all who suffer and are afflicted in body or in mind;
For the hungry and the homeless,
the destitute and the oppressed,
for the sick, the wounded, and the disabled,
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.

Silence is kept.

Presider: 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.

Cantor: Lord hear our prayer,

People: **Lord, hear our prayer, Lord, hear our prayer.**

Leader: Let us pray for all who have not received the
Gospel of Christ;
for those who have never heard
the word of salvation,
for those who have lost their faith,
for those whose sin has made them
indifferent to Christ,
for all who actively oppose Christ
by word or deed,
for those who are enemies of the cross of
Christ, and persecutors of his disciples,
for those 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.

Silence is kept.

Presider: Merciful God, Creator of all 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.

Cantor: Lord hear our prayer,

People: **Lord, hear our prayer, Lord, hear our prayer.**

Leader: Let us commit ourselves to God,
and pray for the grace of a holy life,
that, with all who have departed this world
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.

Silence is kept.

Presider: 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, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Meditation on the Cross of Jesus:

*As you come forward to pray at the cross,
you may place your carnations at the foot of the cross.*

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

People: **Come, let us worship.**

Hymn:

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross (386)

Tune: Rockingham

Please stand as you are able.

**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 through 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.**

~Psalter Hymnal, 1987

The Lord's Prayer:

Presider: And now, as our Saviour Christ has taught us,
we are bold to say,

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 those who 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.**

Meditation:

The Crucifixion - from Hermit Songs, Op. 29 (*Samuel Barber*)

/

What Wondrous Love Is This (*American folk tune*)

Soloist: Karen MacLeod

Closing Prayer:

Presider: 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.**

We depart in silence.

Readers: Mary Anne Huggins & Chris Pitts

Sidesteam: 5

Production: ASK Tech Team

Incumbent: The Reverend Dr. Patrick McManus

Associate Priest: The Reverend Brian Suggs

Deacon Associate: The Reverend Deacon Jennifer Cameron

Associate Minister for Children and Youth: Naomi Suggs

Lay Pastoral Associate: Natania Friesen

Director of Music/Organist: Gerald Loo

Theology Student Intern: The Reverend Rob Petkau

Office Administrator: Kerisha Barnes Drummond

Communications Assistant: Jacob Andrews

Sextons: Phuntsok Rabten and William Cuaresma

Churchwardens: Sharon Conway, Beena Kuriakose, Mary Anne Huggins, and Terry Smith



Welcome! We're glad you're here.
Please use the QR code to fill out a
Connection Card. We look forward
to seeing you again soon!