



## THE PASCHAL TRIDUUM: GOOD FRIDAY

April 2, 2021 ♦ Noon & 7:00 p.m.

*Welcome to our Good Friday Service. On this day, we sit at the foot of the cross, finding ourselves deeply connected with Jesus and experiencing God's awe-inspiring and boundless love. In this contemplative and spare service, we hope you will sink deeply into quiet contemplation and personal devotion.*

*On this day the ministers enter in silence.*

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.**

Psalm 22:1-11 (read responsively)

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

2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not answer; \*  
**by night as well, but I find no rest.**

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

4 Our ancestors put their trust in you; \*  
**they trusted, and you delivered them.**

5 They cried out to you and were delivered; \*  
**they trusted in you and were not put to shame.**

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 rescue him, if he delights in him."**

9 Yet you are the One who took me out of the womb, \*  
**and kept me safe upon my mother's breast.**

10 I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born; \*  
**you were my God when I was still in my mother's womb.**

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

"What wondrous love is this" (Verse 1)

Unison



1 What won - drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What  
2 To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing, to  
3 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and



won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is this that  
God and to the Lamb, I will sing. To God and to the Lamb who  
when from death I'm free, I'll sing on. And when from death I'm free I'll



caused the Lord of bliss to lay a - side his crown for my  
is the great I AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will  
sing and joy - ful be, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing



soul, for my soul, to lay a - side his crown for my soul.  
sing, I will sing, while mil - lions join the theme I will sing.  
on, I'll sing on, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

Words: American folk hymn, ca. 1835 Music: *Wondrous Love*, from *The Southern Harmony*, 1835

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to John.

Then Pilate handed Jesus over to them 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. 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 of the Jews 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 of the Jews said to Pilate, "Do not write, 'The King of the Jews,' but, 'This man said, I am King of the Jews.'" Pilate answered, "What I have written I have written." 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, "Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see who will get it." 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, "Woman, here is your son." Then he said to the disciple, "Here is your mother." 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), "I am thirsty." 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, "It is finished." Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

SOLO – *Elegy* by Giovanni Bottesini (1821-1889)

Judith Hanna, Bassist

THE HOMILY

Jim Friedrich

*Presider*      Let us pray.

*Presider and People*

**Almighty God, whose most dear Son went not up to joy but first he suffered pain, and entered not into glory before he was crucified: Mercifully grant that we, walking in the way of the cross, may find it none other than the way of life and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.**

STATIONS OF THE CROSS

Woodcuts by Margaret Adams Parker

Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle;  
of the mighty conflict sing;  
tell the triumph of the victim,  
to his cross thy tribute bring.  
Jesus Christ, the world's Redeemer  
from that cross now reigns as King.

Faithful cross! above all other,  
one and only noble tree!  
None in foliage, none in blossom,  
none in fruit thy peer may be:  
sweetest wood and sweetest iron!  
sweetest weight is hung on thee.

Venantius Fortunatus (7<sup>th</sup> century)

#### THE VENERATION OF THE CROSS

*You are encouraged to make your own devotion in your own home in your own way as you listen to "Were You There?"*



CONFESSION OF SIN

**Most merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done, and by what we have left undone. We have not loved you with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We are truly sorry and we humbly repent. For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and forgive us; that we may delight in your will, and walk in your ways, to the glory of your Name. Amen.**

*The Presiding Priest says*

Almighty God have mercy on you, forgive you all your sins through our Lord Jesus Christ, strengthen you in all goodness, and by the power of the Holy Spirit keep you in eternal life. **Amen.**

THE LORD'S PRAYER

**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, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.**

MUSIC AND IMAGES *O Sacred Head Sore Wounded*

Micah Parker

PRAYER AND BURIAL TROPE

Presider Let us pray

*People* **Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, we pray you to set your passion, cross and death between your judgement and our souls, now and in the hour of our death. Give mercy and grace to the living, pardon and rest to the dead; to your holy church peace and concord; and to us sinners everlasting life and glory; for with the Father and the Holy Spirit you live and reign, one God, now and forever. Amen.**

BURIAL TROPE

Byzantine text / Camaldolese chant

The One who gave me the breath / of life  
Is carried lifeless to / the tomb.  
The One who holds the earth in the hollow of / his hand  
is now held fast / within the earth.

The universe trembled / with fear  
And the sun / hid itself  
when it saw the Light of / the world  
sink into the dark- / ness of the tomb.

The life-giving Seed, human and / divine,  
today is sown with tears in the furrows of / the earth;  
but springing up / anew,  
Christ will bring joy / to all the earth.

Presider We bow down to your sufferings, O Christ our Savior;  
Now show us your holy resurrection.





## MINISTERS OF THE LITURGY

Presiding Priest  
Preacher  
Organist & Pianist  
Cantor  
Bassist  
Videographer

The Rev. Karen Haig  
The Rev. Jim Friedrich  
Paul Roy  
Micah Parker  
Judith Hanna  
The Rev. Jim Friedrich