

**LITURGY OF GOOD FRIDAY WITH
VENERATION OF THE CROSS**

**FRIDAY 29TH. MARCH 2024
AT 9.30AM**

ZOOM DETAILS

Meeting ID: 457 244 0784
Passcode: 5i1UCa



THE GATHERING.

The Priest and servers enter in silence. All kneel for a time of silent prayer.

COLLECT:

Let us pray:

(Silence is kept)

Almighty Father, look with mercy on this your family for which our Lord Jesus Christ was content to

be betrayed and given up into the hands of sinners and to suffer death upon the cross; who is alive and glorified with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.
Amen.

We sit for:

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD.

*Reading: Read by Stephen Ringer
Isaiah 52:13 - 53:12*

A reading from the book of the prophet 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 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.

This is the word of the Lord
Thanks be to God.

PSALM 22:1-21

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

The congregation repeats this response before the Choir leads us in the psalm.

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.
Response

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.
Response

But I am a worm, and 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;
Response

Commit your cause to the Lord;
let him deliver -
let him rescue the one
in whom he delights!
Yet it was you who took me
from the womb;
you kept me safe
on my mother's breast.
Response...

On you, I was cast from my birth,
and since my mother bore me
you have been my God.
Do not be far from me,
for trouble is near and there is
no one to help.
Response

Many bulls encircle me,
strong bulls of Bashan surround
me;
they open wide their mouths at me,
like a ravening and roaring lion.
Response

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 pot-
sherd,
and my tongue sticks to my jaws;
you lay me in the dust of death.

Response

For dogs are all around me; a
company of evildoers encircles me
My hands and feet have shrivelled;
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.
Response

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!
Response

THE PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST

Please sit.

*When the Passion is announced
the people reply:*

Glory to you, O Lord.

*During the reading of the Passion
the following hymn will be sung at
intervals. The choir will lead us for
each verse.*

My song is love unknown,
my Saviour's love for me,
love to the loveless shown,
that they might lovingly 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 men 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!

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.

Why, what hath 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.

They rise, and needs will have
my dear Lord made away;
a murderer they say,
the Prince of Life they slay.
Yet cheerful he to suffering goes,
that he his foes from thence might
free.

In life, no house, no home
my Lord on earth might have:
in death no friendly tomb
but what a stranger gave.
What may I say? Heaven was his
home;
but mine the tomb wherein he lay.

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.

*At the end of the Passion the priest
says:*

This is the Passion of Christ.

REFLECTION

HYMN

There is a green hill far away,
without 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 forgiven,
he died to make us good;
that we might go at last to heaven,
saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough
to pay the price of sin;
he only could unlock the gate
of heaven, and let us in.

O, dearly, dearly has he loved,
and we must love him too,
and trust in his redeeming blood,
and try his works to do.

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE CROSS

A veiled cross is carried to the altar. Facing the people, the Priest uncovers the upper part of it, elevates it and says:

Lord, by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

We adore you, Christ, and we bless you.

The Priest then uncovers the right arm, elevates the cross, and the words are repeated. Finally he uncovers the entire cross, elevates it and the words are again repeated.

The Priest and the congregation may make an act of reverence before the cross, during which we sing

HYMN

O sacred head sore wounded,
defiled and put to scorn;
O kingly head surrounded
with mocking crown of thorn:
what sorrow mars thy grandeur?
Can death thy bloom deflower?
O countenance whose splendour
the hosts of heaven adore.

Thy beauty long-desired
hath vanished from our sight;
thy power is all expired,
and quenched the light of light.
Ah me! For whom thou diest,
hide not so far thy grace:
show me, O love most highest,

the brightness of thy face.

I pray thee, Jesu, own me,
me, shepherd good, for thine;
who to thy fold hast won me,
and fed with truth divine.
Me guilty, me refuse not;
incline thy face to me,
this comfort that I lose not
on earth to comfort thee.

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 movèd
to stand thy cross beneath,
to mourn thee, well-belovèd
yet thank thee for thy death.

My days are few, O 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.

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION.

The response to each petition is:
Lord, graciously hear us.

HYMN:

During which the blessed Sacrament is brought from the altar of repose to the High Altar.

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 to 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 an offering far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

THE MINISTRY OF THE SACRAMENT.

Let us pray for the coming of the
kingdom in the words our Saviour
has taught us:

**Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name; thy king-
dom 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.**

BREAKING OF THE BREAD.

*The Priest breaks the consecrated
bread, saying:*

We break this bread
to share in the body of Christ.

**Though we are many, we are
one body,
because we all share in one
bread.**

We say:

**Lamb of God, you take away the
sin of the world, have mercy on
us.**

**Lamb of God, you take away the
sin of the world, have mercy on
us.**

**Lamb of God, you take away the
sin of the world, grant us peace.**

GIVING OF COMMUNION.

Jesus is the Lamb of God who
takes away the sin of the world.
Blessed are those who are called
to his supper.

**Lord, I am not worthy to receive
you, but only say the word, and
I shall be healed.**

The Prayer of Humble Access

We do not presume to come to this your table, merciful Lord, trusting in our own righteousness, but in your manifold and great mercies. We are not worthy so much as to gather up the crumbs under your table. But you are the same Lord whose nature is always to have mercy. Grant us therefore, gracious Lord, so to eat the flesh of your dear Son Jesus Christ and to drink his blood, that our sinful bodies may be made clean by his body and our souls washed through his most precious blood, and that we may evermore dwell in him, and he in us. Amen.

A Prayer for those joining us on Zoom who are making their Spiritual Communion

My Jesus, I believe that you are present in the most Blessed Sacrament. I love You above `all things and I desire to receive you into my soul. Since I cannot now receive You sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace You as if You were already there, and unite myself wholly to You. Never permit me to be separated from You. Amen.

After the distribution, silence is kept.

The service concludes with the following prayer:

Most merciful God, who by the death and resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ delivered and saved mankind; grant that by faith in him who suffered on the cross, we may triumph in the power of his victory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The Priest and Servers depart in silence.

Please stay for hot cross buns and tea/coffee after the service.

You are very welcome to join in the procession to St Barnabas Church for our Ecumenical Service and walk of witness. We will walk in procession behind the cross.