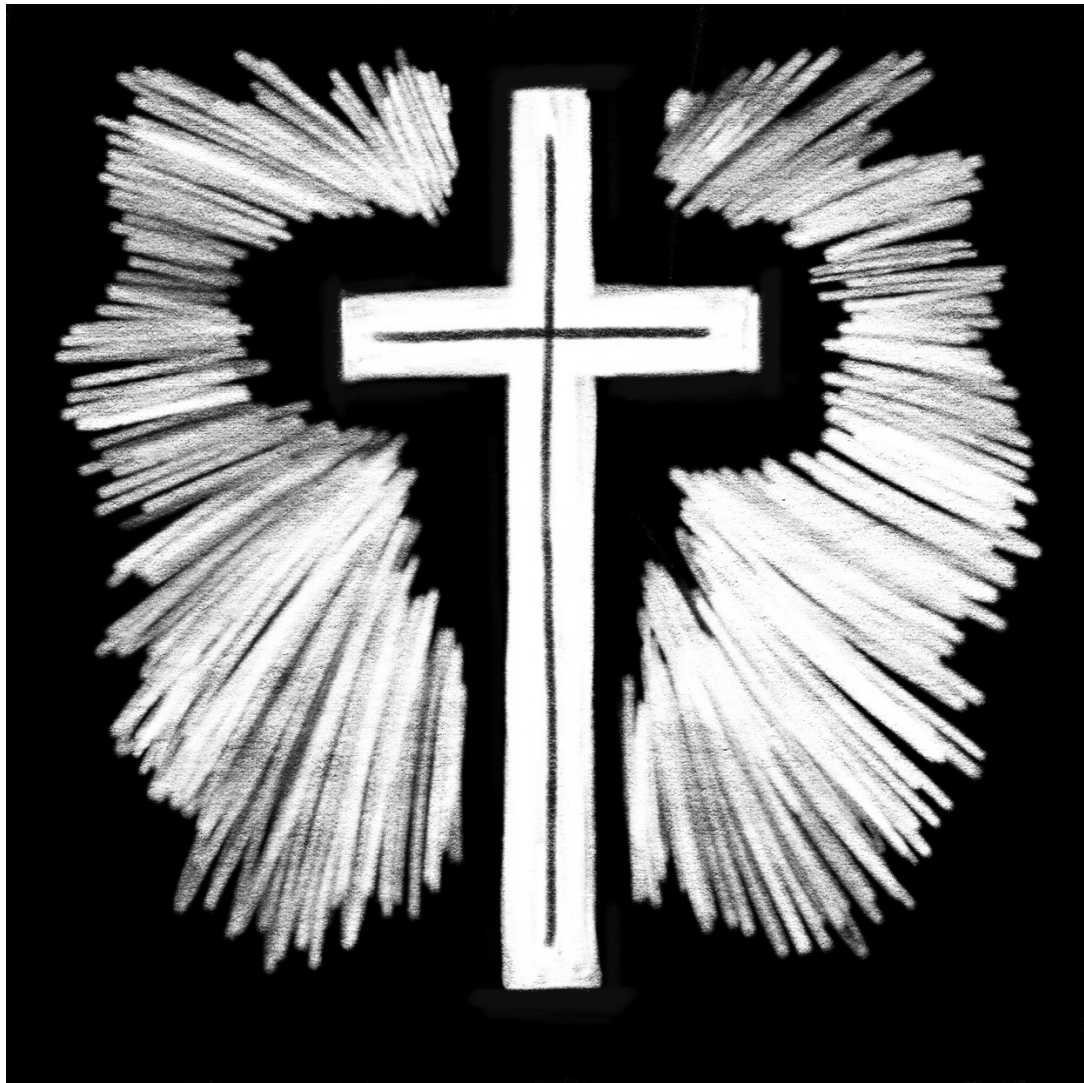


# The Liturgy of Good Friday

Friday, March 29, 2024 at 12 noon

Church of the Holy Apostles



*The Good Friday Liturgy at Holy Apostles is a three-hour service.*

*Each hour is marked with times for silent prayer, musical meditations, and a short reflection. Silence can often feel uncomfortable because we are not used to it. Take the opportunity on this holy day to sit in the discomfort of silence and immerse yourself in the experience meditating on the cross and the sacrifice that Jesus has made for humankind.*

# The Liturgy of the Word

If you wish to kneel during this service, please make sure to take a cushion on your way in.

## The First Hour

*All stand as the Ministers enter in silence.*

*All kneel for a period of silent prayer.*

*Presider* Blessed be our God.

*People* For ever and ever. Amen.

## The Collect of the Day

*All sit*

**First Reading** read by Morgan McGuire

**Isaiah 52:13-53:12**

**Psalm 22** read in unison

**My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? \***

**and are so far from my cry and from the words of my distress?**

**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 Holy One, \***

**enthroned upon the praises of Israel.**

**Our forefathers put their trust in you; \***

**they trusted, and you delivered them.**

**They cried out to you and were delivered; \***

**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 deliver him; \***

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

**Yet you are he who took me out of the womb, \***

**and kept me safe upon my mother's breast.**

**I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born; \***

**you were my God when I was still in my mother's womb.**

**Be not far from me, for trouble is near, \***

**and there is none to help.**

**Many young bulls encircle me; \***

**strong bulls of Bashan surround me.**

**They open wide their jaws at me, \***

**like a ravening and a roaring lion.**

**I am poured out like water;**

**all my bones are out of joint; \***

**my heart within my breast is melting wax.**

**My mouth is dried out like a pot-sherd;**

**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 around 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.  
 Be not far away, O Lord; \*  
 you are my strength; hasten to help me.  
 Save me from the sword, \*  
 my life from the power of the dog.  
 Save me from the lion's mouth, \*  
 my wretched body from the horns of wild bulls.  
 I will declare your Name to my brethren; \*  
 in the midst of the congregation I will praise you.  
 Praise the Lord, you that fear him; \*  
 stand in awe of him, O offspring of Israel;  
 all you of Jacob's line, give glory.  
 For he does not despise nor abhor the poor in their poverty;  
 neither does he hide his face from them; \*  
 but when they cry to him he hears them.  
 My praise is of him in the great assembly; \*  
 I will perform my vows in the presence of those who worship him.  
 The poor shall eat and be satisfied,  
 and those who seek the Lord shall praise him: \*  
 "May your heart live for ever!"  
 All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the Lord, \*  
 and all the families of the nations shall bow before him.  
 For kingship belongs to the Lord; \*  
 he rules over the nations.  
 To him alone all who sleep in the earth bow down in worship; \*  
 all who go down to the dust fall before him.  
 My soul shall live for him;  
 my descendants shall serve him; \*  
 they shall be known as the Lord's for ever.  
 They shall come and make known to a people yet unborn \*  
 the saving deeds that he has done.

Second Reading

read by Alice Avouris

Hebrews 10:16-25

Hymn: H-168

*Herzlich tut mich verlagen*

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 deflow'r?  
 O countenance whose splendor the hosts of heav'n adore!

Thy beauty, long desired, hath vanished from our sight:  
 Thy pow'r 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.

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.

## **The Passion Gospel According to John**

*Please remain seated. The customary responses before and after the Gospel are omitted. At the verse which mentions the arrival at Golgotha, all stand.*

### **Reflection**

**Laura Tyzska**

*All kneeling, as able, for the Collects*

### **The Solemn Collects**

### **Musical Meditation**

**“Cum dederit” from *Nisi Dominus***

Antonio Vivaldi

*“For he brings rest to those he has chosen. Behold, they are a legacy and a testament of the Son of God.”*

*A period of silence follows, until 1pm.*

## **The Second Hour**

*Please stand when the clergy stand. Follow the cross and the clergy downstairs if you wish to participate in the Stations of the Cross. If you prefer to remain in the church for silent prayer, you are welcome to do so.*

### **The Stations of the Cross**

*Most of the Stations of the Cross this year are icons written by our parishioners during Lent under the instruction of Fr. Regan O’Callahan. The other stations are ones that Fr. Regan has written, or ones from previous classes with Fr. Regan.*

*Refrain after each station: **We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you. Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.***

*Sung as we travel from one station to the next: **Holy God, holy and mighty, holy immortal one have mercy upon us.***

*We will process back into the church following the Cross.*

### **The Procession of the Cross**

### **Reflection**

**Geoff Kurtz**

*Please remain standing*

### **The Veneration of the Cross**

*Presider* We glory in your cross, O Lord,

*People* **And praise and glorify your holy resurrection; for by virtue of your cross joy has come to the whole world.**

*Presider* May God be merciful to us and bless us, show us the light of his countenance, and come to us.

*People* **Let your ways be known upon earth, your saving health among all nations.**

*Presider* Let the peoples praise you, O God; let all the peoples praise you.

*People* **We glory in your cross, O Lord, and praise and glorify your holy resurrection; for by virtue of your cross joy has come to the whole world.**

*Presider* We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,

*People* **Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.**

*Presider* If we have died with him, we shall also live with him; if we endure, we shall also reign with him.  
*People* **We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you, because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.**

*Presider* O Savior of the world, who by thy cross and precious blood hast redeemed us:  
*People* **Save us and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.**

*All are invited to come forward and venerate the Cross. Veneration is in the form of a solemn bow, a touch, a kiss or to kneel in prayer. You are invited to sit during the veneration.*

### **Hymns during the Veneration**

<b>Musical Meditation</b>	<b>O Rubor Sanguis</b>	<i>Hildegard von Bingen</i>
<b>Musical Meditation</b>	<b>Stabat Mater Dolorosa</b>	<i>Giovanni Felice Sances</i>
<b>Musical Meditation</b>	<b>Io Son Ferito ("I am wounded")</b>	<i>G.L. Palestrina/R. Rognoni</i>

*A period of silence is kept, until 2pm.*

### **The Third Hour**

*Please remain seated.*

<b>Musical Meditation</b>	<b>O Let Me Weep</b>	<i>Henry Purcell</i>
<b>Meditation</b>		<b>The Rev. Kimberlee Auletta</b>

*The response is in bold*

#### **Prayers of the People**

**led by Heather Kelly**

Jesus willingly submitted to suffer in our place. Let us pray to God our Father, and place in his hands the suffering of the world. Let us say: 'Have mercy on your people, Lord' after each petition.

We pray for the church, that we may bear our cross and follow Jesus.  
This is our prayer: **have mercy on your people, Lord.**

We pray for those who have sinned, like Peter.  
Teach us to be sorry for our sins, and forgive us for Jesus' sake.  
This is our prayer: **have mercy on your people, Lord.**

We pray for prisoners and criminals like Barrabas.  
May they find true freedom by changing the way they live.  
This is our prayer: **have mercy on your people, Lord.**

We pray for people in government, like Pilate.  
May they be responsible and serve truth and justice.  
This is our prayer: **have mercy on your people, Lord.**

We pray for those who are dying,  
like the thieves who died with Jesus.  
May they die with Jesus by their side,  
and be received into your kingdom.  
This is our prayer: **have mercy on your people, Lord.**

We pray for parents like Mary who have lost a child.  
May they bear their suffering and know the comfort of your love.  
This is our prayer: **have mercy on your people, Lord.**

We pray for the whole human race,  
that we may all come to know Jesus as our Lord and Saviour.  
This is our prayer: **have mercy on your people, Lord.**

Dear people of God, I invite you to offer your own prayers.

*Presider* God, may the suffering and death of Jesus lighten the burdens of all those who suffer. Lead us in the way of the cross, so that, as we suffer with Jesus, we may rise to life in his glory, for he lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **Amen.**

### **Communion from the Reserved Sacrament**

*All kneel and sing together.*

*During this hymn, the Reserved Sacrament is brought from the Altar of Repose to the Altar.*

**Hymn: H- 164**

*Bangor*

**Alone thou goest forth, O Lord, In sacrifice to die;  
Is this Thy sorrow naught to us who pass unheeding by?**

**Our sins, not thine, Thou bearest, Lord; Make us Thy sorrow feel,  
Till through our pity and our shame, Love answers love's appeal.**

**This is earth's darkest hour, but Thou Canst light and life restore;  
Then let all praise be given to Thee Who livest evermore.**

**Grant us to suffer with Thee, Lord, That, as we share this hour,  
Thy Cross may bring us to Thy joy And resurrection power.**

*An offering is collected during the singing of this hymn*

*Please remain kneeling for the Confession. We pause considering our sins, and then join the Presider:*

### **Confession and Absolution**

Let us confess our sins against God and our neighbor:

**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.**

*Said by all*

**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. Amen.**

*Said by all, kneeling*

**The Prayer of Humble Access**

**We do not presume to come to this your table, O 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 property 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 we may evermore dwell in him, and he in us. Amen.**

**Communion**

*Facing the People, the Presider says the following invitation*

The Gifts of God for the People of God.

**Communion Hymn LEVAS 149**

B. Red, *arr.* R. Douglas

**In remembrance of me, eat this bread. In remembrance of me, drink this wine.  
In remembrance of me, pray for the time when God's own will is done.**

**In remembrance of me, heal the sick. In remembrance of me, feed the poor.  
In remembrance of me, open the door and let your brother in. Let him in.**

**Take, eat, and be comforted' drink and remember too.  
That this is my body and precious blood shed for you, shed for you.**

**In remembrance of me search for truth. In remembrance of me always love.  
In remembrance of me, don't look above, but in your heart look for God.  
Do this in remembrance of me.**

**Hymn: H-172 Were You There** (1<sup>st</sup> verse soloist, 2-3 verses all, 4<sup>th</sup> verse soloist). *Were you there*

Soloist: Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Oh-----Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

**Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
Oh-----Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,  
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?**

**Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
Oh-----Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,  
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?**

Soloist: Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?  
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?  
Oh-----Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,  
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

**Musical Meditation**    **Erbarme dich mein Gott from St. Matthew's Passion** *J.S. Bach*

**Musical Meditation**                    **Sonata No. 6 in d minor**    *G.A. Pandolfi*

*Silent prayer until just before 3pm.*  
*The presider will kneel just before 3 and everyone is invited to do so.*

*Said together, all kneeling*

**Concluding prayer**

**Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, we pray you to set your passion, cross, and death between your judgment 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 for ever. Amen.**

**Depart in Silence.**

A Poem for Good Friday – Emily Dickenson

*To know just how He suffered — would be dear —  
To know if any Human eyes were near  
To whom He could entrust His wavering gaze —  
Until it settle broad — on Paradise —  
To know if He was patient — part content —  
Was Dying as He thought — or different —  
Was it a pleasant Day to die —  
And did the Sunshine face his way —  
What was His furthest mind — Of Home — or God —  
Or what the Distant say —  
At news that He ceased Human Nature  
Such a Day —  
And Wishes — Had He Any —  
Just His Sigh — Accented —  
Had been legible — to Me —  
And was He Confident until  
Ill fluttered out — in Everlasting Well —  
And if He spoke — What name was Best —  
What last  
What One broke off with  
At the Drowsiest —  
Was He afraid — or tranquil —  
Might He know  
How Conscious Consciousness — could grow —  
Till Love that was — and Love too best to be —  
Meet — and the Junction be Eternity*