

Saint Andrew's

Episcopal Church x School

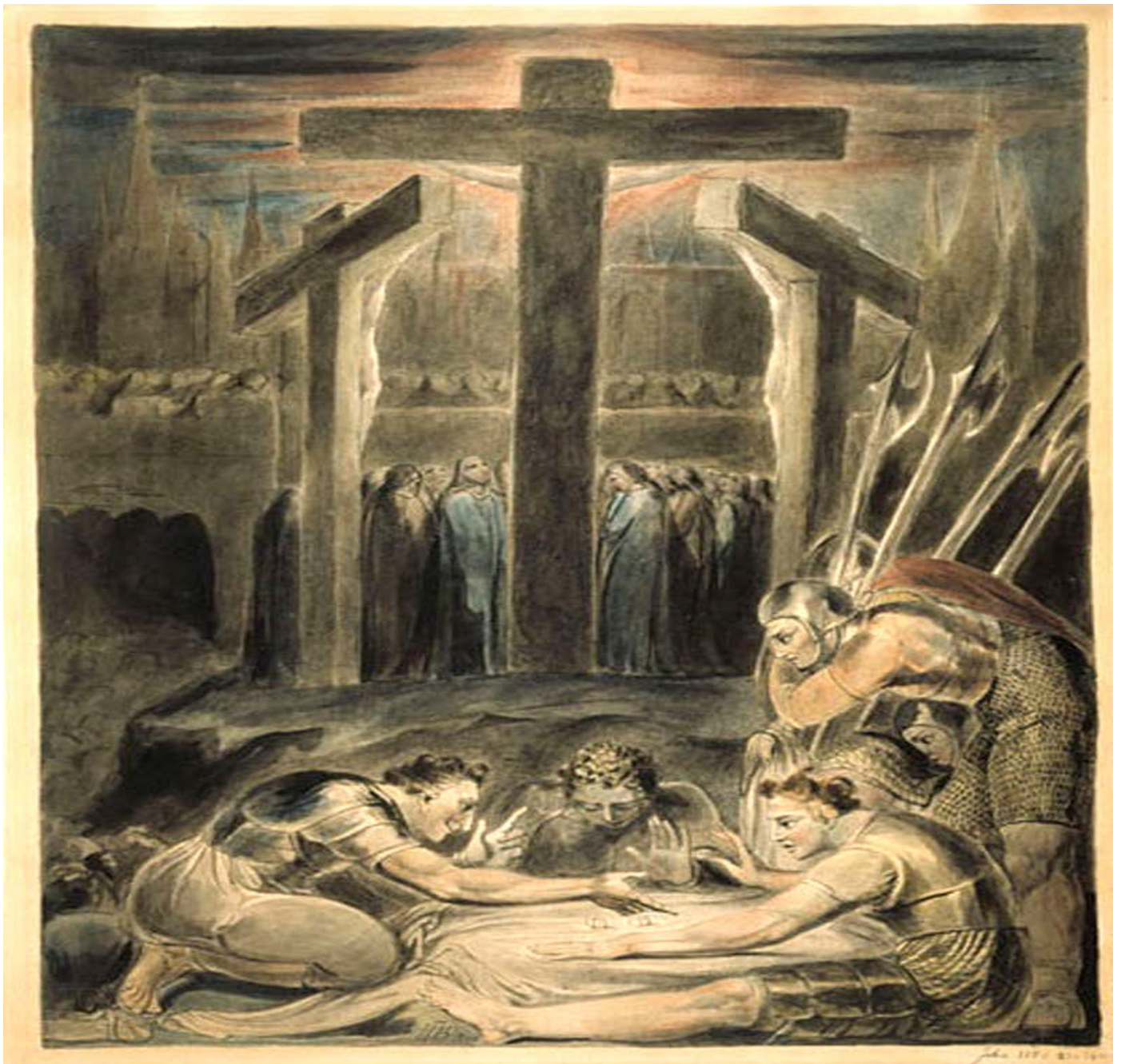


GOOD FRIDAY

APRIL 3, 2026

12:00 P.M.

Welcome to those who have joined us today. If you are unfamiliar with the ritual customs of The Episcopal Church, simply relax and let the congregation carry you in worship. Please be mindful of others near you who want to pray or sit in silence before the service begins.



Please stand when the clergy enter.

Presider Blessed be our God.

People **For ever and ever. Amen.**

THE COLLECT OF THE DAY

Presider Let us pray

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.**

THE LESSONS

FIRST READING – **Isaiah 52:13-53:12**

Our opening lesson is the poem of the Lord's servant who suffers and bears the sins of many.

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 him 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.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

PSALM 22 *Said together*

A psalm of lamentation and a plea for deliverance by one who feels deserted and pressed in on every side, expressing final confidence in God and God's goodness.

- 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 forefathers 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 he 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.
- 12 Many young bulls encircle me; *
strong bulls of Bashan surround me.
- 13 They open wide their jaws at me, *
like a ravening and a roaring lion.
- 14 I am poured out like water;
all my bones are out of joint; *
my heart within my breast is melting wax.
- 15 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.
- 16 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.
- 17 They stare and gloat over me; *
they divide my garments among them;
they cast lots for my clothing.
- 18 Be not far away, O Lord; *
you are my strength; hasten to help me.
- 19 Save me from the sword, *
my life from the power of the dog.
- 20 Save me from the lion's mouth, *
my wretched body from the horns of wild bulls.
- 21 I will declare your Name to my brethren; *
in the midst of the congregation I will praise you.

- 22 Praise the Lord, you that fear him; *
stand in awe of him, O offspring of Israel;
all you of Jacob's line, give glory.
- 23 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.
- 24 My praise is of him in the great assembly; *
I will perform my vows in the presence of those who worship him.
- 25 The poor shall eat and be satisfied,
and those who seek the Lord shall praise him: *
"May your heart live for ever!"
- 26 All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the Lord, *
and all the families of the nations shall bow before him.
- 27 For kingship belongs to the Lord; *
he rules over the nations.
- 28 To him alone all who sleep in the earth bow down in worship; *
all who go down to the dust fall before him.
- 29 My soul shall live for him;
my descendants shall serve him; *
they shall be known as the Lord's for ever.
- 30 They shall come and make known to a people yet unborn *
the saving deeds that he has done.

SECOND READING – **Hebrews 4:14-16; 5:7-9**

In this reading we hear that God has established the promised new covenant through which our sins are forgiven and God's laws are written on our hearts.

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 sympathize 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.

Reader The Word of the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**

MUSICAL MEDITATION

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Mark Hayes

THE READING OF THE PASSION – **John 18:1-19:42** *Congregation remains seated until the appointed time*
Our gospel is the story of Jesus' trials before the Jewish council and Pilate, followed by his final sufferings and death.

Silence will be kept for a few moments

MUSICAL MEDITATION

Were you there?

Moses Hogan

THE OFFERTORY

*Everyone is invited to make an offering as an expression of gratitude for God's generosity.
The ushers will pass the plate. You may also give using the QR code.*



MUSICAL MEDITATION

Near the Cross/O Sacred Head

arr. Craig Courtney

GOOD FRIDAY INTERCESSIONS

Priest 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 Savior. This is our prayer: **Have mercy on your people, Lord.**

Presider Father, 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.**

Congregation reads text in bold

People **Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they do.**

Here is love
caught between the powers of the world
and the breaking of heaven
on the long journey home
we do not know what it is we do
and the Last Word
forgive

People **Truly I say to you, today you will be with me in paradise**

Here is love
found between two thieves
crucified among the lost
and the Last Words turns
and promises paradise

People **Woman, behold your son. Son, behold your mother**

Here is love
lonely on the cross
and with nothing left
the Last Word even now
brings together
mother and son

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

I thirst

Here is love
some gargoyle of grace
abandoned by heaven and the
Last Word breaks with loneliness
Here is love
and in the last moments of life seeks solace
and the Last Word in the
final moment
yet appeals to humanity

People **It is finished**

Here is love
and here what it is like
when every hope
comes to an end
and the Last Word is finished

People **Father, into your hands I commit my spirit**

Here is love clinging to one last hope
that not everything is lost
and the last word dies

you are cheap at the price, jesus:
thirty pieces of silver for a kingdom.
i bet judas and you had conversations galore about this
for three years nearly,
that this was no surprise to you.
i can imagine him taking you aside saying, 'now, lord. now!
the people will listen, and they'll rally round you.
this is the kairos.'
and what was your reply?
did you have one
or was it a silent acceptance of what people cannot accept
that love is a different way
it is never by force
never by conflict
never by violence
that they saw the wrong conflict
this one was much bigger

PRAYER FOR GOOD FRIDAY

The Rev. Joel Martinez

O God, we return today to remember the love and sacrifice of Jesus,
and to contemplate what it means to have faith in the midst of suffering, loss, and injustice.

Even in this story of broken lives and broken hearts, we trust in your presence, your powers, and
your ways. We trust that in the midst of suffering. You, O God, are comfort.

When injustice appears to triumph, and justice appears to have been crucified,
You, O God, are the one who calls us to believe the good news and act with justice.

When we stray from the path on which you lead us,
You, O God, offer grace that invites us back to your ways.

When night surrounds us, and we are fearful and lacking vision, You,
O God, are the light that finds, surrounds and guides us.

When the world groans under the bonds of oppression, violence and indifference, You, O God,
empower your people to offer the balm of courageous compassion and peacemaking.

When the curtain has ripped, the thunder has rolled, and the world appears to have lost its
Savior, You, O God, are our hope for victory! We wait for you. **Amen.**

Every year it is the same. I get crucified, me and my friend over there and Jesus in the middle. And every year they look up at us from their congregations. My friend is the good guy because he repented. I'm the bad guy. I'm a freedom fighter for my people. Read the stories! That's what it says. That's what the Greek means. That's why I was crucified because I wanted change. That's why we were all crucified. They even accused Jesus of wanting to be the king of the Jews. See the accusation stuck above his head? The authorities wanted to get rid of us because we want to get rid of them and their oppression. They call people like me terrorists, but all rich people in power call freedom fighters terrorists. We all want the same thing: me and my friend and Jesus, too. We want change. My friend did a bit of rethink at the last minute and now prefers Jesus' way of going about it – no violence. I don't. I follow Che Ghevara and Barabbas. It's got past the stage of negotiating; we now have to take up arms. That's my way. And all those people look at us with their pious faces. Preoccupied with their private morality they look down their noses at me and think I was someone who broke their private morality rules. I wish they would see that I've probably got more in common with Jesus than they have, especially when they don't seem to care about people being oppressed and downtrodden. Can't they see that religious people are often the biggest stumbling blocks to change – just look at Jesus' experience! Still, he and I don't see eye to eye on how to get things changed and I'd never fit in with his lot. He promised my friend he would join him in paradise. I'd like to go to Australia one day, too. Is that really where our vision is fulfilled? I can't stick around talking because I'm going to die soon. Pity me, but please don't moralize about me. I tried. See ya' next year. I doubt if anything will be different.

MEDITATION ON THE CROSS

Erica Cosgrove

Congregation reads text in bold

Behold the cross,
on which hung the Savior of the world.

People **Come let us worship.**

My people, what wrong have I done to you?
How have I offended you? Answer me!
Through baptism, I led you from slavery to freedom,
but you lead your Savior to the cross.

People **Holy God, holy and merciful,
holy and just, have mercy upon us.**

I led you through the wilderness.
I fed you with the bread of life,
the manna from heaven,
but you lead your Savior to the cross.

People **Holy God, holy and merciful,
holy and just, have mercy upon us.**

I planted you as my fairest vineyard,
I grafted you into the one true vine,
I gave you the water of salvation,
but you give me gall and vinegar to drink,
and leave me thirsting upon a cross.

People **Holy God, holy and merciful,
holy and just, have mercy upon us.**

I gave you a royal scepter,
but you give me a crown of thorns.
I raised you up to newness of life,
but you raise me high upon a cross.

People **Holy God, holy and merciful,
holy and just, have mercy upon us.**

What more could I have done for you?
I gave you my peace and my truth,
but you fight in my name,
and divide my Church.

People **Holy God, holy and merciful,
holy and just, have mercy upon us.**

I come in your brother and sister,
hungry, yet you give me no food,
thirsty, yet you give me no drink,
a stranger and you do not welcome me,
naked, and you do not clothe me,
sick and in prison, and you do not visit me.

People **Holy God, holy and merciful,
holy and just, have mercy upon us.**

MUSICAL MEDITATION

He never said a mumblin' word

Moses Hogan

PRAYER AT THE FOOT OF THE CROSS

The Rev. Maly Carswell Hughes

God of life, God of beginnings and endings,
today we pause to remember the power of death.
Today we tell the story of what happens
when someone angers those in power.
Today we tell a story of betrayal by a friend, trial by empire,
execution as a way of silencing the one who names injustice.
Today we tell a story that happened long ago in a land far away.
Today we tell a story that continues to happen today in places close at hand.
As we remember the story today help us to see its truth.
As we tell of Jesus' trial and execution,
remind us of those who are found legally guilty for doing and saying the right things.
As we tell of the friends who are conspicuously absent from the cross,
remind us how easily we slip away
when the struggle for justice becomes dangerous or challenging.
As we look at the cross, remind us of the power of empire in any age,
and remind us of our duty as people of faith to proclaim a different empire,
a different kingdom, a new way of living together. 9

God of endings, today we hear the agonized words "it is finished."

Today we think of all those things that are stopped before they come to fruition, of hopes crushed beneath reality's heavy foot, of promises left unfulfilled, of possibilities that leave us wondering...

God of life and death, beginnings and endings,

today we pause to remember the power of those in charge to run the world.

Today we remember the many people near and far who are broken by that power:

those who live in places where peace is just a word, not a reality, not even a dream; those who are pushed to the margins because of their race, their gender, their bank balance, their marital status, their orientation, or any of the countless other ways we find to set people apart; those who live with nothing so that others may live with abundance, those who choose to challenge the injustices in their world, and are crushed beneath the feet of those in charge.

But even as we remember that power, we remember that day follows night, hope replaces despair, and life will conquer death.

And now, as we prepare to leave this gathering,

may we do so ready to challenge the empires of our world,

even if such a challenge leads us to a cross outside the city gates.

Help us remember that every ending is a new beginning,

even if in the depths of the end we have no way of seeing what that new beginning might be.

We pray in the name of the one who showed us the depth of his passion for your Kingdom,

Who taught us to live in love and justice,

in whose life, death and resurrection we can find the path to Kingdom living,

and who taught his friends to pray by saying:

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.

CLOSING 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 Holy Spirit you live and reign, one God, now and for ever.
Amen.

and so it is
done love is
crushed
and the world has got away
with it the light seems paler
the air thinner
the birds
quieter
the shadows
longer the wine
more bitter the
bread dry
and the path doesn't seem to go anywhere now

*Please leave in silence.
The labyrinth is open in the Center for meditation.*

Ministers of the Liturgy today: **Presider:** The Rev. Maly Carswell Hughes; **Preacher:** The Rev. Joel Martinez; **Director of Music/Organist:** Michael Burroughs; **Lectors:** Diane Lovelace, Erica Cosgrove; **Passion Readers:** Mary Ann Gee, The Rev. Joel Martinez, Diane Lovelace, Tim Gee, Erica Cosgrove; **Acolyte:** Tim Gee; **Altar Guild:** Sherrie Nooteboom, Nancy McGuffin, Anne Cameron; **Usher:** Matt Cameron.

Blake, William, 1757-1827. Soldiers Casting Lots for Christ's Garments, from **Art in the Christian Tradition**, a project of the Vanderbilt Divinity Library, Nashville, TN. <https://diglib.library.vanderbilt.edu/act-imagelink.pl?RC=57344> [retrieved March 21, 2024]. Original source: <https://commons.wikimedia.org/wiki/>

1Good Friday Intercession, Lutheran Church of Australia's "Sunday by Sunday," www.lca.org.au/; 2Christ on the Cross: Last Words, written by Roddy Hamilton, New Kilpatrick Parish Church website. 3Reflection: Thirty Pieces of Silver, written by Roddy Hamilton, www.nkchurch.org/uk/index.php/mucky_paws. 4Prayer for Good Friday from Our Hope for Victory: Litany for Good Friday, written by the Rev. Kelly Burd, posted on the UCC Worship Ways website. 5The Unrepentant Brigand, reflection on Luke 23:39-43, written by Bill Loader. www.staff.murdoch.edu.au/~loader/brigand.html; 6Meditation on the Cross, written by Bosco Peters and posted on his liturgy website. 7Prayer at the Foot of the Cross, written by the Rev. Gord, posted on "Worship Offerings," <http://worshipofferings.blogspot.ca/>; 8Reflection: The Death of Jesus, written by Roddy Hamilton, www.nkchurch.org/uk/index.php/mucky_paws.

Clergy & Staff

The Rev. Maly Carswell Hughes, *Rector*
The Rev. Joel M. Martinez, *Associate Priest & Assistant to the Rector*
The Rev. Roger Barney, *Assisting Priest*
Michael Burroughs, *Director of Music/Organist*
Nancy Allgeier, *Office Manager*
Lauren Fitzpatrick, *Wedding/Funeral Coordinator*
Kristine Adams, *Communications*
Carla De Luca, *Public Relations*
Sarah Clark, *Bookkeeper*
Ann Wright, *Parish Care*

Saint Andrew's Episcopal Church & School

PO Box 2789 / 13601 Saratoga Avenue – Saratoga, CA 95070
(408) 867-3493 – www.st-andrews-saratoga.org
School – (408) 867-3785 – www.st-andrews.org