

St Peter's Church, Wrecclesham
Service Sheet for Live Stream @ St Beale's
Good Friday: The Hour at the Cross – 2 April 2021, 2pm



Today is a solemn day - the day when we remember the sufferings and death of Christ our Lord upon the cross: the total self-giving of love for the beloved in pain, in humiliation, in despair.

Lord as we worship you this day, fill us with wonder, with gratitude, with solemn joy, in the name of our crucified Messiah, our uplifted Saviour, Jesus Christ.

We all sit or kneel for a time of silent prayer.

The president says the gathering prayer: **The Collect**

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.**

Old Testament Reading: - Isaiah 52:13-53.12

The Suffering Servant

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.**

Responsorial Psalm: Psalm 22.1-8, 19-

Response: ***By his wounds we have been healed.***

1 My God my God why have you forsaken me:
Why are you so far from helping me and from the words of my groaning?

2 My God I cry to you by day but you do not answer:
and by night also I take no rest. *Response*

3 But you continue holy you that are the praise of Israel.

4 In you our fathers trusted: they trusted and you delivered them;
Response

5 To you they cried and they were saved: they put their trust in you and were not confounded.

6 But as for me I am a worm and no man: the scorn of men and despised by the people. *Response*

7 All those that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out their lips at me and wag their heads saying,

8 He trusted in the Lord let him deliver him: let him deliver him if he delights in him. *Response*

19 They part my garments among them: and cast lots for my clothing.

20 O Lord do not stand far off, you are my helper, hasten to my aid.

Response

Silence

Hymn - sung by St Martin's voices

There is a green hill far away, without a city wall,
where the dear Lord was crucified, who died to save us all.

2 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.

3 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.

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

5 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 crucifixion ritual begins- pt 1...

Silence

Lord Jesus, you gave your life for us,

All you suffered and died that we might be made whole.

Hymn - sung by St Martin's Voices

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!

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-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.

The King of the Jews - pt 2...

Silence

Lord Jesus, you gave your life for us,

All you suffered and died that we might be made whole.

Hymn - sung by St Martin's Voices

1 My song is love unknown, My Saviour's love to me;
love to the loveless shown, that they might lovely be
O who am I, that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

2. 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

3 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.

4 They rise and needs will have my dear Lord made away;
a murderer they save, the Prince of life they slay, Yet cheerful He
to suffering goes, that He His foes from thence might free.

5 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.

Into your hands - pt 3...

Silence

Lord Jesus, you gave your life for us,

All you suffered and died that we might be made whole.

Anthem - God so loved the world - sung by St Martin's Voices

God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever
believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent
not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through
him might be saved.

The Prayers of Intercession

God sent his Son into the world, not to condemn the world, but that the world might be saved through him. Therefore we pray to our heavenly Father for people everywhere according to their needs.

On this most solemn day we pray with Christians throughout the world: for the Church and its unity, that God will guide us, strengthen us in faith, and give us courage to proclaim the name of Jesus Christ.

Crucified Jesus: **hear our prayer.**

for those preparing for Baptism, for those who are new to faith,
for those who are yet to find God for all whose faith is tested.

Crucified Jesus: **hear our prayer.**

for those in need, who are suffering; for those who are sick,
for the dying, and those who have died for those who are grieving.

Crucified Jesus: **hear our prayer.**

A time for silent prayer

Jesus Christ, Saviour of the world, you died to make us good: continue within us your healing work so that we may live as your servants and children of your kingdom, now and for ever. **Amen.**

The Son of God - pt 4....

Silence

Lord Jesus, you gave your life for us,
All you suffered and died that we might be made whole.

Anthem - sung by St Martin's Voices

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

O, sometimes it causes me to tremble, 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?

O, sometimes it causes me to tremble, 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?

O, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble,

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

O, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble,

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when he rose from out the tomb?

Were you there when he rose from out the tomb?

O, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble,

Were you there when he rose from out the tomb?

They laid him in a tomb - pt 5.....

Silence

Lord Jesus, you gave your life for us,
All you suffered and died that we might be made whole.

We pray for the coming of the kingdom in the words our Saviour taught us.

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours now and for ever. Amen.

Hymn - When I survey the wondrous cross - sung by St Martin's Voices

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 cross 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?

His dying crimson, like a robe, spreads o'er his body on the tree;
then am I dead to all the globe, and all the globe is dead to me.

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.

We pray: 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.**

Please leave in silence when you are ready.....