



ST PETER'S
ANGLICAN CHURCH
CREMORNE



GOOD FRIDAY
CELEBRATION OF THE LORD'S PASSION

18 April 2025 | 3pm



Welcome to St Peter's Anglican Church, Cremorne.

The Celebration of the Lord's Passion is as follows:

The Liturgy of the Word

God speaks through the Scriptures of his saving love for humanity.

The Great Litany

The Church prays for the whole human race for whom Christ died.

The Solemn Adoration of Christ Crucified

Devotion is centred on Christ and his redeeming death, as symbolised in the cross.

The Service is conducted by The Reverend Mark Wormell.
The organ is played by the Director of Music, Glenn Amer.

St Peter's Singers

Soprano:	Karen Bruce
Mezzo-Soprano:	Michaela Leisk
Tenor:	Warren Fisher
Bass:	Oscar Loofs



A Hearing Loop is available in the pews on the left hand side of the church.

Users should turn their hearing aid to the setting marked T



Please ensure that mobile telephones are switched OFF

All stand

☞ *The procession enters in silence and the celebrant kneels, joined by the congregation who sit or kneel. After a period of silence, the celebrant says the collect.*

Celebrant

Almighty Father, hear our prayer and look with mercy on this your family for which our Lord Jesus Christ was ready to be betrayed into the hands of sinners and to suffer death on the cross; who is alive, and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit one God, now and forever. **Amen.**

LITURGY OF THE WORD

☞ *All sit*

FIRST READING Isaiah 52:13-53:12 – *The Suffering Servant*

¹³ See, my servant will act wisely; he will be raised and lifted up and highly exalted.

¹⁴ Just as there were many who were appalled at him—his appearance was so disfigured beyond that of any human being and his form marred beyond human likeness—¹⁵ so he will sprinkle many nations, and kings will shut their mouths because of him. For what they were not told, they will see, and what they have not heard, they will understand. 53 Who has believed our message and to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?

² He grew up before him like a tender shoot, and like a root out of dry ground. He had no beauty or majesty to attract us to him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him.³ He was despised and rejected by mankind, a man of suffering, and familiar with pain. Like one from whom people hide their faces he was despised, and we held him in low esteem. ⁴ Surely he took up our pain and bore our suffering, yet we considered him punished by God, stricken by him, and afflicted. ⁵ But he was pierced for our transgressions, he was crushed for our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was on him, and by his wounds we are healed. ⁶ We all, like sheep, have gone astray, each of us has turned to our own way; and the LORD has laid on him the iniquity of us all. ⁷ He was oppressed and afflicted, yet he did not open his mouth; he was led like a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before its shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth. ⁸ By oppression and judgment he was taken away. Yet who of his generation protested? For he was cut off from the land of the living; for the transgression of my people he was punished. ⁹ He was assigned a grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death, though he had done no violence, nor was any deceit in his mouth. ¹⁰ Yet it was the LORD's will to crush him and cause him to suffer, and though the LORD makes his life an offering for sin, he will see his offspring and prolong his days, and the will of the LORD will prosper in his hand. ¹¹ After he has suffered, he will see the light of life and be satisfied; by his knowledge my righteous servant will justify many, and he will bear their iniquities.¹² Therefore I will give him a portion among the great, and he will divide the spoils with the strong, because he poured out his life unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors. For he bore the sin of many and made intercession for the transgressors.

PSALM 22:1-15

☞ *All remain seated*



- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1 My God, my god, why have you
for saken me,
And are so far from my salvation,
from the words of my dis tress!</p> <p>2 O my God, I cry in the daytime,
but you do not answer;
And by night also, but I find no
 rest.</p> <p>3 Yet you are the Holy One,
Enthroned up on the praises of
 Israel.</p> <p>4 Our forebears trusted in you;
They trusted and you
del ivered them.</p> <p>5 They cried out to you and were
de livered;
They put their trust in you and
were not con founded.</p> <p>6 But as for me, I am a worm and
 no man,
Scorned by all and des pised •
by the people.</p> <p>7 All who seem me laugh to
 scorn;
They curl their lips and wag
their heads, saying,</p> <p>8 'He trusted in the Lord; let him
de liver him;
Let him de liver him, if he
 de lights in him.'</p> | <p>9 But it is you that took me out of
the womb
And laid me safe up on my
 mother's breast.</p> <p>10 On you was I cast ever since I
was born;
You are my God even from my
 mother's womb.</p> <p>11 Be not far from me, for trouble is
 near at hand
And there is none to help.</p> <p>12 Mighty oxen come a round me;
Fat bulls of Bashan close me in
on every side.</p> <p>13 They gape upon me with their
 mouths,
As it were a ramping • and a
 roaring lion.</p> <p>14 I am poured out like water; all of
my bones are out of joint;
My heart has become like wax
 melting • in the depths of my
 body.</p> <p>15 † My mouth is dried up like a
potsherd; my tongue cleaves to
my gums;
You have laid me • in the dust
of death.</p> |
|---|---|

SECOND READING 1 Corinthians 1:18-31 *Christ crucified is God's power and wisdom*

¹⁸ For the message of the cross is foolishness to those who are perishing, but to us who are being saved it is the power of God. ¹⁹ For it is written:

“I will destroy the wisdom of the wise;
the intelligence of the intelligent I will frustrate.”

²⁰ Where is the wise person? Where is the teacher of the law? Where is the philosopher of this age? Has not God made foolish the wisdom of the world? ²¹ For since in the wisdom of God the world through its wisdom did not know him, God was pleased through the foolishness of what was preached to save those who believe. ²² Jews demand signs and Greeks look for wisdom, ²³ but we preach Christ crucified: a stumbling block to Jews and foolishness to Gentiles, ²⁴ but to those whom God has called, both Jews and Greeks, Christ the power of God and the wisdom of God. ²⁵ For the foolishness of God is wiser than human wisdom, and the weakness of God is stronger than human strength.

²⁶ Brothers and sisters, think of what you were when you were called. Not many of you were wise by human standards; not many were influential; not many were of noble birth. ²⁷ But God chose the foolish things of the world to shame the wise; God chose the weak things of the world to shame the strong. ²⁸ God chose the lowly things of this world and the despised things—and the things that are not—to nullify the things that are, ²⁹ so that no one may boast before him. ³⁰ It is because of him that you are in Christ Jesus, who has become for us wisdom from God—that is, our righteousness, holiness and redemption. ³¹ Therefore, as it is written: “Let the one who boasts boast in the Lord.”

HYMN

Tune Caswell

↪ *All stand*

- | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| 1 | Glory be to Jesus
Who, in bitter pains,
Poured for me the life-blood
From his sacred veins. | | But the Blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries. |
| 2 | Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find;
Blest be his compassion
Infinitely kind. | 5 | Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs; |
| 3 | Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torment
Doth the world redeem. | 6 | Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts rejoicing
Make their glad reply. |
| 4 | Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies; | 7 | Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder
Praise the precious Blood. |

↪
All sit

Celebrant Christ was humbler yet, even to accepting death, death on a cross.

All **But God raised him high, and gave him the name which is above all | names.**

↪ *All remain seated for the Passion according to St John.*

THE PASSION **Passio Secundum Joannem** - Tomas Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)
Sung by the St Peter's Singers

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

At that time Jesus went forth with his disciples over the brook Cedron, where was a garden, into which he entered, and his disciples.

And Judas also, which betrayed him, knew the place: for Jesus oft times resorted thither with his disciples.

Judas then, having received a band of men and officers from the chief priests and Pharisees, cometh thither with lanterns and torches and weapons.

Jesus therefore, knowing all things that should come upon him, went forth, and said unto them, Whom seek ye? They answered him, Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus saith unto them, I am he.

And Judas also, which betrayed him, stood with them. As soon then as he had said unto them, I am he, they went backward, and fell to the ground. Then asked he them again, Whom seek ye? And they said, Jesus of Nazareth. Jesus answered, I have told you that I am he: if therefore ye seek me, let these go their way: That the saying might be fulfilled, which he spake, of them which thou gavest me have I lost none. Then Simon Peter having a sword drew it, and smote the high priest's servant, and cut off his right ear. The servant's name was Malchus. Then said Jesus unto Peter, Put up thy sword into the sheath: the cup which my Father hath given me, shall I not drink it? Then the band and the captain and officers of the Jews took Jesus, and bound him, and led him away to Annas first; for he was father in law to Caiaphas, which was the high priest that same year. Now Caiaphas was he, which gave counsel to the Jews, that it was expedient that one man should die for the people.

And Simon Peter followed Jesus, and so did another disciple: that disciple was known unto the high priest, and went in with Jesus into the palace of the high priest.

But Peter stood at the door without. Then went out that other disciple, which was known unto the high priest, and spake unto her that kept the door, and brought in Peter.

Then saith the damsel that kept the door unto Peter, Art not thou also one of this man's disciples? He saith, I am not.

And the servants and officers stood there, who had made a fire of coals; for it was cold: and they warmed themselves: and Peter stood with them, and warmed himself. The high priest then asked Jesus of his disciples, and of his doctrine. Jesus answered him, I spake openly to the world; I ever taught in the synagogue, and in the temple, whither the Jews always resort; and in secret have I said nothing.

Why askest thou me? Ask them which heard me, what I have said unto them: behold, they know what I said.

And when he had thus spoken, one of the officers which stood by struck Jesus with the palm of his hand, saying, Answerest thou the high priest so? Jesus answered him, If I have spoken evil, bear witness of the evil: but if well, why smitest thou me? Now Annas had sent him bound unto Caiaphas the high priest.

And Simon Peter stood and warmed himself. They said therefore unto him, Art not thou also one of his disciples? He denied it, and said I am not. One of the servants of the high priest, being his kinsman whose ear Peter cut off, saith, Did not I see thee in the garden with him? Peter then denied again: and immediately the cock crew.

Then led they Jesus from Caiaphas unto the hall of judgment: and it was early; and they themselves went not into the judgment hall, lest they should be defiled; but that they might eat the passover.

Pilate then went out unto them, and said, What accusation bring ye against this man? They answered and said unto him, If he were not a malefactor, we would not have delivered him up unto thee.

Then said Pilate unto them, Take ye him, and judge him according to your law. The Jews therefore said unto him, It is not lawful for us to put any man to death: That the saving of Jesus might be fulfilled, which he spoke, signifying what death he should die.

Then Pilate entered into the judgment hall again, and called Jesus, and said unto him, Art thou the King of the Jews? Jesus answered him, Sayest thou this thing of thyself, or did others tell it thee of me? Pilate answered, Am I a Jew? Thine own nation and the chief priests have delivered thee unto me: what hast thou done? Jesus answered, My kingdom is not of this world: if my kingdom were of this world, then would my servants fight, that I should not be delivered to the Jews: but now is my kingdom not from hence.

Pilate therefore said unto him, Art thou a king then? Jesus answered, Thou sayest that I am a king. To this end was I born, and for this cause came I into the world, that I should bear witness unto the truth. Every one that is of the truth heareth my voice. Pilate saith unto him, What is truth? And when he had said this, he went out again unto the Jews, and saith unto them, I find in him no fault at all. But ye have a custom, that I should release unto you one at the Passover: will ye therefore that I release unto you the King of the Jews? Then cried they all again, saying, Not this man, but Barabbas. Now Barabbas was a robber.

Then Pilate therefore took Jesus, and scourged him.

And the soldiers plaited a crown of thorns, and put it on his head, and they put on him a purple robe, and said, Hail, King of the Jews! and they smote him with their hands.

Pilate therefore went forth again, and saith unto them, Behold, I bring him forth to you, that ye may know that I find no fault in him.

Then came Jesus forth, wearing the crown of thorns, and the purple robe. And Pilate saith unto them, Behold the man! When the chief priests therefore and officers saw him, they cried out, saying, Crucify him, crucify him. Pilate saith unto them, Take ye him, and crucify him: for I find no fault in him.

The Jews answered him, We have a law, and by our law he ought to die, because he made himself the Son of God.

When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he was the more afraid; and went again into the judgment hall,

and saith unto Jesus, Whence art thou? But Jesus gave him no answer.

Then saith Pilate unto him, Speakest thou not unto me? knowest thou not that I have power to crucify thee, and have power to release thee? Jesus answered, Thou couldest have no power at all against me, except it were given thee from above: therefore he that delivered me unto thee hath the greater sin.

And from thenceforth Pilate sought to release him: but the Jews cried out, saying, If thou let this man go, thou art not Caesar's friend: whosoever maketh himself a king speaketh against Caesar.

When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he brought Jesus forth, and sat down in the judgment seat in a place that is called the Pavement, but in the Hebrew, Gabbatha.

And it was the preparation of the passover, and about the sixth hour: and he saith unto the Jews, Behold your King! But they cried out, Away with him, away with him, crucify him.

Pilate saith unto them, Shall I crucify your King? The chief priests answered, We have no king but Caesar.

Then delivered him therefore unto them to be crucified. And they took Jesus, and led him away.

And he bearing his cross went forth into a place called the place of a skull, which is called in the Hebrew Golgotha: Where they crucified him, and two other with him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst.

And Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the cross. And the writing was JESUS OF NAZARETH THE KING OF THE JEWS.

This title then read many of the Jews: for the place where Jesus was crucified was nigh to the city: and it was written in Hebrew, and Greek, and Latin.

Then said the chief priests of the Jews to Pilate, Write not, The King of the Jews; but that he said, I am King of the Jews.

Pilate answered, What I have written I have written.
(All Stand)

Then the soldiers, when they had crucified Jesus, took his garments, and made four parts, to every soldier a part; and also his coat: now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout.

They said therefore among themselves, Let us not rend it, but cast lots for it, whose it shall be: that the scripture might be fulfilled, which saith, They parted my raiment among them, and for my vesture they did cast lots. These things therefore the soldiers did.

Now there stood by the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene.

When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, Woman, behold thy son! Then saith he to the disciple, Behold thy mother! And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home.

After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst.

Now there was set a vessel full of vinegar: and they filled a sponge with vinegar, and put it upon hyssop, and put it to his mouth. When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, 'It is finished': and he bowed his head, and gave up the ghost.

All kneel or sit

Silence

All stand

The Jews therefore, because it was the preparation, that the bodies should not remain upon the cross on the sabbath day, (for that sabbath day was an high day,) besought Pilate that their legs might be broken, and that they might be taken away.

Then came the soldiers, and brake the legs of the first, and of the other which was crucified with him.

But when they came to Jesus, and saw that he was dead already, they brake not his legs: But one of the soldiers with a spear pierced his side, and forthwith came there out blood and water.

And he that saw it bare record, and his record is true: and he knoweth that he saith true, that ye might believe.

For these things were done, that the scripture should be fulfilled, A bone of him shall not be broken. And again another scripture saith, they shall look on him whom they pierced.

And after this Joseph of Arimathaea, being a disciple of Jesus, but secretly for fear of the Jews, besought Pilate that he might take away the body of Jesus: and Pilate gave him leave. He came therefore, and took the body of Jesus.

And there came also Nicodemus, which at the first came to Jesus by night, and brought a mixture of myrrh and aloes, about a hundred pound weight. Then took they the body of Jesus, and wound it in linen clothes with the spices, as the manner of the Jews is to bury.

Now in the place where he was crucified there was a garden; and in the garden a new sepulchre, wherein was never man yet laid.

There laid they Jesus therefore because of the Jews' preparation day; for the sepulchre was nigh at hand.

SERMON

The Reverend Mark Wormell

HYMN

☞ *All stand*

- 1 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.
- 2 I see thy strength and vigour
All fading in the strife,
And death with cruel rigour
Bereaving thee of life;
O agony and dying!
O love to sinners free!
Jesu, all grace supplying,
O turn thy face on me.

THE GREAT LITANY

☞ *All sit or kneel.*

Celebrant

Let us pray

God the Father,
have mercy on us.

God the Son
have mercy on us.

God the Holy Spirit
have mercy on us.

Holy Trinity, one God,
have mercy on us.

From all evil and mischief;
from pride, vanity and hypocrisy,
from envy, hatred and malice;
and from all evil intent,
good Lord, deliver us.

From sloth, worldliness and love of money;
from hardness of heart
and contempt of your word and your laws,
good Lord, deliver us.

From sins of body and mind; from deceits of the
world, the flesh and the devil,
good Lord, deliver us.

From famine and disaster;
from violence, murder and dying unprepared,
good Lord, deliver us.

Tune Passion Chorale

- 3 In this thy bitter Passion,
Good Shepherd, think of me
With thy most sweet compassion,
Unworthy though I be:
Beneath thy Cross abiding
For ever would I rest,
In thy dear love confiding,
And with thy presence blest.

In all times of sorrow;
in all times of joy;
in the hour of our death and at the day of
judgement,
good Lord, deliver us.

By the mystery of your holy incarnation;
by your birth, childhood and obedience;
by your baptism, fasting and temptation,
good Lord, deliver us.

By your ministry in word and deed;
by your mighty acts of power;
and by your preaching of the kingdom,
good Lord, deliver us.

By your agony and trial;
by your cross and passion;
and by your precious death and burial,
good Lord, deliver us.

By your mighty resurrection,
by your glorious ascension;
and by your sending of the Holy Spirit.
good Lord, deliver us.

Hear our prayers, O Lord our God.
Hear us, good Lord.

Govern and direct your holy Church;
fill it with love and truth;
and grant it that unity which is your will.
Hear us, good Lord.

Give us boldness to preach the gospel in all the world,
and to make disciples of all the nations.

Hear us, good Lord.

Enlighten your ministers with knowledge and understanding, that by their teaching and their lives they may proclaim your word.

Hear us, good Lord.

Give your people grace to hear and receive your word,
and to bring forth the fruit of the Spirit.

Hear us, good Lord.

Bring into the way of truth
all who have erred and are deceived.

Hear us, good Lord.

Strengthen those who stand;
comfort and help the fainthearted;
raise up the fallen; and finally beat down Satan
under our feet.

Hear us, good Lord.

Succour the Jewish people, and kindle in their hearts a knowledge of Jesus as Messiah.

Hear us, good Lord.

Open the eyes of all who know not Christ,
that they may find in him the fullness of redemption.

Hear us, good Lord.

Guide the leaders of the nations
into the ways of peace and justice.

Hear us, good Lord.

Guard and strengthen your servant,
Charles our King,
that he may put his trust in you
and seek your honour and glory.

Hear us, good Lord.

Endue the members of our parliaments
and all who govern us with wisdom and understanding.

Hear us, good Lord.

Bless those who administer the law,
that they may uphold justice, honesty and truth.

Hear us, good Lord.

Give us the will to use the resources of the earth
to your glory, and for the good of all.

Hear us, good Lord.

Remember the ancient peoples of this land
and forgive the sins of ignorance and neglect
done against them.

Hear us, good Lord.

Bless and keep all your people.

Hear us, good Lord.

Help and comfort the lonely, the bereaved,
and the oppressed.

Lord, have mercy.

Keep in safety those who travel,
and all who are in danger.

Lord, have mercy.

Heal the sick in body and mind,
and provide for the homeless, the hungry
and the destitute.

Lord, have mercy.

Show your pity on prisoners and refugees,
and all who are in trouble.

Lord, have mercy.

Forgive our enemies, persecutors and slanderers,
and turn their hearts.

Lord, have mercy.

Hear us as we remember with thanksgiving those
who have died in the peace of Christ, and
Give us true repentance;
forgive us our sins of negligence and ignorance
and our deliberate sins;
and grant us the grace of your Holy Spirit
to amend our lives according to your holy word.

**Holy God
holy and strong
holy and immortal
have mercy on us.**

And now, as our Saviour Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

**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.
Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours, now and for ever. Amen.**

☞ *All sit.*

Psalm 22 (*Brian Marble, composed in 2016*)

My God, my God, why have you abandoned me? All who see me scoff at me; they mock me with parted lips, they wag their heads: "He relied on the Lord; let him deliver him; let him rescue him, if he loves him." Indeed, many dogs surround me, a pack of evil-doers closes in upon me; they have pierced my hands and my feet; I can count all my bones. they divide my garments among them, and for my vesture they cast lots. But you, O Lord, be not far from me; O my help, hasten to aid me. I will proclaim your name to my brethren; in the midst of the assembly I will praise you: "You who fear the Lord, praise him; all you descendants of Jacob, give glory to him; revere him, all you descendants of Israel"

☞ *At the conclusion of the Meditation all stand in silence as the rite of Adoration begins.*

THE SOLEMN ADORATION OF CHRIST CRUCIFIED

☞ *A cross is carried through the church to the sanctuary. The congregation may turn and face the cross as it moves through the church. Near the entrance to the church, in the middle of the church, and again at the sanctuary entrance, the priest stops, lifts up the cross and says:*

Celebrant We adore you, O Christ and we bless you,

All because, by your holy Cross you have redeemed the world.

☞ *After the third acclamation the congregation kneels. Silence is kept for a time. The people are invited to come forward and spend a moment of prayer before the cross.*

☞ *The Reproaches, also known as the Improperia, are sung. These draw their inspiration from Scripture. Through them, Christ the Crucified King speaks with us his people. People may continue to come forward to the cross during their recitation.*

THE REPROACHES Improperia - Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (1525 - 1594)

*Oh, my people, what have I done to you? How have I offended you? Oh, answer me!
I led you out of Egypt, from slavery to freedom, but you led your Saviour to die on the cross.*

Agios, O Theos. Sanctus Deus.

Agios Ischyros. Sanctus fortis.

Agios Athanatos, eleison imas.

Sanctus et immortalis, miserere nobis.

(Holy God, Holy Mighty One, Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us.)

For forty years I led you safely through the desert. I fed you with manna from Heaven and brought you to a land of plenty.

But you led your Saviour to die on the cross.

What more could I have done for you? I planted you as my fairest vine.

But you yielded only bitterness. When I was thirsty you gave me only vinegar to drink and pierced your Saviour's side with a lance.

MEDITATION:

Our Lord Jesus Christ humbled himself (Phillipians 2:8-9, the music by George Alexander MacFarren (1813-1887))

Our Lord Jesus Christ humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even unto the death on the Cross. Wherefore God hath highly exalted Him, exalted Him and hath given Him a name which is above every name.

At the conclusion,

Celebrant O Saviour of the world, By your cross and precious blood you have redeemed us

All Save us, and help us, we humbly beseech you, O Lord.

Celebrant We praise and adore you, O Christ.

All By your cross and precious blood you have redeemed us.

Celebrant Worthy is the Lamb, the Lamb that was slain, to receive all power and wealth, wisdom and might, honour and glory and praise!

All We praise and adore you, O Christ.

By your cross and precious blood you have redeemed us.

Celebrant You are worthy, O Christ, for you were slain, and by your blood you purchased for God people of every tribe, language, nation and race; You have made them a royal house, to serve our God as priests; and they shall reign upon earth.

All We praise and adore you, O Christ.

By your cross and precious blood you have redeemed us.

Celebrant To him who loves us and has freed us from our sins by his blood, and made us a kingdom, priests to his God and Father:

All To him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

HYMN

Tune Plead for me



1 Holy Jesu, by thy passion,
By the woes which none can share, 4
Borne in more than kingly fashion,
By thy love beyond compare:

Refrain:

Crucified, I turn to thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me.

By the hour of condemnation,
By the Blood which trickled down,
When, for us and our salvation,
Thou didst wear the robe and crown:

Refrain:

Crucified, I turn to thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me

2 By the treachery and trial,
By the blows and sore distress, 5
By desertion and denial,
By thine awful loneliness:

Refrain:

Crucified, I turn to thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me

By the path of sorrows dreary,
By the Cross, thy dreadful load,
By the pain, when, faint and weary,
Thou didst sink upon the road:

Refrain:

Crucified, I turn to thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me

3 By thy look so sweet and lowly,
While they smote thee on the face, 6
By thy patience, calm and holy,
In the midst of keen disgrace:

Refrain:

Crucified, I turn to thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me

By the spirit which could render
Love for hate and good for ill,
By the mercy, sweet and tender,
Poured upon thy murderers still:

Refrain:

Crucified, I turn to thee,
Son of Mary, plead for me

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Let us pray,

Almighty and eternal God, by whose Spirit the whole body of the church is governed and sanctified: receive our prayers and supplications which we offer before you for the many different members of your holy church; that every one of them, in their vocation and ministry, may truly and devoutly serve you; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

Amen.

 *All sit*

MEDITATION:

Oh was there ever loneliness like His? from *Olivet to Calvary*. The text by Shapcott Wensley (1854-1917) and the music by John Henry Maunder (1858-1920) Sung by Warren Fisher

Oh was there ever loneliness like His? From the drear garden of His agony the sinless One was led. His followers all forsook their Lord and fled; No gentle tone, no kindly glance was there, but mocking faces, and harsh words of hate, the cruel soldiers, the unpitying crowd. Despised of men, rejected and forsaken! O was there ever loneliness like His! Ye who sin, and ye who sorrow, ye who in temptation fall; See, o see your blest Redeemer, standing in the judgment hall. See Him beaten and derided, see His flesh by scourges torn; turn to Him, rememb'ring ever, 'twas for you, 'twas for you the stripes were borne. Standing 'mid the mocking soldiers, in the purple robe of scorn; see his gaze of gentle pity, from beneath the piercing thorn. Turn to Him ye heavy laden, ye who toil, and ye who mourn; Lo! He looks in love upon you, 'twas for you, 'twas for you, the pain was borne.

 *The celebrant facing the people and extending his hands towards them, dismisses them saying:*

Lord, send down your abundant blessing on your people who have devoutly recalled the death of your Son in the sure hope of the resurrection: grant them pardon, bring them comfort, may their faith grow stronger and they be assured of their eternal salvation through faith in our suffering saviour, your Son, Our Lord. Amen

MEDITATION:

The Crucifixion: After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished – (*The Crucifixion, text by Rev. J Sparrow-Simpson, M.A. (1859-1952) (Music by Sir John Stainer, 1840-1901)*)

After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished, saith, “I thirst”. When Jesus had received the vinegar, he saith, “It is finished: Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit”. And he bowed His Head and gave up the ghost.

- ✠ *No further blessing or dismissal is added. All depart in silence.
No collection is taken at this service.
There is a basket near the door for donations to the Church in Jerusalem.*

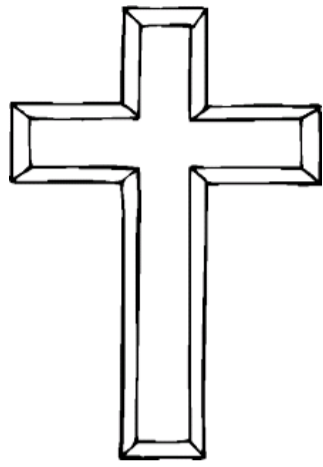
REFLECTION

He bore our griefs
by Jacobus Revius (Translated by Henrietta ten Harmsel)



HE BORE OUR GRIEFS BY JACOBUS REVIUS

No, it was not the Jews who crucified,
Nor who betrayed you in the judgment place,
Nor who, Lord Jesus, spat into your face,
Nor who with buffets struck you as you died.
No, it was not the soldiers fisted bold
Who lifted up the hammer and the nail,
Or raised the cursed cross on Calvary's hill,
Or, gambling, tossed the dice to win your robe.
I am the one, O Lord, who brought you there,
I am the heavy cross you had to bear,
I am the rope that bound you to the tree,
The whip, the nail, the hammer, and the spear,
The blood-stained crown of thorns you had to wear:
It was my sin, alas, it was for me.



EASTER DAY SERVICES – 20 April 2025

6.00am Service of Light
9.00am Sung Eucharist

REGULAR SUNDAY SERVICE

9.00am Sung Eucharist