



Rachel Winsor

Parish of St. Laurence, Coquitlam

April 2, 2021

## GOOD FRIDAY

### **Gathering of the Community**

All are warmly welcomed to our worship.

the world is not  
respectable; it is mortal,  
tormented, confused,  
deluded forever; but it is  
shot through with beauty,  
with love, with glints of  
courage and laughter;  
and in these, the spirit  
blooms...

George Santayana (1863-1952)  
~ writer, philosopher & Harvard professor

### Opening Prayer

**Presider** God of Light, God of Shadow, in our time together today, keep us aware of your presence in the darkness, help us to see meaning in this terrible story, and keep the fire of hope alive in our hearts.

This we pray in the name of the man from Nazareth,  
the one who lived with a great Passion for your Way,  
the one whose death is nigh. **Amen**

~ adapted from Rev Gord on his blog, Worship Offerings. <http://worshipofferings.blogspot.ca/>

Gathering Hymn *What Wondrous Love is This*

- 1 What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!  
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!  
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss  
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul,  
to bear the dreadful curse for my soul!
  
- 2 When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,  
when I was sinking down, sinking down,  
when I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown,  
Christ laid aside his crown for my soul, for my soul,  
Christ laid aside his crown for my soul.
  
- 3 To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing;  
to God and to the Lamb I will sing;  
to God and to the Lamb, who is the great I AM  
while millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,  
while millions join the theme, I will sing.
  
- 4 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,  
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.  
And when from death I'm free I'll sing and joyful be,  
and through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,  
and through eternity I'll sing on.

William Walker (1809-1875) Harm. © 1993 The Pilgrim Press

Reading - Isaiah 52:13 - 53:12

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.

Reader            The word of the Lord.  
All                **Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 22

***Refrain:***

***My God, my God,***

***O why have you abandoned me?***

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."

***Refrain***

***My God, my God,***

***O why have you abandoned me?***

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.
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.

***Refrain***  
***My God, my God,***  
***O why have you abandoned me?***

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## Passion Gospel - Mark 14:53-15:47

<sup>53</sup>They took Jesus to the high priest; and all the chief priests, the elders, and the scribes were assembled. <sup>54</sup>Peter had followed him at a distance, right into the courtyard of the high priest; and he was sitting with the guards, warming himself at the fire. <sup>55</sup>Now the chief priests

and the whole council were looking for testimony against Jesus to put him to death; but they found none. <sup>56</sup>For many gave false testimony against him, and their testimony did not agree. <sup>57</sup>Some stood up and gave false testimony against him, saying, <sup>58</sup>“We heard him say, ‘I will destroy this temple that is made with hands, and in three days I will build another, not made with hands.’” <sup>59</sup>But even on this point their testimony did not agree. <sup>60</sup>Then the high priest stood up before them and asked Jesus, “Have you no answer? What is it that they testify against you?” <sup>61</sup>But he was silent and did not answer. Again the high priest asked him, “Are you the Messiah, the Son of the Blessed One?” <sup>62</sup>Jesus said, “I am; and ‘you will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of the Power,’ and ‘coming with the clouds of heaven.’”

<sup>63</sup>Then the high priest tore his clothes and said, “Why do we still need witnesses? <sup>64</sup>You have heard his blasphemy! What is your decision?” All of them condemned him as deserving death. <sup>65</sup>Some began to spit on him, to blindfold him, and to strike him, saying to him, “Prophecy!” The guards also took him over and beat him.

<sup>66</sup>While Peter was below in the courtyard, one of the servant-girls of the high priest came by. <sup>67</sup>When she saw Peter warming himself, she stared at him and said, “You also were with Jesus, the man from Nazareth.” <sup>68</sup>But he denied it, saying, “I do not know or understand what you are talking about.” And he went out into the forecourt. Then the cock crowed. <sup>69</sup>And the servant-girl, on seeing him, began again to say to the bystanders, “This man is one of them.” <sup>70</sup>But again he denied it. Then after a little while the bystanders again said to Peter, “Certainly you are one of them; for you are a Galilean.” <sup>71</sup>But he began to curse, and he swore an oath, “I do not know this man you are talking about.” <sup>72</sup>At that moment the cock crowed for the second time.

Then Peter remembered that Jesus had said to him, “Before the cock crows twice, you will deny me three times.” And he broke down and wept.

15As soon as it was morning, the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole council. They bound Jesus, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate. 2Pilate asked him, “Are you the King of the Jews?” He answered him, “You say so.” 3Then the chief priests accused him of many things. 4Pilate asked him again, “Have you no answer? See how many charges they bring against you.” 5But Jesus made no further reply, so that Pilate was amazed.

6Now at the festival he used to release a prisoner for them, anyone for whom they asked. 7Now a man called Barabbas was in prison with the rebels who had committed murder during the insurrection. 8So the crowd came and began to ask Pilate to do for them according to his custom. 9Then he answered them, “Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?” 10For he realized that it was out of jealousy that the chief priests had handed him over. 11But the chief priests stirred up the crowd to have him release Barabbas for them instead. 12Pilate spoke to them again, “Then what do you wish me to do with the man you call the King of the Jews?” 13They shouted back, “Crucify him!” 14Pilate asked them, “Why, what evil has he done?” But they shouted all the more, “Crucify him!” 15So Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over to be crucified.

16Then the soldiers led him into the courtyard of the palace (that is, the governor’s headquarters); and they called together the whole cohort. 17And they clothed him in a purple cloak; and after twisting some thorns into a crown, they put it on him. 18And they began saluting him, “Hail, King of the Jews!” 19They struck his head with a reed, spat upon him, and knelt down in homage to him. 20After mocking him, they stripped him of the purple cloak and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him out to crucify him.

21They compelled a passer-by, who was coming in from the country, to carry his cross; it was Simon of Cyrene, the father of Alexander and Rufus. 22Then they brought Jesus to the place called Golgotha (which means the place of a skull). 23And they offered him wine mixed with

myrrh; but he did not take it. <sup>24</sup>And they crucified him, and divided his clothes among them, casting lots to decide what each should take.

<sup>25</sup>It was nine o'clock in the morning when they crucified him. <sup>26</sup>The inscription of the charge against him read, "The King of the Jews."  
<sup>27</sup>And with him they crucified two bandits, one on his right and one on his left. <sup>29</sup>Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying, "Aha! You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, <sup>30</sup>save yourself, and come down from the cross!" <sup>31</sup>In the same way the chief priests, along with the scribes, were also mocking him among themselves and saying, "He saved others; he cannot save himself. <sup>32</sup>Let the Messiah, the King of Israel, come down from the cross now, so that we may see and believe." Those who were crucified with him also taunted him.

<sup>33</sup>When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. <sup>34</sup>At three o'clock Jesus cried out with a loud voice, "Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?" which means, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?" <sup>35</sup>When some of the bystanders heard it, they said, "Listen, he is calling for Elijah." <sup>36</sup>And someone ran, filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink, saying, "Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down."  
<sup>37</sup>Then Jesus gave a loud cry and breathed his last. <sup>38</sup>And the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. <sup>39</sup>Now when the centurion, who stood facing him, saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said, "Truly this man was God's Son!"

<sup>40</sup>There were also women looking on from a distance; among them were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James the younger and of Joses, and Salome. <sup>41</sup>These used to follow him and provided for him when he was in Galilee; and there were many other women who had come up with him to Jerusalem.

<sup>42</sup>When evening had come, and since it was the day of Preparation, that is, the day before the sabbath, <sup>43</sup>Joseph of Arimathea, a respected member of the council, who was also himself waiting expectantly for

the kingdom of God, went boldly to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. <sup>44</sup>Then Pilate wondered if he were already dead; and summoning the centurion, he asked him whether he had been dead for some time. <sup>45</sup>When he learned from the centurion that he was dead, he granted the body to Joseph. <sup>46</sup>Then Joseph bought a linen cloth, and taking down the body, wrapped it in the linen cloth, and laid it in a tomb that had been hewn out of the rock. He then rolled a stone against the door of the tomb. <sup>47</sup>Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses saw where the body was laid.

Presider The gospel of Christ.

**All Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

Homily The Reverend Eric Mason

Anthem *Were You There*

1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

2. 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, tremble.  
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

3. 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, tremble.  
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

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## Prayer of Confession for Good Friday

Presider We come to you, Jesus, burdened with our own sin.  
Our own calls for revenge and violence, which may or  
may not have included the words, “Crucify, crucify!”  
Our own betrayals, with or without the thirty pieces of  
silver.  
Our own denials, whether or not we have heard the cock  
crowing.  
You know the sins we carry, secretly or openly  
the way they crush us, the weight of them.  
We bring these to your cross.  
You carry our burdens, Lord.  
These, the simplest and gravest of sins,  
are magnified into organizations and systems,  
amplified in the actions of corporations and governments.  
Selfishness, revenge and violence unfold on the largest  
scale,  
bringing forth misery and destruction in our world every  
day.  
You carry all of our burdens.

*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.*

(Isaiah 53:4-6 NRSV)

written by Carol Penner, and posted on

<http://carolpenner.typepad.com/leadinginworship/2011/04/good-friday-prayer-of-confession.html>

Confession

Presider God of mercy, come  
**All Into the hidden places of our hearts.**

Presider Christ of compassion, come  
**All Into the broken places of our world.**

Presider Spirit of life, come  
**All Into the polluted places of our lives.**

Presider Most Merciful God,  
**All 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 neighbours as ourselves. Forgive us, heal us, redeem us, Lead us from death to eternal life. Amen.**

Presider Almighty God have mercy upon us,  
pardon and deliver us from all our sins,  
confirm and strengthen us in all goodness,  
and keep us in eternal life;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord  
**All Amen.**

Presider

*A bell is tolled 33 times,  
Once for each year of Jesus' life.*

Hymn    *O Sacred Head, Surrounded*

1. O sacred head surrounded  
by crown of piercing thorn;  
O royal head so wounded,  
reviled, and put to scorn:  
death's shadows rise before you,  
the glow of life decays,  
yet angel hosts adore you  
and tremble as they gaze!
  
2. Your youthfulness and vigour  
are spent, your strength is gone,  
and in your tortured figure  
I see death drawing on:  
what agony of dying,  
what love, to sinners free!  
My Lord, all grace supplying,  
O turn your face on me!
  
3. Your sinless soul's oppression  
was all for sinners' gain;  
mine, mine was the transgression,  
but yours the deadly pain:  
I bow my head, my Saviour,  
for I deserve your place;  
O grant to me your favour,  
and heal me by your grace.
  
4. What language shall I borrow  
to thank you, dearest Friend,  
for this your dying sorrow,  
your mercy without end?  
Lord, make me yours for ever:  
your servant let me be;  
and may I never, never  
betray your love for me.

Hans Hassler Text: Attr. Bernard of Clairvaux (12th century); tr.  
James W. Alexander, 1830. Music: Hans L. Hassler, 1601; harmonization Johann Sebastian Bach.,  
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## Ending

Presider

When the alleluias fall silent  
and the story comes to a stop  
and the words fade out mid-sentence  
and even the stones keep quiet

and those who still find there is something to say  
shout for the wrong side

then you know  
the Lord of Life  
has finished the parable  
with one final sentence  
'It is finished'

and the tragedy bows its final bow in the world  
and is entombed

all that remains  
is the fear  
that we may never find our voices again  
and we will forget  
how to speak of love  
now the word  
has been silenced  
and the story  
run out of endings

written by Roddy Hamilton, and posted on the New Kilpatrick  
Parish Church website. <https://www.nkchurch.org.uk/original-liturgy>

## Return to the World

*We return to the world in silence.*

## And Death Shall Have No Dominion

And death shall have no dominion.  
Dead men naked they shall be one  
With the man in the wind and the west moon;  
When their bones are picked clean and  
the clean bones are gone,  
They shall have stars at elbow and foot;  
Though they go mad they shall be sane,  
Though they sink through the sea they shall rise again;  
Though lovers be lost love shall not;  
And death shall have no dominion.

And death shall have no dominion.  
Under the windings of the sea  
They lying long shall not die windily  
Twisting on racks when sinews give way,  
Strapped to a wheel, yet they shall not break;  
Faith in their hands shall snap in two,  
And the unicorn evils run them through;  
Split all ends up they shan't crack;  
And death shall have no dominion.

And death shall have no dominion.  
No more may gulls cry at their ears  
Or waves break loud on the seashores;  
Where blew a flower may a flower no more  
Lift its head to the blows of the rain;  
Though they be mad and dead as nails,  
Heads of the characters hammer through daisies;  
Break in the sun till the sun breaks down,  
And death shall have no dominion.

~ Dylan Thomas