

Good Friday – April 2, 2021

*A prelude is offered.
The ministers enter in silence.*



ANGLICAN
DIOCESE OF
NIAGARA

Bishop: All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have turned every one to his own way,
All: and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

Bishop: Christ the Lord became obedient unto death,
All: even death on a cross.

Silence is kept.

Bishop: Almighty God,
**All: our heavenly Father,
we have sinned in thought and word and deed;
we have not loved you with our whole heart;
we have not loved our neighbours as ourselves.
We pray you of your mercy, forgive us all that is past,
and grant that we may serve you in newness of life
to the glory of your name. Amen.**

The Collect of the Day

Bishop: The Lord be with you.
All: And also with you.

Bishop: Let us pray.
Almighty God, look graciously, we pray, on 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.**

HYMN: Who Would Ever Have Believed It? (Common Praise 199)

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|---|---|
| 1. Who would ever have believed it?
Who would ever have conceived it?
Who dared trace God's hand behind it
When a servant came among us? | 3. We despised him, we disowned him,
Though he clearly hurt and suffered:
We, believing he was worthless,
Never turned our eyes towards him. |
| 2. Like a sapling in dry soil,
He was rooted in our presence;
Lacking beauty, grace and splendour,
No one felt attracted to him. | 4. Yet it was the pain and torment
We deserved which he accepted,
While we reckoned his afflictions
Must have come by heaven's
instruction. |

5. Though our sins let him be wounded,
Though our cruelty left him beaten,
Yet, through how and why he suffered,
God revealed our hope of healing.

6. We, like sheep despite our wisdom,
All had wandered from God's purpose;
And our due in pain and anger
God let fall on one among us.

7. Who would ever have believed it?
Who would ever have conceived it?
Who dared trace God's hand behind it
When a servant came among us?

The Liturgy of the Word

The First Reading: Isaiah 52:13—53:12

One: 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.

One: 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.

One: Holy Wisdom, Holy Word

All: Thanks be to God.

The Second Reading: Hebrews 4:14-16, 5:7-9

One: 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

One: Holy Wisdom, Holy Word

All: Thanks be to God.

Psalm 22

Refrain: My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? *
and are so far from my cry and from the words of my distress?

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

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.

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

Our forefathers put their trust in you; *
they trusted, and you delivered them.

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

They cried out to you and were delivered; *
they trusted in you and were not put to shame.

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

But as for me, I am a worm and no man, *
scorned by all and despised by the people.

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

All who see me laugh me to scorn; *
they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,

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

"He trusted in the Lord; let him deliver him; *
let him rescue him, if he delights in him."

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

Yet you are he who took me out of the womb, *
and kept me safe upon my mother's breast.

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

I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born; *
you were my God when I was still in my mother's womb.

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

Be not far from me, for trouble is near, *
and there is none to help.

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

Many young bulls encircle me; *
Strong bulls of Bashan surround me.

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

They open wide their jaws at me, *
Like a ravening and a roaring lion.

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

Psalm 22 continues...

I am poured out like water; all my bones are out of joint; *
my heart within my breast is melting wax.

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

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.

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

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.

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

They stare and gloat over me; *
they divide my garments among them; they cast lots for my clothing.

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

The Gospel of the Passion

One: The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Mark.

The passion is read in 3 voices.

The Sermon – The Very Reverend Tim Dobbin

HYMN: There is a Green Hill Far Away (Common Praise #202)

1. 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 forgiv'n,
he died to make us good,
that we might go at last to heav'n,
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 heav'n, 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 Solemn Intercession

Bishop: Dear people of God,
our heavenly Father sent his Son into the world,
not to condemn the world,
but that the world through him might be saved,
that all who believe in him
might be delivered from the power of sin and death
and become heirs with him of eternal life.

Bishop: Let us pray for the one holy catholic
and apostolic Church of Christ throughout the world:
for its unity in witness and service,
for all bishops and other ministers and the people whom they serve,
for Susan our bishop, and all the people of this diocese,
for all Christians in this community, for those about to be baptized,
that the Lord will confirm his Church in faith, increase it in love,
and preserve it in peace.

Silence

Dean: Almighty and everlasting God,
by your Spirit the whole body of your faithful people is governed and sanctified.
Receive our supplications and prayers which we offer before you
for all members of your holy Church,
that in our vocation and ministry we may truly and devoutly serve you;
through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

Bishop: Let us pray for all nations and peoples of the earth,
and for those in authority among them:
for Elizabeth our Queen and all the Royal Family,
for Justin the Prime Minister and for the government of this country,
for Doug the Premier of this province and the members of the legislature,
for all those who govern and lead in the villages, towns and cities of this diocese,
for all who serve the common good,
that by God's help they may seek justice and truth,
and live in peace and concord.

Silence

Dean: Almighty God, kindle, we pray, in every heart the true love of peace,
and guide with your wisdom those who take counsel for the nations of the earth,
that justice and peace may increase,
until the earth is filled with the knowledge of your love;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Bishop: Let us pray for all who suffer and are afflicted in body or in mind:
for the hungry and homeless, the destitute and the oppressed,
and all who suffer persecution or prejudice,
for the sick, the wounded, and the handicapped,
for those in loneliness, fear, and anguish,
for those who face temptation, doubt, and despair,
for the sorrowful and bereaved,
for prisoners and captives and those in mortal danger,
that God in his mercy will comfort and relieve them,
and grant them the knowledge of his love,
and stir up in us the will and patience to minister to their needs.

Silence

Dean: Gracious God, the comfort of all who sorrow,
the strength of all who suffer, hear the cry of those in misery and need.
In their afflictions show them your mercy,
and give us, we pray, the strength to serve them,
for the sake of him who suffered for us, your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Bishop: Let us pray for all who have not received the Gospel of Christ:
for all who have not heard the words of salvation,
for all who have lost their faith,
for all whose sin has made them indifferent to Christ,
for all who actively oppose Christ by word or deed,
for all who are enemies of the cross of Christ,
and persecutors of his disciples,
for all who in the name of Christ have persecuted others,
that God will open their hearts to the truth,
and lead them to faith and obedience.

Silence

Dean: Merciful God, creator of the peoples of the earth and lover of souls,
have compassion on all who do not know you as you are revealed
in your Son Jesus Christ.
Let your gospel be preached with grace and power to those who have not heard it,
turn the hearts of those who resist it,
and bring home to your fold those who have gone astray;
that there may be one flock under one shepherd,
Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Bishop: Let us commit ourselves to God, and pray for the grace of a holy life,
that with all who have departed this life and have died in the peace of Christ,
and those whose faith is known to God alone,
we may be accounted worthy to enter into the fullness of the joy of our Lord,
and receive the crown of life in the day of resurrection.

Silence

Dean: O God of unchangeable power and eternal light,
look favourably on your whole Church, that wonderful and sacred mystery.
By the effectual working of your providence,
carry out in tranquillity the plan of salvation.
Let the whole world see and know
that things which were cast down are being raised up,
and things which had grown old are being made new,
and that all things are being brought to their perfection
by him through whom all things were made,
your Son Jesus Christ our Lord; who lives and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Meditation on the Cross of Jesus

Bishop: This is the wood of the cross, on which hung the Saviour of the world.

All: Come let us worship.

Dean: Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by?

Look and see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow which was brought upon me,
which the Lord inflicted on the day of his fierce anger.

All: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.

Bishop: O my people, O my Church, what have I done to you,
or in what have I offended you?

Testify against me. I led you forth from the land of Egypt,
and delivered you by the waters of baptism,
but you have prepared a cross for your Saviour.

All: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.

Dean: I led you through the desert forty years, and fed you with manna.

I brought you through tribulation and penitence,
and gave you my body, the bread of heaven,
but you have prepared a cross for your Saviour.

All: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.

Bishop: What more could I have done for you that I have not done?

I planted you, my chosen and fairest vineyard,
I made you the branches of my vine; but when I was thirsty,
you gave me vinegar to drink, and pierced with a spear the side of your Saviour.

All: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.

Dean: I went before you in a pillar of cloud,
and you have led me to the judgement hall of Pilate.

I scourged your enemies and brought you to a land of freedom,
but you have scourged, mocked, and beaten me.
I gave you the water of salvation from the rock,
but you have given me gall and left me to thirst.

All: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.

Bishop: I gave you a royal sceptre, and bestowed the keys to the kingdom,
but you have given me a crown of thorns.

I raised you on high with great power, but you have hanged me on the cross.

All: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.

Dean: My peace I gave, which the world cannot give,
and washed your feet as a sign of my love,
but you draw the sword to strike in my name,
and seek high places in my kingdom.

I offered you my body and blood,
but you scatter and deny and abandon me.

All: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.

Bishop: I sent the Spirit of truth to guide you, and you close your hearts to the Counsellor.
I pray that all may be as one in the Father and me,
but you continue to quarrel and divide.
I call you to go and bring forth fruit, but you cast lots for my clothing.

All: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.

Dean: I grafted you into the tree of my chosen Israel,
and you turned on them with persecution and mass murder.
I made you joint heirs with them of my covenants,
but you made them scapegoats for your own guilt.

All: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.

Bishop: I came to you as the least of your siblings;
I was hungry and you gave me no food, I was thirsty and you gave me no drink,
I was a stranger and you did not welcome me,
naked and you did not clothe me, sick and in prison and you did not visit me.

All: Holy God, holy and mighty, holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.

SOLO: *Crucifixus* by Gabriel Faure

Soloist: Jeremy Ludwig

Bishop: As our Saviour taught us, let us pray,

**All: 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 forever. Amen.**

HYMN: When I Survey the Wondrous Cross (Common Praise #386)

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| 1. 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. | 3. 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? |
| 2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
save in the death of Christ, my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them through his blood. | 4. 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. |

The service concludes and all depart in silence.