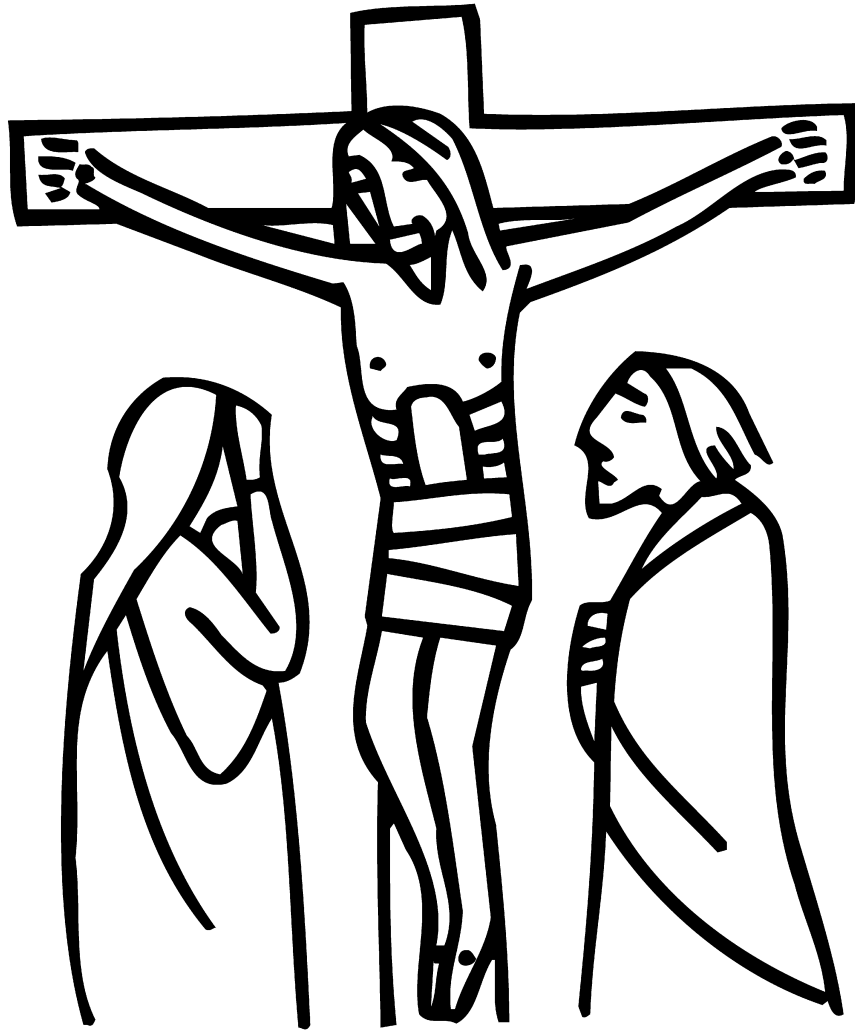


Emmanuel Church

The Episcopal Church on Mercer Island



**EMMANUEL EPISCOPAL CHURCH
THE SOLEMN LITURGY OF GOOD FRIDAY &
VENERATION OF THE CROSS
MARCH 29TH, 2024 AT 7:00 PM**

ABOUT THIS AFTERNOON'S LITURGY

From the earliest days, Christians have understood the execution and death of Jesus to be an event not only to remember but to celebrate. Our temptation in the shadow of the sheer brutality he faced is to mourn and sorrow. And yet, through the scriptures, both Jesus and the saints commend us to remember that it is the cross that brings us life. The gift of love and solidarity expressed by Jesus' willing submission to the forces of destruction therefore compels our reflection.

In the music, scripture, poetry, and prayer which follows, journey with Jesus to the cross and the tomb. Walk with him and make his path your own. Embrace his death that you might know life.

At the end of the service, you will be invited to come forward to venerate the cross. To venerate means to show great reverence or respect. Venerating the cross may look different to each person. Some may wish to simply stand close to the cross. Others may wish to touch the cross with their hands. People sometimes hug the cross or kiss the cross. This is a personal time for each person to engage as they see fit.

MOVEMENT ONE

The Altar party enters in silence from the sacristy.

HYMN – “Beneath the cross of Jesus”

Tune: *St. Christopher*

1 Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2 Up - on the cross of Je - sus mine eyes at times can see
3 I take, O cross, thy sha-dow for my a - bid - ing place;

the sha - dow of a might - y rock with - in a wea - ry land,
the ve - ry dy - ing form of one who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no o - ther sun - shine than the sun - shine of his face;

a home with - in the wil - der - ness, a rest up - on the way,
and from my smit - ten heart with tears two won - ders I con - fess:
con - tent to let my pride go by, to know no gain nor loss,

from the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, and the bur - den of the day.
the — won - ders of re - deem - ing love, and — my un - wor - thi - ness.
my — sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my — glo - ry all the cross.

SCRIPTURE – The Passion according to Saint Mark

As soon as it was morning, the chief priests, with the elders and scribes, and the whole council, held a consultation; and they bound Jesus and led him away and delivered him to Pilate. And they all condemned him and said, “He deserves to die.” When Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus out and sat down on the judgment seat at a place called the Pavement, but in the Hebrew, Gabbatha. Then he handed Jesus over to them to be crucified.

POEM – “East Coker” from “The Four Quartets”

-T.S. Elliot

I said to my soul, be still, and wait
without hope

For hope would be hope for the wrong
thing; wait without love,

For love would be love of the wrong thing; there is yet faith
But the faith and the love and the hope are all in the waiting.

Wait without thought, for you are not ready for thought:

So the darkness shall be the light,
and the stillness the dancing.

COLLECT

O God of peace, you have taught us that in returning and rest we shall be saved, in quietness and confidence shall be our strength. By the might of your Spirit lift us, we pray, to your presence, where we may be still and know that you are God, through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Silence is kept

MOVEMENT TWO

HYMN – “When I survey the wondrous cross”

Tune: *Rockingham*

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross where the young
2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet sor - row and
4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were an

Prince of Glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
cross of Christ, my God: all the vain things that
love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
of - fering far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

SCRIPTURE – The Passion according to St. John

Jesus went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called the place of a skull, which is called in Hebrew, Golgotha. Although he was a Son, he learned obedience through what he suffered. Like a lamb he was led to the slaughter; and like a sheep that before its shearers is mute, so he opened not his mouth. Worthy is the Lamb who was slain, to receive power and riches and wisdom and strength and honor and glory and blessing.

POEM – “Burnt Norton” from “The Four Quartets”

-T.S. Elliot

At the still point of the turning world.
Neither flesh nor fleshless;
Neither from nor towards; at the still point,
there the dance is,
But neither arrest nor movement.
And do not call it fixity,
Where past and future are gathered.
Neither movement from nor towards,
Neither ascent nor decline. Except for the point,
the still point,
There would be no dance, and there is only the dance.

COLLECT

May the God who goes before you through desert places by night and by day be your companion and guide; may your journey be with the saints; may the Holy Spirit be your strength, and Christ your clothing of light, in whose name we pray. **Amen.**

Silence is kept

MOVEMENT THREE

HYMN – “Ah, Holy Jesus”

Tune: *Hertzliebster Jesu*

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed, that man to
2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee? A - las, my
3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered; the slave hath
4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thy in - car - na - tion, thy mor - tal
5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee, I do a -

1 judge thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,
2 trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus,
3 sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a - tone - ment,
4 sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion; thy death of an - guish
5 dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think on thy pi - ty

1 by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
2 I it was de - nied thee: I cru - ci - fied thee.
3 while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.
4 and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
5 and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

SCRIPTURE – The Book of Lamentations

I am the man who has seen affliction under the rod of his wrath; he has driven and brought me into darkness without any light. He has besieged me and enveloped me with bitterness and tribulation; he has made me dwell in darkness like the dead of long ago. Though I call and cry for help, he shuts out my prayer. He has made my teeth grind on gravel, and made me cower in ashes. “Remember, O Lord, my affliction and bitterness, the wormwood and the gall!”

POEM – “Eli, Eli”

-Miriam Kessler

My God, My God, he cried,
If he is quoted right ...
Somehow that moan is comforting
To us, alone at night,
Who tremble, daring dawn,
That He, so wise and strong,
Should weep and ask for aid.
Somehow, my lovely distant god,
It makes me less afraid.

COLLECT

Lord Christ, You came into the World as one of us, and suffered as we do. As we go through the trials of life, help us to realize that you are with us at all times and in all things; that we have no secrets from you; and that your loving grace enfolds us for eternity. In the security of your embrace we pray. **Amen.**

Silence is kept

MOVEMENT FOUR

HYMN – “Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow”

Tune: *Cross of Jesus*

1 Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, where the
2 Here the King of all the a - ges, throned in
3 O mys - ter - ious con - de - scend - ing! O a -
4 Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, where the

blood of Christ was shed, per - fect Man on
light ere worlds could be, robed in mor - tal
ban - don - ment sub - lime! Ve - ry God him -
blood of Christ was shed, per - fect Man on

thee did suf - fer, per - fect God on thee has bled!
flesh is dy - ing, cru - ci - fied by sin for me.
self is bear - ing all the suf - fer - ings of time!
thee did suf - fer, per - fect God on thee has bled!

SCRIPTURE – The Book of Lamentations

All you who pass by, behold and see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow. My eyes are spent with weeping; my soul is in tumult; my heart is poured out in grief because of the downfall of my people. “Do not call me Naomi (which means Pleasant), call me Mara (which means Bitter); for the Almighty has dealt very bitterly with me.”

POEM – “Through the Window of the Ordinary”

-The Rev. Janet Campbell

We don't know what we do, really,
So we surrender ourselves
To the prayers...
It's the least (and most) we can do, isn't it? Kneeling, rising,
Kneeling, rising
In this dance against despair
Kneeling, rising
Kneeling, rising
Insisting,
For ourselves and for the world ...
That through some divine logic, (or folly?)
we might be saved from ourselves,
given another chance, and another and,
that things which were cast down
might be raised up,
even as we speak,
and things which had grown old
might be made new,
and all things
might be brought to their perfection
by the one through whom
all things were made ...
to whom we stubbornly offer
our hope for the world and ourselves

COLLECT

O Lord, we are at the limits of our power to help. For what we have left undone, forgive us. For what you have helped us to do, we thank you. For what must be done by others, lend your strength. Now shelter us in your peace which passes our understanding. **Amen.**

Silence is kept

MOVEMENT FIVE

HYMN – “Go to dark Gethsemane”

Tune: *Petra*

1 Go to dark Geth - se - ma - ne, ye that feel the tempt-er's power;
2 Fol - low to the judg - ment hall; view the Lord of life ar - rained;
3 Cal-vary's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; there, a - dor - ing at his feet,

your Re - deem - er's con - flict see, watch with him one bit - ter hour;
O the worm-wood and the gall! O the pangs his soul sus - tained!
mark the mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete;

turn not from his griefs a - way, learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
Shun not suf - fering, shame, or loss; learn of him to bear the cross.
“It is fi - nished!” hear him cry; learn of Je - sus Christ to die.

SCRIPTURE – The Passion according to St. Matthew

When it was evening, there came a rich man from Arimathea, named Joseph, who also was a disciple of Jesus. He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus.

Then Pilate ordered it to be given to him. And Joseph took the body, and wrapped it in a clean linen shroud, and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn in the rock; and he rolled a great stone to the door of the tomb.

POEM – “Woman Un-Bent”

-Irene Zimmerman

I spiral back

Toward the black

Mire

From which You drew me,

Threw me

On your potter’s wheel;

Feel

Your hot

Nearness now,

Your fire;

Know not

The how

Of death,

Know only that I must

Return this dust,

Return to Breath.

COLLECT

O God, why have you abandoned me? Though you have hidden your face from me, still from this dread and empty place, I cry to you, who have promised me that underneath are your everlasting arms. **Amen.**

Silence is kept

HYMN – “Were you there when they crucified my Lord?”

Tune: *Were you there?*

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you
 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you
 *3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side? Were you
 4 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh!
 there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh!
 there when they pierced him in the side? Oh!
 there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh!

Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
 Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
 Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
 Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,

trem-ble. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 trem-ble. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 trem-ble. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
 trem-ble. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

VENERATION OF THE CROSS OF CHRIST

All who desire to do so are invited to come to veneration the cross. Instrumental music will be played during the veneration.

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.

The ministers depart in silence.

*An offering plate in the back of the church is
for a collection for the Church in Jerusalem and the Middle East.*

SERVING TODAY

PRESIDER – The Rev. Brian Gregory

LECTOR –

MUSIC –

ALTAR GUILD –