

GOOD FRIDAY

SERVICE OF SCRIPTURE, MUSIC, AND PRAYER

Friday, April 10, 2020

6:00pm

Liturgy: Tom Sauer

Musicians: Alexandra Colaizzi, mezzo-soprano

Alex Benford, organ and piano

WELCOME

PRELUDE Near the Cross Greg Howlett

CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader: O crucified Jesus, Son of the Father, conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the

Virgin Mary, eternal Word of God,

All: We worship you.

Leader: O crucified Jesus, holy temple of God, dwelling place of the Most High, gate of

heaven, burning flame of love,

All: We worship you.

Leader: O crucified Jesus, sanctuary of justice and love, full of kindness, source of all

faithfulness,

All: We worship you.

Leader: O crucified Jesus, ruler of every heart, in you are all the treasures of wisdom and

know-ledge, in you dwells all the fullness of the Godhead,

All: We worship you.

Leader: Jesus, Lamb of God, All: Have mercy on us.

Leader: Jesus, bearer of our sins,

All: Have mercy on us.

Leader: Jesus, redeemer of the world,

All: Grant us peace.

OPENING PRAYER

Were You There? Jeremy Koay

PRAYER FOR ILLUMINATION

FIRST SCRIPTURE READING: John 18:12-27

The Crucifixion Samuel Barber

At the cry of the first bird they began to crucify Thee, O Swan!

Never shall lament cease because of that

It was like the parting of day from night

Ah, sore was the suffering borne by the body of Mary's Son

But sorer still to Him was the grief which for His sake

Came upon His mother

SECOND SCRIPTURE READING: John 18:18-19:16a

Erbarme dich, mein Gott (from St. Matthew Passion)

J. S. Bach

Have mercy, my God, for my tears' sake;

Look here, my heart and eyes weep bitterly before You.

THIRD SCRIPTURE READING: John 19:16b-37

Gnossienne No. 1 Erik Satie

FOURTH SCRIPTURE READING: John 19:38-42

PASTORAL PRAYER AND THE LORD'S PRAYER

BENEDICTION

A Stable Lamp is Lighted

David Hurd

A stable lamp is lighted whose glow shall wake the sky; the stars shall bend their voices, and every stone shall cry. And every stone shall cry, and straw like gold shall shine; a barn shall harbor heaven, a stall become a shrine.

This child through David's city shall ride in triumph by; the palm shall strew its branches, and every stone shall cry. And every stone shall cry, though heavy, dull and dumb, and lie within the roadway to pave his kingdom come.

Yet he shall be forsaken, and yielded up to die; the sky shall groan and darken, and every stone shall cry. And every stone shall cry for gifts of love abused; God's blood upon the spearhead, God's love again refused.

But now, as at the ending, the low is lifted high; the stars shall bend their voices, and every stone shall cry. And every stone shall cry in praises of the child by whose descent among us the worlds are reconciled.