

**Christ Church
New Mill**

GOOD FRIDAY

**April 9th 2004
7.30pm**



***Meditations on the Cross
in Music and Words***

Welcome to Christ Church, New Mill, for the annual Good Friday service of music and words. Please stand and join in the hymns, and sit for the readings and choir items.

You may like to meditate on the words on this page before the service starts.

God so loved the world, that he gave his only Son, so that everyone who believes in him may not perish, but have everlasting life. *John 3: 16*

For who is Christ, unless that which “in the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God”? This Word of God “became flesh and dwelt among us”; for he was incapable of dying for us until he had assumed mortal flesh for us. *St. Augustine*

Seeing the sorrow and desolation of us, he was made sorry through his kindness and love. All the time he could suffer, he did suffer for us, and sorrow too

....This is his meaning: “How could I not, out of love for you, do all I can for you for love of you I am ready to die often, regardless of the suffering.” *Julian of Norwich*

The sin of Pilate - cowardice and political time-serving; the sin of Caiaphas - spiritual pride and ecclesiastical time-serving; the sin of the soldiers, the crowd - brutality, blood-lust, the blind following the majority. These sins are not museum specimens, impaled on pins in glass cases, strange reactions of long-ago people in far-away places. Far from it. They are the sins of Acacia Avenue and Laburnum Grove - the sins of ordinary people. Your sins and my sins. It is these, the penny-plain treacheries of John Citizen and his unglamorous wife, which flame in the heat of the moment and flare to the sudden murder of God. *P.W. Turner*

(See: <http://www.dur.ac.uk/StChads/chaplain/why5.htm>)

Please stand at the entry of the choir and clergy.

Hymn:

This is the night, dear friends, the night for weeping,

(In copyright; See the hymnbook “Common Praise”, no. 134) .

from Latin of Peter Abelard (1079-1142)

tr. Richard Sturch b. 1936 , © Stainer & Bell.

Music by J.B. Dykes (“Strength & Stay”)(1823-76)

Please sit or kneel for the bidding prayer

The Journey to the Cross

1st Reading: Matthew 27: 11-31

Choir: **To mock your reign** *words by Fred P. Green (1903-2000)*

© Stainer & Bell Ltd. CCLI 109371. Music by Thomas Tallis (c.1505—85)

To mock your reign, O dearest Lord, they made a crown of thorns,

Set you with taunts along that road from which no-one returns.

They could not know, as we do now, how glorious is that crown,

That thorns would flower upon your brow, your sorrows heal our own.
In mock acclaim, O gracious Lord, they snatched a purple cloak,
Your passion turned, for all they cared, into a soldier's joke.
They could not know, as we do now, that though we merit blame
Your robe of mercy you will throw around our naked shame.

A sceptred reed, O patient Lord, they thrust into your hand,
And acted out their grim charade to its appointed end.
They could not know, as we do now, though empires rise and fall,
Your kingdom shall not cease to grow till love embraces all.

2nd Reading: Matthew 27: 32—34

Hymn:

Alone thou goest forth, O Lord,

Also in copyright. See "Common Praise" no. 102

*Peter Abelard (1079-1142) tr. F. Bland Tucker (1895-1984)©
Church Pension Fund, Fifth Ave. NY 10016 USA
Music by Vincent Novello ("Albano") (1781-1861)*

3rd Reading: And didst thou travel light, dear Lord
(Geoffrey Dearmer 1893-1936)

The Crucifixion

4th Reading: Matthew 27: 35-44

Choir: part of Psalm 22 *Music by Samuel Wesley (1766-1837)*

My God, my God, look upon me, why hast thou forsaken me : and art so far from my health, and from the words of my complaint? O my God I cry in the daytime but thou hearest not : and in the night season also I take no rest.

All they that see me laugh me to scorn : they shoot out their lips and shake their heads saying, "He trusted in God that he would deliver him : let him deliver him if he will have him".

I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint : my heart also in the midst of my body is even like melting wax. My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my gums : and thou shalt bring me into the dust of death.

They pierced my hands and my feet, I may tell all my bones : they stand staring and looking upon me. They part my garments among them : and cast lots upon my vesture.

5th Reading: Matthew 27: 45-48

Hymn:

**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.**

**I pray thee, Jesus, own me,
Me, Shepherd good, for thine;
Who to thy fold hast won me,
And fed with truth divine.**

**Me guilty, me refuse not,
Incline thy face to me,
This comfort that I lose not,
On earth to comfort thee.**

**In thy most bitter passion
My heart to share doth cry,
With thee for my salvation
Upon the Cross to die.
Ah, keep my heart thus movèd
To stand thy Cross beneath,
To mourn thee, well-belovèd,
Yet thank thee for thy death.**

**My days are few, O fail not,
With thine immortal power,
To hold me that I quail not
In death's most fearful hour:
That I may fight befriended,
And see in my last strife
To me thine arms extended
Upon the Cross of life.**

*Paul Gerhardt (1607-76) from a 14th C. Latin hymn
Tr. Robert Bridges (1844-1930). Music H.L. Hassler
(1564-1612), arr. J.S. Bach (1685-1750)*

6th Reading: Luke 23: 34-43

Choir: De Profundis *Words from Psalm 130. Music plainsong (tone 8, 2nd ending); Si iniquitates by Samuel Wesley (1766-1837).*

De profundis clamavi ad te Domine : Domine exaudi vocem meam.

(Tr. Out of the deep have I called unto thee O Lord : Lord hear my voice.)

Fiant aures tuae intendentes : in vocem deprecationes meae.

(Tr. O let thine ears consider well : the voice of my complaint.)

Si iniquitates observaveris Domine : Domine quis sustinebit?

(Tr. If thou Lord wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss : O Lord who may abide it?)

Quia apud te propitiatio est : et propter egeram tuam sustinui te Domine.

(Tr. For there is mercy with thee : therefore shalt thou be feared.)

Sustinuit anima mea : in verbo ejus.

(Tr. I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for him : in his word is my trust.)

Speravit anima mea in Domine : A custodia matutina usque ad noctem.

(Tr. My soul fleeth unto the Lord : I say before the morning watch..)

7th Reading: John 19: 25-30

Choir: O vos omnes

Words from Lamentations 1:12, 18; Music by T.L. de Victoria (1548-1611)

O vos omnes, qui transitis per viam, attendite, et videte. Si est dolor similis sicut dolor meus. Attendite universi populi, et videte dolorem meum.

(Tr. O ye people who pass by, behold and see. Is there any sorrow like unto my sorrow? O all ye people, behold and see my sorrow.)

Hymn:

O come and mourn with me awhile;

O come ye to the Saviour's side;

O come, together let us mourn:

Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

Seven times he spoke, seven words of love;

And all three hours his silence cried

For mercy on the souls of all:

Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

O break, O break, hard heart of mine!

Thy weak self-love and guilty pride

His Pilate and his Judas were:

Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

O love of God! O sin of man!

In this dread act your strength is tried;

And victory remains with Love:

For he, our Lord, is crucified!

F.W. Faber (1814-63). Music by J.B. Dykes ("St. Cross")(1823-76)

8th Reading: Here hangs a man discarded

(Brian Wren, b. 1936)

Choir: God so loved the world

(Words: John 3:16, 17; Music: John Stainer [1840-1901])

God so loved the world that he gave his only-begotten Son that whoso believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life. For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved.

Christ's Sacrifice for us

Hymn:

O perfect life of love!

All, all is finished now:

All that he left his throne above

To do for us below.

No work is left undone

Of all the Father willed:

His toil, his sorrows, one by one

The scriptures have fulfilled.

No pain that we can share

But he has felt its smart;

All forms of human grief and care

Have pierced that tender heart.

And on his thorn-crowned head,

And on his sinless soul,

Our sins in all their guilt were laid,

That he might make us whole.

**In perfect love he dies:
For me, he dies for me;
O all-atoning sacrifice,
I cling by faith to thee.**

**In every time of need,
Before the judgement throne,
Thy work, O Lamb of God, I'll plead
Thy merits, not my own.**

**Yet work, O Lord, in me
As thou for me hast wrought;
And let my love the answer be
To grace thy love has brought.**

H.W. Baker(1821-77) Music W. Daman("Southwell")(1540-91)

9th Reading: Hebrews 9: 19-end; 12: 1-3.

10th Reading: How deep the Father's love *(Stuart Townend)*

Choir: Greater love hath no man

Words: Song of Solomon 8: 7,6; John 15: 13; 1 Peter 2: 24; 1 Corinthians 6:11; 1 Peter 2:9; Romans 12:1; Music : John Ireland (1879-1962)

Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it. Love is strong as death. Greater love hath no man than this: that a man lay down his life for his friends. Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree, that we being dead to sins should live unto righteousness. Ye are washed, ye are sanctified, ye are justified in the name of the Lord Jesus. Ye are a chosen generation, a royal priesthood, a holy nation; that ye should show forth the praises of him who hath called you out of darkness into his marvellous light. I beseech you, brethren, by the mercies of God that ye present your bodies, a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

Please sit or kneel for the prayer and benediction.

Hymn:

**Praise to the holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.**

**O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.**

**O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against the foe,
Should strive and should prevail;**

**And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence and His very self,
And essence all-divine.**

**O generous love! that He, who smote
In Man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo;**

**And in the garden secretly,
And on the cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.**

**Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And to the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.**

J.H. Newman (1801-90). Music J.B. Dykes (1823-76)

*We hope you have enjoyed the service.
Please join us for tea/coffee.*

Easter Services at Christ Church:

EASTER DAY, April 11th

8.30am: Holy Communion (said)

11.00am: Sung Eucharist for Easter

7.00pm: Festival Choral Evensong. Responses by Ayleward, Magnificat & Nunc Dimittis by Harwood (in Ab), anthem "Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ" by Wesley.

There are currently vacancies in the choir of Christ Church, in all voice parts, and especially in the Junior section. Practices are on Monday evenings. Further details can be obtained from choir members, or the choirmaster, Geoffrey Lockwood.

