

*The Cathedral Church of St. James*  
*Diocese of Toronto • Anglican Church of Canada*

*April 10, 2020: Good Friday*

**Hymn**

Text: Isaac Watts; Music: Adapted by Edward Miller, 1790; Tune: Rockingham

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.  
Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the Cross of Christ, my God;  
All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his Blood.  
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?  
Were the whole realm of nature mine, that were an offering far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine, demands my soul, my life, my all.

*Officiant*

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: 6*

Let us kneel and humbly confess our sins to Almighty God.

*All*

Almighty and most merciful Father,  
We have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep,  
we have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts,  
we have offended against thy holy laws,  
we have left undone those things which we ought to have done,  
and we have done those things which we ought not to have done;  
and there is no health in us.  
But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders.  
Spare thou them, O God, which confess their faults.  
Restore thou them that are penitent;  
according to thy promises declared unto humanity  
in Christ Jesu our Lord.  
And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake,  
that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life,  
to the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

*Officiant* Almighty God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who desireth not the death of sinners, but rather that they may turn from their wickedness, and live, hath given power and commandment to his Ministers, to declare and pronounce to his people, being penitent, the Absolution and Remission of their sins. He pardoneth and absolveth all them that truly repent and unfeignedly believe his holy Gospel. Wherefore we beseech him to grant us true repentance and his Holy Spirit, that those things may please him which we do at this present, and that the rest of our life hereafter may be pure and holy; so that at the last we may come to his eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

*People* Amen.

### **Good Friday Anthems**

*Cantor* Behold the Lamb of God :  
which taketh away the sin of the world.

*All* He was wounded for our trans-gress-ions :  
he was bruised for our in-i-qui-ties:

*Cantor* The chastisement of our peace was up-on him :  
and with his stripes we are heal-ed.

*All* Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he lov-ed us :  
and sent his Son to be the propiti-a-tion for our sins.

*Cantor* Worthy is the Lamb that was slain  
to receive power, and riches, and wis-dom, and strength :

*All* and honour, and glo-ry, and blessing.

### **The Collect**

*Officiant* Almighty God, we beseech thee graciously to behold this thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed, and given up into the hands of wicked ones, and to suffer death upon the cross; who now liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end.

*People* Amen.

### **First Reading**

*John 18: 1-32*

*Reader* After Jesus had spoken these words, he went out with his disciples across the Kidron valley to a place where there was a garden, which he and his disciples entered. Now Judas, who betrayed him, also knew the place, because Jesus often met there with his disciples. So Judas brought a

detachment of soldiers together with police from the chief priests and the Pharisees, and they came there with lanterns and torches and weapons. Then Jesus, knowing all that was to happen to him, came forward and asked them, 'For whom are you looking?' They answered, 'Jesus of Nazareth.' Jesus replied, 'I am he.' Judas, who betrayed him, was standing with them. When Jesus said to them, 'I am he', they stepped back and fell to the ground. Again he asked them, 'For whom are you looking?' And they said, 'Jesus of Nazareth.' Jesus answered, 'I told you that I am he. So if you are looking for me, let these men go.' This was to fulfil the word that he had spoken, 'I did not lose a single one of those whom you gave me.'

Then Simon Peter, who had a sword, drew it, struck the high priest's slave, and cut off his right ear. The slave's name was Malchus. Jesus said to Peter, 'Put your sword back into its sheath. Am I not to drink the cup that the Father has given me?' So the soldiers, their officer, and the Jewish police arrested Jesus and bound him.

First they took him to Annas, who was the father-in-law of Caiaphas, the high priest that year. Caiaphas was the one who had advised the Jews that it was better to have one person die for the people. Simon Peter and another disciple followed Jesus. Since that disciple was known to the high priest, he went with Jesus into the courtyard of the high priest, but Peter was standing outside at the gate. So the other disciple, who was known to the high priest, went out, spoke to the woman who guarded the gate, and brought Peter in. The woman said to Peter, 'You are not also one of this man's disciples, are you?' He said, 'I am not.' Now the slaves and the police had made a charcoal fire because it was cold, and they were standing round it and warming themselves. Peter also was standing with them and warming himself.

Then the high priest questioned Jesus about his disciples and about his teaching. Jesus answered, 'I have spoken openly to the world; I have always taught in synagogues and in the temple, where all the Jews come together. I have said nothing in secret. Why do you ask me? Ask those who heard what I said to them; they know what I said.' When he had said this, one of the police standing nearby struck Jesus on the face, saying, 'Is that how you answer the high priest?' Jesus answered, 'If I have spoken wrongly, testify to the wrong. But if I have spoken rightly, why do you strike me?' Then Annas sent him bound to Caiaphas the high priest.

Now Simon Peter was standing and warming himself. They asked him, 'You are not also one of his disciples, are you?' He denied it and said, 'I am not.' One of the slaves of the high priest, a relative of the man whose ear Peter had cut off, asked, 'Did I not see you in the garden with him?' Again Peter denied it, and at that moment the cock crowed. Then they took Jesus from Caiaphas to Pilate's headquarters. It was early in the morning. They themselves did not enter the headquarters, so as to avoid ritual defilement and to be able to eat the Passover.

So Pilate went out to them and said, 'What accusation do you bring against this man?' They answered, 'If this man were not a criminal, we would not have handed him over to you.' Pilate said to them, 'Take him yourselves and judge him according to your law.' The Jews replied, 'We are not permitted to put anyone to death.' (This was to fulfil what Jesus had said when he indicated the kind of death he was to die.)

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

**Psalm**

*Psalm 22: 1-22*

*Cantor*

My God, my God, why hast thou for-sa-ken\_me,  
and art so far from my help, and from the words of my\_com-plaint?

*All*

O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not;  
and in the night-season al-so I take\_no\_rest.

*Cantor*

And thou continuest ho-ly,  
O thou wor-ship of Is-ra-el.

*All*

Our fathers trusted in thee;  
they trusted in thee, and thou didst de-liv-er\_them.

*Cantor*

They called upon thee, and were sa-ved;  
they put their trust in thee, and were not con-found-ed.

*All*

But as for me, I am a worm and no man;  
a very scorn of men, and the outcast of the peo-ple.

*Cantor*

All they that see me laugh me to scorn;  
they shoot out their lips, and shake\_their\_heads,

*All*

Saying, 'He trusted in God, that he would de-liv-er\_him;  
let him deliver him, if he de-light-eth in\_him.'

*Cantor*

But thou art he that took me from the womb;  
thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet up-on my mo-ther's\_breasts.

*All*

I have been left unto thee ever since I was born;  
thou art my God even from my mo-ther's\_womb.

*Cantor* O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand,  
and there is none to help\_me.

*All* Many oxen are come a-bout me;  
strong bulls of Bashan close me in on ev-ery\_side.

*Cantor* They gape upon me with their mouths,  
as it were a ramping and a roar-ing li-on.

*All* I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint;  
my heart also in the midst of my body is e-ven like melt-ing\_wax.

*Cantor* My strength is dried up like a potsherd,  
and my tongue cleaveth to my gums,  
and thou bringest me in-to the dust\_of\_death.

*All* For many dogs are come a-bout me,  
and the council of the wicked layeth siege a-gainst\_me.

*Cantor* They pierced my hands and my feet; I may count all my bones:  
they stand staring and look-ing up-on\_me.

*All* They part my garments a-mong them,  
and cast lots up-on my ves-ture.

*Cantor* But be not thou far from me, O LORD;  
thou art my succour, haste thee to help\_me.

*All* Deliver my soul from the sword,  
and my life from the power of the dog.

*Cantor* Save me from the Lion's mouth;  
thou hast heard me also from among the horns of the wild ox-en.

*All* I will declare thy Name unto my breth-ren;  
in the midst of the congregation will I praise\_thee.

## **The Passion of the Lord Jesus Christ According to John**

*John 18: 33 – 19: 37*

**Anthem** *Thy Rebuke and Behold and See from Messiah*

*Text: Psalm 69: 20;  
Lamentations 1: 12;  
Music: G.F. Handel*

Thy rebuke hath broken His heart: He is full of heaviness.  
He looked for some to have pity on Him,  
but there was no man, neither found He any to comfort him.  
Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto His sorrow.

### Third Reading

*John 19: 38-42*

*Reader* After these things, Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, though a secret one because of his fear of the Jews, asked Pilate to let him take away the body of Jesus. Pilate gave him permission; so he came and removed his body. Nicodemus, who had at first come to Jesus by night, also came, bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, weighing about a hundred pounds. They took the body of Jesus and wrapped it with the spices in linen cloths, according to the burial custom of the Jews. Now there was a garden in the place where he was crucified, and in the garden there was a new tomb in which no one had ever been laid. And so, because it was the Jewish day of Preparation, and the tomb was nearby, they laid Jesus there.

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

### Homily

*Silence is kept for a time.*

**Anthem**      O Might Those Sighs and Tears      *Text: Holy Sonnets of John Donne;*  
*Music: Benjamin Britten*

O! might those sighs and tears return again  
Into my breast and eyes, which I have spent,  
That I might in this holy discontent  
Mourn with some fruit, as I have mourn'd in vain.  
In mine idolatry what showers of rain  
Mine eyes did waste? What griefs my heart did rent?  
That sufferance was my sin, I now repent;  
'Cause I did suffer, I must suffer pain.  
Th' hydroptic drunkard, and night-scouting thief,  
The itchy lecher, and self-tickling proud  
Have the remembrance of past joys, for relief  
Of coming ills. To poor me is allow'd  
No ease; for long, yet vehement grief hath been  
Th' effect and cause, the punishment and sin.

## **The Solemn Intercession**

*Leader* 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.

*Please kneel, as you are able.*

*Leader* 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 Andrew our bishop; for Anne, our Metropolitan; for Stephen, our Dean; for all the people of this diocese, and for all Christians in this community,

for Justin, Archbishop of Canterbury; for Linda our Primate; for Mark, our national Indigenous Archbishop,

that the Lord will confirm his Church in faith, increase it in love, and preserve it in peace.

*Silence*

*Leader* 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.

*People* Amen.

*Leader* 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 John the mayor of this municipality and those who serve with him on the city council, 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*

*Leader* 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.

*People* Amen.

*Leader* 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*

*Leader* 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.

*People* Amen.

*Leader* 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*

*Leader* 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.

*People* Amen.



*Leader* 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*

*Leader* 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 tranquility 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.

*People* Amen.

**Hymn**

Text: Tr. from the Latin, 14th cent. by H.W. Baker;  
Music: H.L. Hassler, adapted by J.S. Bach; Tune: Passion Chorale

*During the singing of the hymn, the cross is brought forward by the Bishop.  
All remain kneeling for the veneration of the cross.*

O sacred head, surrounded by crown of piercing thorn!  
O bleeding head, so wounded, reviled, and put to scorn!  
Death's pallid hue comes o'er thee, the glow of life decays,  
Yet angel-hosts adore thee, and tremble as they gaze.

I see thy strength and vigour all fading in the strife,  
And death with cruel rigour bereaving thee of life;  
O agony and dying! O love to sinners free!  
Jesu, all grace supplying, O turn thy face on me.

In this thy bitter Passion, Good Shepherd, think of me  
With thy most sweet compassion, unworthy though I be:  
Beneath thy Cross abiding for ever would I rest,  
In thy dear love confiding, and with thy presence blest.

## **Agnus Dei**

*Frank Martin*

*Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis. Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona nobis pacem.*

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us. O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world, have mercy upon us. O Lamb of God, that takest away the sin of the world, grant us thy peace.

## **The Lord's Prayer**

*Officiant* As our Saviour taught us, let us pray:

Our Father,

*All* who art in Heaven, Hallowed be thy Name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

## **Closing Prayer**

*Officiant* Send down your abundant blessing, Lord, upon your people who have devoutly recalled the death of your Son in the sure and certain hope of the resurrection. Grant them pardon; bring them comfort. May their faith grow stronger and their eternal salvation be assured. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

*People* Amen.