



*Church of St. John the Evangelist
Elora, Ontario*

April 7, 2023

11am

Good Friday

Solemn Liturgy

Meditations and Passion Reading

With Parish Choir and Volunteer Choir

(please stand)

Good Friday Anthems

Behold the Lamb of God,
which taketh away the sin of the world. *St John 1.29*

He was wounded for our transgressions,
he was bruised for our iniquities:
The chastisement of our peace was upon him;
and with his stripes we are healed. *Isaiah 53.5*

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us,
and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins. *1 John 4.10*

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength,
and honour, and glory, and blessing. *Revelation 5.12*

Opening Sentence

“All we like sheep have gone astray, we have turned every one to their own way; and the Lord
has laid on him the iniquity of us all.” - Isaiah 53.6

Confession

Minister: Let us confess our sins to Almighty God.

(please kneel or sit)

All: **O Almighty Father, Lord of heaven and earth, we confess that we have
sinned against thee in thought, word and deed. Have mercy upon us, O
Lord, have mercy upon us after thy great goodness; according to the
multitude of thy mercies, do away with thy offences, wash us thoroughly
from our wickedness, and cleanse us from all our sin, for Jesus Christ's
sake. Amen.**

Psalm 22.1-21

(plainchant)

My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me,
and art so far from my help, and from the words of my complaint?
O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not;
and in the night-season also I take no rest.
And thou continues holy, O thou worship of Israel.
Our fathers trusted in thee; they trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver them.
They called upon thee, and were saved; they put their trust in thee, and were not confounded.

But as for me, I am a worm and no man; a very scorn of men, and the outcast of the people.
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 delighteth in him.'
But thou art he that took me from the womb;
thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet upon my mother's breasts.
I have been left unto thee ever since I was born; thou art my God even from my mother's womb.
O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand, and there is none to help me.
Many oxen are come about me; strong bulls of Bashan close me in on every side.
They gape upon me with their mouths, as it were a ramping and a roaring lion.
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 bringest me into the dust of death.
For many dogs are come about me, and the council of the wicked layeth siege against me.
They pierced my hands and my feet; I may count all my bones:
they stand starting and looking upon me.
They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.
But be not thou far from me, O Lord; Thou art my succour, haste thee to help me.
Deliver my soul from the sword, and my life from the power of the dog.
Save me from the lion's mouth;
Thou hast heard me also from among the horns of the wild oxen.

**Passion: Readings from the Passion of St. John,
and selections from Bob Chilcott's St. John's Passion**

Reading: John 18.1-14 (Jesus is betrayed by Judas)

It is a Thing Most Wonderful

It is a thing most wonderful,
Almost too wonderful to be,
That God's own Son should come from heaven
And die to save a child like me.
And yet I know that it is true;
He chose a poor and humble lot,
And wept and toiled and mourned and died,
For love of those who loved him not.
It is most wonderful to know His love for me so free and sure;
But 'tis more wonderful to see My love for him so faint and poor.

– *Bishop William Walsham How*

Reading: John 18.15-27 (Jesus is denied by Peter)

Miserere my Maker

Miserere, my Maker,
O have mercy on me, wretch, strangely distressed
Cast down with sin oppressed;
Mightily vexed to the soul's bitter anguish,

E'en to the death I languish.
Yet let it please Thee To hear my ceaseless crying:
Miserere, miserere, I am dying.
Miserere, my Saviour, I, alas, am for my sins fearfully grievèd,
And cannot be relievèd But by Thy death, which Thou didst suffer for me,
Wherefore I adore Thee. And do beseech Thee To hear my ceaseless crying:
Miserere, miserere, I am dying.
Holy Spirit, miserere, Comfort my distressèd soul, grievèd for youth's folly,
Purge, cleanse and make it holy;
With Thy sweet due of grace and peace inspire me, How I desire Thee.
And strengthen me now In this, my ceaseless crying: Miserere, miserere, I am dying.

-Anonymous, circa 1615

Reading: John 18.28-36 (Jesus is put on trial in Pilate's headquarters)

Jesu, Grant me This, I Pray

Jesu, grant me this, I pray, Ever in thy heart to stay;
Let me evermore abide Hidden in thy wounded side.
If the evil one prepare, Or the world, a tempting snare,
I am safe when I abide In thy heart and wounded side.
If the flesh, more dangerous still, Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
Naught I fear when I abide In thy heart and wounded side.
Death will come one day to me; Jesu, cast me not from thee:
Dying let me still abide In thy heart and wounded side. – *C Latin, translated by Sir Henry William Baker*

Reading: John 18.37-19.16a (Barabas is released and Jesus is condemned)

Away Vain World

Away vain world, bewitcher of my heart!
My sorrow shows, my sin makes me to smart!
Yet will I not despair But to my God repair, He has mercy ay, Therefore will I pray.
He has mercy ay and loves me Though by his humbling hand he proves me.
Once more away, shows loth the world to leave, Bids oft adieu with it that holds me slave.
Loth am I to forgo This sweet alluring foe. Since thy ways are vain, Shall I thee retain?
Since thy ways are vain, I quite thee. Thy pleasures shall no more delight me.
What shall I say? Are all my pleasures past? Shall worldly joys now take their leave at last?
Yea, Christ, these earthly toys Shall turn in heavenly joys.
Let the world be gone, I care not. Christ is my love alone, I fear not. – *Alexander Montgomerie*

Reading: John 19.16b-42 (Jesus is crucified)

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

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,
And pour contempt on all my pride.
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 to his blood,

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?
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
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.
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

– Isaac Watts

Minister: The Lord be with you;

People: **And with thy spirit.**

Minister. Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

All: **OUR Father 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. Amen.**

Minister: O Lord, save thy servants;

People: **That put their trust in thee.**

Minister: Send unto them help from above;

People: **And evermore mightily defend them.**

Minister: Help us, O God our Saviour;

People: **And for the glory of thy Name deliver us; be merciful unto us sinners, for thy Name's sake.**

Minister: O Lord, hear our prayer;

People: **And let our cry come unto thee.**

Collects of the Day

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

Almighty and everlasting God, by whose Spirit the whole body of the Church is governed and sanctified; Receive our supplications and prayers, which we offer before thee, that every member of thy holy church, in their vocation and ministry, may truly and godly serve thee, through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

Offertory Hymn 202 **There is a Green Hill**

Horsley

(An offering plate will be passed during this hymn. Your donation to support St. John's is most welcome.)

*1. There is a green hill far away,
outside a city wall,
where the dear Lord was crucified
who died to save us all.*

*3. He died that we might be forgiven,
he died to make us good,
that we might go at last to heaven,
saved by his precious blood.*

*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.*

*4. There was no other good enough
to pay the price of sin;
he only could unlock the gate
of heaven, 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.*

Homily **Rev'd Canon Paul Walker**

Meditations on the Cross – Sanders Reproaches

John Sanders

*O my people, what have I done to you?
How have I offended you? Answer me!*

*I led you out of Egypt, from slavery to freedom,
But you led your Saviour to the cross.
O my people...*

*Holy is God! Holy and strong!
Holy immortal One, have mercy on us.*

*For forty years I led you
safely through the desert.
I fed you with manna from heaven,
and brought you to a land of plenty:
but you led your Saviour to the cross.*

*What more could I have done for you?
I planted you as my fairest vine,
but you yielded only bitterness:*

*When I was thirsty you
gave me vinegar to drink,
and you pierced your Saviour's side
with a lance. Holy is God...*

*I opened the sea before you,
but you opened my side with a spear.
I led you on your way in a pillar of cloud,
but you led me to Pilate's court.
O my people...*

*I bore you up with manna in the desert,
but you struck me down and scourged me.
I gave you saving water from the rock,
but you gave me gall and vinegar to drink.*

*I gave you a royal sceptre,
but you gave me a crown of thorns.
I raised you to the height of majesty,
but you have raised me high on a cross. O my
people...*

Prayer for Pardon through the Cross

ALMIGHTY Father, who of thy great love to us didst give the dearly beloved Son to die for us: Grant that through his Cross our sins may be put away, and remembered no more against us, and that, cleansed by his Blood, and mindful of his sufferings, we may take up our cross daily, and follow him in newness of life, until we come to his everlasting kingdom; through the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Lord's Prayer

Hymn 184 My Song is Love Unknown

Love Unknown

*1. My song is love unknown,
my Saviour's love to me;
love to the loveless shown,
that they might lovely be.
O who as I, that for my sake
my Lord should take frail flesh and die?*

*2. He came from his blest throne
salvation to bestow;
but all made strange,
and none the longed-for Christ would know:
but O my friend, my friend indeed,
who at my need his life did spend!*

*3. Sometimes they strew his way,
and his sweet praises sing,
resounding all the day hosannas to their King;
then "Crucify!" is all their breath,
and for his death they thirst and cry.*

*4. Why, what has my Lord done?
What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run, he gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries! Yet they at these themselves
displease, and 'gainst him rise.*

*5. They rise and needs will have
my dear Lord made away;
a murderer they save, the Prince of life they slay.
Yet cheerful he to suffering goes,
that he his foes from thence might free.*

*6. Here might I stay and sing,
no story so divine;
never was love, dear King,
never was grief like thine!
This is my friend, in whose sweet praise
I all my days could gladly spend.*

Please depart in silence from the church.

Parish Choir	Audrey Coates, Janelle Santi, Kate Wright, Lesley Bouza, Rebecca McKay, Emily Burnett, Autumn Debassige, Caroline Schmidt, Christina Stelmacovich, Jerome Chang, Lanny Fleming, Quade Nielsen, Jeffrey Smith, Michael Cressman, Paul Genyk-Berezowsky, Alan Macdonald, Luke MacLean
Volunteer Choir	
Readers	Colin Fox, Susan Fox, Judy Bates, Thomas Littlewood, Margaret Johnson, Len Griffiths
Video Technician	Gerry Hill

Easter Sunday

8:00 a.m.	Holy Communion (BCP)
9:00 a.m.	Holy Eucharist (BAS) with Volunteer Choir
11:00 a.m.	Choral Communion (BCP) with Parish Choir

St. John's Four Areas of Ministry

Proclaim the Love of Christ - Engage and Involve - Musical Outreach - Open Doors

Rector:	The Rev'd Canon Paul J. Walker	rector.stjohnselora@gmail.com
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Organist:	Jurgen Petrenko	
Sexton and Caretaker:	Garry Cantlon	sexton.stjohnselora@gmail.com
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