



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

*March 29, 2024
11am
Good Friday*

Solemn Liturgy with Passion and Meditations on the Cross

With Parish 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 sins,
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: Passion of Christ according to St. John -

Musical reflections from "Lamentations of Jeremiah" by Edward Bairstow

Reading: John 18.1-27 (The betrayal, arrest, and denial of Jesus)

- read by Peter Huck

The Prophet Mourneth for the Sins of the People of God

How doth the city sit solitary, that was full of people how is she become as a widow!
She that was great among the nations, and princess among the provinces: how is she become tributary!
She weepeth sore in the night, and her tears are on her cheeks: among all her lovers,
she hath none to comfort her.

The ways of Zion do mourn, because none come to the solemn assembly: all her gates are desolate,
and she herself is in bitterness.

The Lord hath afflicted her for the multitude of her transgressions: her children are gone into captivity
before the enemy.

All they that go by clap their hands at her: they hiss, and wag their head at the daughter of Jerusalem
saying,

"Is this the city that men called the perfection of beauty; the joy of the whole earth?"

Refrain: Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God

Reading: John 18.28-19.16a (The trial and sentencing of Jesus)

- read by Judy Bates

Christ Recalleth Us to God by His Passion

For these things I weep: mine eye runneth down with water.

From on high hath the Lord sent fire into my bones, and it prevaieth against them: he hath made me desolate and faint all the day.

My flesh and my skin hath he made old: he hath broken my bones.

He hath builded against me; and compassed me with gall and travail.

He hath made me to dwell in dark places: as those that have been long dead.

I am become a derision to all my people: and their song all the day.

Let him give his cheek to him that smiteth him: let him be filled full with reproach.

Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by: behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow.

Remember mine affliction and my misery: the wormwood and the gall.

Refrain: Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God

(please stand)

Reading: John 19.16b-30 (The crucifixion and death of Jesus)

- read by Rev'd Judy Steers

(please be seated after the reading)

The Church Repenteth and Turneth Again

Remember, O Lord, what is come upon us: behold and see our reproach.

The joy of our heart is ceased: our dance is turned into mourning.

The crown is fallen from our head: woe unto us, for we have sinned.

For this our heart is faint: for these things our eyes are dim.

Let us search and try our ways: and turn again unto the Lord.

Turn thou us unto thee, O Lord, and we shall be turned: renew our days as of old.

It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed: because his compassions fail not.

They are new every morning: great is thy faithfulness.

The Lord is my portion, saith my soul: therefore will I hope in him.

O Lord, thou hast pleaded the causes of my soul: thou hast redeemed my life.

Refrain: Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God.

Reading: John 19.31-42 (Jesus' burial)

- read by Jon Warland

(followed by a period of silence)

Minister: The Lord be with you;

People: **And with thy spirit.**

Minister. Let us pray.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

All: Christ, have mercy upon us.

Minister: 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 John Lockyer

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 thy 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.**

Hymn 185 Sing My Tongue the Glorious Battle

*1. Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle;
sing the ending of the fray;
now above the cross, the trophy,
sound the loud triumphant lay:
tell how Christ, the world's redeemer,
as a victim won the day.*

*2. Tell how, when at length the fullness
of the appointed time was come,
Christ, the Word, was born of woman,
left for us his heavenly home;
showed us human life made perfect,
shone as light amid the gloom.*

*3. Thus, with thirty years accomplished,
went he forth from Nazareth,
destined, dedicated, willing, wrought his work
and met his death.
Like a lamb he humbly yielded
on the cross his dying breath.*

*4. Faithful cross, thou sign of triumph,
now for us the noblest tree,
none in foliage, none in blossom,
none in fruit thy peer may be;
symbol of the world's redemption,
for the weight that hung on thee!*

*5. Unto God be praise and glory;
to the father and the Son,
to the eternal Spirit honour now
and evermore be done;
praise and glory in the highest,
while unending ages run.*

Please depart in silence from the church.

Parish Choir

Lesley Bouza, Jennifer Krabbe, Rebecca McKay, Janelle Santi, Kate Wright, Rachel Barreca, Emily Burnett, Audrey Coates, Autumn Debassige, Jerome Chang, Lanny Fleming, Quade Nielsen, Sharang Sharma, Michael Cressman, Paul Genyk-Berezowsky, Alan Macdonald, Luke MacLean

Readers

Peter Huck, Judy Bates, Judy Steers, Jon Warland

The Great Vigil of Easter

Saturday

7:30 pm

Gather outside around a bonfire for the blessing of the Paschal Candle, move inside to hear the stories of redemption by candlelight; proclaim the resurrection with ringing of bells and organ fanfare; renew baptismal vows, and celebrate the first Eucharist of the Easter season.

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
Director of Music:	Dr. Patrick Murray	music.stjohnselora@gmail.com
Organist:	Jurgen Petrenko	
Sexton and Caretaker:	Garry Cantlon	sexton.stjohnselora@gmail.com
Administration:	Thomas Littlewood	parish.stjohnselora@gmail.com
Honorary Clergy:	Rev'd John Lockyer, Rev'd Judy Steers, Canon Robert Hulse	

Church of St. John the Evangelist
36 Henderson Street
Elora, ON N0B 1S0

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[stjohns@sentex.net](https://www.facebook.com/stjohnselora) www.stjohnselora.ca