Friday, April 10, 2020



All you who pass this way
look and see, the shadow of sin
All you who pass this way
look and see the weight of the world
All you who pass this way
look and see the suffering Saviour
All you who pass this way
look and see the sorrow of Jesus
Behold the Lamb of God,
who takes away this sin of the world

Let us pray.

Almighty God,
we have sinned in thought and word and deed;
we have not loved you with our whole heart;
we have not loved our neighbours as ourselves.
We pray you of your mercy, forgive us all that is past,
and grant that we may serve you in newness of life
to the glory of your name. Amen

Just As I Am CP 615

Just as I am, without one plea, but that thy blood was shed for me, and that thou biddest me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; sight, riches healing of the mind, yea, all I need, in thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about with many a conflict, many a doubt, fightings and fears within, without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am, and waiting not to rid my soul of one dark blot, to thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Just as I am thy love unknown has broken every barrier down now to be thine, yea, thine alone O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

Reading: John 18:1-11

Jesus 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?'

Let us pray.

Look with pity, O heavenly Father, upon those in this land who live with injustice, terror, disease, and death as their constant companions. Have mercy upon us and help us to eliminate cruelty wherever it is found. Strengthen those who seek equality for all. Grant that every one of us may enjoy a fair portion of the abundance of this land; through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

People Draw Near to God in Their Distress CP 201

People draw near to God in their distress, pleading for help and begging peace and bread, rescue from guilt and sickness, nearly dead.

Christian or not, all come in helplessness.

People draw near when they see God's distress: find God rejected, homeless, without bread, burdened with sin and weakness, nearly dead. Christians reach out to meet God's wretchedness.

And God draws near to people in distress, feeding their souls and bodies with his bread; Christian or not, for both he's hanging dead, forgiving, from the cross, their wickedness.

Reading: John 18: 12-27

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 quarded 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.

Let us pray.

Almighty and everlasting God, the comfort of the sad and the strength of those who suffer, hear the prayers of your people who are in any trouble. Grant to everyone in distress mercy, relief, and refreshment; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

Bitter Was the Night (Voices United)

Bitter was the night, thought the cock would crow for ever. Bitter was the night before the break of day Saw you passing by, told them all I didn't know you. Bitter was the night before the break of day.

Told them all a lie, and I told it three times over. Bitter was the night before the break of day.

What did Judas do?
Sold him for a bag of silver.
Bitter was the night before the break of day.

What did Judas do?
Hanged himself upon an alder.
Bitter was the night before the break of day.

Bitter was the night, thought there'd never be a morning. Bitter was the night before the break of day.

Bitter was the night, thought the cock would crow for ever. Bitter was the night before the break of day.

Reading: John 18: 28-38a

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.)

Then Pilate entered the headquarters again, summoned Jesus, and asked him, 'Are you the King of the Jews?' Jesus answered, 'Do you ask this on your own, or did others tell you about me?' Pilate replied, 'I am not a Jew, am I? Your own nation and the chief

priests have handed you over to me. What have you done?' Jesus answered, 'My kingdom is not from this world. If my kingdom were from this world, my followers would be fighting to keep me from being handed over to the Jews. But as it is, my kingdom is not from here.' Pilate asked him, 'So you are a king?' Jesus answered, 'You say that I am a king. For this I was born, and for this I came into the world, to testify to the truth. Everyone who belongs to the truth listens to my voice.' Pilate asked him, 'What is truth?'

Let us pray.

God of love and strength, your Son forgave his enemies even while he was suffering shame and death. Strengthen those who suffer for the sake of conscience. When they are accused, save them from speaking in hate; when they are rejected, save them from bitterness; when they are imprisoned, save them from despair. Give us grace to discern the truth, that our society may be cleansed and strengthened. This we ask for the sake of our merciful and righteous judge, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

Before the World Began CP 621

Before the world began, one Word was there; grounded in God he was, rooted in care; by him all things were made, in him was love displayed, through him God spoke, and said, "I AM FOR YOU"

Life found in him its source, death found its end; light found in him its course, darkness its friend. For neither death nor doubt nor darkness can put out the glow of God, the shout, "I AM FOR YOU"

The Word as in the world which from him came; unrecognized he was, unknown by name; one with all humankind, with the unloved aligned, convincing sight and mind, "I AM FOR YOU"

All who received the Word by God were blessed; sisters and brothers, they of earth's fond guest. So did the Word of grace proclaim in time and space and with a human face, "I AM FOR YOU"

Reading: John 18: 38b-19: 16

After he had said this, he went out to the Jews again and told them, 'I find no case against him. But you have a custom that I release someone for you at the Passover. Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?' They shouted in reply, 'Not this man. but Barabbas!' Now Barabbas was a bandit. Then Pilate took Jesus and had him flogged. And the soldiers wove a crown of thorns and put it on his head, and they dressed him in a purple robe. They kept coming up to him, saying, 'Hail, King of the Jews!' and striking him on the face. Pilate went out again and said to them, 'Look, I am bringing him out to you to let you know that I find no case against him.' So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, 'Here is the man!' When the chief priests and the police saw him, they shouted, 'Crucify him! Crucify him!' Pilate said to them, 'Take him yourselves and crucify him; I find no case against him.' The Jews answered him, 'We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has claimed to be the Son of God.' Now when Pilate heard this, he was more afraid than ever. He entered his headquarters again and asked Jesus, 'Where are you from?' But Jesus gave him no answer. Pilate therefore said to him, 'Do you refuse to speak to me? Do you not know that I have power to release you, and power to crucify you?' Jesus answered him, 'You would have no power over me unless it had been given you from above; therefore the one who handed me over to you is guilty of a greater sin.' From then on Pilate tried to release him, but the Jews cried out, 'If you release this man, you are no friend of the emperor. Everyone who claims to be a king sets himself against the emperor.' When Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus outside and sat on the judge's bench at a place called The Stone Pavement, or in Hebrew Gabbatha. Now it was the day of Preparation for the Passover; and it was about noon. He said to the Jews, 'Here is your King!' They cried out, 'Away with him! Away with him! Crucify him!' Pilate asked them, 'Shall I crucify your King?' The chief priests answered, 'We have no king but the emperor.' Then he handed him over to them to be crucified.

Let us pray.
O God, the Lord of all,
your Son commanded us to love our enemies and to pray for them.
Lead us from prejudice to truth;
deliver us from hatred, cruelty, and revenge;
and enable us to stand before you,

reconciled through your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

I Want Jesus to Walk with Me CP 512

I want Jesus to walk with me.
I want Jesus to walk with me.
All along my pilgrim journey,
Lord, I want Jesus to walk with me.

In my trials, Lord, walk with me. In my trials, Lord, walk with me. When my heart is almost breaking, Lord, I want Jesus to walk with me.

When I'm in trouble, Lord, walk with me. When I'm in trouble, Lord, walk with me. When my head is bowed in sorrow, Lord, I want Jesus to walk with me.

Reading: John 19: 17-27

So they took Jesus; and carrying the cross by himself, he went out to what is called The Place of the Skull, which in Hebrew is called Golgotha. There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, with Jesus between them. Pilate also had an inscription written and put on the cross. It read, 'Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.' Many of the Jews read this inscription, because the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city; and it was written in Hebrew, in Latin, and in Greek. Then the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate, 'Do not write, "The King of the Jews", but, "This man said, I am King of the Jews." 'Pilate answered, 'What I have written I have written.' When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his clothes and divided them

into four parts, one for each soldier. They also took his tunic; now the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from the top. So they said to one another, 'Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see who will get it.' This was to fulfil what the scripture says, 'They divided my clothes among themselves, and for my clothing they cast lots.' And that is what the soldiers did. Meanwhile, standing near the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother, 'Woman, here is your son.' Then he said to the disciple, 'Here is your mother.' And from that hour the disciple took her into his own home.

Let us pray

Almighty and most merciful God, we remember before you the homeless, the destitute, the sick, the aged, and all who have none to care for them. Heal those who are broken in body or spirit and turn their sorrow into joy.

Grant this for the love of your Son, who for our sake became poor,

Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen

At the Cross Her Station Keeping (Voices United)

At the cross her station keeping, stood the mournful mother weeping, close to Jesus to the last.

Through her heart, his sorrow sharing, all his bitter anguish bearing, now at length the sword has passed!

O how sad and sore distressed, was that mother highly blessed of the sole begotten son.

Christ above in torment hangs, she beneath beholds the pangs of her dying, glorious son. Is there one who would not weep, whelmed in miseries so deep, Christ's dear Mother to behold?

Can the human heart refrain from partaking in her pain, in that Mother's pain untold?

Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled, she beheld her tender Child, All with bloody scourges rent.

For the sins of his own nation saw him hang in desolation till his spirit forth he sent.

O thou Mother! Font of love, touch my spirit from above, make my heart with thine accord.

Make me feel as though hast felt; make my soul to glow and melt with the love of Christ my Lord.

Holy Mother, Pierce me through, in my heart each wound renew of my Saviour crucified.

Let me share with thee his pain, who for all my sins was slain, who for me in torment died.

Let me mingle tears with thee, mourning him who mourned for me, All the days that I may live.

By the cross with thee to stay; there with thee to weep and pray, all I ask of thee to give.

Virgin of all Virgins best! Listen to my fond request: Let me share thy grief divine.

Reading: John 19: 28-42

After this, when Jesus knew that all was now finished, he said (in order to fulfil the scripture), 'I am thirsty.' A jar full of sour wine was standing there. So they put a sponge full of the wine on a branch of hyssop and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the wine, he said, 'It is finished.' Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

Since it was the day of Preparation, the Jews did not want the bodies left on the cross during the sabbath, especially because that sabbath was a day of great solemnity. So they asked Pilate to have the legs of the crucified men broken and the bodies removed. Then the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first and of the other who had been crucified with him. But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. Instead, one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once blood and water came out. (He who saw this has testified so that you also may believe. His testimony is true, and he knows that he tells the truth.) These things occurred so that the scripture might be fulfilled, 'None of his bones shall be broken.' And again another passage of scripture says, 'They will look on the one whom they have pierced.' 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.

Let us pray.

Grant, O Lord,

to all who are bereaved the spirit of faith and courage,
that they may have strength to meet the days to come
with steadfastness and patience; not sorrowing as those without hope,
but in thankful remembrance of your great goodness,
and in the joyful expectation of eternal life with those they love.

And this we ask in the name of Jesus Christ our Saviour. Amen.

O Lord My God CP 579

Refrain: O Lord my God, O Lord my God, why do you seem so far from me.
O Lord my god, my God?

Night and morning I make my prayer:

Peace for this place and help for there; waiting and wondering,
waiting and wondering, does God care? Poes God care? Refrain

Pain and suffering unbound and blind plague the progress of humankind, always demanding, always demanding, does God mind? Does God mind? Refrain

Why, oh why do the wicked thrive.

poor folk perish, the rich survive; begging the question,
begging the question, is God alive? Is God alive? Refrain

Turn again as you hear my plea; tend the torment in all I see: loving and healing, loving and healing, set me free. Set me free. Refrain

As our Saviour taught us, let us pray.

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread.

Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.

Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil.

For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and forever. Amen

What Wondrous Love Is This CP 400

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
What wondrous love, is this O my soul!
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss to bear the dreadful curse for my soul, for my soul, to bear the dreadful curse for my soul!

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down, when I was sinking down, sinking down, when I was sinking down beneath God's righteous frown, Christ laid aside his crown for my soul, for my soul, Christ laid aside his crown for my soul.

To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing; to God and to the Lamb I will sing; to God and to the Lamb, who is the great I AM, while millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing, while millions join the theme, I will sing.

And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on; and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on; and when from death I'm free, I'll sing his love for me, and through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on; and through eternity I'll sing on.

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.

Amen