

Welcome to St Alban's Church The Liturgy of Good Friday

All stand as the priest enters. We keep silence.

THE COLLECT (The special prayer of the day)

Eternal God,
in the cross of Jesus
we see the cost of our sin
and the depth of your love:
in humble hope and fear
may we place at his feet
all that we have and all that we are,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING
A reading from the prophet Isaiah 52:13 – 53:12

After the reading: This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

SECOND READING
A Reading from the letter to the Hebrews 10.16-25

After the reading: This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God

Stand to sing

There is a green hill Cecil Frances Alexander (1880-1895)

- There is a green hill far away,
 Outside a city wall,
 Where the dear Lord was crucified,
 Who died to save us all.
- 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.
- 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.

- 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.

THE PASSION READING

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

John 18.1-end of 19

At the end...This is the Passion of the Lord. (No response is made)

Silence is kept

Were you there Afro – American Spiritual

1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

- 2. Were you there when they nailed him to a tree?...
- 3. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?...
- 4. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?...

THE SERMON

THE PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

Let us pray to the Father, who loved the world so much that he sent his only Son to give us life.

Simon from Cyrene was forced to carry the cross for your Son. Give us grace to lift heavy loads from those we meet and to stand with those condemned to die. Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

Your Son watched the soldiers gamble to share his clothes. Transform the hearts of those who make a profit from their victims, and those whose hearts are hardened by their work. Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

The thief, who was crucified with Jesus, was promised a place in your kingdom. Give pardon and hope, healing and peace to all who look death in the face. Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

From the cross Jesus entrusted Mary his mother and John his disciple to each other's care. Help us also to care for one another and fill our homes with the spirit of your love. Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

In Mary and John your Son created a new family at the cross. Fill our relationships, and those of new families today, with mutual care and responsibility, and give us a secure hope for the future. Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

The centurion was astonished to see your glory in the crucified Messiah.

Open the eyes of those who do not know you to see in your Son the meaning of life and death. Lord, hear us.

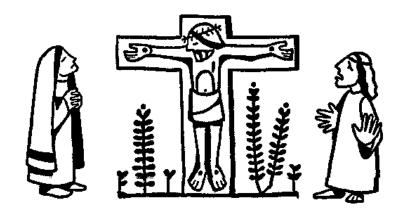
Lord, graciously hear us.

Joseph of Arimathea came to take your Son's body away. Give hope and faith to the dying and bereaved, and gentleness to those who minister to them. Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

Simon and Joseph, Mary and John became part of your Church in Jerusalem.
Bring into your Church today a varied company of people, to walk with Christ in the way of his passion and to find their salvation in the victory of his cross.
Lord of the Church,

hear our prayer, and make us one in heart and mind to serve you in Christ our Lord. Amen.



THE VENERATION OF THE CROSS

After the prayers the Cross is brought in. At each of the three stations...

This is the wood of the cross, on which hung the Saviour of the world. **Come, let us worship.**

Then all approach to venerate the cross, genuflecting as they come forward and, if they wish, kissing the cross.

My song is love unknown Samuel Crossman (c. 1624-83)

- My song is love unknown,
 my Saviour's love to me:
 love to the loveless shown,
 that they might lovely be.
 O who am I, that for my sake
 my Lord should take frail flesh and die?
- 2. He came from his blest throne, salvation to bestow; but men 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. 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.
- 5. In life no house, no home my Lord on earth might have; in death, no friendly tomb, but what a stranger gave.
 What may I say? Heaven was his home; and mine the tomb wherein he lay.
- 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.

HOLY COMMUNION

The Blessed Sacrament is brought from the place of repose to the altar, in silence.

Then the priest says: Standing at the foot of the cross, as our Saviour taught us, so we 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.
Lead us not into temptation;
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power and the glory are yours,
now and for ever. Amen.

Draw near with faith.

Receive the body of our Lord Jesus Christ which he gave for you, and his blood which he shed for you. Eat and drink in remembrance that he died for you, and feed on him in your hearts by faith with thanksgiving.

When I survey the wondrous cross Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

1. 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.

- 2. 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.
- 3. 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?
- 4. 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.

Prayer after Communion

Most merciful God, who by the death and resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ delivered and saved the world: grant that by faith in him who suffered on the cross we may triumph in the power of his victory; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

Amen.

All depart in silence