

**Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.**

316 Good Friday

I grafted you into the tree of my chosen Israel,
and you turned on them with persecution
and mass murder.

I made you joint heirs with them of my covenants,
but you made them scapegoats for your own guilt.

**Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.**

I came to you as the least of your brothers and sisters;

I was hungry and you gave me no food,

I was thirsty and you gave me no drink,

I was a stranger and you did not welcome me,

naked and you did not clothe me,

sick and in prison and you did not visit me.

Holy God, holy and mighty,

holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.

Procession of the Sacrament

*(Please stand as the sacrament is moved
from the altar of repose)*

Hymn: 314

Prayer over the gifts:

Proper Preface: *Of Holy Week*

Lord's Prayer:

Adoro devote

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said

*(we receive communion standing or kneeling as you feel
comfortable. We ask that you please not lean on the rail)*

Post Communion Prayer

Celebrant: Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God,

All: we pray you to set your passion, cross, and death

between your judgement and our souls,

now and in the hour of our death.

Give mercy and grace to the living,

pardon and rest to the dead,

to your holy Church peace and concord,

and to us sinners everlasting life and glory;

for with the Father and the Holy Spirit,

you live and reign,

one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Hymn: 168

Herzlich tut mich verlangen

**You are respectfully asked to leave in silence or
remain in quiet devotion**

On Good Friday, the entire Church fixes her gaze on the Cross at Calvary. Each member of the Church tries to understand at what cost Christ has won our redemption. In the solemn ceremonies of Good Friday, in the Adoration of the Cross, in the chanting of the 'Reproaches', in the reading of the Passion, and in receiving the pre-consecrated Host, we unite ourselves to our Savior, and we contemplate our own death to sin in the Death of our Lord.

The Church -- stripped of its ornaments, the altar bare, and with the door of the empty tabernacle standing open -- is as if in mourning. In the fourth century the Apostolic Constitutions described this day as a "day of mourning, not a day of festive joy", and this day was called the "**Pasch (passage) of the Crucifixion**".

The liturgical observance of this day of Christ's suffering, crucifixion and death evidently has been in existence from the earliest days of the Church. No Mass is celebrated on this day, but the service of Good Friday is called the Mass of the Presanctified because Communion (in the species of bread), which had already been consecrated on Holy Thursday, is given to the people .

The omission of the prayer of consecration deepens our sense of loss because Mass throughout the year reminds us of the Lord's triumph over death, the source of our joy and blessing. The desolate quality of the rites of this day reminds us of Christ's humiliation and suffering during his Passion. We can see that the parts of the Good Friday service correspond to the divisions of Mass:

CHURCH OF ST. STEPHEN IN-THE-FIELDS
103 Bellevue Avenue, Toronto, Ontario M5T 2N8

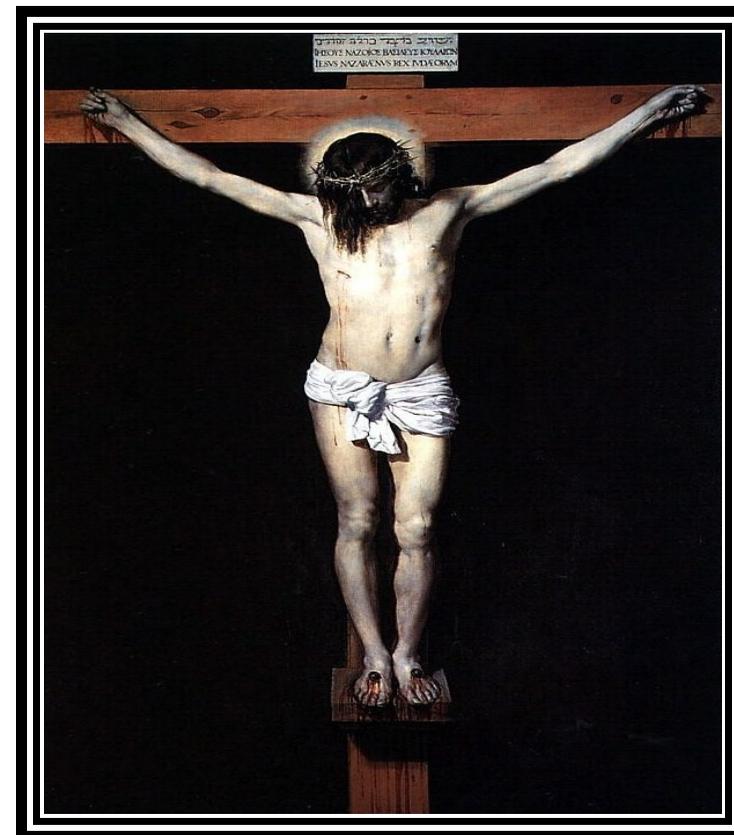
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Email: ststepheninthefields@gmail.com

Website: <http://saintstephens.ca>

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Good Friday

April 6th, 2012

11:00 am

**Solemn Liturgy of Good Friday,
Veneration of the Cross and Communion**

*“Christ became obedient unto death, even death on a cross.
Therefore God has highly exalted him and bestowed on
him the name which is above every name.”* *Philippians 2.8-9*

(The Service begins on page 308 BAS)

Collect:

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Liturgy of the word

(a period of silence is observed after each reading)

Old Testament Lesson

Isaiah 52:13-53:12

PSALM 22. *Deus, Deus meus.*

Tone VIII.3

MY God, my God, why hast thou for-**sa-ken me**, / and art so far from my help, and from the **words** of my complaint?

2 O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest **not**; / and in the night-season al-**so** I take no rest.

3 And thou continuest **ho-ly**, / O thou wor-**ship** of Israel.

4 Our fathers trusted in **thee**; / they trusted in thee, and thou **didst** de-liver them.

5 They called upon thee, and were **saved**; / they put their trust in thee, and were **not** con-founded.

6 But as for me, I am a worm and no **man**; / a very scorn of men, and the outcast of the people.

7 All they that see me laugh me to **scorn**; / they shoot out their **lips**, and shake their heads,

8 Saying, 'He trusted in God, that he would de-**liv-er him**; / let him deliver him, if **he** de-light in him.'

9 But thou art he that took me from the **womb**; / thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet **u-pon** my mother's breasts.

10 I have been left unto thee ever since I was **born**; / thou art my God even **from** my mother's womb.

11 O go not from me, for trouble is hard at **hand**, / and there is **none** to help me.

12 MANY oxen are come a-**bout** me; / strong bulls of Bashan close me **in** on every side.

13 They gape upon me with their **mouths**, / as it were a ramping and a **roar**-ing lion.

14 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 melting wax.

15 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.

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

17 They pierced my hands and my feet; I may count all my **bones**: / they stand staring and loo-**king** u-pon me.

The Epistle

Hebrews 10:16-25

Hymn: 167

The Passion of Our Lord

(See separate insert)

John 18:1-19:42

(The customary Gospel responses are omitted at the Readings of the Passion.)

Reader : The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

(The congregation may be seated until the verse which mentions the arrival at Golgotha (John 19.17) at which time all stand.

A profound silence is kept at the conclusion of the passion reading.)

Homily: The Reverend Fr. D.B. Hoopes

Hymn: 474

The Solemn Intercession

Hymn: 441

Meditation on the Cross

Celebrant: This is the wood of the cross on which hung the Saviour of the world.

All: Come let us worship.

The Reproaches

(the congregation is invited to approach the icon of the crucifixion and pause for a moment of personal devotion and to join in the singing of the refrain below)

Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by?

Look and see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow

which was brought upon me,

which the Lord inflicted on the day of his fierce anger.

Holy God, holy and mighty,

holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.

O my people, O my Church,

What have I done to you,

or in what have I offended you?

Testify against me.

I led you forth from the land of Egypt,

and delivered you by the waters of baptism,

but you have prepared a cross for your Saviour.

Holy God, holy and mighty,

holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.

Horsely

I led you through the desert forty years,
and fed you with manna.

I brought you through tribulation and penitence,
and gave you my body, the bread of heaven,
but you have prepared a cross for your Saviour.

Holy God, holy and mighty,

holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.

What more could I have done for you
that I have not done?

I planted you, my chosen and fairest vineyard,

I made you the branches of my vine;

but when I was thirsty, you gave me vinegar to drink,
and pierced with a spear the side of your Saviour.

Holy God, holy and mighty,

holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.

I went before you in a pillar of cloud,

and you have led me to the judgement hall of Pilate.

I scourged your enemies and brought you

to a land of freedom,

but you have scourged, mocked, and beaten me.

I gave you the water of salvation from the rock,

but you have given me gall and left me to thirst.

Holy God, holy and mighty,

holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.

I gave you a royal sceptre,

and bestowed the keys to the kingdom,

but you have given me a crown of thorns.

I raised you on high with great power,

but you have hanged me on the cross.

Holy God, holy and mighty,

holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.

My peace I gave, which the world cannot give,

and washed your feet as a sign of my love,

but you draw the sword to strike in my name,

and seek high places in my kingdom.

I offered you my body and blood,

but you scatter and deny and abandon me.

Holy God, holy and mighty,

holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.

I sent the Spirit of truth to guide you,

and you close your hearts to the Counsellor.

I pray that all may be as one in the Father and me,

but you continue to quarrel and divide.

I call you to go and bring forth fruit,

but you cast lots for my clothing.