

**BOURNEMOUTH TOWN CENTRE PARISH
ST PETER'S CHURCH**



Good Friday

Betrayal and Capture: John 18.1-14

1. Chorus

Herr, unser Herrscher, dessen Ruhm

Lord, our ruler, whose glory

In allen Landen herrlich ist!

is all lands is magnificent!

Zeig uns durch deine Passion,

Show us through your passion,

Dass du, der wahre Gottessohn,

that you, the true Son of God,

Zu aller Zeit,

at all times

Auch in der größten Niedrigkeit,

even in the greatest lowliness,

Verherrlicht worden bist!

are glorified.

Silence

HYMN: THOU ART THE WAY

Thou art the Way: by thee alone

from sin and death we flee;

and they who would the Father seek,

must seek him, Lord, by thee.

Thou art the Truth: thy word alone

true wisdom can impart;

thou only canst inform the mind

and purify the heart.

Thou art the Life: the rending tomb

proclaims thy conquering arm;

and those who put their trust in thee

nor death nor hell shall harm.

Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life:

grant us that Way to know,

that Truth to keep, that Life to win,

whose joys eternal flow.

Denial: John 18.15-27

9. Aria Soprano

Ich folge dir gleichfalls mit freudigen Schritten

I follow you likewise with joyful steps

Und lasse dich nicht,

and do not leave you

Mein Leben, mein Licht.

my life, my light.

Befördre den Lauf

Carry me on my way

Und höre nicht auf,

and do not cease

Selbst an mir zu ziehen, zu schieben, zu bitten.

yourself to pull, push and urge me on.

Silence

HYMN: WERE YOU THERE?

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?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Interrogation and Flagellation: John 18.28-40, 19.1

16a-d. Recitative and Chorus

Silence

HYMN: AH, HOLY JESUS

Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,

that we to judge thee have in hate pretended?

By foes derided, by thine own rejected,

O most afflicted!

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee?

Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee!

'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee;

I crucified thee.

Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;

the slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered.

For our atonement, while we nothing heeded,

God interceded.

For me, kind Jesus, was thy incarnation,

thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation;

thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion,

for my salvation.

Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,

I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee,

think on thy pity and thy love unswerving,

not my deserving.

Condemnation and Crucifixion: John 19.2-22

24. Aria Bass and Chorus

Eilt, ihr angefochtenen Seelen,
Hurry , you tormented souls,
Geht aus euren Marterhöhlen,
leave your dens of torment,
Eilt - Wohin ? - nach Golgotha!
Hurry – Where to? –to Golgotha!
Nehmet an des Glaubens Flügel,
Take the wings of faith,
Flieht - Wohin? - zum Kreuzeshügel,
Fly – Where to? – to the hill of the cross;
Eure Wohlfahrt blüht allda!
your salvation flourishes there!

Silence

HYMN: MY SONG IS LOVE UNKNOWN

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?

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.

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.

Why, what hath 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.

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.

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.

The Death of Jesus: John 19.23-30

30. Aria Alto

Es ist vollbracht!

It is accomplished!

O Trost vor die gekrankten Seelen!

What comfort for all wounded souls!

Die Trauernacht

The night of sorrow

Lat nun die letzte Stunde zahlen.

now reaches its final hours.

Der Held aus Juda siegt mit Macht

The hero from Judah triumphs with might

Und schliet den Kampf.

and ends the strife.

Es ist vollbracht!

It is accomplished!

Silence

HYMN: SING, MY TONGUE

Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle,
sing the last, the dread affray;
o'er the cross, the victor's trophy,
sound the high triumphal lay:
tell how Christ, the world's Redeemer
as a victim won the day.

God in pity saw man fallen,
shamed and sunk in misery,
when he fell on death by tasting
fruit of the forbidden tree:
then another tree was chosen
which the world from death should free.

Therefore when the appointed fullness
of the holy time was come,
he was sent who maketh all things
forth from God's eternal home:
thus he came to earth, incarnate,
offspring of a maiden's womb.

Thirty years among us dwelling,
now at length his hour fulfilled,
born for this, he meets his Passion,
for that this he freely willed,
on the cross the Lamb is lifted,
where his life-blood shall be spilled.



To the Trinity be glory,
to the Father and the Son,
with the co-eternal Spirit,
ever Three and ever One,
one in love and one in splendour,
while unending ages run. Amen.

Burial: John 19.31-42

40. Chorale

Ach Herr, lass dein lieb Engelein

Ah Lord, let your dear angels

Am letzten End die Seele mein

at my final hour carry my soul

In Abrahams Schoß tragen,

to Abraham's bosom,

Den Leib in sein'm Schlafkämmerlein

while my body in its sleeping-chamber

Gar sanft, ohn ein'ge Qual und Pein

gently without any pain or torment

Ruhn bis am jüngsten Tage!

rests until the Last Day.

Alsdenn vom Tod erwecke mich,

Wake me then from death,

Dass meine Augen sehen dich

so that my eyes see you

In aller Freud, o Gottes Sohn,

in all joy, O God's Son,

Mein Heiland und Genadenthron!

my Saviour and Throne of Mercy

Herr Jesu Christ, erhöre mich,

Lord Jesus Christ, hear me,

Ich will dich preisen ewiglich!

I shall praise you eternally!

Silence

HYMN: O SACRED HEAD

O sacred head, surrounded

by crown of piercing thorn!

O bleeding head, so wounded,

so shamed and put to scorn!

Death's pallid hue comes o'er thee

the glow of life decays;

yet angel-hosts adore thee,

and tremble as they gaze.

Thy comeliness and vigour
is withered up and gone,
and in thy wasted figure
I see death drawing on.



○ agony and dying!
○ love to sinners free!
Jesu, all grace supplying,
turn thou thy face on me.

In this thy bitter passion,
good Shepherd, think of me
with thy most sweet compassion,
unworthy though I be:
beneath thy cross abiding
for ever would I rest,
in thy dear love confiding,
and with thy presence blest.

English translation adapted from Francis Browne (April 2006), <http://www.bach-cantatas.com/Texts/BWV245-Eng3.htm>

14:00 – 15:00

The ministers enter in silence.

A wooden cross is placed in the sight of the people.

All kneel for a time of silent prayer.

Minister:

Almighty Father, look with mercy on this your family for which our Lord Jesus Christ was content to be betrayed and given up into the hands of sinners and to suffer death upon the cross; who is alive and glorified with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

AMEN.

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE CROSS

We glory in your cross, O Lord, and praise you for your mighty resurrection; for by virtue of your cross joy has come into our world.

We despised and rejected him; he endured suffering and pain. He endured the suffering that should have been ours, the pain that we should have borne. We glory in your cross, O Lord, and praise you for your mighty resurrection; for by virtue of your cross joy has come into our world.

OLD TESTAMENT READING:

Isaiah 52:13 - 53:12

At the end the reader says

This is the word of the Lord.

Response: *Thanks be to God.*

SILENCE

PSALM 22:1-11

(The Minister leads, and the congregation says alternate verses, beginning with verse 2)

1 My God, my God, why have you forsaken me,
and are so far from my salvation, from the words of my distress?

2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not answer;
and by night also, but I find no rest.

3 Yet you are the Holy One,
enthroned upon the praises of Israel.

4 Our forebears trusted in you;
they trusted, and you delivered them.

5 They cried out to you and were delivered;

8

they put their trust in you and were not confounded.

6 But as for me, I am a worm and no man,
scorned by all and despised by the people.

7 All who see me laugh me to scorn;
they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,

8 'He trusted in the Lord; let him deliver him;
let him deliver him, if he delights in him.'

9 But it is you that took me out of the womb
and laid me safe upon my mother's breast.

10 On you was I cast ever since I was born;
you are my God even from my mother's womb.

11 Be not far from me, for trouble is near at hand
and there is none to help.

SILENCE

NEW TESTAMENT READING:

Hebrews 4: 14-16, 5: 7-9

At the end the reader says

This is the word of the Lord.

Response: Thanks be to God.

SILENCE

HYMN: IAT – needs a hymn here.

All kneel

THE 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. *Silence*

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. *Silence*

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. *Silence*

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. *Silence*

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. *Silence*

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. *Silence*

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 Arimathaea came to take your Son's body away. *Silence*

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. *Silence*

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

SILENCE

HYMN: WHEN I SURVEY

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.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
save in the cross of Christ my God;
all the vain things that charm me most,
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!

His dying crimson, like a robe,
spreads o'er his body on the tree:
then I am dead to all the globe,
and all the globe is dead to me.

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.

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

Response: Come, let us worship.

Minister: Father, hear our prayer and forgive us.

Response: Unstop our ears that we may receive the gospel of the cross.

Minister: Lighten our eyes that we may see your glory in the face of your Son.

Response: Penetrate our minds that your truth may make us whole.

Minister: Irradiate our hearts with your love that we may love one another for Christ's sake.

Response: Father, forgive us. We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you, because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Minister: O Saviour of the world, who by your cross and precious blood have redeemed us:

Response: Save us and help us, we humbly pray.

REPROACHES

My people..... what wrong have I done to you? What good have I not done for you? Listen to me. I am your Creator, Lord of the universe; I have entrusted this world to you, but you have created the means to destroy it.

My people.....

I made you in my image, but you have degraded body and spirit and marred the image of your God. You have deserted me and turned your backs on me.

My people.....

I filled the earth with all that you need, so that you might serve and care for one another, as I have cared for you; but you have cared only to serve your own wealth and power. Holy God, holy and strong, holy and immortal, have mercy upon us.

My people.....

I made my children of one blood to live in families rejoicing in one another; but you have embittered the races and divided the nations.

My people.....

I commanded you to love your neighbour as yourself, to love and forgive even your enemies; but you have made vengeance your rule and hate your guide.

My people.....

In the fullness of time I sent you my Son, that in him you might know me, and through him find life and peace; but you put him to death on the cross. Holy God, holy and strong, holy and immortal, have mercy upon us.

My people.....

Through the living Christ, I called you into my Church to be my servants to the world, but you have grasped at privilege and forgotten my will.

My people.....

I have given you a heavenly gift and a share in the Holy Spirit; I have given you the spiritual energies of the age to come; but you have turned away and crucified the Son of God afresh.

My people, what wrong have I done to you? What good have I not done for you? Listen to me. I have consecrated you in the truth; I have made you to be one in the unity of the Father and the Son, by the power of the Spirit; but you have divided my Church and shrouded my truth. Holy God, holy and strong, holy and immortal, have mercy upon us.

Turn again, my people, listen to me.

Let your bearing to one another arise out of your life in Christ Jesus. He humbled himself and in obedience accepted the death of the cross. But I have bestowed on him the name that is above every name, that at the name of Jesus, every knee should bow and every tongue confess, Jesus Christ is Lord.

Turn again, my people, listen to me.

Minister: We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you, because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Minister: O Saviour of the world, who by your cross and precious blood have redeemed us:

Response: save us and help us, we humbly pray.

CONCLUSION

All kneel

Kneeling 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.**

Most merciful God, who by the death and resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ delivered and saved humankind: grant that by faith in him who suffered on the cross, we may triumph in the power of his victory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. AMEN.

Silence is kept until three O'clock. You are welcome to stay in silence as long as you like, or to leave quietly when you are ready.