

**THE
SOLEMN LITURGY
FOR
GOOD FRIDAY**



**THE PARISH OF ALL SAINTS
SOUTH HOBART**

ORDER OF SERVICE

GATHERING OF THE COMMUNITY

*The people stand as the sanctuary Party and Sacred Ministers
enter in silence. All then kneel for silent prayer,
after which the Celebrant stands and says,*

Blessed be our God,
for ever and ever.
Amen.

In the shadow of our suffering
is the suffering of Jesus.

In the shadow of our weakness
is the vulnerability of the Christ.

In the shadow of our pain
is the God who cried out.

We are never rejected,
we are never alone.

Almighty God,
we pray you graciously to behold this your family,
for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed,
and given into the hands of sinners,
and to suffer death upon the cross;
who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, for ever and ever.
Amen.

THE MINISTRY OF THE WORD

THE OLD TESTAMENT READING

Isaiah 52:13 - 53:12

See, my servant shall prosper; he shall be exalted and lifted up, and shall be very high.

Just as there were many who were astonished at him - so marred was his appearance, beyond human semblance, and his form beyond that of mortals - so he shall startle many nations; kings shall shut their mouths because of him; for that which had not been told them they shall see, and that which they had not heard they shall contemplate. Who has believed what we have heard? And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed? For he grew up before him like a young plant, and like a root out of dry ground; he had no form or majesty that we should look at him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him. He was despised and rejected by others; a man of suffering and acquainted with infirmity; and as one from whom others hide their faces he was despised, and we held him of no account.

Surely he has borne our infirmities and carried our diseases; yet we accounted him stricken, struck down by God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the punishment that made us whole, and by his bruises we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have all turned to our own way, and the LORD has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he did not open his mouth; like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth. By a perversion of justice he was taken away. Who could have imagined his future? For he was cut off from the

land of the living, stricken for the transgression of my people. They made his grave with the wicked and his tomb with the rich, although he had done no violence, and there was no deceit in his mouth.

Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush him with pain. When you make his life an offering for sin, he shall see his offspring, and shall prolong his days; through him the will of the LORD shall prosper. Out of his anguish he shall see light; he shall find satisfaction through his knowledge. The righteous one, my servant, shall make many righteous, and he shall bear their iniquities. Therefore I will allot him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he poured out himself to death, and was numbered with the transgressors; yet he bore the sin of many and made intercession for the transgressors.

PSALM 31, VERSES 1,3,5, 11-13, 18,27

To you, Lord, have I come for shelter:

let me never be put to shame.

Be for me a rock of refuge, a fortress to defend me:

for you are my high rock and my stronghold.

Into your hands I commend my spirit:

you will redeem me, O Lord God of truth.

I am become the scorn of all my enemies:

and my neighbours wag their heads in derision.

I am a thing of horror to my friends:

and those that see me in the street shrink from me.

I am forgotten like one dead and out of mind:

I have become like a broken vessel.

Make your face to shine upon your servant:

and save me for your mercy's sake.

Be strong, and let your heart take courage:

all you that hope in the Lord.

THE PASSION ACCORDING TO SAINT JOHN

After a short silence, the following hymn is sung.

O dearest Lord, thy sacred head
with thorns was pierced for me;
O pour thy blessing on my head
that I may think for thee.

O dearest Lord, thy sacred hands
with nails were pierced for me;
O shed thy blessing on my hands
that they may work for thee.

O dearest Lord, thy sacred feet
with nails were pierced for me;
O pour thy blessing on my feet
that they may follow thee.

O dearest Lord, thy sacred heart
with spear was pierced for me;
O pour thy Spirit in my heart
that I may live for thee.

The people kneel for the collects.

THE SOLEMN COLLECTS

Dear people of God: our heavenly Father sent his Son into the world, not to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved; that all who believe in him might be delivered from the power of sin and death, and become heirs with him of everlasting life.

We pray, therefore, for people everywhere according to their needs.

Let us pray for the holy Catholic Church of Christ throughout the

world;

for unity in faith, in witness and in service,
for bishops, priests and deacons;
for all those who have special ministry in the Church;
and for those whom they serve,
for Richard our Bishop, and for the people of this Diocese,
for all Christians in this community,
for those to be baptised,
for those who are mocked and persecuted for their faith;

that God will confirm his Church in faith, increase it in love, and
preserve it in peace. Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

Almighty and everlasting God,
by whose Spirit the whole body of your faithful people
is governed and sanctified:
receive our supplications and prayers
which we offer before you
for all members of your holy Church,
that in their vocation and ministry
they may truly and devoutly serve you;
through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

Let us pray for the nations of the world and their leaders;

for the Federal and State Parliaments of this land,
and the Council of this city,
for those who administer the law
and all who serve in public office,
for all who strive for justice and reconciliation;

that by God's help the world may live in peace and freedom Lord,
hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

Most gracious God and Father,
in whose will is our peace:

turn our hearts and the hearts of all to yourself,
that by the power of your Spirit
the peace which is founded on justice
may be established throughout the world;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Let us pray for those who do not believe the Gospel of Christ;

for those who follow other faiths and creeds,
for those who have not heard the message of salvation,
for all who have lost faith,
for the contemptuous and scornful,
for those who are enemies of Christ and persecute those
who follow him,
for all who deny the faith of Christ crucified;

that God will open their hearts to the truth and lead them to faith
and obedience. Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

Merciful God, creator of all,
have compassion on all who do not know you,
and by the preaching of your Gospel with grace and power,
gather them into the one fold of the one shepherd,
Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Let us pray for all those who suffer;

for those who are deprived and oppressed,
For those who feel dislocated and isolated from friends
and family,
for all who are sick and handicapped,
for those in darkness, in doubt and despair, in loneliness
and fear,
for prisoners,
for the victims of false accusations and violence,
for all at the point of death and those who watch beside
them;

that God in his mercy will sustain them with the knowledge of his love. Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

Almighty and everlasting God,
the comfort of the sad,
the strength of those who suffer;
hear the prayers of your children who cry out of any trouble:
and to every distressed soul
grant mercy, relief, and refreshment,
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Let us commend ourselves and all God's children
to his unfailing love,
and pray for the grace of a holy life,
that, with all who have died in the peace of Christ,
we may come to the fullness of eternal life,
and the joy of the resurrection.

Merciful Father,
accept these prayers for the sake of your Son,
our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen.

The people stand for the Veneration of the Cross.

THE VENERATION OF THE CROSS

The Cross is held up to the people. The Celebrant says,

Behold, the wood of the Cross;
Whereon was hung the world's salvation.
O come, let us worship.

People come forward while the following is sung.

In the greatness of your mercy, O God,
forgive the sins of all your people.

Jesus, Saviour of the world,
come to us in your mercy:
we look to you to save and help us.
By your cross and your life laid down,
you set your people free:
we look to you to save and help us.
When they were ready to perish,
you saved your disciples:
we look to you to come to our help.
In the greatness of your mercy,
loose us from our chains:
forgive the sins of all your people.
Make yourself known as our saviour
and mighty deliverer:
save and help us that we may praise you.
Come now and dwell with us, Lord Christ Jesus:
hear our prayer and be with us always.
And when you come in your glory:
make us to be one with you
and to share the life of your kingdom.

In the greatness of your mercy, O God,
forgive the sins of all your people.

THE COMMUNION

*The Blessed Sacrament is brought to the Altar
during the singing of the following hymn.*

And now, O Father, mindful of the love
that bought us, once for all, on Calvary's tree,
and having with us him that pleads above,
we here present, we here spread forth to thee

that only offering perfect in thine eyes,
the one true, pure, immortal sacrifice.

Look, Father, look on his anointed face,
and only look on us as found in him;
look not on our misusings of thy grace,
our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim:
for lo, between our sins and their reward
we set the Passion of thy Son our Lord.

And then for those, our dearest and our best,
by this prevailing presence we appeal:
O fold them closer to thy mercy's breast,
O do thine utmost for their souls' true weal;
from tainting mischief keep them white and clear,
and crown thy gifts with strength to persevere.

And so we come: O draw us to thy feet,
most patient Saviour, who canst love us still;
and by this food, so awful and so sweet,
deliver us from every touch of ill:
in thine own service make us glad and free,
and grant us never more to part with thee.

The Celebrant then says

Let us pray for the coming of the kingdom in the words our
Saviour taught us.

**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 for ever. Amen.**

The choir sing Agnus Dei from the Mass in G by Casciolini.

All then say together.

**We do not presume
to come to your table, merciful Lord,
trusting in our own righteousness,
but in your manifold and great mercies.
We are not worthy
so much as to gather up the crumbs under your table.
But you are the same Lord
whose nature is always to have mercy.
Grant us, therefore, gracious Lord,
so to eat the flesh of your dear Son, Jesus Christ,
and to drink his blood,
that we may evermore dwell in him,
and he in us. Amen.**

The Celebrant says,

Jesus is the Lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world.
Happy are those who are called to his supper.
**Lord, I am not worthy to receive you,
but only say the word and I shall be healed.**

The Celebrant receives Holy Communion while the choir sings,

COMMUNION MOTET

'Ave Verum Corpus' by Wiliam Byrd

Then follows the hymn.

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 mingling 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.

The celebrant says,

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God,
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.**

Lord,
send down your abundant blessing upon your people
who have devoutly recalled the death of your Son
in the sure hope of his resurrection.
Grant them pardon;
bring them comfort.