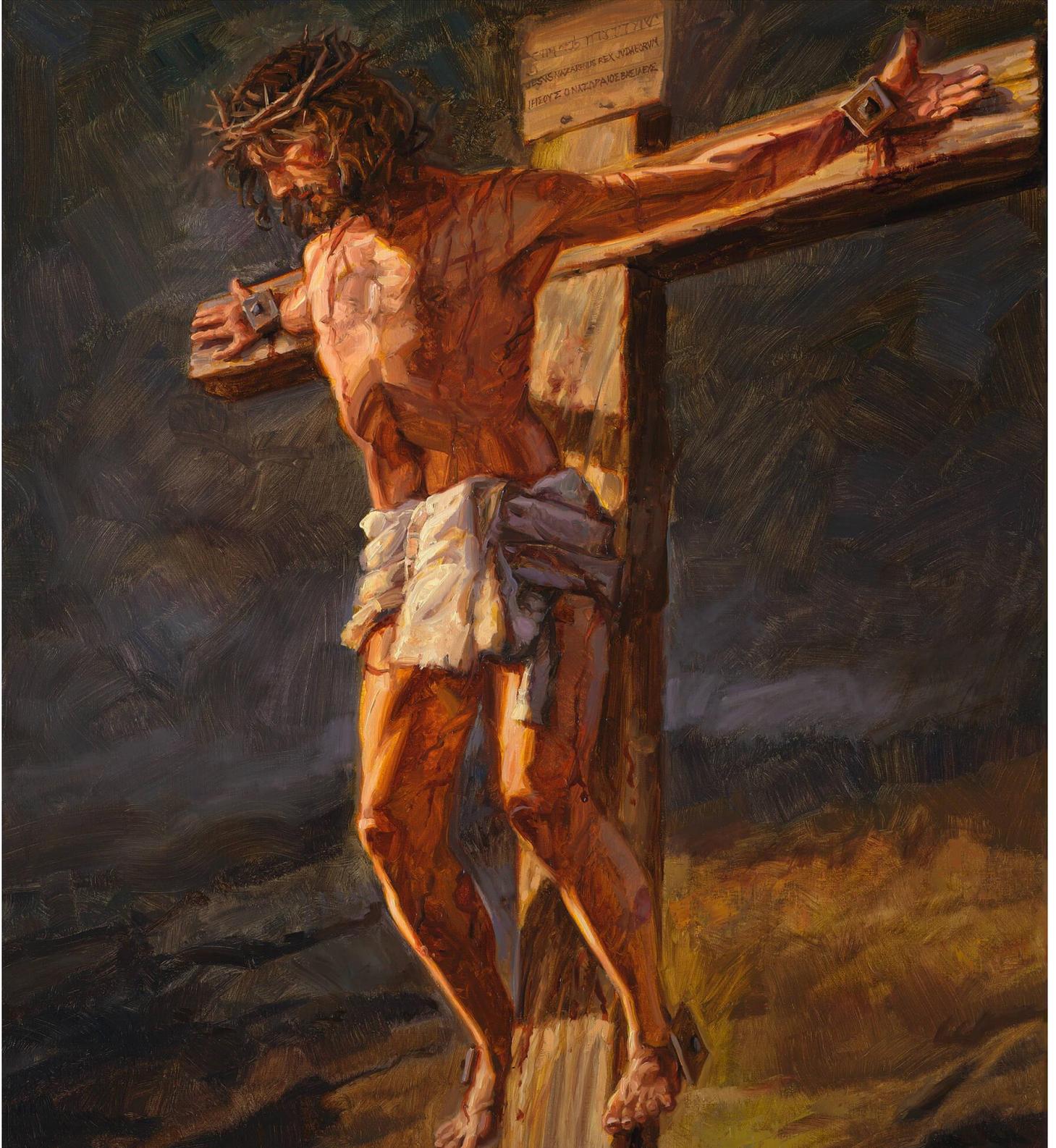




# The Parish of Thorpe St Andrew



**Reflections around the Cross: Good Friday**

## **Silent Prayer**

*The service begins in silence. All may kneel for a time of silent prayer.*

## **The Collect**

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.**

## **Hymn** (sung by the choir)

1 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?

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.

2 He came from His blest throne  
Salvation to bestow;  
But men made strange, and none  
The longed-for Christ would know:  
But oh, my Friend, my Friend indeed,  
Who at my need his life did spend.

4 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 Proclamation of the Cross**

*A wooden cross is placed in view.*

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

**Come, let us worship.**

**Reading** Hebrews 10:16-25

**The Reading of the Passion (abridged)** John 19:13b-30

**Organ Reflection** Dr Andrew Hayden

**Poem** Good Friday – Christina Rossetti

**Reflection** The sounds of Holy Week – Nicole King

## **Hymn** (sung by the choir)

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?

## **Prayers of Intercession**

### **The Lord's Prayer**

Standing at the foot of the cross, let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us:

**Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done; on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.**

*The ministers and congregation go out of the south east door (choir) and into the garden for the final part of the service.*

## **Hymn**

**There is a green hill far away, without a city wall,  
where the dear Lord was crucified, who died to save us all.**

**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.**

**He died that we might be forgiv'n, he died to make us good,  
that we might go at last to heav'n, saved by his precious blood.**

**There was no other good enough to pay the price of sin;  
he only could unlock the gate of heav'n, and let us in.**

**O dearly, dearly has he loved, and we must love him too,  
and trust in his redeeming blood, and try his works to do.**

### **Concluding Prayer**

O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, set your passion, cross and death between your judgement and our souls, now and in the hour of our death. Grant mercy and grace to the living, rest to the departed, to your Church peace and concord and to us sinners forgiveness, and everlasting life and glory; for, with the Father and the Holy Spirit, you are alive and reign, God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

### **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 death of Christ, my God!  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them through 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?**

**Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
that were a present far too small.  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
demands my soul, my life, my all.**

*The congregation and ministers depart.*