

The Cathedral of the Holy Trinity
commonly called

CHRIST CHURCH DUBLIN



GOOD FRIDAY

19TH APRIL 2019

15.00

LITURGY OF THE LORD'S PASSION

SUNG BY THE CATHEDRAL CHOIR

*Please keep silence before the service
The celebrant and choir enter, the celebrant kneels in silence*

The Collect for Good Friday

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.**

please sit

The First Reading

Isaiah 52: 13 – 53: 12

A reading from the book of the prophet Isaiah:

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.

This is the word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

The Psalms

Psalms 130, 143

Out of the deep have I called unto thee O Lord: Lord hear my voice. O let thine ears consider well: the voice of my complaint. If thou Lord wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss: O Lord who may abide it? For there is mercy with thee: therefore shalt thou be feared. I look for the Lord, my soul doth wait for him: in his word is my trust. My soul looketh for the Lord: more than watchmen look for the morning, yea more than watchmen for the morning. O Israel trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy: and with him is plenteous redemption. And he shall redeem Israel: from all his sins.

Hear my prayer O Lord and consider my desire: hearken unto me for thy truth and righteousness' sake. And enter not into judgement with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified. For the enemy hath persecuted my soul, he hath smitten my life down to the ground: he hath laid me in the darkness as the men that have been long dead. Therefore is my spirit vexed within me: and my heart within me is desolate. Yet do I remember the time past, I muse upon all thy works: yea I exercise myself in the works of thy hands. I stretch forth my hands unto thee: my soul gaspeth unto thee as a thirsty land. Hear me O Lord and that soon, for my spirit waxeth faint: hide not thou thy face from me lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit. O let me hear thy loving-kindness betimes in the morning, for in thee is my trust: shew thou me the way that I should walk in for I lift up my soul unto thee. Deliver me O Lord from mine enemies: for I flee unto thee to hide me. Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth thee for thou art my God: let thy loving spirit lead me forth into the land of righteousness. Quicken me O Lord for thy Name's sake: and for thy righteousness' sake bring my soul out of trouble. And of thy goodness slay mine enemies: and destroy all them that vex my soul for I am thy servant.

The Gradual

Praise to you, O Christ, King of eternal glory.

Christ humbled himself and became obedient unto death,
even death on a cross.

Therefore God has highly exalted him

and given him the name that is above every name.

Philippians 2.8,9

The Gospel *please remain seated*

John 18:1-19:42

Please refer to separate booklet

PROCLAMATION OF THE CROSS

Please kneel or sit as the cross is carried East through the cathedral and the following devotions are made.

Cantor: Behold the wood of the cross whereon was hung the saviour of the world.

Choir: O come, let us worship.

*Priest: I am your Creator, Lord of the universe;
I have entrusted this world to you,
but you have created the means to destroy it.*

*All: **Holy is God.
Holy and strong.
Holy, immortal one, have mercy on us.***

*Priest: 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.*

*All: **Holy is God.
Holy and strong.
Holy, immortal one, have mercy on us.***

*Priest: 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.*

*All: **Father, hear our prayer and forgive us.
Unstop our ears
that we may receive the gospel of the cross.
Lighten our eyes
that we may see your glory
in the face of your Son.
Penetrate our minds
that your truth may make us whole.
Irradiate our hearts with your love
that we may love one another for Christ's sake.
Father, forgive us.***

MOTET

Movement I *from* Crucifixus Pro Nobis

Look, how he shakes for cold!
How pale his lips are grown!
Wherein his limbs to fold
Yet mantle has he none.
His pretty feet and hands
(Of late more pure and white
Than is the snow
That pains them so)
Have lost their candour quite.
His lips are blue
(Where roses grew).
He's frozen everywhere:
All th'heat he has
Joseph, alas,
Gives in a groan; or Mary in a tear.

Kenneth Leighton (1929–88)

Patrick Carey (d. 1651)

Cantor: Behold the wood of the cross whereon was hung the saviour of the world.

Choir: O come, let us worship.

Priest: We glory in your cross, O Lord,

People: **And praise you for your mighty resurrection;
for by virtue of your cross
joy has come into our world.**

Priest: God be merciful unto us and bless us:
and let the light of his countenance shine upon us,

People: **Let your ways be made known upon earth:
your saving health among all nations.**

Priest: Let the peoples praise you, O God:
let all the peoples praise you.

People: **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.**

MOTET

Movement II *from* Crucifixus Pro Nobis

Look, how he glows for heat!
What flames come from his eyes!
'Tis blood that he does sweat.
Blood his bright forehead dyes:
See, see! It trickles down;
Look, how it showers amain!
Through every pore
His blood runs o'er,
And empty leaves each vein.
His very heart
Burns in each part;
A fire his breast doth sear:
For all this flame,
To cool the same
He only breathes a sigh, and weeps a tear.

Kenneth Leighton (1929–88)

Patrick Carey (d. 1651)

Cantor: *Behold the wood of the cross whereon was hung the saviour of the world.*

Choir: *O come, let us worship.*

Priest: You are worthy, O Christ, for you were slain;
for by your blood you ransomed men for God:
from every race and language,
from every people and nation,
to make them a kingdom of priests
to stand and serve before our God.

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

Priest: To him who loves us
and has freed us from our sins by his blood,
and made us a kingdom of priests
to stand and serve before our God.

People: **To him who sits upon the throne and to the Lamb
be praise and honour, glory and might,
for ever and ever. Amen.**

PLEASE STAND TO SING THE HYMN



O sacred head, sore wounded,
Defiled and put to scorn,
O kingly head, surrounded
With mocking crown of thorn:
What sorrow mars thy grandeur?
Can death thy bloom deflower?
O countenance whose splendour
The hosts of heaven adore.

In thy most bitter passion
My heart to share doth cry,
With thee for my salvation
Upon the Cross to die.
Ah, keep my heart thus movèd
To stand thy Cross beneath,
To mourn thee, well belovèd,
Yet thank thee for thy death.

My days are few, O fail not,
With thine immortal power,
To hold me that I quail not
In death's most fearful hour:
That I may fight befriended,
And see in my last strife
To me thine arms extended
Upon the Cross of life.

Tune: Herzlich thut mich verlangen
Traditional melody as given by J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676)
translated by Robert Bridges (1844-1930)

Cantor: Behold the wood of the cross whereon was hung the saviour of the world.

Choir: O come, let us worship.

Priest: I am your Creator, Lord of the universe;
I have entrusted this world to you,
but you have created the means to destroy it.

Choir: O my people, what have I done to you? How have I offended you? Answer me.

Priest: 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.

Choir: O my people, what have I done to you? How have I offended you? Answer me.

*Priest: 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.*

Choir: Holy is God, holy and strong, holy, immortal one, have mercy on us.

*All: **Holy is God.
Holy and strong.
Holy, immortal one, have mercy on us.***

MOTET

Movement III *from* Crucifixus Pro Nobis

What bruises do I see!
What hideous stripes are those!
Could any cruel be
Enough, to give such blows?
Look, how they bind his arms
And vex his soul with scorns,
Upon his hair
They make him wear
A crown of piercing thorns.
Through hands and feet
Sharp nails they beat:
And now the cross they rear:
Many look on;
But only John
Stands by to sigh,
Mary to shed a tear.

Why did he shake for cold?
Why did he glow for heat?
Dissolve that frost he could,
He could call back that sweat.
Those bruises, stripes, bonds, taunts,
Those thorns, which thou didst see,
Those nails, that cross,
His own life's loss,
Why, oh, why suffered he?
'Twas for thy sake.
Thou, thou didst make
Him all those torments bear:
If then his love
Do thy soul move,
Sigh out a groan,
Weep down a melting tear.

Kenneth Leighton (1929–88)

Patrick Carey (d. 1651)

The Intercessions for Good Friday

The president introduces the prayers

God sent his Son into the world, not to condemn the world,
but that the world might be saved through him.
Therefore we pray to our heavenly Father
for people everywhere according to their needs.

Let us pray for the Church of God throughout the world:
for unity in faith, in witness and in service,
for bishops and other ministers, and those whom they serve,
for *Michael*, our bishop, and the people of these dioceses,
for all Christians in this place,
for those to be baptized,
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.

Silence is kept.

Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

Almighty and everlasting God,
by whose Spirit the whole body of the Church
is governed and sanctified:
hear our prayer which we offer for all your faithful people,
that in their vocation and ministry
they may serve you in holiness and truth
to the glory of your name;
through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.
Amen.

Let us pray for the nations of the world and their leaders:
for our president Michael D Higgins and the government of this land,
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.

Silence is kept.

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 God's ancient people, the Jews,
the first to hear his word:
for greater understanding between Christian and Jew,
for the removal of our blindness and bitterness of heart,
that God will grant us grace to be faithful to his covenant
and to grow in the love of his name.

Silence is kept.

Lord, hear us.
Lord, graciously hear us.

Lord God of Abraham,
bless the children of your covenant, both Jew and Christian;
take from us all blindness and bitterness of heart,
and hasten the coming of your kingdom,
when the Gentiles shall be gathered in,
all Israel shall be saved,
and we shall dwell together in mutual love and peace
under the one God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.
Amen.

Let us pray for those who do not believe the gospel of Christ:
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.

Silence is kept.

Lord, hear us.
Lord, graciously hear us.

Merciful God,
creator of all the people of the earth,
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 all who are sick,
for those in darkness, in doubt and in despair, in loneliness and in fear,
for prisoners, captives and refugees,
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.

Silence is kept.

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.

Silence is kept.

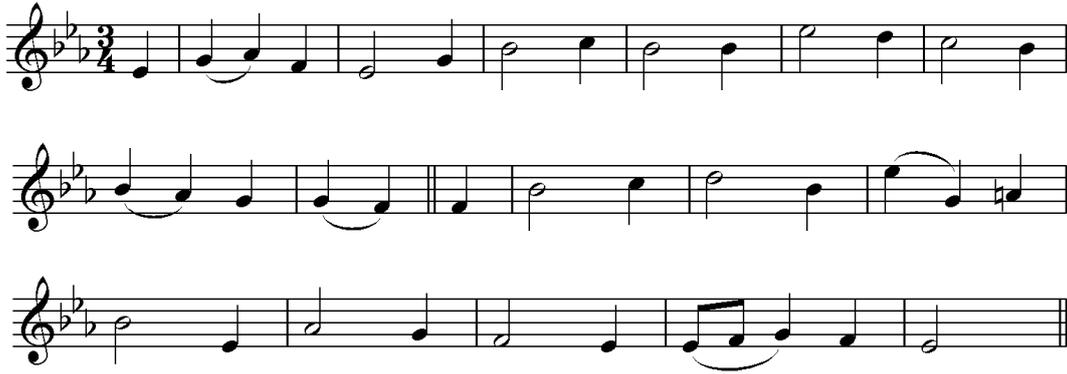
Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

O God of unchangeable power and eternal light,
look favourably on your whole Church, that wonderful and sacred mystery,
and by the tranquil operation of your perpetual providence
carry out the work of our salvation: and let the whole world feel and see
that things which were cast down are being raised up and things which had
grown old are being made new and that all things are returning to perfection
through him from whom they took their origin,
even Jesus Christ our Lord, who is alive and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one 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 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?

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.

Tune: Rockingham

Adapted by Edward Miller (1731-1807)

Harmony chiefly from Webbe's *Collection of Psalm Tunes* 1820

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Motet

Movement IV *from* Crucifixus Pro Nobis

Drop, drop, slow tears,
And bathe those beauteous feet,
Which brought from heaven
The news and Prince of peace.
Cease not, wet eyes,
His mercies to entreat;
To cry for vengeance
Sin doth never cease.
In your deep floods
Drown all my faults and fears;
Nor let his eye
See sin, but through my tears.

Kenneth Leighton (1929-88)

Phineas Fletcher (1582-1650)

Psalm 22

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me,
and are so far from my salvation, from the words of my distress?
O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not answer;
and by night also, but I find no rest.
Yet you are the Holy One,
enthroned upon the praises of Israel.
Our forebears trusted in you;
they trusted, and you delivered them.
They cried out to you and were delivered;
they put their trust in you and were not confounded.

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

But as for me, I am a worm and no man,
scorned by all and despised by the people.
All who see me laugh me to scorn;
they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,
'He trusted in the Lord; let him deliver him;
let him deliver him, if he delights in him.'
But it is you that took me out of the womb
and laid me safe upon my mother's breast.
On you was I cast ever since I was born;
you are my God even from my mother's womb.
Be not far from me, for trouble is near at hand
and there is none to help.

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

Mighty oxen come around me;
fat bulls of Bashan close me in on every side.
They gape upon me with their mouths,
as it were a ramping and a roaring lion.
I am poured out like water; all my bones are out of joint;
my heart has become like wax melting in the depths of my body.
My mouth is dried up like a potsherd; my tongue cleaves to my gums;
you have laid me in the dust of death.
For the hounds are all about me, the pack of evildoers close in on me;
they pierce my hands and my feet.

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

I can count all my bones;
they stand staring and looking upon me.
They divide my garments among them;
they cast lots for my clothing.
Be not far from me, O Lord;
you are my strength; hasten to help me.
Deliver my soul from the sword,
my poor life from the power of the dog.
Save me from the lion's mouth, from the horns of wild oxen.
You have answered me!

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

I will tell of your name to my people;
in the midst of the congregation will I praise you.
Praise the Lord, you that fear him;
O seed of Jacob, glorify him; stand in awe of him, O seed of Israel.
For he has not despised nor abhorred the suffering of the poor;
neither has he hidden his face from them;
but when they cried to him he heard them.

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

From you comes my praise in the great congregation;
I will perform my vows in the presence of those that fear you.
The poor shall eat and be satisfied;
those who seek the Lord shall praise him; their hearts shall live for ever.
All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the Lord,
and all the families of the nations shall bow before him.
For the kingdom is the Lord's
and he rules over the nations.

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

How can those who sleep in the earth bow down in worship,
or those who go down to the dust kneel before him?
He has saved my life for himself; my descendants shall serve him;
this shall be told of the Lord for generations to come.
They shall come and make known his salvation, to a people yet unborn,
declaring that he, the Lord, has done it.

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

The presiding minister prays:

Restless with grief and fear,
the abandoned turn to you:
in every hour of trial,
good Lord, deliver us,
O God most holy, God most strong,
whose wisdom is the cross of Christ. **Amen.**

The ministers and people depart in silence

ALL ARE WELCOME TO JOIN US FOR OUR EASTER SERVICES:

SATURDAY 20 APRIL — HOLY SATURDAY

21.00 The Easter Vigil & Resurrection Eucharist

SUNDAY 21 APRIL — EASTER DAY

11.00 Festal Eucharist

15.30 Festal Evensong

*Mon-Fri 10.00 Morning Prayer; Mon-Sat 17.00 Evening Prayer (where there is no choral service);
Mon-Sat 12 noon Prayer for Peace; Mon-Fri 12.45 the Eucharist*



*To learn more about the cathedral, and its services and events,
please see the website at www.christchurchdublin.ie or pick up a leaflet at the welcome desk*

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