

The Cathedral of the Holy Trinity
commonly called

CHRIST CHURCH DUBLIN



GOOD FRIDAY
15 APRIL 2022
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 Psalm

Psalm 143

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 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 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.

Motet

De profundis clamavi ad te Domine: Domine exaudi vocem meam.

Out of the deep have I called unto thee O Lord: Lord hear my voice.

Fiant aures tuae intendentes: in vocem deprecationis meae.

O let thine ears consider well: the voice of my complaint.

Si iniquitates observaveris Domine: Domine, quis sustinebit?

If thou Lord wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss: O Lord who may abide it?

Quia apud te propitiatio est: et propter legem tuam sustinui te Domine.

For there is mercy with thee: and thy law of Lord shall hold me up.

Ildebrando Pizzetti (1880-1968)

Psalm 130: 1-4

The Gradual

Please stand for the Gospel Procession as the Acclamation is sung by the choir

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

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

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.

Lamentation I *The prophet mourneth for the sins of the people of God.*

How doth the city sit solitary that was full of people:
how is she become as a widow.
She that was great among the nations and princess among the provinces:
how is she become tributary.
She weepeth sore in the night and her tears are on her cheeks:
among all her lovers she hath none to comfort her.
The ways of Zion to mourn:
because none come to the solemn assembly.
All her gates are desolate:
and she herself is in bitterness.
The Lord hath afflicted her for the multitude of her transgressions:
her children are gone into captivity before the enemy.
All they that go by clap their hands at her:
they hiss and wag their head at the daughter of Jerusalem saying:
'Is this the city that men called the perfection of beauty:
the joy of the whole earth?
Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God.

Edward Bairstow (1874–1946)

Words selected from the Lamentations of Jeremiah
by Eric Milner-White (1884–1963)

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.**

Lamentation II *Christ recalleth us to God by his passion*

For these things I weep:
Mine eye, mine eye runneth down with water.
From on high hath the Lord sent fire into my bones and it prevaleth against them:
He hath made me desolate and faint all the day.
My flesh and my skin hath he made of old:
He hath broken my bones.
He hath builded against me:
And compassed me with gall and travail.
He hath made me to dwell in dark places:
As those that have been long dead.
I am become a derision to all my people:
And their song all the day.
Let him give his cheek to him that smiteth him:
Let him be filled full with reproach.
Is it nothing to all ye that pass by:
Behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow.
Remember mine affliction and my misery:
The wormwood and the gall.
Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God.

Edward Bairstow (1874–1946)

Words selected from the Lamentations of Jeremiah
by Eric Milner-White (1884–1963)

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.

Lamentation III *The church repenteſt and turneſt again.*

Remember O Lord what is come upon us:
Behold and see our reproach.
The joy of our heart is ceased:
Our dance is turned into mourning.
The crown is fallen from our head:
Woe unto us for we have sinned.
For this our heart is faint:
For these things our eyes are dim.
Let us search again and try our ways:
And turn again unto the Lord.
Turn thou us unto thee O Lord and we shall be turned:
Renew our days as of old.
It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed:
Because his compassions fail not.
They are new every morning:
Great is thy faithfulness.
The Lord is my portion saith my soul:
Therefore will I hope in him.
O Lord thou hast pleaded the causes of my soul:
Thou hast redeemed my life.
Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God.

Edward Bairstow (1874–1946)

Words selected from the Lamentations of Jeremiah
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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

O vos omnes qui transitis per viam,
O all ye that pass by on the way,
attendite et videte si est dolor sicut dolor meus.
tarry and see if there be any sorrow like my sorrow.

Pablo Casals (1876–1973)

Responsory at Matins for Holy Saturday

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.

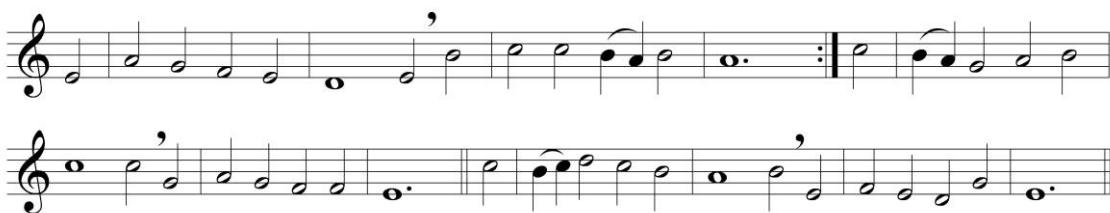
Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

Lord God of Abraham,
bless the children of your covenant, Jew, Christian and Muslim;
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.

Please remain seated as the hymn is sung



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 moved
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: Passion Chorale

Traditional melody as given by J.S. Bach (1685-1750)

Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676)

translated by Robert Bridges (1844-1930)

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

The musical notation consists of three staves of music. The first staff starts with a quarter note followed by eighth notes. The second staff begins with a half note. The third staff starts with a quarter note. All staves are in G clef, 3/4 time, and F major key signature.

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.

Tune: Rockingham

Adapted by Edward Miller (1731–1807)

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

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.

Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

Psalm 22:1-11

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?

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 16 APRIL — HOLY SATURDAY

21.00 The Easter Vigil & Resurrection Eucharist

SUNDAY 17 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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