

Good Friday - The Liturgy

The word 'Liturgy' means 'common work' In religious terms, every liturgy is one involving the assembled worshippers. On Good Friday this is particularly true. The journey Jesus makes, he makes for each of us. We travel on this journey with him as members of the Body of Christ—connected to him as branches are connected to a vine—He is the true and living vine and offers us the fulness of life by giving himself on the cross for us.

The Liturgy today is abbreviated, but at its heart lies the Passion account by John - we place ourselves there at the foot of the cross on Calvary.

The Ministry of the Word

We keep silence before the Collect (Prayer for the day)

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.**

Readings

At the end of each the reader says

This is the word of the Lord.

All Thanks be to God.

Isaiah 52: 13 -53:12

Hebrews 4: 14-16, 5:7-

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

Music for reflection: God so loved the world (The Crucifixion - John Stainer)

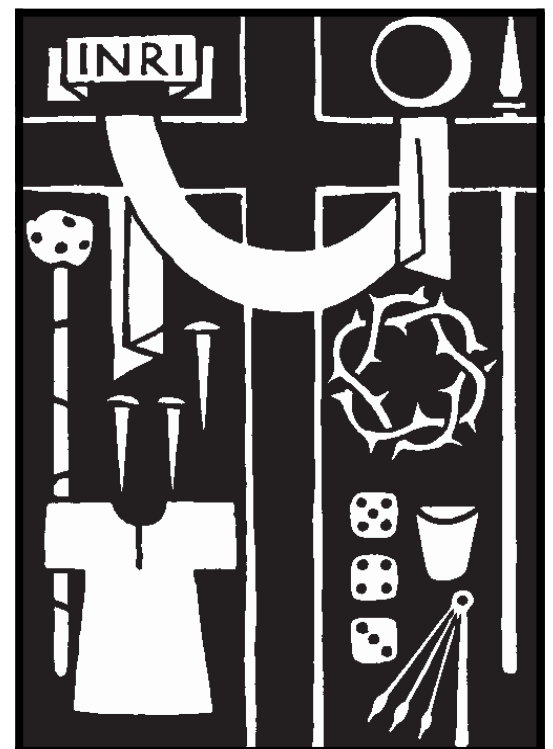
A Short Homily (Clive Simmonds)

The Solemn Prayers

The Solemn Prayers are an ancient tradition within this Liturgy

*The response: Lord in your mercy: **Hear our prayer***

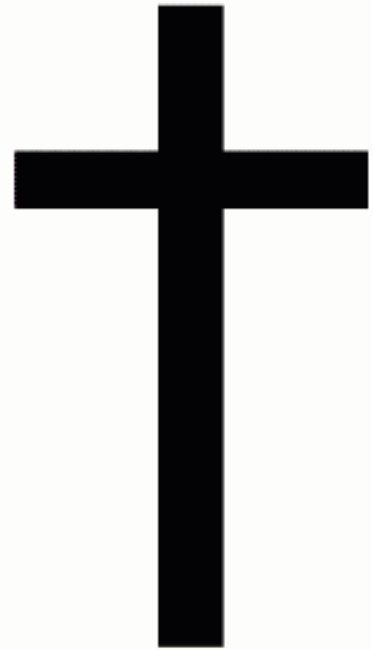
*The Prayers end with two collects each with an associated **Amen.***



The Lord's Prayer

As our Saviour taught us, so we pray

All **Our Father, which art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name:
thy kingdom come;
thy will be done;
in earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive them that 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.**



1 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.

3 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?

2 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 through his blood.

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

Isaac Watts—1707

Final Collect

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

We finish our worship in silence remembering what Jesus did for us.

