

GRACE EPISCOPAL CHURCH IN THE CITY OF CHARLESTON



The Good Friday Liturgy
A Meditation on the Seven Last Words
March 21, 2008
12:00 until 3:00 p.m.

The Coming
R.S. Thomas,
Welsh, 1913-2000

And God held in his hand
A small globe. Look, he said.
The son looked. Far off,
As through water, he saw
A scorched land of fierce
Colour. The light burned
There; crusted buildings
Cast their shadows; a bright
Serpent, a river
Uncoiled itself, radiant
With slime.
On a bare
Hill a bare tree saddened
The sky. Many people
Held out their thin arms
To it, as though waiting
For a vanished April
To return to its crossed
Boughs. The son watched
Them. Let me go there, he said.

Cover image: *Père pardonne-leur: Ils ne savent pas ce qu'ils font* ("Father, forgive them: they know not what they do")
by Macha Chmakoff. From the series "*Les sept dernières paroles du Christ*"

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*Welcome to Grace Church, celebrating our 162nd year of service and worship in Charleston.
Page numbers on the right side of this leaflet refer to the Book of Common Prayer. Hymn numbers are on the left side;
numbers preceded by 'S' are from the Service Music at the front of the Hymnal.*

Please turn off all electronic paging devices and cellular telephones before the liturgy begins.

THE FIRST HOUR

Introit

Ave verum corpus

William Byrd

Hail, true Body, born of the Virgin Mary, who has truly suffered, was sacrificed on the cross for mortals, whose side was pierced, whence flowed water and blood: be for us a foretaste (of heaven) during our final examining. O Jesu sweet, O Jesu pure, O Jesu, Son of Mary, have mercy upon me. Amen.

Please stand.

Hymn 474

When I survey the wondrous Cross

Rockingham

Introduction

The Rev'd Canon Peter Walker

The Collect of the Day

Rector: The Lord be with you.

People: And also with you.

Rector: Let us pray.

Almighty God, look graciously, we pray, on this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed and given in to 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 FIRST WORD

FATHER, FORGIVE THEM, FOR THEY KNOW NOT WHAT THEY DO.

Two others also, who were criminals, were led away to be put to death with him. And when they came to the place which is called The Skull, there they crucified him, and the criminals, one on the right and one on the left. And Jesus said, "Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do." And they cast lots to divide his garments. *Luke 23:32-34*

Choir

Behold the Lamb of God

Healey Willan

Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world. Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows. He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities. Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

Reflection

The Rev'd Canon Peter Walker

A period of silent reflection is kept.

Hymn (sung three times)

Jesus, remember me

Taizé

Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your king - dom.

Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your king - dom.

THE SECOND WORD

TODAY SHALT THOU BE WITH ME IN PARADISE.

And when they were come to the place, which is called Calvary, there they crucified him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand, and the other on the left. And one of the malefactors which were hanged railed on him, saying, If thou be Christ, save thyself and us. But the other answering rebuked him, saying, Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation? And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds: but this man hath done nothing amiss. And he said unto Jesus, Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom. And Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, Today shalt thou be with me in paradise. *Luke 23:33, 39-43*

Choir

Jesus, so lowly

Harold Friedell

Jesus, so lowly, Child of the earth:
Christen me wholly, bring me new birth.

Jesus, so lonely, weary and sad;
Teach me that only love maketh glad.

Jesus, so broken, silent and pale;
Be this the token love will not fail.

Jesus, victorious, mighty and free;
Teach me how glorious death is to be.

Reflection

The Rev'd Canon Peter Walker

A period of silent reflection is kept.

Hymn 167

There is a green hill far away

Horsley

THE SECOND HOUR

Collect

Officiant: Let us pray.

Lord Jesus Christ, you stretched out your arms of love on the hard wood of the cross that everyone might come within the reach of your saving embrace: So clothe us in your Spirit that we, reaching forth our hands in love, may bring those who do not know you to the knowledge and love of you; for the honor of your Name. *Amen.*

THE THIRD WORD

WOMAN, BEHOLD, THY SON! ...BEHOLD THY MOTHER.

Now there stood by the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mothers sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, Woman, behold thy son! Then saith he to the disciple, Behold thy mother! And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home. *John 19:25-27*

Choir

For God so loved the world

Craig Phillips

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that who so believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent his Son not to condemn the world, but that the world might be saved through him. For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that who so believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

Reflection

The Rev'd Canon Peter Walker

A period of silent reflection is kept.

Hymn

A Hymn for Good Friday

St. Paul's

1. Blest cross you cause this day To be for a - ges named As
2. 'Mid curs - ing lips and rage From those who tor - ture, steal, The
3. Wo - man, be - hold your son; The sword has pierced too fast. Re -
4. Fa - ther for - give, he prays. My God, do not for - sake. I
5. And now the day is done. But soon fresh hope be - gins To

5
good for all and ev - er - more The day the Sav - ior reigned.
Ser - vant suf - fers at their hands Yet ut - ters grace to heal.
mem - ber me, a gasp - ing prayer; Come par - a - dise, at last.
thirst, the pre - lude to this end. It's fi - nished now, God's take.
root with - in the depths of death; New life a - bove, he wins.

Text: J.M.A. Wright+

THE FOURTH WORD

MY GOD, MY GOD, WHY HAST THOU FORSAKEN ME?

And when the sixth hour was come, there was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour. And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying, Eloi, Eloi, lama sabachthani? which is, being interpreted, My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? And some of them that stood by, when they heard it, said, Behold, he calleth Elias. And one ran and filled a sponge full of vinegar, and put it on a reed, and gave him to drink, saying, Let alone; let us see whether Elias will come to take him down. And Jesus cried with a loud voice, and gave up the ghost. And the veil of the temple was rent in twain from the top to the bottom. And when the centurion, which stood over against him, saw that he so cried out, and gave up the ghost, he said, Truly this man was the Son of God. *Mark 15:33-39*

Choir

O vos omnes (O ye people)

Pablo Casals

O ye people that are passing by me and see me, behold and see and consider if there can be any sorrow as mine. O ye people, is it nothing to you?

Reflection

The Rev'd Canon Peter Walker

A period of silent reflection is kept.

Hymn 160

Cross of Jesus

Cross of Jesus

THE FIFTH WORD

I THIRST.

After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst. Now there was set a vessel full of vinegar: and they filled a sponge with vinegar, and put it upon hyssop, and put it to his mouth. *John 19:28-29*

Choir

Solus ad victimam

Kenneth Leighton

Alone to sacrifice thou goest, Lord, giving thyself to Death whom thou hast slain. For us thy wretched folk is any word? Who know that for our sins this is thy pain? For they are ours, O Lord, our deeds, our deeds, why must thou suffer torture for our sin? Let our hearts suffer in thy Passion, Lord, that very suffering may thy mercy win. This is the night of tears, the three days' space, sorrow abiding of the eventide, until the day break with the risen Christ, and hearts that sorrowed shall be satisfied. So may our hearts share in thine anguish, Lord, that they may sharers of thy glory be; heavy with weeping may the three days pass, to win the laughter, the laughter of thine Easter Day.

Reflection

The Rev'd Canon Peter Walker

A period of silent reflection is kept.

Hymn 168

O sacred head, sore wounded

Passion Chorale

THE THIRD HOUR

Collect

Officiant: Let us pray.

Almighty God, whose Son our Savior Jesus Christ was lifted high upon the cross that he might draw the whole world to himself: Mercifully grant that we, who glory in the mystery of our redemption, may have grace to take up our cross and follow him; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, in glory everlasting. *Amen.*

THE SIXTH WORD

IT IS FINISHED.

A jar full of sour wine was standing there. So they put a sponge full of the wine on a branch of hyssop and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the wine, he said, "It is finished." Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit. *John 19:29-30*

Choir

Remember, O Lord, what has befallen us

Sergei Rachmaninoff

Remember, O Lord, remember what has befallen us; look and see our disgrace, Lord. Look, O Lord, and see what has come to pass. Let tears stream down, day and night. My eyes are spent with weeping, my stomach churns. Cry aloud to the Lord God, "O hear our cry, O Lord." O Lord, have mercy on me, God, have mercy. Do not close your ears to our cry, God Almighty. O Lord, have mercy.

(Text adaptation by Paul Stetsenko)

Reflection

The Rev'd Canon Peter Walker

A period of silent reflection is kept.

Hymn 172

Were you there

Were you there

THE SEVENTH WORD

FATHER, INTO THY HANDS I COMMEND MY SPIRIT.

It was now about noon, and darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon, while the sun's light failed; and the curtain of the temple was torn in two. Then Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said, "Father, into your hands I commend my spirit." Having said this, he breathed his last. *Luke 23:44-46*

Choir

Tarry no longer (Vox ultima Crucis)

Walford Davies

Tarry no longer; toward thine heritage haste on thy way and be of right good cheer. Go each day onward on thy pilgrimage. Think how short time thou shalt abide thee here. Thy place is built above the starre's clear; none earthly palace wrought in so stately wise. Come on my friend, my brother most dear! For thee I offered my blood in sacrifice. Tarry no longer.

Reflection

The Rev'd Canon Peter Walker

A period of silent reflection is kept.

Hymn 445

Praise to the Holiest in the height

Gerontius

Closing Prayers

Silent Recession

† † †

Service Participants

Officiant

The Reverend Canon J. Michael A. Wright

Preacher

The Reverend Canon Peter Walker

Assisting Clergy

The Reverend Dr. Kirtley Yearwood

The Reverend Alastair Votaw

The Reverend Paul Gilbert

Ushers

Wil Neumeyer, Billy Orvin, Tommy Thornhill

Music

St. Gregory Choir

Dr. Scott Bennett, Organist and Master of the Music

Easter Day
at Grace Church
Sunday, March 23

Note special Easter service times

- 7:45 a.m. Choral Eucharist
 St. Gregory Chamber Choir
- 9:15 a.m. Choral Eucharist
 St. Augustine Choir
 and St. Nicholas Choir
- 11:15 a.m. Choral Eucharist
 St. Gregory Choir and
 Charleston Symphony Orchestra
 Brass and Timpani

*Bring flowers for flowering the Cross at 9:15 and 11:15 a.m.
and bring bells to ring in celebration*



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