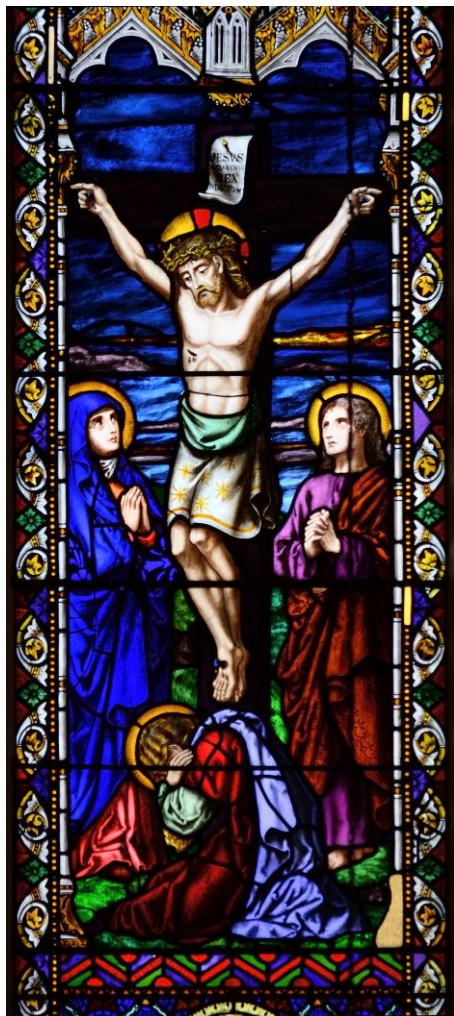

GOOD FRIDAY

SOLEMN SERVICE



Processional

Ah, Holy Jesus

Blue 196

Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,
that we to judge thee have in hate pretended?
By foes derided, by thine own rejected,
O most afflicted.

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon thee?
Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee.
'Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied thee:
I crucified thee.

Lo, the good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;
the slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered;
for our atonement, while we nothing heeded,
God interceded.

For me, kind Jesus, was thy incarnation,
thy mortal sorrow, and thy life's oblation,
thy death of anguish and thy bitter passion,
for my salvation.

Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee,
think on thy pity and thy love unswerving,
not my deserving.

Celebrant All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have turned every one to his own way,

People **And the Lord has laid on him
the iniquity of us all.**

Celebrant Christ the Lord became obedient unto death,

People **Even death on a cross.**

Celebrant **Almighty God,**
All **our heavenly Father,**
we have sinned
in thought and word and deed;
we have not loved you with our whole heart;
we have not loved our neighbours as ourselves.
We pray you of your mercy,
forgive us all that is past,
and grant that we may serve you
in newness of life
to the glory of your name. Amen.

Collect of the Day

Celebrant The Lord be with you.

People **And also with you.**

Celebrant Let us pray.

Almighty God,
look graciously, we pray, on this your family,
or whom our Lord Jesus Christ
was willing to be betrayed
and given into 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.

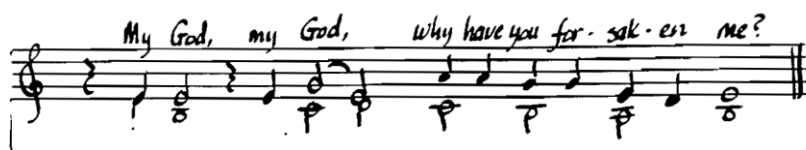
First Reading:

Isaiah 52:13-53:12

Peter Harvey

Psalm 22

Isaac Olurotimi



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

Second Reading:

Hebrews 4:14-16; 5:7-9

Peter Harvey

Gospel:

John 18:1-19:42

(Please remain seated)

Sermon:

The Rev. Canon Byron Gilmore

The Solemn Intercession

The Rev. Canon Byron Gilmore
& Peter Harvey

Dear people of God,
our heavenly Father sent his Son into the world,
not to condemn the world,
but that the world through him might be saved,
that all who believe in him
might be delivered from the power of sin and death
and become heirs with him of eternal life.

Let us pray for the one holy catholic
and apostolic Church of Christ throughout the world:

for its unity in witness and service,
for all bishops and other ministers
and the people whom they serve,

for Jenny our bishop,
and all the people of this diocese,
for all Christians in this community,
for those about to be baptized
that the Lord will confirm his Church in faith,
increase it in love,
and preserve it in peace.

Silence

Almighty and everlasting God,
by your Spirit the whole body of your faithful people
is governed and sanctified.
Receive our supplications and prayers
which we offer before you
for all members of your holy Church,
that in our vocation and ministry
we may truly and devoutly serve you;
through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

Let us pray for all nations and peoples of the earth,
and for those in authority among them:

for Elizabeth our Queen and all the Royal Family,
for Justin the Prime Minister
and for the government of this country,
for Doug the premier of this province
and the members of the legislature,
for Patrick the mayor of this municipality and those who serve
with him on the Brampton council,
for all who serve the common good,

that by God's help
they may seek justice and truth,
and live in peace and concord.

Silence

Almighty God,
kindle, we pray, in every heart
the true love of peace,
and guide with your wisdom
those who take counsel for the nations of the earth,
that justice and peace may increase,
until the earth is filled
with the knowledge of your love;
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Let us pray for all who suffer
and are afflicted in body or in mind:

for the hungry and homeless,
the destitute and the oppressed,
and all who suffer persecution or prejudice,
for the sick, the wounded, and the handicapped,
for those in loneliness, fear, and anguish,
for those who face temptation, doubt, and despair,
for the sorrowful and bereaved,
for prisoners and captives
and those in mortal danger,

that God in his mercy will comfort and relieve them,
and grant them the knowledge of his love,
and stir up in us the will and patience
to minister to their needs.

Silence

Gracious God,
the comfort of all who sorrow,
the strength of all who suffer,

hear the cry of those in misery and need.
In their afflictions show them your mercy,
and give us, we pray, the strength to serve them,
for the sake of him who suffered for us,
your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Let us pray for all
who have not received the gospel of Christ:

for all who have not heard the words of salvation,
for all who have lost their faith,
for all whose sin has made them indifferent to Christ,
for all who actively oppose Christ by word or deed,
for all who are enemies of the cross of Christ,
and persecutors of his disciples,
for all who in the name of Christ
have persecuted others,
that God will open their hearts to the truth,
and lead them to faith and obedience.

Silence

Merciful God,
creator of the peoples of the earth and lover of souls,
have compassion on all who do not know you
as you are revealed in your Son Jesus Christ.
Let your gospel be preached with grace and power
to those who have not heard it,
turn the hearts of those who resist it,
and bring home to your fold those who have gone astray;
that there may be one flock under one shepherd,
Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Let us commit ourselves to God,
and pray for the grace of a holy life,
that with all who have departed this life
and have died in the peace of Christ,
and those whose faith is known to God alone,
we may be accounted worthy
to enter into the fullness of the joy of our Lord,
and receive the crown of life in the day of resurrection.

Silence

O God of unchangeable power and eternal light,
look favourably on your whole Church,
that wonderful and sacred mystery.
By the effectual working of your providence,
carry out in tranquillity the plan of salvation.
Let the whole world see and know
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 being brought to their perfection
by him through whom all things were made,
your Son Jesus Christ our Lord;
who lives and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Celebrant Christ our Lord became obedient unto death.

People **Come let us worship.**

Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by?
Look and see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow
which was brought upon me,
which the Lord inflicted on the day of his fierce anger.

**Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.**

O my people, O my Church,
What have I done to you,
or in what have I offended you?
Testify against me.
I led you forth from the land of Egypt,
and delivered you by the waters of baptism,
but you have prepared a cross for your Saviour.

**Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.**

I led you through the desert forty years,
and fed you with manna.
I brought you through tribulation and penitence,
and gave you my body, the bread of heaven,
but you have prepared a cross for your Saviour.

**Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.**

What more could I have done for you
that I have not done?
I planted you, my chosen and fairest vineyard,
I made you the branches of my vine;

but when I was thirsty, you gave me vinegar to drink,
and pierced with a spear the side of your Saviour.

**Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.**

I went before you in a pillar of cloud,
and you have led me to the judgement hall of Pilate.
I scourged your enemies and brought you
to a land of freedom,
but you have scourged, mocked, and beaten me.
I gave you the water of salvation from the rock,
but you have given me gall and left me to thirst.

**Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.**

I gave you a royal sceptre,
and bestowed the keys to the kingdom,
but you have given me a crown of thorns.
I raised you on high with great power,
but you have hanged me on the cross.

**Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.**

My peace I gave, which the world cannot give,
and washed your feet as a sign of my love,
but you draw the sword to strike in my name,
and seek high places in my kingdom.
I offered you my body and blood,
but you scatter and deny and abandon me.

**Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.**

I sent the Spirit of truth to guide you,
and you close your hearts to the Counsellor.
I pray that all may be as one in the Father and me,
but you continue to quarrel and divide.
I call you to go and bring forth fruit,
but you cast lots for my clothing.

**Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.**

I grafted you into the tree of my chosen Israel,
and you turned on them with persecution
and mass murder.
I made you joint heirs with them of my covenants,
but you made them scapegoats for your own guilt.

**Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.**

I came to you as the least of your brothers and sisters;
I was hungry and you gave me no food,
I was thirsty and you gave me no drink,
I was a stranger and you did not welcome me,
naked and you did not clothe me,
sick and in prison and you did not visit me.

**Holy God, holy and mighty,
holy and immortal one, have mercy upon us.**

What love my God
Would bring you down to earth
What king would take
A low and lonely birth
Yet to this dark
And broken place you came
To sleep beneath the stars that you had made

What love my God
Would send the Way of Life
To walk the road
Rejected and despised
That you might know
The weakness I possess
And be my rock
Of strength and righteousness

*O your love my God like a flood
As heaven opened up pouring out on us
O praise the King who came to the world
In his love like a mighty flood*

What love my God
Could hold you to the tree
To bear that overwhelming debt for me
The Son of heaven
Leaves the Father's side
The healer bleeds
The Life was made to die

What love my God
So gracious and extreme
Was strong enough
To come and fight for me
To go through hell
And down into the grave
And raise me up
To see you face to face
And raise me up
To see you face to face

Prayer over the Gifts

Green 317

Holy God,
your Son Jesus Christ carried our sins
in his own body on the tree,
so that we might have life.
May we and all who remember this day
find new life in him,
now and in the world to come,
where he lives with you and the Holy Spirit,
for ever and ever.

The Lord's Prayer

Green 318

Celebrant And now, as our Saviour Christ has taught us,
we are bold to say,

All **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.

Final Prayer

Green 320

Recessional Hymn *O Sacred Head, Surrounded*

Blue 198

O sacred head, surrounded by crown of piercing thorn;
O royal head so wounded, reviled, and put to scorn,
death's shadows rise before you, the glow of life decays,
yet angel hosts adore you and tremble as they gaze!

Your youthfulness and vigour are spent, your strength is gone,
and in your tortured figure I see death drawing on:
what agony of dying, what love, to sinners free!
My Lord, all grace supplying, O turn your face on me!

Your sinless soul's oppression was all for sinners' gain;
mine, mine was the transgression, but yours the deadly pain:
I bow my head, my Saviour, for I deserve your place;
O grant to me your favour, and heal me by your grace.

What language shall I borrow to thank you, dearest friend,
for this your dying sorrow, your mercy without end?
Lord, make me yours for ever: your servant let me be,
and may I never, never betray your love for me.

PARTICIPATING IN THIS SERVICE

Clergy:	The Rev. Canon Byron Gilmore The Rev. Michelle Jones
Organist:	Ron Greidanus
Praise Team Leader:	Sally Campbell
Cantor:	Isaac Olurotimi
Lay Assistant:	Peter Harvey

OUR REMAINING HOLY WEEK SERVICES ON-LINE

✝ **Friday, April 10 – Good Friday @ 7:00 pm**
Stations of the Cross

✝ **Saturday, April 11 – Holy Saturday @ 7:00 pm**

✝ **Sunday, April 12 – Easter Sunday @ 10:00 am**