



the **Church**
of **St Peter** and
St Simon-the-Apostle

Good Friday
April 15, 2022

The Solemn Liturgy of the Lord's Passion at 11.00 am.

Officiant: The Reverend Canon Geoffrey Sangwine

Preacher: The Very Reverend Douglas Stoute
Retired Rector of St James Cathedral and Dean of Toronto

Assisting: Jillian Ruch

Organist: Alison Jane

The Gathering of the Community

Prelude *Herzlich tut mich verlangen, Op. 122 No. 9 (My heart is ever yearning)*

JOHANNES BRAHMS

Introit *Good Friday Anthems - Please stand as the clergy and servers enter.*



BE-HOLD the **Lamb** of God, / which taketh away **the** sin of the world.

He was wounded for **our** trans-gress-ions, / he was bruised **for** our in-i-qui-ties:

The chastisement of our peace **was** up-on him / and with his **stripes** we are heal-ed.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he **lov**-ed us, /

and sent his Son to be the propiti-**a**-tion for our sins..

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wis-**dom**, and strength, /

and honour, and **glo**-ry, and bless-ing.

The Ministry of the Word

Officiant All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way,
All **and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.**

Officiant Christ the Lord became obedient unto death,
All **even death on a cross.**

Officiant I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.
St. Luke 15. 18, 19.

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us: but if we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. *1 St. John 1. 8, 9.*

Please kneel as able.

Officiant Almighty and most merciful Father,
All **We have erred and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep, we have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts, we have offended against thy holy laws, we have left undone those things which we ought to have done, and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; and there is no health in us. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us, miserable offenders. Spare thou them, O God, which confess their faults. Restore thou them that are penitent; according to thy promises declared unto all people in Christ Jesu our Lord. And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake, that we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, to the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.**

Collect of the Day

Officiant Let us pray.

Almighty God, we beseech thee graciously to behold this thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed, and given up into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death upon the cross; who now liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end. **Amen.**

Hymn 202 *There Is a Green Hill Far Away*

HORSLEY

There is a green hill far away, outside a city wall,
where the dear Lord was crucified who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell what pains he had to bear;
but we believe it was for us he hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven, he died to make us good,
that we might go at last to heaven, saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough to pay the price of sin;
he only could unlock the gate of heaven, and let us in.

O dearly, dearly has he loved, and we must love him too,
and trust in his redeeming blood, and try his works to do.

First Lesson *Isaiah 52.13-53.12*

Read by Nancy Nourse

Reader A reading from 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.

Reader The word of the Lord.

All **Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 22 – *Sung responsively by choir and congregation*



- ¹ My God, my God, why hast thou for-**sa**-ken^me, /
and art so far from my help, and from the **words** of my^com^plaint?
- ² O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest **not**; /
and in the night-season al-**so** I take^no^rest.
- ³ And thou continuest **ho**-ly, /
O thou wor-**ship** of Is^ra^el.
- ⁴ Our fathers trusted in **thee**; /
they trusted in thee, and thou **didst** de-liv^er^them.
- ⁵ They called upon thee, and were **sa**-ved; /
they put their trust in thee, and were **not** con-found^ed.
- ⁶ But as for me, I am a worm and no **man**; /
a very scorn of all, and the outcast **of** the peo^ple.
- ⁷ All they that see me laugh me to **scorn**; /
they shoot out their **lips**, and shake^their^heads,
- ⁸ Saying, ‘He trusted in God, that he would de-**liv**-er^him; /
let him deliver him, if he de-**light**-eth in^him.’
- ⁹ But thou art he that took me from the **womb**; /
thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet up-**on** my mo^ther’s^breasts.
- ¹⁰ I have been left unto thee ever since I was **born**; /
thou art my God even **from** my mo^ther’s^womb.
- ¹¹ O go not from me, for trouble is hard at **hand**, /
and there is **none** to help^me.
- ¹² Many oxen are come a-**bout** me; /
strong bulls of Bashan close me **in** on ev-ery^side.
- ¹³ They gape upon me with their **mouths**, /
as it were a ramping and a **roar**-ing li^on.
- ¹⁴ I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of **joint**; /
my heart also in the midst of my body is e-**ven** like melt^ing^wax.
- ¹⁵ My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my **gums**, /
and thou bringest me in-**to** the dust^of^death.

- ¹⁶ For many dogs are come a-**bout** me, /
and the council of the wicked layeth **siege** against^me.
- ¹⁷ They pierced my hands and my feet, I may count all my **bones**: /
they stand staring and look-**ing** up-on^me.
- ¹⁸ They part my garments a-**mong** them, /
and cast lots up-**on** my ves^ture.
- ¹⁹ But be not thou far from me, O **Lord**; /
thou art my succour, haste **thee** to help^me.
- ²⁰ Deliver my soul from the **sword**, /
and my life from the **pow**-er of the dog.
- ²¹ Save me from the Lion's **mouth**; /
thou hast heard me also from among the horns of the **wild** ox^en.
- ²² I will declare thy Name unto my **breth**-ren; /
in the midst of the congregation **will** I praise^thee.
- ²³ O praise the Lord, ye that **fear** him: /
magnify him, all ye of the seed of Jacob, and stand in awe of him, all ye **seed** of
Is^rael.
- ²⁴ For he hath not despised nor abhorred the low estate of the **poor**; /
he hath not hid his face from him; but when he called unto **him** he heard^him.
- ²⁵ Of thee cometh my praise in the great conger-**ga**-tion; /
my vows will I perform in the sight of **them** that fear^him.
- ²⁶ The poor shall eat and be satisfiëd; they that seek after the Lord shall **praise** him; /
may your heart **live** for ev^er.
- ²⁷ All the ends of the world shall remember, and be turned unto the **Lord**; /
and all the kindreds of the nations shall wor-**ship** before^him.
- ²⁸ For the kingdom is the **Lord's** /
and he is the Governor a-**mong** the na^tions.
- ²⁹ Surely to him shall all the proud of the earth bow **down**; /
and before him shall kneel all that go down into the dust, and he that cannot **keep**
his soul^a^live.
- ³⁰ Their posterity shall **serve** him; /
it shall be told of the Lord unto a gener-**a**-tion yet to come.
- ³¹ They shall declare his **right**-eous^ness /
unto a people that shall be born, that **he** hath done^it.

Reader A reading from the Epistle to the Hebrews.

Since, then, we have a great high priest who has passed through the heavens, Jesus, the Son of God, let us hold fast to our confession. For we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but we have one who in every respect has been tested as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore approach the throne of grace with boldness, so that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need.

In the days of his flesh, Jesus offered up prayers and supplications, with loud cries and tears, to the one who was able to save him from death, and he was heard because of his reverent submission. Although he was a Son, he learned obedience through what he suffered; and having been made perfect, he became the source of eternal salvation for all who obey him,

Reader The word of the Lord.

All **Thanks be to God.**

Hymn 197 *O Dearest Lord*

DUNFERMLINE

O dearest Lord, thy sacred head
With thorns was pierced for me;
O pour thy blessing on my head
That I may think for thee.

O dearest Lord, thy sacred hands
With nails were pierced for me;
O shed thy blessing on my hands
That they may work for thee.

O dearest Lord, thy sacred feet
With nails were pierced for me;
O pour thy blessing on my feet
That they may follow thee.

O dearest Lord, thy sacred heart
With spear was pierced for me;
O pour thy Spirit in my heart
That I may live for thee.

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to St. John

(John 18.1-19.42) —

Please be seated until invited to stand

— A period of silence will be observed following the Passion

Choir *It is a thing most Wonderful*

PHILLIP MOORE

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>¹ It is a thing most wonderful,
almost too wonderful to be,
that God's own Son should come from heav'n,
and die to save a child like me</p> | <p>² And yet I know that it is true:
He chose a poor and humble lot,
and wept and toiled and mourned and died
for love of those who loved Him not.</p> |
| <p>³ I cannot tell how He could love
a child so weak and full of sin;
His love must be most wonderful
if He could die my love to win.</p> | <p>⁴ I sometimes think about the cross,
and shut my eyes, and try to see
the cruel nails and crown of thorns,
and Jesus crucified for me.</p> |
| <p>⁵ But even could I see Him die,
I could but see a little part
of that great love which, like a fire,
is always burning in His heart.</p> | <p>⁶ It is most wonderful to know
His love for me so free and sure;
but 'tis more wonderful to see
my love for Him so faint and poor.</p> |
| <p>⁷ And yet I want to love Thee, Lord;
O light the flame within my heart,
and I will love Thee more and more,
until I see Thee as Thou art.</p> | |

Homily The Very Reverend Douglas Stoute

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.

The Solemn Intersession

Led by the Clergy – Please kneel or be seated

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 Andrew our Bishop, Kevin our Area 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 John the Mayor of this city and those who serve with him on the city 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.**

The Meditation on the Cross

Please kneel

Hymn *O Sacred Head, Surrounded*

PASSION CHORALE

DURING THE HYMN THE CROSS IS BROUGHT INTO THE CHURCH AND PLACED ON THE ALTAR.

O sacred head, surrounded by crown of piercing thorn;
O bleeding head, so wounded, reviled, and put to scorn!
Death's pallid hue comes o'er thee, the glow of life decays,
Yet angel-hosts adore thee, and tremble as they gaze!

I see thy strength and vigour all fading in the strife,
And death with cruel rigour bereaving thee of life;
O agony and dying! O love to sinners free!
Jesu, all grace supplying, O turn your face on me!

In this thy bitter Passion, Good Shepherd, think of me,
With thy most sweet compassion, unworthy though I be:
Beneath thy Cross abiding forever would I rest,
In thy dear love confiding, and with thy presence blest.

Officiant This is the wood of the cross, on which hung the Saviour of the world.

All **Come let us worship.**

The Reproaches

T.L VICTORIA
PLAINSONG ARR. GILES BRYANT

Please remaining kneeling as able.

O my people, what have I done unto thee? Or wherein have I wearied thee testify against me?

Because I brought thee forth from the land of Egypt, thou prearest across for thy Saviour.

*Agios o Theos. Holy God. Agios, ischyros. Holy Mighty! Agios, athanatos, eleison imas.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.*

Because I led thee through the desert forty years, and fed thee with manna, and brought thee into a land exceeding good thou has prepared a cross for thy saviour.

Agios o Theos. Holy God. Agios, ischyros. Holy Mighty! Agios, athanatos, eleison imas.

What more could I have done that I have not done? I indeed did plant thee, o my vineyard, with goodly clusters, and thou hast become exceeding bitter unto me: for vinegar, mingled with gall, thou didst give me when thirsty, and thou hast pierced the side of thy Saviour.

*Agios o Theos. Holy God. Agios, ischyros. Holy Mighty! Agios, athanatos, eleison imas.
Holy Immortal, have mercy on us.*



Officiant O Saviour of **the** world | by thy cross and precious blood thou **hast** re-deemed us.
All Save us and **help** us | we humbly bes-**eech** thee, Ö Lörd.

*Members of the congregation are invited to go forward to the cross
for a time of silent prayer and thanksgiving.*

Please observe distancing and return to your seat through the sacristy door.

Choir *Crux fidelis*

(JOHN IV OF PORTUGAL)

Crux fidelis, inter omnes
arbor una nobilis:
nulla silva talem profert,
fronde, flore, germine.
Dulce lignum, dulces clavos,
dulce pondus sustinet.

*Faithful cross, above all other,
One and only noble tree:
None in foliage, none in blossom,
None in fruit thy peer may be.
Sweetest wood and sweetest iron,
Sweetest weight is hung on thee!*

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

The Lord's Prayer

Officiant Lord, remember us in thy kingdom and teach us to pray.

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

Officiant Send down thy abundant blessing Lord, upon thy people who have devoutly recalled the death of thy Son, in the sure and certain hope of the resurrection. Grant them pardon; bring them comfort. May their faith grow stronger and their eternal salvation be assured. We ask this through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Please keep silence when leaving the Church.