THE LITURGY OF THE SACRAMENT

The consecrated bread, reserved from last night's Holy Communion of the Last Supper, is brought to the altar in silence.

The Lord's Prayer

Standing at the foot of the cross, as our Saviour taught us, so we 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.

The priest says the invitation to communion

Jesus is the lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world. Happy are those who are called to his supper.

All Lord, I am not worthy to receive you, but only say the word and I shall

be healed.

The priest and people receive communion.

HYMN

1. 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?

2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? ...

3. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? ...

4. Were you there when God raised him from the tomb? ...

African-American Spiritual

The president says a concluding prayer

Most merciful God,

who by the death and resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ delivered and saved mankind: grant that by faith in him who suffered on the cross, we may triumph in the power of his

victory;

through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen. *All* **Amen.**

The ministers and people depart in silence.

Today's Gradual Hymn, *There is a Green Hill Far Away*, is a favourite suggested by both Sally W and Fiona M. Sally says "I can remember it from my childhood - it's as powerful today as it was then. Mrs Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-95) was born in Northern Ireland, and wrote over 400 songs, including *Once in Royal David's City* and *All things Bright and Beautiful*. She also visited the sick and fed the destitute during the Potato Famine."



St John's, Pevensey Road

Liturgy of Good Friday

- 2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not answer;* and by night also, but I find no rest.
- 3 Yet you are the Holy One,* enthroned upon the praises of Israel.
- 4 Our forebears trusted in you;* they trusted, and you delivered them.
- 5 They cried out to you and were delivered;* they put their trust in you and were not confounded.
- 6 But as for me, I am a worm and no man,* scorned by all and despised by the people.
- 7 All who see me laugh me to scorn;* they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,
- 8 'He trusted in the Lord; let him deliver him;* let him deliver him, if he delights in him.'
- 9 But it is you that took me out of the womb* and laid me safe upon my mother's breast.
- 10 On you was I cast ever since I was born;* you are my God even from my mother's womb.
- 11 Be not far from me, for trouble is near at hand * there is none to help.
- 15 My mouth is dried up like a potsherd; my tongue cleaves to my gums;* you have laid me in the dust of death.
- 16 For the hounds are all about me; the pack of evildoers close in on me;* they pierce my hands and my feet.

THE GATHERING *The ministers enter in silence. All may kneel for a time in silent prayer.*

THE COLLECT

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. *All* **Amen.**

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

Psalm 22:1-11, 15-19

1 My God, my God, why have you forsaken me,* and are so far from my salvation, from the words of my distress? 17 I can count all my bones;* they stand staring and looking upon me.

18 They divide my garments among them;* they cast lots for my clothing.

19 Be not far from me. O Lord:* you are my strength; hasten to help me. THE PROCLAMATION OF THE CROSS

HYMN

There is a green hill far away, without 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. Mrs C.F. Alexander (1818-95)

THE PASSION READING

When the Gospel is announced the reader savs

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

John 18:1 - 19:42 is read

At the end the reader savs This is the Passion of the Lord.

No response is made

The Reproaches

My people, what wrong have I done to you? What good have I not done to you? Listen to me.

I am your creator, Lord of the universe; I have entrusted this world to you, but you have created the means to destroy it.

My people, what wrong have I done to you? What good have I not done to you? Listen to me.

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.

My people, what wrong have I done to you? What good have I not done to you? Listen to me.

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 Holy God. holy and strong, holy and immortal, have mercy upon us.

My people, what wrong have I done to you? What good have I not done to you? Listen to me.

I made my children of one blood to live in families rejoicing in one another; but you have embittered the races and divided the nations.

My people, what wrong have I done to you? What good have I not done to you?

Listen to me.

I commanded you to love your neighbour as yourself, to love and forgive your enemies; but you have made vengeance your rule and hate your guide.

My people, what wrong have I done to you?

What good have I not done to you? Listen to me.

In the fullness of time I sent you my Son, that in him you might know me, and through him fine life and peace; but you put him to death on the cross.

All Holy God, holy and strong, holy and immortal, have mercy upon us.

My people, what wrong have I done to you? What good have I not done to you? Listen to me.

Through the living Christ, I called you into my Church to be servants to the world; but you have grasped at privilege and forgotten my will.

My people, what wrong have I done to vou? What good have I not done to you? Listen to me.

I have given you a heavenly gift and a share in the Holy Spirit. I have given you the spiritual energies of the age to come; but you have turned away and crucified the Son of God afresh.

My people, what wrong have I done to vou? What good have I not done to you? Listen to me.

I have consecrated you in the truth. I have made you to be one in the unity of the Father and the Son, by the power of the Spirit; but you have divided my Church and shrouded my truth.

All Holy God, holy and strong, holy and immortal, have mercy upon us.

Turn again, my people. Listen to me.

Let your bearing to one another arise out of your life in Christ Jesus. He humbled himself and in obedience accepted the death of the cross.

But I have bestowed in him the name that is above every name, that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow and every tongue confess Jesus Christ is Lord.

Turn again, my people. Listen to me.

All Father, hear our prayer and foraive 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.

Silence