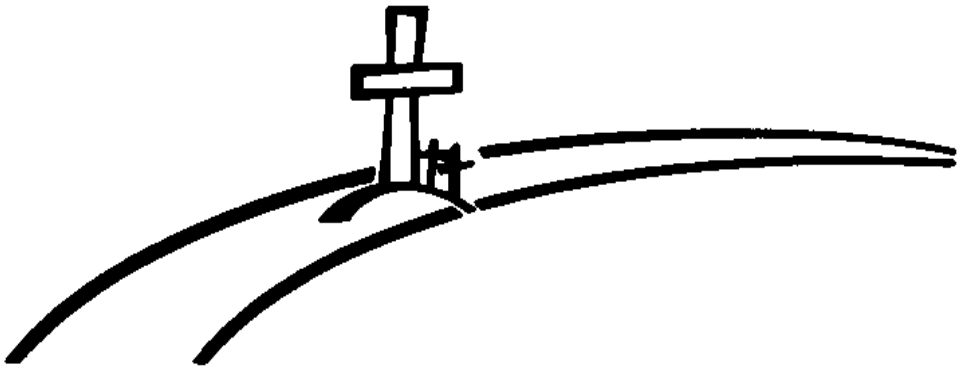


Welcome to
St. Luke Cedar Hill

Good Friday
A Celebration of the Lord's Passion

April 2, 2021
10:00 am



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Welcome: (The Rev. Daniel Fournier)

Priest: 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.**

Priest: Christ the Lord became obedient unto death,

***All:* Even death on a cross.**

Priest: 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.**

The Collect of the Day

Priest: 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 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.

***All:* Amen.**

First Reading: Isaiah 52: 13 - 53.12

Read by *Gillian Bloom*

Reader: A Reading from the Book of the Prophet Isaiah.

Click here for the reading:

<https://lectionary.anglican.ca/nrsv/?date=2021-04-02>

At the end of the reading:

Reader: Word of God, Word of Life.

All: Thanks be to God.

Psalms 22

Response: "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me,
and are so far from my salvation,
from the words of my distress?
O my God, I cry in the daytime,
but you do not answer;
and by night also, but I find no rest. *(Response)*

Yet you are the Holy One,
enthroned upon the praises of Israel.
Our forebears trusted in you;
they trusted, and you delivered them.
They cried out to you and were delivered;
they put their trust in you and were not confounded.
(Response)

But as for me, I am a worm and no man,
scorned by all and despised by the people.
All who see me laugh me to scorn;
they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,
'He trusted in the Lord; let him deliver him;
let him deliver him, if he delights in him.' *(Response)*

But it is you that took me out of the womb
and laid me safe upon my mother's breast.
On you was I cast ever since I was born;

you are my God even from my mother's womb.
Be not far from me, for trouble is near at hand
and there is none to help. (*Response*)

Mighty oxen come around me;
fat bulls of Bashan close me in on every side.
They gape upon me with their mouths,
as it were a ramping and a roaring lion.
I am poured out like water;
all my bones are out of joint;
my heart has become like wax
melting in the depths of my body. (*Response*)

My mouth is dried up like a potsherd;
my tongue cleaves to my gums;
you have laid me in the dust of death. (*Response*)

For the hounds are all about me,
the pack of evildoers close in on me;
they pierce my hands and my feet.
I can count all my bones;
they stand staring and looking upon me.
They divide my garments among them;
they cast lots for my clothing. (*Response*)

Be not far from me, O Lord;
you are my strength; hasten to help me.
Deliver my soul from the sword,
my poor life from the power of the dog.
Save me from the lion's mouth,
from the horns of wild oxen.
You have answered me! (*Response*)

Hymn: CP 192 Were You There (v. 1, 2, 3, 5)

(Tune: Were You There)

**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?

Passion Narrative: John 18: 1 – 19: 42

Readers: Narrator – Michael Zastre;

Jesus – Rev. Daniel Fournier;

SV1 – Sharon McMillan; SV2 – Rev. Joan Scandrett;

SV3 – Kathleen Patterson.

(Note: SV represents various single voices.)

Narrator: The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

Narrator: After they had eaten supper, Jesus went out with his disciples across the Kidron valley to a place where there was a garden, which he and his disciples entered. Now Judas, who betrayed him, also knew the place, because Jesus often met there with his disciples. So Judas brought a detachment of soldiers together with police from the chief priests and the Pharisees, and they came there with lanterns and torches and weapons. Then Jesus, knowing all that was to happen to him, came forward and asked them,

Jesus: Whom are you looking for?

Narrator: They answered,

SV2: Jesus of Nazareth.

Jesus: I am he.

Narrator: Judas, who betrayed him, was standing with them. When Jesus said to them, 'I am he,' they stepped back and fell to the ground. Again he asked them,

Jesus: Whom are you looking for?

SV2: Jesus of Nazareth.

Jesus: I told you that I am he. So if you are looking for me, let these men go.

Narrator: This was to fulfill the word that he had spoken, 'I did not lose a single one of those whom you gave me.' Then Simon Peter, who had a sword, drew it, struck the high priest's slave, and cut off his right ear. The slave's name was Malchus. Jesus said to Peter,

Jesus: Put your sword back into its sheath. Am I not to drink the cup that the Father has given me?

Narrator: So the soldiers, their officer, and the Jewish police arrested Jesus and bound him.

First they took him to Annas, who was the father-in-law of Caiaphas, the high priest that year. Caiaphas was the one who had advised the Jews that it was better to have one person die for the people. Simon Peter and another disciple followed Jesus. Since that disciple was known to the high priest, he went with Jesus into the courtyard of the high priest, but Peter was standing outside at the gate. So the other disciple, who was known to the high priest, went out, spoke to the woman who guarded the gate, and brought Peter in. The woman said to Peter,

SV3: You are not also one of this man's disciples, are you?

Narrator: Peter said,

SV1: I am not.

Narrator: Now the slaves and the police had made a charcoal fire because it was cold, and they were standing around it and warming themselves. Peter also was standing with them and warming himself. Then the high priest questioned Jesus about his disciples and about his teaching. Jesus answered,

Jesus: I have spoken openly to the world; I have always taught in synagogues and in the temple, where all the Jews come together. I have said nothing in secret. Why do you ask me? Ask those who heard what I said to them; they know what I said.

Narrator: When he had said this, one of the police standing nearby struck Jesus on the face, saying,

SV3: Is that how you answer the high priest?

Jesus: If I have spoken wrongly, testify to the wrong. But if I have spoken rightly, why do you strike me?

Narrator: Then Annas sent him bound to Caiaphas the high priest. Now Simon Peter was standing and warming himself. They asked him,

SV2: You are not also one of his disciples, are you?

Narrator: Peter denied it and said,

SV1: I am not.

Narrator: One of the slaves of the high priest, a relative of the man whose ear Peter had cut off, asked,

SV2: Did I not see you in the garden with him?

Narrator: Again Peter denied it, and at that moment the cock crowed.

Sung response:

Jesus, remember me

when you come into your kingdom.

Jesus, remember me

when you come into your kingdom.

Then they took Jesus from Caiaphas to Pilate's headquarters. It was early in the morning. They themselves did not enter the headquarters, so as

to avoid ritual defilement and to be able to eat the Passover. So Pilate went out to them and said,

SV3: What accusation do you bring against this man?

Narrator: They answered,

SV2: If this man were not a criminal, we would not have handed him over to you.

Narrator: Pilate said to them,

SV3: Take him yourselves and judge him according to your law.

Narrator: They replied,

SV2: We are not permitted to put anyone to death.

Narrator: (This was to fulfill what Jesus had said when he indicated the kind of death he was to die.) Then Pilate entered the headquarters again, summoned Jesus, and asked him,

SV3: Are you the King of the Jews?

Jesus: Do you ask this on your own, or did others tell you about me?

SV3: I am not a Jew, am I? Your own nation and the chief priests have handed you over to me. What have you done?

Jesus: My kingdom is not from this world. If my kingdom were from this world, my followers would be fighting to keep me from being handed over to the Jews. But as it is, my kingdom is not from here.

SV3: So you are a king?

Jesus: You say that I am a king. For this I was born, and for this I came into the world, to testify to the truth. Everyone who belongs to the truth listens to my voice.

SV3: What is truth?

Narrator: After he had said this, he went out to the Jews again and told them,

SV3: I find no case against him. But you have a custom that I release someone for you at the Passover. Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?

Narrator: They shouted in reply,

Crowd: Not this man, but Barabbas!

Narrator: Now Barabbas was a bandit. Then Pilate took Jesus and had him flogged. And the soldiers wove a crown of thorns and put it on his head, and they dressed him in a purple robe. They kept coming up to him, saying,

Crowd: Hail, King of the Jews!

Narrator: and striking him on the face. Pilate went out again and said to them,

SV3: Look, I am bringing him out to you to let you know that I find no case against him.

Narrator: So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them,

SV3: Here is the man!

Narrator: When the chief priests and the police saw him, they shouted,

Crowd: Crucify him! Crucify him!

Narrator: Pilate said to them,

SV3: Take him yourselves and crucify him; I find no case against him.

Narrator: They answered him,

SV2: We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has claimed to be the Son of God.

Narrator: Now when Pilate heard this, he was more afraid than ever. He entered his headquarters again and asked Jesus,

SV3: Where are you from?

Narrator: But Jesus gave no answer. Pilate therefore said to him,

SV3: Do you refuse to speak to me? Do you not know that I have power to release you, and power to crucify you?

Jesus: You would have no power over me unless it had been given you from above; therefore the one who has handed me over to you is guilty of a greater sin.

Narrator: From then on Pilate tried to release him, but the Jews cried out,

Crowd: If you release this man, you are no friend of the emperor. Everyone who claims to be a king sets himself against the emperor.

Narrator: When Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus outside and sat on the judge's bench at a place called The Stone Pavement, or in Hebrew Gabbatha. Now it was the day of Preparation for the Passover; and it was about noon. Pilate said to the Jews,

SV3: Here is your King!

Narrator: They cried out,

Crowd: Away with him! Away with him! Crucify him!

Narrator: Pilate asked them,

SV3: Shall I crucify your King?

Narrator: The chief priests answered,

Crowd: We have no king but the emperor.

Sung response:

*Jesus, remember me
when you come into your kingdom.*

*Jesus, remember me
when you come into your kingdom.*

Narrator: Then Pilate handed him over to them to be crucified. So they took Jesus; and carrying the cross by himself, he went out to what is called The Place of the Skull, which in Hebrew is called Golgotha. There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, with Jesus between them.

Pilate also had an inscription written and put on the cross. It read, 'Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.' Many of the Jews read this inscription, because the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city; and it was written in Hebrew, in Latin, and in Greek. Then the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate,

SV2: Do not write, 'The King of the Jews,' but, 'This man said, I am King of the Jews.'

Narrator: Pilate answered,

SV3: What I have written I have written.

Narrator: When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his clothes and divided them into four parts, one for each soldier. They also took his tunic; now the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from the top. So they said to one another,

SV2: Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see who will get it.

Narrator: This was to fulfill what the scripture says, 'They divided my clothes among themselves, and for my clothing they cast lots.' And that is what the soldiers did. Meanwhile, standing near the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother,

Jesus: Woman, here is your son.

Narrator: Then he said to the disciple,

Jesus: Here is your mother.

Narrator: And from that hour the disciple took her into his own home. After this, when Jesus knew that all was now finished, he said (in order to fulfill the scripture),

Jesus: I am thirsty.

Narrator: 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,

Jesus: It is finished.

Narrator: Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

(Silence)

Since it was the day of Preparation, the Jews did not want the bodies left on the cross during the

sabbath, especially because that sabbath was a day of great solemnity. So they asked Pilate to have the legs of the crucified men broken and the bodies removed. Then the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first and of the other who had been crucified with him. But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. Instead, one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once blood and water came out. (He who saw this has testified so that you also may believe. His testimony is true, and he knows that he tells the truth.) These things occurred so that the scripture might be fulfilled, 'None of his bones shall be broken.' And again another passage of scripture says, 'They will look on the one whom they have pierced.'

After these things, Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, though a secret one because of his fear of the Jews, asked Pilate to let him take away the body of Jesus. Pilate gave him permission; so he came and removed his body. Nicodemus, who had at first come to Jesus by night, also came, bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, weighing about a hundred pounds. They took the body of Jesus and wrapped it with the spices in linen cloths, according to the burial custom of the Jews. Now there was a garden in the place where he was crucified, and in the garden there was a new tomb in which no one had ever been laid. And so, because it was the Jewish day of Preparation, and the tomb was nearby, they laid Jesus there.

At this point, readers return to their places in silence.

Reflection: The Rev. Daniel Fournier

Hymn: CP 184 My Song is Love Unknown
(tune: Love unknown)

My song is love unknown,
my Saviour's love to me;
love to the loveless shown,
that they might lovely be.
O who am I, that for my sake
my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

He came from his blest throne
salvation to bestow;
but all made strange, and none
the longed-for Christ would know.
But O my friend, my friend indeed,
who at my need, his life did spend!

Sometimes they strew his way,
and his sweet praises sing,
resounding all the day
hosannas to their King.
Then "Crucify!" is all their breath,
and for his death they thirst and cry.

Why, what hath my Lord done?
What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run,
he gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries! Yet they at these
themselves displease, and 'gainst him rise.

They rise, and needs will have
my dear Lord made away;
a murderer they save,
the Prince of Life they slay.
Yet cheerful he to suffering goes,
that he his foes from thence might free.

**Here might I stay and sing,
no story so divine;
never was love, dear King,
never was grief like thine!
This is my friend, in whose sweet praise
I all my days could gladly spend.**

The Solemn Intercessions

Intercessor: 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 the bishop and the people of this diocese,
for all Christians in this community,
for those about to be baptised,
that God will confirm the Church in faith,
increase it in love,
and preserve it in peace.

We pray to you, God.

Silence

Priest: Faithful and compassionate God,
your Spirit guides the Church and makes it holy;
hear the prayers we offer,
that in the particular ministry
to which you have called us,
we may serve you faithfully,
through Jesus Christ our Saviour. **Amen.**

Intercessor: Let us pray for all nations
and peoples of the earth,
and for those in authority among them:
For Elizabeth our Queen,
and the members of the Royal Family;
for Justin Trudeau, the Prime Minister,
and for the government of this country;
for John Horgan, the Premier of this province,
and the members of the legislature;

for the mayors of the Capital Regional District,
and those who serve with them on the councils,
for all who serve the common good,
that by God's help they may seek justice and truth,
that all might live in peace and harmony.

We pray to you, God.

Silence

Priest: Faithful and compassionate God,
kindle, we pray, in every heart the true love of peace,
and guide with your wisdom those in authority,
that justice, peace, and freedom may increase,
until the earth is filled with the knowledge of your love;
through Jesus Christ our Saviour. **Amen.**

Intercessor: Let us pray for all who suffer:
for people who are hungry and the homeless,
the those who are deprived of the necessities of life;
for all who are abused and oppressed,
for those who are sick,
for those who are wounded and handicapped,
for those who live in loneliness and in fear,
for those who struggle with confusion,
doubt, and despair,
for all who are sorrowful and bereaved,
for prisoners, and all at the point of death,
that God's love will comfort and sustain them,
and that we may be stirred up to minister to them.
We pray to you, God.

Silence

Priest: Faithful and compassionate God,
the comfort of all who sorrow,
the strength of all who suffer,
hear the cry of all who call on you in any trouble,
grant them the joy
of receiving your help in their need,
giving us, we pray, the strength to serve them,
through Jesus Christ our Saviour. **Amen.**

Intercessor: Let us pray for all
who do not believe the gospel of Christ:
for those who have never heard
the message of God's love in Christ;
for those who have lost their faith,
for those who are indifferent to Christ,
for those who actively oppose Christ by word or deed,
and persecute Christ's disciples,
for those 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 of God's ways.
We pray to you, God.

Silence

Priest: Faithful and compassionate God,
you create and love all the peoples of the earth;
may your good news be so lived and proclaimed,
that all are brought home to your presence,
through Jesus Christ our Saviour. **Amen.**

Intercessor: Let us commit ourselves to God,
and pray for the grace of a holy life,
that with all who have died in the peace of Christ,
and with those whose faith is known to God alone,
we may enter the fullness of life
in the joy of Christ's resurrection.
We pray to you, God.

Silence

Priest: God, our refuge and strength,
accept the fervent prayers of your people,
and bring to fulfilment your plan for all creation,
through Jesus Christ,
who is alive with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

The Veneration of the Cross

The cross is carried into the church.

*While the cross is being carried up the aisle,
the Priest will pause three times, and sing:*

This is the wood of the cross
On which hung the Saviour of the world.
Come let us worship.

Music during Veneration: Behold the Cross (Bob Hurd)
Rev. Daniel Fournier

Priest: We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,

***All:* Because by your holy cross
you have redeemed the world.**

Priest: O Saviour of the world,
Who by your cross and precious blood
have redeemed us,

***All:* Save us and help us, we humbly pray.**

Hymn: CP 198 O Sacred Head, Surrounded *(tune: Passion Chorale)*

**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 forever:
your servant let me be,
And may I never, never
betray your love for me.**

Priest: And now, as our Saviour 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.**

Closing Prayer

Priest: Send down your abundant blessing,
 O Lord, upon your people
 who have devoutly recalled
 the death of your Son
 in 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 Christ our Lord.

All: Amen.

The service ends in silence.

Thank you to the Worship Team Members for the Good Friday Service: Presider: Rev. Daniel Fournier; Reader and Intercessions: Gillian Bloom; Passion Narrative Readers: Michael Zastre, Rev. Daniel Fournier, Sharon McMillan, Rev. Joan Scandrett, and Kathleen Patterson; Musicians: Olivia Craster, Daniel Fournier, Sharon McMillan, Susanne Reul-Zastre, and Joan Scandrett; Service Planning and Service Outline: Daniel Fournier and Susanne Reul-Zastre; Videographer: Sharon McMillan; Proofreading, Posting Bulletin and Livestream Link at the Website: Barb Prescott; Posting the Link at Facebook: Sharon McMillan; Printing Readings and Bulletins: Bonnie Watkins.