

The Cathedral Church of St. James

Good Friday

April 19, 2019 • The Three Hour Devotion

Choral Mattins at 12:00pm;

Ante-Communion and the Reading of the St. John Passion at 1:00pm;

Choral Evensong and the Veneration of the Cross at 2:00pm



The Mocking of Christ, by Peter Koenig.

The dark nails pierce him and the sky turns black.
We watch him as he labours to draw breath
He takes our breath away to give it back,
return it to its birth through his slow death.
We hear him struggle breathing through the pain
who once breathed out his spirit on the deep,
who formed us when he mixed the dust with rain
and drew us into consciousness from sleep.
His spirit and his life he breathes in all
mantles his world in his one atmosphere
And now he comes to breathe beneath the pall
of our pollutions, draw our injured air
to cleanse it and renew. His final breath
breathes us, and bears us through the gates of death.

Malcolm Guite, XII Jesus Dies on the Cross, from Sounding the Seasons

Welcome to St. James Cathedral

This sacred land is the territory of several Indigenous Nations - the Wendat, the Haudenosaunee, and the Anishnaabe, with special recognition to the Mississaugas of New Credit. We also acknowledge that we are on the shores of Niigaani-gichigami/Lake Ontario. This territory is governed by the Dish With One Spoon Wampum Belt Treaty, an agreement between the Haudenosaunee Confederacy and the Anishnaabe Confederacy to peaceably share and sustain the life of the Great Lakes. In the spirit of that Treaty we seek to place at the centre of our gatherings the values of respectful reciprocity, diversity, peace, responsibility, and mutual aid.

A note regarding the reading of the Gospel of St. John in today's liturgies

The term "the Jews" in St. John's Gospel applies to particular individuals and not to the whole Jewish people. Insofar as we ourselves turn against Christ, we are responsible for his death.

(Book of Alternative Services of the Anglican Church of Canada 1985, pg. 309)

April 19, 2019 - Good Friday

Confessions will be heard by Fr. Bousfield at 11:00am
and by Fr. Hoopes at 3:00pm in St. George's Chapel

12:00pm Choral Mattins

Officiant The Reverend James Liu
Homilist The Vicar
First Reader Nancy Conn
Second Reader Derek Allen

1:00pm Ante-Communion and the Reading of the St. John Passion

Officiant The Reverend Andrew MacDonald
The Passion Peter Gardiner-Harding, Dorothea Merritt,
Karin Tari
Homilist The Vicar
First Reader Edwin Hawken
Second Reader David Butters
Intercessor Pamela Guy

2:00pm Choral Evensong and the Veneration of the Cross

Officiant The Reverend Pearce J. Carefoote
Homilist The Vicar
Presiding at the Veneration of the Cross The Bishop
Deacons The Reverend James Liu,
The Reverend Andrew MacDonald
First Reader Shawn Thorpe
Second Reader Moses Kiwanuka

Sung by The Choir of St. James Cathedral
Director of Music Robert Busiakiewicz

*Please observe silence before the service begins and ensure that cell phones are turned off.
Photography is not permitted during the liturgy.*

12 NOON – CHORAL MATTINS

Hymn

Text: Isaac Watts; Music: Adapted by Edward Miller, 1790; Tune: Rockingham

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.

Officiant

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. *– Isaiah 53: 6*

Let us kneel and humbly confess our sins to Almighty God.

All

Almighty and most merciful Father,
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 mankind
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.

Officiant

Almighty God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who desireth not the death of a sinner, but rather that he may turn from his wickedness, and live, hath given power and commandment to his Ministers, to declare and pronounce to his people, being penitent, the Absolution and Remission

of their sins. He pardoneth and absolveth all them that truly repent and unfeignedly believe his holy Gospel. Wherefore we beseech him to grant us true repentance and his Holy Spirit, that those things may please him which we do at this present, and that the rest of our life hereafter may be pure and holy; so that at the last we may come to his eternal joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

People Amen.

Sermon

Please be seated.

The Preces

Please stand, as you are able.

Ferial

Officiant O Lord, open thou our lips;
People And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Officiant O God, make speed to save us;
People O Lord, make haste to help us.

Officiant Praise ye the Lord;
People The Lord's Name be praised.

Good Friday Anthems

Please remain standing.

Tone IV.4.

Choir Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.
He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:
The chastisement of our peace was upon him;
and with his stripes we are healed.
Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us,
and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.
Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches,
and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing.

Psalm

Please be seated.

Psalm 22: 1-22; Tone VIII.3.

Choir My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me,
and art so far from my help, and from the words of my complaint?
O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not;
and in the night-season also I take no rest.
And thou continuest holy,
O thou worship of Israel.
Our fathers trusted in thee;
they trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver them.
They called upon thee, and were saved;
they put their trust in thee, and were not confounded.

But as for me, I am a worm and no man;
a very scorn of men, and the outcast of the people.
All they that see me laugh me to scorn;
they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads,
Saying, 'He trusted in God, that he would deliver him;
let him deliver him, if he delighteth in him.'
But thou art he that took me from the womb;
thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet upon my mother's breasts.
I have been left unto thee ever since I was born;
thou art my God even from my mother's womb.
O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand,
and there is none to help me.
Many oxen are come about me;
strong 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, and all my bones are out of joint;
my heart also in the midst of my body is even like melting wax.
My strength is dried up like a potsherd,
and my tongue cleaveth to my gums,
and thou bringest me into the dust of death.
For many dogs are come about me,
and the council of the wicked layeth siege against me.
They pierced my hands and my feet; I may count all my bones:
they stand staring and looking upon me.
They part my garments among them,
and cast lots upon my vesture.
But be not thou far from me, O LORD;
thou art my succour, haste thee to help me.
Deliver my soul from the sword,
and my life from the power of the dog.
Save me from the Lion's mouth;
thou hast heard me also from among the horns of the wild oxen.
I will declare thy Name unto my brethren;
in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

First Reading

Genesis 22: 1-18

Reader

After these things God tested Abraham. He said to him, 'Abraham!' And he said, 'Here I am.' He said, 'Take your son, your only son Isaac, whom you love, and go to the land of Moriah, and offer him there as a burnt-offering on one of the mountains that I shall show you.' So Abraham rose early in the morning, saddled his donkey, and took two of his young men with him, and his son Isaac; he cut the wood for the burnt-offering, and set out and went to the place in the distance that God had shown him. On the third day Abraham looked up and saw the place far away. Then Abraham said to his young men, 'Stay here with the donkey; the boy and I will go over there; we will worship, and then we will come back to you.' Abraham took the wood of the burnt-offering and laid it on his son Isaac, and he himself carried the fire and the knife. So the two of them walked on together. Isaac said to his father Abraham, 'Father!' And he said, 'Here I am, my son.' He said, 'The fire and the wood are here, but where is the lamb for a burnt-offering?' Abraham said, 'God himself will provide the lamb for a burnt-offering, my son.' So the two of them walked on together.

When they came to the place that God had shown him, Abraham built an altar there and laid the wood in order. He bound his son Isaac, and laid him on the altar, on top of the wood. Then Abraham reached out his hand and took the knife to kill his son. But the angel of the Lord called to him from heaven, and said, 'Abraham, Abraham!' And he said, 'Here I am.' He said, 'Do not lay your hand on the boy or do anything to him; for now I know that you fear God, since you have not withheld your son, your only son, from me.' And Abraham looked up and saw a ram, caught in a thicket by its horns. Abraham went and took the ram and offered it up as a burnt-offering instead of his son.

So Abraham called that place 'The Lord will provide'; as it is said to this day, 'On the mount of the Lord it shall be provided.' The angel of the Lord called to Abraham a second time from heaven, and said, 'By myself I have sworn, says the Lord: Because you have done this, and have not withheld your son, your only son, I will indeed bless you, and I will make your offspring as numerous as the stars of heaven and as the sand that is on the seashore. And your offspring shall possess the gate of their enemies, and by your offspring shall all the nations of the earth gain blessing for themselves, because you have obeyed my voice.'

Reader

The word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Motet And With His Stripes

Text: Isaiah 53: 5;

Music: George Frederick Handel (1685-1759)

Choir And with His stripes we are healed.

Second Reading

John 18: 1-32

Reader After Jesus had spoken these words, he 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, 'For whom are you looking?' They answered, 'Jesus of Nazareth.' Jesus replied, 'I am he.' 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, 'For whom are you looking?' And they said, 'Jesus of Nazareth.' Jesus answered, 'I told you that I am he. So if you are looking for me, let these men go.' This was to fulfil 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, 'Put your sword back into its sheath. Am I not to drink the cup that the Father has given me?' 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, 'You are not also one of this man's disciples, are you?' He said, 'I am not.' Now the slaves and the police had made a charcoal fire because it was cold, and they were standing round 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, '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.' When he had said this, one of the police standing nearby struck Jesus on the face, saying, 'Is that how you answer the high priest?' Jesus answered, 'If I have spoken wrongly, testify to the wrong. But if I have spoken rightly, why do you strike me?' Then Annas sent him bound to Caiaphas the high priest.

Now Simon Peter was standing and warming himself. They asked him, 'You are not also one of his disciples, are you?' He denied it and said, 'I am not.' One of the slaves of the high priest, a relative of the man whose ear Peter had cut off, asked, 'Did I not see you in the garden with him?' Again Peter denied it, and at that moment the cock crowed. 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, 'What accusation do you bring against this man?' They answered, 'If this man were not a criminal, we would not have handed him over to you.' Pilate said to them, 'Take him yourselves and judge him according to your law.' The Jews replied, 'We are not permitted to put anyone to death.' (This was to fulfil what Jesus had said when he indicated the kind of death he was to die.)

Reader The word of the Lord. *People* Thanks be to God.

The Apostles' Creed

Please stand, as you are able.

Officiant

I believe in God

All

the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; The holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body, and the Life everlasting. Amen.

The Versicles and Responses

Ferial

Officiant The Lord be with you.

People And with thy spirit.

Officiant Let us pray.

Please kneel, as you are able.

Officiant Lord, have mercy upon us.

People Christ, have mercy upon us.

Officiant Lord, have mercy upon us.

Officiant Our Father

All 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 them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

Officiant O Lord, show thy mercy upon us;

People And grant us thy salvation.

Officiant O Lord, save the Queen;

People And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Officiant Endue thy Ministers with righteousness;

People And make thy chosen people joyful.

Officiant O Lord, save thy people;

People And bless thine inheritance.

Officiant Give peace in our time, O Lord;

People And evermore mightily defend us.

Officiant O God, make clean our hearts within us;

People And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Officiant 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 wicked men, and to suffer death upon the cross; who now liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end.

People Amen.

Officiant Almighty and everlasting God, by whose Spirit the whole body of the Church is governed and sanctified: Receive our supplications and prayers, which we offer before thee for all estates in thy holy Church, that every member of the same, in his vocation and ministry, may truly and godly

serve thee; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

People Amen.

Officiant O God, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom; defend us thy humble servants in all assaults of our enemies; that we, surely trusting in thy defence, may not fear the power of any adversaries, through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord.

People Amen.

Officiant O Lord, our heavenly Father, Almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day: Defend us in the same with thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings may be ordered by thy governance, to do always that is righteous in thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

People Amen.

Motet Gott, Deine Güte Reicht So Weit *Carl Philipp Emanuel Bach (1714-1788)*

Choir *Gott, deine güte reicht so weit, so weit die wolken gehen:
Du krönst uns mit barmherzigkeit, und eilst, uns beyzustehen.
Herr, meine burg, mein fels, mein hort, vernim mein stehn, merk auf mein wort;
Denn ich will vor dir beten!*

*Ich bitte nicht um überfluß und schätze dieser erden,
Laß mir, so vile ich haben muß, nach deiner gnade werden.
Gib mir nur weisheit und verstand, dich, Gott, und den, den du gesandt,
Und mich selbst zu erkennen.*

*Ich bitte nicht um ehr und ruhm, so sehr sie menschen rühren;
Des guten namens eigenthum laß mich nur nicht verlieren.
Mein wahrer ruhm sey meine pflicht, der ruhm vor deinem angesicht,
Und frommer freunde liebe.*

*So bitt ich dich, Herr Zebaoth, Auch nicht um langes leben:
im glücke demuth, muth in noth, das wollest du mir geben.
In deiner hand steht meine zeit; las du mich nur barmherzigkeit
vor dir im tode finden.*

O God, thy goodness doth extend far as the lofty sky;
Thy loving-kindness knows no end, and thou art ever nigh.
My Rock, my Fortress, and my Tower! Great is thy Mercy as thy Power:
Then hear me, O most High!

I ask not for the heaps of gold the worldling may enjoy:
A little may I humbly hold and usefully employ.
But grant me wisdom, Lord, to know Thee and the gift thou dost bestow
on sinners such as I.

I ask nor honour nor renown, all-glorious tho' they seem:
A spotless character's fair crown of higher price I deem.
To gain thy praise, to do thy will—be these my chief ambition still,
And a true friend's esteem.

Nor do I ask for length of days. If wealth my lot should be,
O make me humble, God of Grace! Patient, if poverty.
And as my times are in thy power, O grant, in Death's decisive hour,
Thy mercy, Lord, to me!

Silence will be kept for a time.

Hymn

Text: Dean Samuel Crossman; Music: John N. Ireland; 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 men 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.

This concludes the first hour. The second hour will begin promptly at 1:00pm.

ONE O’CLOCK – ANTE-COMMUNION AND THE READING OF THE ST. JOHN PASSION

Sermon

Please be seated.

Hymn

Text: Venantius Fortunatus; tr. John M. Neale;

Music: William Gardiner’s Sacred Melodies, 1815; Tune: Walton

The royal banners forward go, the Cross shines forth in mystic glow;
Where he in flesh, our flesh who made, our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

There whilst he hung, his sacred side by soldier’s spear was opened wide,
To cleanse us in the precious flood of water mingled with his Blood.

Fulfilled is now what David told in true prophetic song of old,
How God the heathen’s King should be; for God is reigning from the Tree.

O Tree of glory, Tree most fair, ordained those holy limbs to bear,
How bright in purple robe it stood, the purple of a Saviour’s Blood!

Upon its arms, like balance true, he weighed the price for sinners due,
The price which none but he could pay, and spoiled the spoiler of his prey.

To thee, Eternal Three in One, let homage meet by all be done:
As by the Cross thou dost restore, so rule and guide us evermore. Amen.

The Preces

Officiant O Lord, save thy servants;

People Who put their trust in thee.

Officiant O Lord, send them help from thy holy place;

People And evermore mightily defend them.

Officiant Help us, O God our Saviour;

People And for the glory of thy Name deliver us;

Be merciful unto us sinners, for thy Name’s sake.

Officiant O Lord, hear our prayer;

People And let our cry come unto thee.

Please kneel, as you are able.

Officiant Almighty God, unto whom all hearts be open, all desires known, and
from whom no secrets are hid: Cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the
inspiration of thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love thee, and
worthily magnify thy holy name; through Christ our Lord.

People Amen.

The Commandments

Officiant Hear the Law of God which was given to Israel in old time. God spake these words, and said: I am the Lord thy God; thou shalt have none other gods but me.

People Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Officiant Thou shalt not make to thyself any graven image, nor the likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or in the earth beneath, or in the water under the earth. Thou shalt not bow down to them, nor worship them.

People Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Officiant Thou shalt not take the Name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless, that taketh his Name in vain.

People Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Officiant Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath day. Six days shalt thou labour, and do all that thou hast to do; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God.

People Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Officiant Honour thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long in the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

People Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Officiant Thou shalt do no murder.

People Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Officiant Thou shalt not commit adultery.

People Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Officiant Thou shalt not steal.

People Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Officiant Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

People Lord, have mercy upon us, and incline our hearts to keep this law.

Officiant Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife, nor his servant, nor his maid, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is his.

People Lord, have mercy upon us, and write all these thy laws in our hearts, we beseech thee.

The Collect

Officiant 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 wicked men, and to suffer death upon the cross; who now liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end.

People Amen.

First Reading *Please be seated.*

Isaiah 53

Reader 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. *People* Thanks be to God.

Second Reading

Hebrews 10: 1-25

Reader

Since the law has only a shadow of the good things to come and not the true form of these realities, it can never, by the same sacrifices that are continually offered year after year, make perfect those who approach. Otherwise, would they not have ceased being offered, since the worshippers, cleansed once for all, would no longer have any consciousness of sin? But in these sacrifices there is a reminder of sin year after year. For it is impossible for the blood of bulls and goats to take away sins.

Consequently, when Christ came into the world, he said, ‘Sacrifices and offerings you have not desired, but a body you have prepared for me; in burnt-offerings and sin-offerings you have taken no pleasure. Then I said, “See, God, I have come to do your will, O God” (in the scroll of the book it is written of me).’ When he said above, ‘You have neither desired nor taken pleasure in sacrifices and offerings and burnt-offerings and sin-offerings’ (these are offered according to the law), then he added, ‘See, I have come to do your will.’ He abolishes the first in order to establish the second. And it is by God’s will that we have been sanctified through the offering of the body of Jesus Christ once for all. And every priest stands day after day at his service, offering again and again the same sacrifices that can never take away sins.

But when Christ had offered for all time a single sacrifice for sins, ‘he sat down at the right hand of God’, and since then has been waiting ‘until his enemies would be made a footstool for his feet.’ For by a single offering he has perfected for all time those who are sanctified. And the Holy Spirit also testifies to us, for after saying, ‘This is the covenant that I will make with them after those days, says the Lord: I will put my laws in their hearts, and I will write them on their minds’, he also adds, ‘I will remember their sins and their lawless deeds no more.’ Where there is forgiveness of these, there is no longer any offering for sin.

Therefore, my friends, since we have confidence to enter the sanctuary by the blood of Jesus, by the new and living way that he opened for us through the curtain (that is, through his flesh), and since we have a great priest over the house of God, let us approach with a true heart in full assurance of faith, with our hearts sprinkled clean from an evil conscience and our bodies washed with pure water. Let us hold fast to the confession of our hope without wavering, for he who has promised is faithful. And

let us consider how to provoke one another to love and good deeds, not neglecting to meet together, as is the habit of some, but encouraging one another, and all the more as you see the Day approaching.

Reader The word of the Lord. *People* Thanks be to God.

Hymn *Text: Cecil Frances Alexander; Music: William Horsley; Tune: 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.

The Passion of the Lord Jesus Christ According to John *John 18: 33 – 19: 37*

Please remain standing.

Please follow the printed insert. The congregation takes the part of the crowd.

Please be seated after the reading of The Passion.

Silence is kept for a time.

The Nicene Creed *Please stand, as you are able.*

Officiant I believe in one God
All the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible: and in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only-begotten Son of God, begotten of the Father before all worlds; God, of God; Light, of Light; very God, of very God; begotten, not made; being of one substance with the Father; through whom all things were made: who for us men and for our salvation came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, and was made man, and was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate. He suffered and was buried, and the third day he rose again according to the Scriptures, and ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of the Father. And he shall come again with glory to judge both the quick and the dead: whose kingdom shall have no end.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, The Lord, The Giver of Life, who proceedeth from the Father and the Son, who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified, who spake by the Prophets. And I believe One, Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic Church. I acknowledge one Baptism for the remission of sins. And I look for the Resurrection of the dead, and the Life of the world to come. Amen.

The Intercession

Intercessor Let us pray.

Please kneel, as you are able.

Intercessor Lord, in thy mercy

People Hear our prayer.

Hymn

*Text: Thomas Kelly; Music: From As hymnodus sacer, Leipzig, 1625;
harm. F. Mendelssohn-Bartholdy; Tune: Breslau*

We sing the praise of him who died, of him who died upon the Cross:
The sinner's hope let men deride: for this we count the world but loss.

Inscribed upon the Cross we see in shining letters, God is Love:
He bears our sins upon the Tree: he brings us mercy from above.

The Cross – it takes our guilt away; it holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day, and sweetens every bitter cup.

It makes the coward spirit brave, and nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave, and gilds the bed of death with light.

The balm of life, the cure of woe, the measure and the pledge of love,
The sinners' refuge here below, the angels' theme in heaven above.

This concludes the second hour. The third hour will begin promptly at 2:00pm.

TWO O'CLOCK CHORAL EVENSONG AND THE VENERATION OF THE CROSS

Sermon

Please be seated.

Hymn

Text: John Bowring; Music: John Stainer; Tune: Cross of Jesus

In the Cross of Christ I glory, towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story gathers round its head sublime.

When the woes of life o'ertake me, hopes deceive, and fears annoy,
Never shall the Cross forsake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.

When the sun of bliss is beaming light and love upon my way,
From the Cross the radiance streaming adds more lustre to the day.

Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, by the Cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure, joys that through all time abide.

In the Cross of Christ I glory, towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story gathers round its head sublime.

Antiphon

Plainsong Mode IV

Choir

O Saviour of the world, who by thy Cross and precious Blood hast
redeemed us; save us, and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

Psalm

Please be seated.

Psalm 88; Tone IV.8.

Choir

O LORD God of my salvation,
I have cried day and night before thee.
O let my prayer enter into thy presence:
incline thine ear unto my calling.
For my soul is full of troubles,
and my life draweth nigh unto the grave.
I am counted as one of them that go down into the pit;
I am even as a man that hath no strength;
Like one cast forth among the dead, like the slain that lie in the grave,
whom thou rememberest no more, and they are cut off from thy hand.
Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit,
in places of darkness, and in the deeps.
Thine indignation lieth hard upon me,
and thou hast vexed me with all thy storms.

Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me,
 and hast made me to be abhorred of them.
 I am so fast in prison that I cannot get forth;
 my sight faileth for very trouble.
 LORD, I have called daily upon thee:
 I have stretched forth my hands unto thee.
 Dost thou show wonders for the dead?
 or shall the dead rise up and praise thee?
 Shall thy loving-kindness be declared in the grave,
 or thy faithfulness in Destruction?
 Shall thy wondrous works be known in the dark,
 and thy righteousness in the land where all things are forgotten?
 Unto thee have I cried, O LORD;
 and early shall my prayer come before thee.
 LORD, why abhorrest thou my soul,
 and hidest thou thy face from me?
 From my youth up I am in misery and ready to die;
 thy terrors have I suffered with a troubled mind.
 Thy wrathful displeasure goeth over me,
 and the fear of thee hath undone me.
 They came round about me like water all the day long,
 and compassed me together on every side.
 My lovers and friends hast thou put away from me,
 and hid mine acquaintance out of my sight.

 O Saviour of the world, who by thy Cross and precious Blood hast
 redeemed us; save us, and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

First Reading

Isaiah 50: 4-10

Reader

The Lord God has given me the tongue of a teacher, that I may know
 how to sustain the weary with a word. Morning by morning he wakens—
 wakens my ear to listen as those who are taught. The Lord God has
 opened my ear, and I was not rebellious, I did not turn backwards. I gave
 my back to those who struck me, and my cheeks to those who pulled out
 the beard; I did not hide my face from insult and spitting. The Lord God
 helps me; therefore I have not been disgraced; therefore I have set my face
 like flint, and I know that I shall not be put to shame; he who vindicates
 me is near. Who will contend with me? Let us stand up together. Who
 are my adversaries? Let them confront me. It is the Lord God who helps

me; who will declare me guilty? All of them will wear out like a garment; the moth will eat them up. Who among you fears the Lord and obeys the voice of his servant, who walks in darkness and has no light, yet trusts in the name of the Lord and relies upon his God?

Reader The word of the Lord. *People* Thanks be to God.

Magnificat *Please stand, as you are able.* *Fauxbourdons Service – Healey Willan*

Choir My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour. For he hath regarded the lowliness of his handmaiden. For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed. For he that is mighty hath magnified me; and holy is his Name. And his mercy is on them that fear him throughout all generations. He hath showed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts. He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble and meek. He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away. He remembering his mercy hath holpen his servant Israel; as he promised to our forefathers, Abraham and his seed for ever.

Second Reading *Please be seated.* *John 19: 38-42*

Reader 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.

Reader The word of the Lord. *People* Thanks be to God.

Nunc Dimittis *Please stand, as you are able.* *Fauxbourdons Service – Healey Willan*

Choir Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word. For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all people; to be a light to lighten the Gentiles, and to be the glory of thy people Israel.

The Versicles & Responses

Ferial

Officiant The Lord be with you.

People And with thy spirit.

Officiant Let us pray.

Please kneel, as you are able.

Officiant Lord, have mercy upon us.

People Christ, have mercy upon us.

Officiant Lord, have mercy upon us.

Officiant Our Father

All 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 them that trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

Officiant O Lord, show thy mercy upon us;

People And grant us thy salvation.

Officiant O Lord, save the Queen;

People And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

Officiant Endue thy Ministers with righteousness;

People And make thy chosen people joyful.

Officiant O Lord, save thy people;

People And bless thine inheritance.

Officiant Give peace in our time, O Lord;

People And evermore mightily defend us.

Officiant O God, make clean our hearts within us;

People And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.

Officiant 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 wicked men, and to suffer death upon the cross; who now liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, ever one God, world without end.

People Amen.

Officiant O God, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed: Give unto thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that our hearts may be set to obey thy commandments, and also that

by thee we being defended from the fear of our enemies may pass our time in rest and quietness; through the merits of Jesus Christ our Saviour.

People Amen.

Officiant Lighten our darkness, we beseech thee, O Lord; and by thy great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of thy only Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ.

People Amen.

Please be seated.

Anthem Eli, Eli *From The Little Match Girl Passion
by David Lang (b. 1957)*

Choir Eli, Eli.

Please kneel. Silence will be kept for a time.

Hymn *Text: Tr. from the Latin, 14th cent. by H.W. Baker;
Music: H.L. Hassler, adapted by J.S. Bach; Tune: Passion Chorale*

*During the singing of this hymn, the clergy and choir process to the chancel.
All remain kneeling for the presentation and unveiling of the crucifix.*

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 thy 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 for ever would I rest,
In thy dear love confiding, and with thy presence blest.

Motet Fac Me Tecum *From Stabat Mater;
Frank Ferko (b. 1950)*

Choir *Fac me tecum pie flere, crucifixo condolere, donec ego vixero.*

Make me truly weep with you, and mourn the suffering of the Crucified,
as long as I shall live.

During the singing of this anthem, the congregation is invited to come forward to the altar rail and kneel for a moment of prayer.

Anthem

Crux Fidelis

John IV of Portugal (1604-1656)

Choir

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, sweetest iron, Sweetest weight is hung on thee.

O people of mine, what did I to thee? Or in what have I saddened thee?
Respond unto me. Because I led thee all from the land of Egypt,
thou prepared a cross for thy Saviour.

Hagios O Theos. O Holy God. Hagios Ischyros. Holy Strong One.
Hagios Athanatos, eleison hymas. Holy Immortal One, have mercy upon us.

Because I have led Thee through a desert for forty long years,
and with manna I have fed thee,
and brought thee into a very fertile country,
thou prepared a cross for thy Saviour.

With tears are mine eyes completely filled:
because He is gone from me, who consoleth me.
See now, all ye people if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow.
O all ye, who pass this way, attend and see.

Behold the wood of the Cross, on which hung the Saviour of the world!
O come, let us worship.

Thy Cross we do adore, O Lord, and Thy holy resurrection also,
We do praise and magnify, for behold,
by this wood cometh gladness into the entire world.

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, sweetest iron, Sweetest weight is hung on thee.

PLEASE LEAVE THE CATHEDRAL IN SILENCE.

*Confessions will be heard by Father Hoopes immediately after the service
until 4:00pm in St. George's Chapel.*

April 20, 2019 • Holy Saturday
9:00pm The Great Vigil of Easter

April 21, 2019 • Easter Day
8:00am Said Eucharist
9:00am Sung Eucharist
11:00am Procession & Choral Eucharist
4:00pm The Easter Recital
4:30pm Choral Evensong

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