



# **Good Friday**

*March 29, 2024*

*A Solemn Liturgy of Good Friday at 12:00pm*

*The Cathedral Church of St. James  
Diocese of Toronto • Anglican Church of Canada*

## Welcome to St. James Cathedral

*This sacred land is the territory of several Indigenous Nations - the Wendat, the Haudenosaunee, and the Anishnaabe, and the Métis peoples, 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.*

---

### Accessibility

**A Wheelchair Accessible Washroom** is located at the front of the Cathedral through the doors by the pulpit.  
**Assisted hearing devices** are available from the sidespersons.

### Parking

There are a variety of inexpensive parking lots available around the Cathedral. Please visit our website at [stjamescathedral.ca/contact](http://stjamescathedral.ca/contact) for more information.

### Connect with the Cathedral

Visit our website at [stjamescathedral.ca](http://stjamescathedral.ca)  
Follow us on Facebook at [facebook.com/stjamesto](https://facebook.com/stjamesto)

### Liturgical Note

*In the context of Christian Liturgy, Israel does not refer to the current political state, but either to the historic Hebrews of the ancient Near East or, in Christian theology, to all people who put their faith and trust in Jesus Christ.*

*As this is a very public and open space please be aware of your personal belongings.  
Do not leave them unattended in the Cathedral or in the Cathedral Centre.*

HYMN TEXTS ARE REPRODUCED WITH PERMISSION UNDER ONE LICENSE # A-709278.

NEW REVISED STANDARD VERSION BIBLE: (NRSV) ANGLICIZED EDITION, COPYRIGHT 1989, 1995, DIVISION OF CHRISTIAN EDUCATION OF THE NATIONAL COUNCIL OF THE CHURCHES OF CHRIST IN THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. USED BY PERMISSION. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. TEXTS FROM THE BOOK OF ALTERNATIVE SERVICES ARE REPRODUCED WITH PERMISSION UNDER COPYRIGHT © 2004 BY THE GENERAL SYNOD OF THE ANGLICAN CHURCH OF CANADA. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED. REPRODUCED UNDER LICENSE FROM ABC PUBLISHING, ANGLICAN BOOK CENTRE, A MINISTRY OF THE GENERAL SYNOD OF THE ANGLICAN CHURCH OF CANADA, FROM ANGLICAN LITURGICAL LIBRARY. FURTHER COPYING IS PROHIBITED. MATERIAL FROM THE NEW ENGLISH HYMNAL © THE INTERNATIONAL CONSULTATION OF ENGLISH TEXTS. REPRODUCED BY PERMISSION OF THE ARCHBISHOPS' COUNCIL. V1.5A

## Today at St. James

*Presider: The Right Reverend Andrew Asbil*

*Homilist: The Very Reverend Dr. Stephen Hance*

*Assisting Clergy: The Most Reverend Colin Johnson,  
The Reverend Canon Dr. Stephen Fields, The Reverend Lynn Braye,  
The Reverend Canon John Hill & The Reverend Canon Beth Benson*

*Readers: Peter Mentis & Daisy Pittis*

*Passion Readers: Christian Kingsmill, Quentin Toderick, Ruth Davis, George McNeillie,  
Matthew Waterman, Carol Kysela, David Butters, Bill Benson,  
Paula Thomas & Kate Uchendu*

*Honorary Verger: Paul D. Seddon, ODT*

*Director of Music & Organist: Thomas Bell*

*Associate Organist: Nathan Jeffery*

*Wayne Vance Organ Scholar: Jacob Wiens • Sung by The Choir of St. James Cathedral*

*Welcome. Please observe silence before the service begins  
and ensure that cell phones are turned off.*

# A Solemn Liturgy of Good Friday

## The Gathering

*Bishop* All we like sheep have gone astray, we have turned everyone to his own way.

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

*Bishop* Christ the Lord became obedient unto death,

*People* **Even death on a cross.**

*Please stand, as you are able.*

## Hymn

Traditional Spiritual

*All*

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 the sun refused to shine?  
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?  
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble:  
were you there when the sun refused to shine?

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?

## Opening Collects

*Bishop* 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.

O Holy and Immortal One, we veil our faces before your glory, and bow before the cross of your wounded Christ. With angels and archangels we praise you, our Mercy, and we bless you, our Compassion, for in our brokenness you have not abandoned us.

Gracious God, on this day we gather to remember the suffering death of Jesus. He was despised and rejected, oppressed and afflicted, yet he was prepared to be wounded for our transgressions.

*People* **We come overwhelmed by the depth of Jesus' love for us, and his commitment to defeat evil, even when that meant his own suffering and his own death.**

*Bishop* In his willingness to make us righteous, he poured himself out to death, even death on a cross, and so, in response to such love and sacrifice,

*People* **We commit ourselves as his disciples to overcome evil with good, suffering with wholeness, and oppression with justice. In Jesus' name, we pray. Amen.**

*Please be seated.*

### **The First Reading**

*Isaiah 52: 13 – 53: 12*

*Reader* 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.

*People* **Thanks be to God.**

**Psalm 22**

*Plainsong*



*Choir* My God, my God, why have you for-sa-ken<sup>^</sup> me,  
and are so far from my salvation, from the words of my<sup>^</sup> dis-tress?

*All* **O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not an-swer;  
and by night also, but I find<sup>^</sup> no rest.**

*Choir* Yet you are the Ho-ly<sup>^</sup> One,  
enthroned upon the praises of Is<sup>^</sup> ra-el.

*All* **Our forebears trusted in you;  
they trusted, and you de-liv<sup>^</sup>ered them.**

*Choir* They cried out to you and were de-liv-ered;  
they put their trust in you and were not con-found-ed.

*All* **But as for me, I am a worm and no man,  
scorned by all and despised by the peo-ple.**

*Choir* All who see me laugh me to scorn;  
they curl their lips and wag their heads, say-ing,

*All* **‘He trusted in the Lord, let him de-li-er-him;  
let him deliver him, if he de-lights-in him.**

*Choir* But it is you that took me out of the womb  
and laid me safe upon my mo-ther’s breast.

*All* **On you was I cast ever since I was born;  
you are my God even from my mo-ther’s womb.**

*Choir* Be not far from me, for trouble is near at hand  
and there is none-to help.

*All* **Mighty oxen come a-round me;  
fat bulls of Bashan close me in on ev-ery side.**

*Choir* They gape upon me with their mouths,  
as it were a ramping and a roar-ing li-on.

*All* **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 bo-dy.**

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

*All* **For the hounds are all about me, the pack of evildoers close in on-me;  
they pierce my hands and my feet.**

*Choir* I can count all my bones;  
they stand staring and looking up-on me.

*All* **They divide my garments a-mong them;  
they cast lots for my cloth-ing.**

*Choir* Be not far from me, O Lord;  
you are my strength; hasten to help me.

*All* **Deliver my soul from the sword,  
my poor life from the pow-er of the dog.**

*Choir* Save me from the lion’s mouth, from the horns of wild ox-en.  
You have an-swered me!

*All* **I will tell of your name to my peo-ple;  
in the midst of the congregation will I praise you.**

*Choir* Praise the Lord, you that fear him;  
O seed of Jacob, glorify him; stand in awe of him, O seed of Is-ra-el.

*All* **For he has not despised nor abhorred the suffering of the poor;  
neither has he hidden his face from them;  
but when they cried to him he heard them.**

*Choir* From you comes my praise in the great congre-ga-tion;  
I will perform my vows in the presence of those that fear you.

*All* **The poor shall eat and be sa-tis^fied;  
those who seek the Lord shall praise him;  
their hearts shall live for ev-er.**

*Choir* All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the Lord,  
and all the families of the nations shall bow be-fore him.

*All* **For the kingdom is the Lord's  
and he rules over the na-tions.**

*Choir* How can those who sleep in the earth bow down in wor-ship,  
or those who go down to the dust kneel be-fore him?

*All* **He has saved my life for himself; my descendants shall serve him;  
this shall be told of the Lord for genera-tions to come.**

*Choir* They shall come and make known his salvation, to a people yet un-born,  
declaring that he, the Lord, has done it.

*All* **Glory to the Father and to the Son  
and to the Ho-ly Spi-rit;**

*Choir* as it was in the beginning is now

*All* **and shall be for ev-er. A-men.**

## **The Second Reading**

*Hebrews 10:16-25*

*Reader* '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.**



# The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John

## Part I – Betrayal & Arrest

*John 18: 1-27*

*Silence*

### A Reflection

*The Reverend Lynn Braye*

*Silence*

### Prayers

Lord Jesus, you know personally how it feels to be betrayed, and your heart breaks for those who feel betrayed by friends, family, the church, government. Help us to be your hands and feet today in reaching out to the betrayed and broken world today. Amen.

### Musical Reflection

## Part II – Jesus before Pilate

*John 18: 28-19:16a*

*Silence*

### A Reflection

*The Reverend Lynn Braye*

*Silence*

### Prayers

All-powerful and eternal God, for proclaiming the truth your Son, Jesus Christ, is condemned to death by crucifixion. Stir up your love in our hearts so that we might be ever faithful to all that you have told us and fear nothing more than the loss of your friendship through our sin. Amen.

### Musical Reflection

### Hymn

Tune: Love Unknown

*All*

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 oh 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 has 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.

Text :Samuel Crossman, alt.; Music: John N. Ireland;

## **Homily**

*The Very Reverend Dr. Stephen Hance*

## **The Solemn Intercession**

*Please stand, as you are able.*  
*The Right Reverend Andrew Asbil*  
*Matthew Waterman*

## **Musical Reflection**

## **THE SECOND HOUR**

### **Hymn**

Tune: Nun Danket All (Gräfenburg)

*All* 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.

Text: Henry Ernest Hardy Music: Melody Johann Crüger

*The Cross is brought forward by the Bishop in silence.  
He kneels in silent prayer before the cross.*

### **Part III – The Crucifixion, Death and Burial**

*John 19: 16b-42*

*The silent periods may be used to visit the Stations of the Cross for private prayer*

#### **Station: Jesus is stripped of His Garments**

*John 19: 16-25a*

*Silence*

**Hymn**      **Calvary**  
*All*        *Calvary, Calvary,*  
*Calvary, Calvary,*  
*Calvary, Calvary,*  
*Surely He died on Calvary.*

#### **A Reflection**

*The Reverend Canon Beth Benson*

*Silence*

#### **Prayer**

Father, we thank you that Jesus willingly allowed himself to be humiliated because of his deep commitment to each of us. He stretched out his arms of love on the hard wood of the cross so that everyone might come within the reach of your saving embrace. So clothe us in your Spirit that we, reaching forth our hands in love, may bring those who do not know you to the knowledge and love of Jesus and all that he endured for us; for the honour of your name. Amen.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you.

*All* **By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.**

**Hymn Calvary**

*All* Every time I think about Jesus,  
Every time I think about Jesus,  
Every time I think about Jesus,  
Surely He died on Calvary.

*Calvary, Calvary,  
Calvary, Calvary,  
Calvary, Calvary,  
Surely He died on Calvary.*

*Silence*

**A Reflection: Nailed to the Cross**

*Silence*

**A Reflection**

*The Most Reverend Colin Johnson*

**Hymn Calvary**

*All* Don't you hear the hammer ringing?  
Don't you hear the hammer ringing?  
Don't you hear the hammer ringing?  
Surely He died on Calvary.

*Calvary, Calvary,  
Calvary, Calvary,  
Calvary, Calvary,  
Surely He died on Calvary.*

*Reflection continues*

*Silence*

**Prayer**

Lord, remind us of the deathly cost of sin. Forgive us for those things we have done that are displeasing to you. Forgive us for not allowing you to deal with the darkness that we harbour in the hidden recesses of our hearts. Forgive us for fooling ourselves into believing that we are more righteous than we are, that we are better than others, and that we have no need to

repent. Forgive us for those things we should have done, but found excuses not to do. Give us grace to humble ourselves before you, so that our sins may be laid bare and we may know your forgiveness. We ask this through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you.

*All* **By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.**

*Silence*

### **Hymn**

*All* 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 forgiv'n,  
He died to make us good,  
That we might go at last to heav'n,  
Saved by His precious blood.

There was no other good enough  
To pay the price of sin,  
He only could unlock the gate  
Of heav'n and let us in.

Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!  
And we must love Him too  
And trust in His redeeming blood  
And try His works to do.

Cecil Frances Alexander (1848)

*John 19: 25b-30*

**Station: Jesus Dies on the Cross**

*Silence*

### **A Reflection**

*The Reverend Canon John Hill*

*Silence*

**Hymn***All***Calvary**

*Calvary, Calvary,  
Calvary, Calvary,  
Calvary, Calvary,  
Surely He died on Calvary.*

Don't you hear him say "It is finished"?  
Don't you hear him say "It is finished"?  
Don't you hear him say "It is finished"?  
Surely He died on Calvary. *[Refrain]*

*Reflection continues**Silence***Hymn***All***Calvary**

*Calvary, Calvary,  
Calvary, Calvary,  
Calvary, Calvary,  
Surely He died on Calvary.*

**Prayer**

O God, you gave your only Son, Jesus Christ, to suffer death on the cross for our redemption, and to deliver us from the power of the enemy by his glorious resurrection. May we die to sin each day, so that we may live forever with him who died and rose again for us, Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you.

*All*

**By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.**

**Hymn***All*

Tune: Tallis

To mock your reign, O dearest Lord, they made a crown of thorns;  
set you with taunts along that road from which no one returns.  
They could not know, as we do now, how glorious is that crown:  
that thorns would flower upon your brow, your sorrows heal our own.

In mock acclaim, O gracious Lord, they snatched a purple cloak,  
your passion turned, for all they cared, into a soldier's joke.  
They could not know, as we do now, that, though we merit blame,  
you will your robe of mercy throw around our naked shame.

A sceptred reed, O patient Lord, they thrust in to your hand,  
and acted out their grim charade to its appointed end.  
They could not know, as we do now, though empires rise and fall,  
your kingdom shall not cease to grow till love embraces all.

Text: Fred Pratt Green; Music: Melody English trad. Text: © 1973, Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188.  
Reprinted with permission under ONE LICENSE #A-709278. All rights reserved.

## **Station: Jesus Laid in the Tomb**

*John 19: 31-42*

*Silence*

## **A Reflection**

*The Reverend Canon Dr. Stephen Fields*

*Silence*

## **Prayer**

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the Living God, you rested in the tomb on the Sabbath day, and so sanctified the grave to be a bed of hope for your people. Lead us to sorrow for our sins, which were the cause of your suffering and death, and grant that when our bodies lie in the dust we may rise and live with you. Amen.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you.

*All* **By your holy cross you have redeemed the world.**

*Silence*

## **Hymn**

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

*Silence*

Lift Up Your Hearts: psalms, hymns, and spiritual songs #169

## **THE THIRD HOUR**

## **Hymn**

Tune: Rockingham

*All* 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.

Text: Isaac Watts; Music: Melody Psalmody in Miniature, Second Supplement, 1780?; harm. Edward Miller; desc. David R.

## **The Veneration of the Cross**

*During The Reproaches, individuals are invited to come forward to venerate the cross.*

## **The Reproaches**

John Sanders

*The Reserved Sacrament is brought from the Altar of Repose in silence.*

*Silence*

## **Kyrie**

Ugis Praulins

*Choir*

Lord have mercy upon us.  
Christ, have mercy upon us.  
Lord, have mercy upon us.

## **Homily**

*silence*

## **Anthem**

Traditional South African folk song

*Choir*

Senzeni Na  
*Senzeni Na?*  
What have we done?



## Prayer

*Bishop*  
*People*

We glory in your cross, O Lord,  
**And praise and glorify your holy resurrection; for by virtue of your cross joy has come to the whole world.**

*Bishop*

May God be merciful to us and bless us, show us the light of his countenance, and come to us.

*People*

**Let your ways be known upon the earth, your saving health among all nations.**

*Bishop*

Let the peoples praise you, O God; let all the peoples praise you.

*People*

**We glory in your cross, O Lord, and praise and glorify your holy resurrection; for by virtue of your cross joy has come to the whole world.**

## Hymn

*All*

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 sinner's refuge here below,  
the angels' theme in heaven above.

Tune: Bow Brickhill

Music: Sydney Hugo Nicholson; Author: Thomas Kelly (1815)

*The Reserved Sacrament is brought from The Altar of Repose in silence.*

## **The Lord's Prayer**

*Bishop* As our Saviour taught us, let us pray,

*All* **Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name, your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread. Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us. Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and for ever. Amen.**

*Bishop* This is the Lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world.

*All* **Happy are those who are called to His Supper.**

## **Holy Communion**

*Bishop* The Gifts of God for the People of God.

*People* **Thanks be to God.**

*All are welcome to receive Holy Communion or a blessing.*

*If you choose not to receive communion,*

*simply cross your hands over your chest to indicate this to the priest.*

*For those requiring gluten-free hosts or not wanting to walk up the chancel steps,  
please go to the Lady Chapel.*

## **Hymn**

Tune: Passion Chorale

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

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

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

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

**Anthem**

Crucifixus

*Choir*

*Crucifixus etiam pro nobis sub Pontio  
Pilato:  
Passus, et sepultus est.*

He was crucified also for us under  
Pontius Pilate:  
He suffered and was buried.

*Et resurrexit tertia die, secundum  
Scripturas.*

And on the third day he rose again,  
according to the scriptures.

*Et ascendit in coelum: sedet ad  
dexteram Patris.*

And ascended into heaven: and sitteth  
on the right hand of the Father.

*Et iterum venturus est cum gloria  
judicare vivos et mortuos;  
Cujus regni non erit finis.*

And he shall come again in glory to  
judge both the quick and the dead;  
Whose kingdom shall have no end.

**Prayer after Communion**

*Bishop*

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, we pray you to set your passion,  
cross, and death between your judgement and our souls, now and in the  
hour of our death. Give mercy and grace to the living, pardon and rest to  
the dead, to your holy Church peace and concord, and to us sinners  
everlasting life and glory; for with the Father and the Holy Spirit, you live  
and reign, one God, now and for ever.

*People*

**Amen.**

**Closing Prayer**

*Bishop*

Send down your abundant blessing, Lord, upon your people who have  
devoutly recalled the death of your 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  
Christ our Lord.

*People*

**Amen.**

**PLEASE LEAVE THE CATHEDRAL IN SILENCE.**



## **The Cathedral Church of St. James**

*Diocese of Toronto • Anglican Church of Canada*

65 Church Street, Toronto, Ontario M5C 2E9

Cathedral Centre: (416) 364-7865 • Fax: (416) 364-0295  
info@stjamescathedral.ca • www.stjamescathedral.ca

*Bishop of Toronto*

The Right Reverend Andrew Asbil

*Suffragan Bishops*

The Right Reverend Riscylla Shaw

The Right Reverend Kevin Robertson

*Rector of St. James Cathedral & Dean of Toronto*

The Very Reverend Dr. Stephen Hance

*Sub-Dean & Vicar*

The Reverend Canon Dr. Stephen Fields

*Interim Associate Priest*

The Reverend Canon Beth Benson

*Vicar of St. Bartholomew, Regent Park*

The Reverend Dr. Walter Hannam

*Pastoral Associate*

The Reverend Canon David Bryan Hoopes, OHC

*Director of Music & Organist*

Thomas Bell

*Honorary Verger*

Paul D. Seddon, ODT