

Good Friday
7 April 2023

12:00 PM The Good Friday Liturgy

THE GOOD FRIDAY LITURGY

The Right Reverend Andrew ML Dietsche, *Officiant*
XVI Bishop of New York
The Reverend Canon Steven Lee, *Preacher*
The Cathedral Choir

A message from The Ecumenical & Interfaith Commission, Episcopal Diocese of New York:

During Holy Week our scripture readings make frequent reference to “the Jews.” These words are broadly understood as referring to some of the Judean authorities of the time who were opposed to Jesus, and not to Jews as a people, then or now.

THE ENTRANCE & COLLECT OF THE DAY

The Ministers enter in silence. All stand, as able.

The Clergy prostrate themselves, after which the Bishop stands and says

Blessed be our God.

People For ever and ever. Amen.

Bishop Let us pray.

The Bishop prays the collect and the People respond, “Amen.” The Bishop sits, then All are seated.

A READING FROM THE BOOK OF THE PROPHET ISAIAH

(52:13–53:12)

After the reading is said:

Lector The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

PSALM 22*Sung by the Choir.**Deus, Deus meus*

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
and are so far from my cry
and from the words of my distress?

O my God, I cry in the daytime,
but you do not answer;
by night as well, but I find no rest.

Yet you are the Holy One,
enthroned upon the praises of Israel.

Our forefathers put their trust in you;
they trusted, and you delivered them.

They cried out to you and were delivered;
they trusted in you and were not put to shame.

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 rescue him, if he delights in him.”

Yet you are he who took me out of the womb,
and kept me safe upon my mother’s breast.

I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born;
you were my God when I was still in my
mother’s womb.

Be not far from me, for trouble is near,
and there is none to help.

Many young bulls encircle me;
strong bulls of Bashan surround me.

They open wide their jaws at me,
like a ravening and a roaring lion.

I am poured out like water;
all my bones are out of joint;
my heart within my breast is melting wax.

My mouth is dried out like a pot-sherd;
my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth;
and you have laid me in the dust of the grave.

Packs of dogs close me in,
and gangs of evildoers circle around me;
they pierce my hands and my feet;
I can count all my bones.

They stare and gloat over me;
they divide my garments among them;
they cast lots for my clothing.

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

Save me from the sword,
my life from the power of the dog.

Save me from the lion’s mouth,
my wretched body from the horns of wild bulls.

I will declare your Name to my brethren;
in the midst of the congregation I will praise you.

Praise the Lord, you that fear him;
stand in awe of him, O offspring of Israel;
all you of Jacob’s line, give glory.

For he does not despise nor abhor the poor
in their poverty;
neither does he hide his face from them;
but when they cry to him he hears them.

My praise is of him in the great assembly;
I will perform my vows
in the presence of those who worship him.

The poor shall eat and be satisfied,
and those who seek the Lord shall praise him:
“May your heart live for ever!”

All the ends of the earth shall remember
and turn to the Lord,
and all the families of the nations
shall bow before him.

For kingship belongs to the Lord;
he rules over the nations.

To him alone all who sleep in the earth
bow down in worship;
all who go down to the dust fall before him.

My soul shall live for him;
my descendants shall serve him;
they shall be known as the Lord’s for ever.

They shall come and make known
to a people yet unborn
the saving deeds that he has done.

Chant: Tone IVe

The People remain seated. The Choir sings

THE PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST ACCORDING TO JOHN

(18:1–19:42)

The People stand as Jesus is condemned to death, at this line:

In the end, Pilate handed Jesus over to be crucified. Jesus was led away, and carrying the cross by himself, went out to what is called the Place of the Skull (in Hebrew, Golgotha.)

Chant arr. Jan Kern, © G.I.A. Publication, Inc.; rev. and arr. Kent Tritle

THE SERMON

The Reverend Canon Steven Lee

Executive Director, Ministry and Vicar, Congregation of Saint Saviour

THE SOLEMN COLLECTS

The People remain standing. The Deacon bids the People to pray for the needs of the Church and the world.

In the course of the biddings, the Bishop prays a series of Collects. To each, the People respond, "Amen."

THE VENERATION OF THE CROSS

The People follow the Clergy in procession to the Cathedral steps. A cross is unveiled, in silence. After the Clergy venerate the cross, the People may come forward for a veneration. The veneration continues until 3:00 pm. The People depart informally, in silence.

HYMN IN PROCESSION

Sung by All.

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you there when they
 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you there when they
 3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side? Were you there when they
 4 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there when they

cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh! Some-times it cau-ses me to trem-ble,
 nailed him to the tree? Oh! Some-times it cau-ses me to trem-ble,
 pierced him in the side? Oh! Some-times it cau-ses me to trem-ble,
 laid him in the tomb? Oh! Some-times it cau-ses me to trem-ble,

trem-ble, trem-ble. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
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 trem-ble, trem-ble. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
 trem-ble, trem-ble. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Words: African-American spiritual

Music: *Were you There*, African-American spiritual; harm. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867–1944)

HYMN

Sung by All.

Adoramus Te Christe

Marty Haugen (b. 1950)

A - do - ra - mus te Chri - ste, a - do - ra - mus te Chri - ste,
 a - do - ra - mus te Chri - ste, a - do - ra - mus Chri - ste.

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