

SAINT THOMAS CHURCH FIFTH AVENUE
in the
CITY OF NEW YORK



One West Fifty-third Street
New York, New York 10019
Telephone: 212-757-7013
www.SaintThomasChurch.org
The Reverend Canon Carl F. Turner, *Rector*

FRIDAY, APRIL 18, 2025 AT 12 P.M.
GOOD FRIDAY

THE THREE HOURS' DEVOTION
WITH THE GENTLEMEN OF THE CHOIR

The Seven Last Words from the Cross
The Rev. Dr. Willie J. Jennings
Professor of Systematic Theology and Africana Studies, Yale University



STC
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Welcome to Saint Thomas Church, a parish of the Episcopal Diocese of New York.

*Our mission is to worship, love, and serve Our Lord Jesus Christ
through the Anglican tradition and our unique choral heritage.*

contact us: welcome@saintthomaschurch.org

Please do not take photographs or videos, or make recordings during the service.

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Vicar and Chief Operating Officer

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Associate for Children and Family Ministry, and School Chaplain

The Reverend Mark Schultz

Associate for Pastoral Care

The Reverend Prisca Lee-Pae

Associate for Pan-Asian Ministry

The Reverend Dr. Luigi Gioia

Theologian in Residence

The Reverend Preston Gonzalez-Grissom

Associate Priest for Children and Family Ministry

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SAINT THOMAS CHOIR SCHOOL

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Benita Potters

Inge Reist

Karl C. Saunders, *Treasurer*

You may contact the Wardens using this address: Wardens@SaintThomasChurch.org.



ORDER OF SERVICE

HYMN

ST. CHRISTOPHER

1 Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2 Up - on the cross of Je - sus mine eyes at times can see
3 I take, O cross, thy sha-dow for my a - bid - ing place;

the sha - dow of a might - y rock with - in a wea - ry land,
the ve - ry dy - ing form of one who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no o - ther sun - shine than the sun - shine of his face;

a home with - in the wil - der-ness, a rest up - on the way,
and from my smit - ten heart with tears two won - ders I con - fess:
con - tent to let my pride go by, to know no gain nor loss,

from the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, and the bur - den of the day.
the won - ders of re - deem - ing love, and my un - wor - thi - ness.
my sin - ful self my on - ly shame, my glo - ry all the cross.

Beneath the cross of Jesus, #498 from *The Hymnal* 1982 — Words: Elizabeth Cecilia Clephane (1830-1869), alt.
Music: St. Christopher, Frederick Charles Maker (1844-1927).



The following Sentences of Scripture are read:

Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold,
and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow
which is done unto me, wherewith the Lord hath afflicted me. *Lamentations 1:12*

ALL we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned everyone to his own way;
and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all. *Isaiah 53:6*

Minister The Lord be with you.
People **And with thy spirit.**

The People kneel.

Minister Let us pray.

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

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,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

OMERCIFUL God, who hast made all men, and hatest nothing that thou hast made,
nor desirest the death of a sinner, but rather that he should be converted and live;
Have mercy upon all who do not know thee as thou art revealed in the Gospel of thy Son.
Take from them all ignorance, hardness of heart, and contempt of thy Word;
and so fetch them home, blessed Lord, to thy fold, that they may be made one flock under one
shepherd, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit,
ever one God, world without end. **Amen.**

Minister O Savior of the world, who by thy Cross and precious blood hast redeemed us.
People **Save us and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.**

The People sit.

THE FIRST WORD

The Meditation on "Father forgive them; for they know not what they do."
Luke 23:34



HYMN

LOVE UNKNOWN

1. My song is love un - known, My Sav - ior's love to me, Love
2. He came from his blest throne, Sal - va - tion to be - stow: But
3. Some - times they strew his way, And his sweet prais - es sing; Re -
4. Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite? He
5. They rise, and needs will have My dear Lord made a - way; A

to the love - less shown, That they might love - ly be. O,
men made strange, and none The longed - for Christ would know. But
sound - ing all the day Ho - san - nas to their King. Then
made the lame to run, He gave the blind their sight. Sweet
mur - der - er they save, The Prince of Life they slay. Yet

who am I, That for my sake My
O, my Friend, My Friend in - deed, Who
'Cru - ci - fy!' Is all their breath, And
in - ju - ries! And they at these Them -
cheer - ful he To suf - fering goes, That

Lord should take Frail flesh, and die?
at my need His life did spend!
for his death They thirst and cry.
selves dis - please, And 'gainst him rise.
he his foes From thence might free.

6. In life no house, no home,
My Lord on earth might have;
In death no friendly tomb,
But what a stranger gave.
What may I say?
Heav'n was his home;
But mine the tomb
Wherein he lay.

7. 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.



Minister Let us pray.

O GOD, who hast made of one blood all the peoples of the earth, and didst send thy blessed Son to preach peace to those who are far off and to those who are near: Grant that people everywhere may seek after thee and find thee; bring the nations into thy fold; pour out thy Spirit upon all flesh; and hasten the coming of thy kingdom; through the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Minister O Savior of the world, who by thy Cross and precious blood hast redeemed us.
People **Save us and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.**

The People sit.

*The Minister and People read the following psalm responsively, pausing briefly at the half verse marked *.*

Psalm 102:1-17. *Domine, exaudi.*

HEAR my prayer, O Lord,* and let my crying come unto thee.
2 **Hide not thy face from me in the time of my trouble;***
 incline thine ear unto me when I call; O hear me, and that right soon.
3 For my days are consumed away like smoke,* and my bones are burnt up as it were a firebrand.
4 **My heart is smitten down, and withered like grass;*** so that I forget to eat my bread.
5 For the voice of my groaning,* my bones will scarce cleave to my flesh.
6 **I am become like a pelican in the wilderness,* and like an owl that is in the desert.**
7 I have watched, and am even as it were a sparrow,* that sitteth alone upon the housetop.
8 **Mine enemies revile me all the day long;***
 and they that are mad upon me are sworn together against me.
9 For I have eaten ashes as it were bread,* and mingled my drink with weeping;
10 **And that, because of thine indignation and wrath;***
 for thou hast taken me up, and cast me down.
11 My days are gone like a shadow,* and I am withered like grass.
12 **But thou, O Lord, shalt endure for ever,***
 and thy remembrance throughout all generations.
13 Thou shalt arise, and have mercy upon Sion;* for it is time that thou have mercy upon her, yea,
 the time is come.
14 **And why? thy servants think upon her stones,* and it pitieth them to see her in the dust.**
15 The nations shall fear thy Name, O Lord;* and all the kings of the earth thy majesty;
16 **When the Lord shall build up Sion,* and when his glory shall appear;**
17 When he turneth him unto the prayer of the poor destitute,* and despiseth not their desire.

THE SECOND WORD

The Meditation on "Today shalt thou be with me in Paradise."
Luke 23:43



HYMN

ROCKINGHAM

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross where the young
2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet sor - row and
4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were an

Prince of Glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
cross of Christ, my God: all the vain things that
love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
of - fering far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

When I survey the wondrous cross, #474 from *The Hymnal 1982* – Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748).
Music: Rockingham, from *Second Supplement to Psalmody in Miniature*, ca. 1970; harm. Edward Miller (1731-1807).

Minister Let us pray.

BRING us, O Lord God, at our last awakening into the house and gate of heaven: to enter into that gate and dwell in that house, where there shall be no darkness nor dazzling, but one equal light; no noise nor silence, but one equal music; no fears nor hopes, but one equal possession; no ends nor beginnings, but one equal eternity; in the habitation of thy glory and dominion, world without end. **Amen.**

Minister O Savior of the world, who by thy Cross and precious blood hast redeemed us.
People Save us and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

The People sit.



The Minister and People read the following psalm responsively, pausing briefly at the half verse marked *.

Psalm 32. *Beati quorum.*

- B**LESSED is he whose unrighteousness is forgiven,* and whose sin is covered.
2 **Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth no sin,***
 and in whose spirit there is no guile.
3 For whilst I held my tongue,* my bones consumed away through my daily complaining.
4 **For thy hand was heavy upon me day and night,***
 and my moisture was like the drought in summer.
5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee,* and mine unrighteousness have I not hid.
6 **I said, I will confess my sins unto the Lord;***
 and so thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin.
7 For this shall every one that is godly make his prayer unto thee,
 in a time when thou mayest be found;*
 surely the great water-floods shall not come nigh him.
8 **Thou art a place to hide me in; thou shalt preserve me from trouble;***
 thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.
9 I will inform thee, and teach thee in the way wherein thou shalt go;*
 and I will guide thee with mine eye.
10 **Be ye not like to horse and mule, which have no understanding;***
 whose mouths must be held with bit and bridle, else they will not obey thee.
11 Great plagues remain for the ungodly;* but whoso putteth his trust in the Lord,
 mercy embraceth him on every side.
12 **Be glad, O ye righteous, and rejoice in the Lord;***
 and be joyful, all ye that are true of heart.

THE THIRD WORD

The Meditation on "Woman, behold thy son! ... Behold thy mother!"

John 19:25-27



HYMN

STABAT MATER DOLOROSA

1 At the cross her vig - il keep - ing, stood the mourn - ful
2 With what pain and de - so - la - tion, with what grief and
3 Him she saw for our sal - va - tion, mocked with cru - el
4 Who, on Christ's dear mo - ther gaz - ing, pierced by an - guish
5 Je - sus, may her deep de - vo - tion stir in me the

1 mo - ther weep - ing, where he hung, the dy - ing Lord:
2 res - ig - na - tion, Mar - y watched her dy - ing son.
3 ac - cla - ma - tion, scourged, and crowned with thorns en - twined;
4 so a - maz - ing, born of wo - man, would not weep?
5 same e - mo - tion, Fount of love, Re - deem - er kind;

1 there she wait - ed in her an - guish, see - ing Christ in
2 Deep the woe of her af - flic - tion, when she saw the
3 saw him then from judg - ment tak - en, and in death by
4 Who, on Christ's dear mo - ther think - ing, such a cup of
5 that my heart fresh ar - dor gain - ing, and a pur - er

1 tor - ment lan - guish, in her heart the pierc - ing sword.
2 cru - ci - fi - xion of the sole - be - got - ten one.
3 all for - sak - en, till his spi - rit he re - signed.
4 sor - row drink - ing, would not share her sor - rows deep?
5 love at - tain - ing, may with thee ac - cept - ance find.

At the cross her vigil keeping, #159 from *The Hymnal 1982* – Words: Latin, 13th cent.; ver. *Hymnal 1982*. Copyright © The Church Pension Fund.
Music: *Stabat Mater dolorosa*, melody from *Maintzisch Gesangbuch*, 1661; harm. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944).

Minister Let us pray.

O GOD, when thy Son Jesus Christ was lifted high upon the Cross,
thou deignest that his Mother should stand close by and share his suffering;
grant that thy Church, participating with the Virgin Mary in the Passion of Christ,
may merit a share in his Resurrection, who liveth and reigneth with thee in the unity of the Holy
Spirit ever, one God, world without end. **Amen.**

Minister O Savior of the world, who by thy Cross and precious blood hast redeemed us.
People Save us and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

The People sit.



The Minister and People read the following psalm responsively, pausing briefly at the half verse marked *.

Psalm 130. *De profundis*.

OUT of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord;* Lord, hear my voice.

2 **O let thine ears consider well* the voice of my complaint.**

3 If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss,* O Lord, who may abide it?

4 **For there is mercy with thee;* therefore shalt thou be feared.**

5 I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for him;* in his word is my trust.

6 **My soul fleeth unto the Lord before the morning watch;***

I say, before the morning watch.

7 O Israel, trust in the Lord; for with the Lord there is mercy,*
and with him is plenteous redemption.

8 **And he shall redeem Israel* from all his sins.**

THE FOURTH WORD

The Meditation on "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken me?"

Matthew 27:46

HYMN

HERZLIEBSTER JESU

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed, that man to
2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee? A - las, my
3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered; the slave hath
4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thy in - car - na - tion, thy mor - tal
5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee, I do a -

1 judge thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,
2 trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus,
3 sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a - tone - ment,
4 sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion; thy death of an - guish
5 dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think on thy pi - ty



1 by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
2 I it was de - nied thee: I cru - ci - fied thee.
3 while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.
4 and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
5 and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

Ah, holy Jesus, how has thou offended, #158 from *The Hymnal 1982* — Words: Johann Heermann (1585-1647); tr. Robert Seymour Bridges (1844-1930), alt.
Music: *Herzliebster Jesu*, Johann Crüger (1598-1662), alt.

Minister Let us pray.

O GOD, thou hast made us in thine own image and redeemed us through Jesus Christ thine only Son: Look with compassion on the whole human family; take away the arrogance and hatred which infect our hearts; break down the walls that separate us; unite us in bonds of love; and work through our struggle and confusion to accomplish thy purposes on earth; that, in thy good time, all nations and races may serve thee in harmony around thy heavenly throne; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Minister O Savior of the world, who by thy Cross and precious blood hast redeemed us.
People Save us and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

The People sit.

*The Minister and People read the following psalm responsively, pausing briefly at the half verse marked *.*

Psalm 22:1-19. *Deus, Deus meus.*

MY God, my God, look upon me; why hast thou forsaken me?* and art so far from my health,
and from the words of my complaint?

2 O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not;*
and in the night season also I take no rest.

3 And thou continuest holy,* O thou worship of Israel.

4 Our fathers hoped in thee;* they trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver them.

5 They called upon thee, and were holpen;* they put their trust in thee,
and were not confounded.

6 But as for me, I am a worm, and no man;*
a very scorn of men, and the outcast of the people.

7 All they that see me laugh me to scorn;* they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads, saying,

8 He trusted in the Lord, that he would deliver him;*
let him deliver him, if he will have him.

9 But thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb;*
thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet upon my mother's breasts.

10 I have been left unto thee ever since I was born;*
thou art my God even from my mother's womb.

11 O go not from me; for trouble is hard at hand,* and there is none to help me.

12 Many oxen are come about me;* fat bulls of Bashan close me in on every side.



- 13 They gape upon me with their mouths,* as it were a ramping and a roaring lion.
14 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.
15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my gums,*
 and thou bringest me into the dust of death.
16 For many dogs are come about me,*
 and the council of the wicked layeth siege against me.
17 They pierced my hands and my feet: I may tell all my bones:*
 they stand staring and looking upon me.
18 They part my garments among them,* and cast lots upon my vesture.
19 But be not thou far from me, O Lord;* thou art my succour, haste thee to help me.

THE FIFTH WORD

The Meditation on "I thirst."

John 19:28

HYMN

TOPLADY

1 Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee;
2 Should my tears for ev - er flow, should my zeal no lan - guor know,
3 While I draw this fleet-ing breath, when mine eye - lids close in death,
let the wa - ter and the blood from thy wound - ed side that flowed,
all for sin could not a - tone: thou must save, and thou a - lone;
when I rise to worlds un - known and be - hold thee on thy throne,
be of sin the dou-ble cure, cleanse me from its guilt and power.
in my hand no price I bring, sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my - self in thee.



Minister Let us pray.

ALmighty God, we thank thee that by the death and resurrection of thy Son Jesus Christ thou hast overcome sin and brought us to thy self, and that by the sealing of thy Holy Spirit thou hast bound us to thy service. Renew in us thy servants the covenant thou madest with us at our Baptism. Send us forth in the power of thy Spirit to perform the service that thou hast set before us; through Jesus Christ thy Son our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

Minister O Savior of the world, who by thy Cross and precious blood hast redeemed us.

People Save us and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

The People sit.

*The Minister and People read the following psalm responsively, pausing briefly at the half verse marked *.*

Psalm 69:1-22. *Salvum me fac.*

- S**AVE me, O God;* for the waters are come in, even unto my soul.
2 **I stick fast in the deep mire, where no ground is;* I am come into deep waters,**
 so that the floods run over me.
3 I am weary of crying; my throat is dry;* my sight faileth me for waiting so long upon my God.
4 **They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my head;***
 they that are mine enemies, and would destroy me guiltless, are mighty.
5 I paid them the things that I never took:* God, thou knowest my simpleness,
 and my faults are not hid from thee.
6 **Let not them that trust in thee, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed for my cause;***
 let not those that seek thee be confounded through me, O Lord God of Israel.
7 And why? for thy sake have I suffered reproof;* shame hath covered my face.
8 **I am become a stranger unto my brethren,* even an alien unto my mother's children.**
9 For the zeal of thine house hath even eaten me;*,
 and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fallen upon me.
10 **I wept, and chastened myself with fasting,* and that was turned to my reproof.**
11 I put on sackcloth also,* and they jested upon me.
12 **They that sit in the gate speak against me,* and the drunkards make songs upon me.**
13 But, Lord, I make my prayer unto thee* in an acceptable time.
14 **Hear me, O God, in the multitude of thy mercy,* even in the truth of thy salvation.**
15 Take me out of the mire, that I sink not;* O let me be delivered from them that hate me,
 and out of the deep waters.
16 **Let not the water-flood drown me, neither let the deep swallow me up;***
 and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.
17 Hear me, O Lord, for thy loving-kindness is comfortable;*,
 turn thee unto me according to the multitude of thy mercies.
18 **And hide not thy face from thy servant; for I am in trouble:* O haste thee, and hear me.**
19 Draw nigh unto my soul, and save it;* O deliver me, because of mine enemies.
20 **Thou hast known my reproach, my shame, and my dishonour:***
 mine adversaries are all in thy sight.
21 Reproach hath broken my heart; I am full of heaviness:* I looked for some to have pity on me,
 but there was no man, neither found I any to comfort me.
22 **They gave me gall to eat;* and when I was thirsty they gave me vinegar to drink.**



THE SIXTH WORD

The Meditation on "It is finished."

John 19:30

HYMN

HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN

1 O sa - cred head, sore wound - ed, de - filed and put to scorn;
2 Thy beau - ty, long - de - sir - ed, hath va - nished from our sight;
3 In thy most bit - ter pas - sion my heart to share doth cry,
*4 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
*5 My days are few, O fail not, with thine im - mor - tal power,

1 O king - ly head, sur - round - ed with mock - ing crown of thorn:
2 thy power is all ex - pir - ed, and quenched the light of light.
3 with thee for my sal - va - tion up - on the cross to die.
4 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pi - ty with - out end?
5 to hold me that I quail not in death's most fear - ful hour;

1 what sor - row mars thy gran - deur? Can death thy bloom de - flower?
2 Ah me! for whom thou di - est, hide not so far thy grace:
3 Ah, keep my heart thus mov - ed to stand thy cross be - neath,
4 Oh, make me thine for - ev - er! and should I faint - ing be,
5 that I may fight be - friend - ed, and see in my last strife

1 O coun - te - nance whose splen - dor the hosts of heaven a - dore!
2 show me, O Love most high - est, the bright - ness of thy face.
3 to mourn thee, well - be - lov - ed, yet thank thee for thy death.
4 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, out - live my love for thee.
5 to me thine arms ex - tend - ed up - on the cross of life.

O sacred head, sore wounded, #168 from *The Hymnal 1982* – Words: Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676), alt.

Music: *Herzlich tut mich verlangen* [Passion Chorale], Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612); adapt. And harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750).



Minister Let us pray.

LORD Jesus Christ, who didst stretch out thine arms of love on the hard wood of the cross that everyone might come within the reach of thy saving embrace: So clothe us in thy Spirit that we, reaching forth our hands in love, may bring those who do not know thee to the knowledge and love of thee; for the honor of thy Name. **Amen.**

Minister O Savior of the world, who by thy Cross and precious blood hast redeemed us.
People **Save us and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.**

The People sit.

*The Minister and People read the following psalm responsively, pausing briefly at the half verse marked *.*

Psalm 27. *Dominus illuminatio.*

- T**HE Lord is my light and my salvation; whom then shall I fear?* the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?
- 2 **When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh,* they stumbled and fell.**
- 3 Though an host of men were laid against me, yet shall not my heart be afraid;* and though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in him.
- 4 **One thing have I desired of the Lord, which I will require;* even that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the Lord, and to visit his temple.**
- 5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his tabernacle;* yea, in the secret place of his dwelling shall he hide me, and set me up upon a rock of stone.
- 6 **And now shall he lift up mine head* above mine enemies round about me.**
- 7 Therefore will I offer in his dwelling an oblation, with great gladness:* I will sing and speak praises unto the Lord.
- 8 **Hearken unto my voice, O Lord, when I cry unto thee;* have mercy upon me, and hear me.**
- 9 My heart hath talked of thee, Seek ye my face:* Thy face, Lord, will I seek.
- 10 **O hide not thou thy face from me,* nor cast thy servant away in displeasure.**
- 11 Thou hast been my succour,* leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.
- 12 **When my father and my mother forsake me,* the Lord taketh me up.**
- 13 Teach me thy way, O Lord,* and lead me in the right way, because of mine enemies.
- 14 **Deliver me not over into the will of mine adversaries;* for there are false witnesses risen up against me, and such as speak wrong.**
- 15 I should utterly have fainted,* but that I believe verily to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.
- 16 **O tarry thou the Lord's leisure;* be strong, and he shall comfort thine heart; and put thou thy trust in the Lord.**

THE SEVENTH WORD

The Meditation on "Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit."

Luke 23:46



HYMN

WERE YOU THERE

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

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh!
there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh!
there when they pierced him in the side? Oh!
there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh!

Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,

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

Were you there when they crucified my Lord. #172 from *The Hymnal 1982* – Words: African-American spiritual.

Music: *Were you There*, Afro-American spiritual; harm. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944). Harmonization Copyright © by The Church Pension Fund.



The Minister says

Let us confess our faith in Christ crucified by saying the Apostles' Creed.

I BELIEVE in God, 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.

<i>Minister</i>	The Lord be with you.
<i>People</i>	And with thy spirit.

The People kneel.

<i>Minister</i>	Let us pray.
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O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world;
Have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world;
Have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world;
Grant us thy peace.

O Christ, hear us.
O Christ, hear us.

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

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

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



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,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Minister Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY God, whose most dear Son went not up to joy but first he suffered pain,
and entered not into glory before he was crucified: Mercifully grant that we,
walking in the way of the cross, may find it none other than the way of life and peace;
through the same thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who, of thy tender love towards mankind,
hast sent thy Son, our Savior Jesus Christ, to take upon him our flesh,
and to suffer death upon the cross, that all mankind should follow the example of his great humility;
mercifully grant, that we may both follow the example of his patience,
and also be made partakers of his resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

KEEP watch, dear Lord, with those who work, or watch, or weep this night,
and give thine angels charge over those who sleep. Tend the sick, Lord Christ;
give rest to the weary, bless the dying, soothe the suffering, pity the afflicted, shield the joyous;
and all for thy love's sake. **Amen.**

Minister We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless thee.
People **Because by thy Holy Cross, thou hast redeemed the world.**

Minister ✠ May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God,
rest in peace. **Amen.**



HYMN

CROSS OF JESUS

1 Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, where the
2 Here the King of all the a - ges, throned in
3 O mys - ter - ious con - de - scend - ing! O a -
4 Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, where the

blood of Christ was shed, per - fect Man on
light ere worlds could be, robed in mor - tal
ban - don - ment sub - lime! Ve - ry God him -
blood of Christ was shed, per - fect Man on

thee did suf - fer, per - fect God on thee has bled!
flesh is dy - ing, cru - ci - fied by sin for me.
self is bear - ing all the suf - fer - ings of time!
thee did suf - fer, per - fect God on thee has bled!

Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow, #160 from *The Hymnal 1982* – Words: William J. Sparrow-Simpson (1860-1952).
Music: *Cross of Jesus*, John Stainer (1840-1901).

All leave in silence.

Today's offering, collected in the Narthex, goes for the Episcopal Church's work in the Holy Land.

THE TRIDUUM CONTINUES

Holy Week Sermon Series: *The Rev. Dr. Andrew McGowan, Dean and President, Berkeley Divinity School at Yale*
All services are livestreamed, and, thereafter, available on-demand

GOOD FRIDAY, APRIL 18

Confessions:

3:30 – 4:15 p.m. Mo. Turner (Lady Chapel)
3:30 – 4 p.m. Fr. Moretz (Resurrection Chapel)
4 – 5 p.m. The Rector (Resurrection Chapel)
4:15 – 5 p.m. Fr. Gioia (Lady Chapel)

**5:30 p.m. The Celebration of the Lord's Passion and Sermon including the
Veneration of the Cross and Holy Communion**
sung by the Saint Thomas Choir of Men and Boys

HOLY SATURDAY, APRIL 19

5:30 p.m. The Great Vigil, Baptism, and First Mass of Easter
sung by the Saint Thomas Choir of Men and Boys

EASTER DAY, APRIL 20

8 a.m. and 11 a.m. Procession, Solemn Eucharist, and Renewal of Baptismal Vows
sung by the Saint Thomas Choir of Men and Boys with Saint Thomas Brass

Preachers: 8 a.m. The Rector

11 a.m. Dean McGowan

2:15 p.m. An Eastertide Prelude to Evensong
Maks Adach, Associate for Musical Studies and Assistant Organist

3 p.m. Solemn Evensong and Easter Procession
sung by the Saint Thomas Choir of Men and Boys