



The Seven Last Words of Jesus Good Friday

Watch on our website or Facebook.



April 15, 2022
12 p.m.

Welcome and Introduction

Opening Acclamation

Presider Blessed be our God.

People Forever and ever. Amen.

The Collect

Presider The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Presider Let us pray.

All Almighty God, we pray you graciously to behold 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. Amen.

Bidding

Presider Dear people of God: On this annual commemoration of our Lord's passion and death, the Church throughout the world comes to stand at the foot of the cross of Christ, to meditate on his saving death, to claim his undying love, and to grieve for our sins for which he suffered and died. Let us hear and heed in Holy Scripture the account of his faithfulness and loyalty in the face of betrayal, agony, and abandonment. Let us take our place at the foot of the cross, to stand there with Mary and the disciples whom Jesus loved. Let us contemplate our Lord's passion, meditate on his loving self-sacrifice, and reflect on the gift of new life he offers from the cross. But first, let us pray for the world Christ died to save.

Presider The Lord be with you.

People And also with you.

Presider Let us pray. Lord Jesus Christ, Savior of all, we bring to the foot of the cross the world you died to save. We bring all whose lives are torn apart by war, civil unrest, and pandemic. We bring those who suffer for their faith. We bring those who feel abandoned by their friends and by you. We bring those who are afraid and alone and are bewildered by the demands and challenges of life. We bring those who have been tortured and their perpetrators. We bring those who are on death row. We bring those who are burdened by their sins. We bring those who are struggling to live faithfully amidst trials

and temptations. Let our contemplation of your death save us and your world.

Lord's Prayer

Presider And now as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say:

All Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy Name,
thy kingdom come,
thy will be done,
on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread.
And forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those
who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For thine is the kingdom,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

The First Word: "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do."

Luke 23:34

A Reading from the Gospel according to Luke

Two others also, who were criminals, were led away to be put to death with him. When they came to the place that is called The Skull, they crucified Jesus there with the criminals, one on his right and one on his left. Then Jesus said, "Father, forgive them; for they do not know what they are doing." And they cast lots to divide his clothing. (23:32-34a)

Psalm 103

Psalter for the Christian People, pp. 136-138

The Psalm is read responsively, breaking at the asterisk ().*

Bless the LORD, O my soul, *

and all that is within me, bless God's holy name.

Bless the LORD, O my soul, *
 and forget not all the benefits of the LORD.
Who forgives all your sins *
 and heals all your infirmities;
Who redeems your life from the grave *
 and crowns you with mercy and loving-kindness;
Who satisfies you with good things, *
 and your youth is renewed like an eagle's.
The LORD executes righteousness *
 and judgment for all who are oppressed.
To Moses were made known God's ways *
 and to the children of Israel the works of the LORD.
The LORD is full of compassion and mercy, *
 slow to anger and of great kindness.
The LORD will not always accuse us, *
 nor remain angry for ever.
The LORD has not dealt with us according to our sins, *
 nor rewarded us according to our wickedness.
For as the heavens are high above the earth, *
 so is the LORD'S mercy great upon the God-fearing.
As far as the east is from the west, *
 so far has the LORD removed our sins from us.
As a father cares for his children, *
 so does the LORD care for the God-fearing.
For the LORD knows whereof we are made; *
 And remembers that we are but dust.
Our days are like the grass; *
 we flourish like a flower of the field;
When the wind goes over it, it is gone, *
 and its place shall know it no more.
But the merciful goodness of the LORD endures for ever on the God-fearing, *
 and the righteousness of the LORD on children's children;
On those who keep the holy covenant *
 and remember the commandments and do them.
The LORD has set his throne in heaven, *

and the sovereignty of the LORD has dominion over all.

Bless the LORD, you holy angels, you mighty ones who do God's bidding, *
and hearken to the voice of God's word.

Bless the LORD, all you holy hosts, *
you holy ministers who do God's will.

Bless the LORD, all you works of God, in all places of God's dominion; *
bless the LORD, O my soul.

Reflection

Brian Horrigan

Silence

An extended period of silence follows the reflection.

Musical Meditation Motet – Nolo mortem peccatoris Thomas Morley (1557-1602)
Text: John Redford (b. 1547)

Nolo mortem peccatoris; Haec sunt verba Salvatoris. [I do not wish the death of a sinner. These are the words of the Saviour.] Father I am thine only Son, sent down from heav'n mankind to save. Father, all things fulfilled and done according to thy will, I have. Father, my will now all is this: Nolo mortem peccatoris. Father, behold my painful smart, taken for man on ev'ry side; Ev'n from my birth to death most tart, no kind of pain I have denied, but suffered all, and all for this: Nolo mortem peccatoris.

Prayer

Presider Let us pray for the holy Catholic Church of Christ throughout the world; for its unity in witness and service, for all bishops and other ministers and the people whom they serve, for Alan and Gayle, our Bishops, and all the people of this Diocese, for all Christians in this community, for those about to be baptized that God will confirm God's Church in faith, increase it in love, and preserve it in peace. **Amen.**

The Second Word: "This day you shall be with me in paradise."

Luke 23:43

A Reading from the Gospel according to Luke

One of the criminals who were hanged there kept deriding him and saying, "Are you not the Messiah? Save yourself and us!" But the other rebuked him, saying, "Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? And we indeed have been condemned justly, for we are getting what we deserve for our deeds, but this man has done nothing wrong." Then he said, "Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom." He replied, "Truly I tell you, today you will be with me in Paradise." (23:39-43)

Psalm 27

Psalter for the Christian People, pp. 39-40

The Psalm is read responsively, breaking at the asterisk ().*

The 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?

When evildoers came upon me to eat up my flesh, *

it was they, my foes and my adversaries, who stumbled and fell.

Though an army should encamp against me, *

yet my heart shall not be afraid;

And though war should rise up against me, *

yet will I put my trust in the LORD.

One thing have I asked of the LORD; one thing I seek; *

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 seek God in the temple.

For in the day of trouble the LORD shall shelter me in safety; *

The LORD shall hide me in the secrecy of the holy place and set me high upon a rock.

Even now the LORD lifts up my head *

above my enemies round about me.

Therefore I will offer in the holy place an oblation with sounds of great gladness; *

I will sing and make music to the LORD.

Hearken to my voice, O LORD, when I call; *

have mercy on me and answer me.

You speak in my heart and say, "Seek my face." *

Your face, LORD, will I seek.

Hide not your face from me, *

nor turn away your servant in displeasure.

You have been my helper; cast me not away; *

do not forsake me, O God of my salvation.

Though my father and my mother forsake me, *

the LORD will sustain me.

Show me your way, O LORD; *

lead me on a level path, because of my enemies.

Deliver me not into the hand of my adversaries, *

for false witnesses have risen up against me, and also those who speak malice.

What if I had not believed that I should see the goodness of the LORD *

in the land of the living!

O tarry and await the LORD'S pleasure; be strong, and the LORD shall comfort your heart;*

wait patiently for the LORD.

Reflection

Brian Mukherjee

Silence

An extended period of silence follows the reflection.

Musical Meditation

Hymn Prelude on "Ah, holy Jesus" (Hymn 158)

Wilbur Held (1914-2015)

Prayer

Presider Almighty and everlasting God, by whose Spirit the whole body of your faithful people is governed and sanctified: Receive our supplications and prayers which we offer before you formal members of your holy Church, that in their vocation and ministry they may truly and devoutly serve you; through our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

The Third Word: “Woman, behold your son.”

John 19:26-27

A Reading from the Gospel according to John

Standing near the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother’s sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother, “Woman, here is your son.” Then he said to the disciple, “Here is your mother.” And from that hour the disciple took her into his own home. (19:25b-27)

Psalm 127

Psalter for the Christian People, p. 178

The Psalm is read responsively, breaking at the asterisk ().*

Unless the LORD builds the house, *

their labor is in vain who build it.

Unless the LORD watches over the city, *

in vain the sentries keep vigil.

It is in vain that you rise so early and go to bed so late; *

vain, too, to eat the bread of toil, for to the beloved the LORD gives sleep.

Children are a heritage from the LORD, *

and the fruit of the womb is a gift.

Like arrows in the hand of a warrior *

are the children of one’s youth.

Happy are the warriors with a quiver full of them! *

they shall not be put to shame when they contend with their enemies in the gate.

Silence

An extended period of silence follows the psalm.

Musical Meditation

Motet – Drop, drop slow tears

Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

Text: Phineas Fletcher (1582-1650)

Drop, drop, slow tears, and bathe those beauteous feet, which brought from heaven the news and Prince of Peace. Cease not, wet eyes, his mercies to entreat; to cry for vengeance sin doth never cease. In your deep floods drown all my faults and fears; nor let his eye see sin, but through my tears.

Prayer

Presider Let us pray for all nations and peoples of the earth, and for those in authority among them; for Joseph, the President of the United States, for the Congress and the Supreme Court, for the Members and Representatives of the United Nations, for all who serve the common good; that by God's help they may seek justice and truth, and live in peace and concord. **Amen.**

The Fourth Word: “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?”

Matthew 27:46 & Mark 15:34

A Reading from the Gospel according to Mark

When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. At three o'clock Jesus cried out with a loud voice, “Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?” which means, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?” (15:33-34)

Psalm 22

Psalter for the Christian People, pp. 32-33

The Psalm is read responsively, breaking at the asterisk ().*

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 ancestors 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 not a 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 the LORD deliver him; *

let God rescue him, if God delights in him.”

Yet you are the one 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; * a

nd 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 the community; *

in the midst of the congregation I will praise you.

Praise the LORD, you that are God-fearing; *

stand in awe of the LORD, O offspring of Israel; all you of Jacob's line, give glory.

For the LORD does not despise nor abhor the poor in their poverty; neither is the LORD'S face hidden from them; *

but when they cry, the LORD hears them.

My praise is of God in the great assembly; *

I will perform my vows in the presence of those who worship the LORD.

The poor shall eat and be satisfied, and those who seek the LORD shall give praise:*

"May your heart live for ever!"

All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to God, *

and all the families of the nations shall bow before the LORD.

For sovereignty belongs to the LORD, *

who rules over the nations.

To the LORD alone all who sleep in the earth bow down in worship; *

all who go down to the dust fall before the LORD.

My soul shall live for God; my descendants shall serve the LORD; *

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 God has done.

Reflection

Rich Gatto

Silence

An extended period of silence follows the reflection.

Musical Meditation

Choral Hymn 172 - Were you there

Arr. Crawford R. Thoburn (b. 1933)

The congregation may sing with the recording.

Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Were you there when they crucified my Lord? O Sometimes it causes me to tremble! tremble! tremble! Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Were you there when they nail'd him to the tree? Were you there when they nail'd him to the tree? O Sometimes it causes me to tremble! tremble! tremble! Were you there when they nail'd him to the tree? Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? O Sometimes it causes me to tremble! tremble! tremble! Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Prayer

Presider Almighty God, kindle, we pray, in every heart the true love of peace, and guide with your wisdom those who take counsel for the nations of the earth; that in tranquility your dominion may increase, until the earth is filled with the knowledge of your love; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The Fifth Word: "I thirst."

John 19:28

A Reading from the Gospel according to John

After this, when Jesus knew that all was now finished, he said (in order to fulfill the scripture), "I am thirsty." (19:28)

Psalm 42

Psalter for the Christian People, pp. 60-61

The Psalm is read responsively, breaking at the asterisk ().*

As the deer longs for the water-brooks, *

so longs my soul for you, O God.

My soul is athirst for God, athirst for the living God; *

when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?

My tears have been my food day and night, *

while all day long they say to me, "Where now is your God?"

I pour out my soul when I think on these things: *

how I went with the multitude and led them into the house of God,

With the voice of praise and thanksgiving, *

among those who keep holy-day.

Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul? *

and why are you so disquieted within me?

Put your trust in God; *

**for I will yet give thanks to the One, who is the help of my countenance,
and my God.**

My soul is heavy within me; *

**therefore I will remember you from the land of Jordan, and from the
peak of Mizar among the heights of Hermon.**

One deep calls to another in the noise of your cataracts; *

all your rapids and floods have gone over me.

The LORD grants loving-kindness in the daytime; *
 **in the night season the song of the LORD is with me, a prayer to the God
 of my life.**
I will say to the God of my strength, “Why have you forgotten me? *
 and why do I go so heavily while the enemy oppresses me?”

While my bones are being broken, *
 my enemies mock me to my face;
All day long they mock me *
 and say to me, “Where now is your God?”
Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul? *
 and why are you so disquieted within me?
Put your trust in God; *
 **for I will yet give thanks to the One, who is the help of my
 countenance, and my God.**

Reflection

Tracy Rubin

Silence

An extended period of silence follows the reflection.

Musical Meditation

Hymn Prelude on “When I survey the wondrous cross” (Hymn 474)
Healey Willan (1880-1964)

Prayer

Presider Let us pray for all who suffer and are afflicted in body or in mind; for the hungry and the homeless, the destitute and the oppressed, for the sick, the wounded, and the crippled, for those in loneliness, fear, and anguish, for those who face temptation, doubt, and despair, for the sorrowful and bereaved, for prisoners and captives, and those in mortal danger; that God in his mercy will comfort and relieve them, and grant them the knowledge of his love, and stir up in us the will and patience to minister to their needs. **Amen.**

The Sixth Word: "It is finished."

John 19:30

A Reading from the Gospel according to John

A jar full of sour wine was standing there. So they put a sponge full of the wine on a branch of hyssop and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the wine, he said, "It is finished." Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit. (19:29-30)

Psalm 93

Psalter for the Christian People, p. 12

The Psalm is read responsively, breaking at the asterisk ().*

You, O LORD, are Sovereign; you have put on splendid apparel; *

You, O LORD, have put on your apparel and girded yourself with strength.

You have made the whole world so sure *

that it cannot be moved;

Ever since the world began, your throne has been established; *

you are from everlasting.

The waters have lifted up, O LORD, the waters have lifted up their voice; *

the waters have lifted up their pounding waves.

Mightier than the sound of many waters, mightier than the breakers of the sea, *

mightier is the LORD who dwells on high.

Your testimonies are very sure, *

and holiness adorns your house, O LORD, for ever and for ever more.

Silence

An extended period of silence follows the psalm.

Musical Meditation

Anthem - It is a thing most wonderful

George Bayley (1927-2017)

Text: Bishop W. W. How (1823-1897)

It is a thing most wonderful, almost too wonderful to be, that God's own Son should come from heaven, and die to save a child like me. And yet I know that it is true: he chose a poor and humble lot, and wept, and toiled, and mourned, and died, for love of those who loved him not. I sometimes think about the cross, and shut my eyes, and try to see the cruel nails and crown of thorns and Jesus crucified for me. But even could I see him die, I could but see a little part of that great love, which, like a fire, is always burning in his heart. It is most wonderful to know his love for me so free and sure; but 'tis more wonderful to see my love for him so faint and poor. And yet I want to love thee, Lord; O light the flame within my heart, and I will love thee more and more, until I see thee as thou art.

Prayer

Presider Gracious God, the comfort of all who sorrow, the strength of all who suffer: Let the cry of those in misery and need come to you, that they may find your mercy present with them in all their afflictions; and give us, we pray, the strength to serve them for the sake of him who suffered for us, your Son Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The Seventh Word: “Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.”

Luke 23:46

A Reading from the Gospel according to Luke

It was now about noon, and darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon, while the sun’s light failed; and the curtain of the temple was torn in two. Then Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said, “Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.” Having said this, he breathed his last. (23:44-46)

Psalm 31

Psalter for the Christian People, pp. 43-45

The Psalm is read responsively, breaking at the asterisk ().*

In you, O LORD, have I taken refuge; let me never be put to shame; *

deliver me in your righteousness.

Incline your ear to me; *

make haste to deliver me.

Be my strong rock, a castle to keep me safe, for you are my crag and my stronghold; *

for the sake of your name, lead me and guide me.

Take me out of the net that they have secretly set for me, *

for you are my tower of strength.

Into your hands I commend my spirit, *

for you have redeemed me, O LORD, O God of truth.

I hate those who cling to worthless idols, *

and I put my trust in the LORD.

I will rejoice and be glad because of your mercy; *

for you have seen my affliction; you know my distress.

You have not shut me up in the power of the enemy; *

you have set my feet in an open place.

Have mercy on me, O LORD, for I am in trouble; *

my eye is consumed with sorrow, and also my throat and my belly.
 For my life is wasted with grief, and my years with sighing; *
my strength fails me because of affliction, and my bones are consumed.
 I have become a reproach to all my enemies and even to my neighbors, a dismay to those
 of my acquaintance; *
when they see me in the street they avoid me.
 I am forgotten, out of mind, as if I were dead; *
I am as useless as a broken pot.
 For I have heard the whispering of the crowd; fear is all around; *
they put their heads together against me; they plot to take my life.
 But as for me, I have trusted in you, O LORD. *
I have said, "You are my God.
 My times are in your hand; *
**rescue me from the hand of my enemies, and from those who
 persecute me.**
 Make your face to shine upon your servant, *
and in your loving-kindness save me."
 LORD, let me not be ashamed for having called upon you; *
rather, let the wicked be put to shame; let them be silent in the grave.
 Let the lying lips be silenced which speak against the righteous, *
haughtily, disdainfully, and with contempt.
 How great is your goodness, O LORD! which you have laid up for those who fear you; *
which you have done in the sight of all for those who put their trust in you.
 You hide them in the covert of your presence from those who slander them; *
you keep them in your shelter from the strife of tongues.
 Blessed be the LORD! *
for you have shown me the wonders of his love in a besieged city.
 Yet I said in my alarm, "I have been cut off from the sight of your eyes." *
Nevertheless, you heard the sound of my entreaty when I cried out to you.
 Love the LORD, all you who are faithful; *
the LORD protects the pious, but repays to the full those who act haughtily.
 Be strong and let your heart take courage,
all you who wait for the LORD.

Reflection

The Rev. Nicholas Morris-Kliment

Silence

An extended period of silence follows the reflection.

Musical Meditation

Chorale Prelude on “O sacred head, sore wounded,” BWV 727 (Hymn 168)

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Prayer

Presider O God of unchangeable power and eternal light: Look favorably on your whole Church, that wonderful and sacred mystery; by the effectual working of your providence, carry out in tranquility the plan of salvation; let the whole world see and know that things which were cast down are being raised up, and things which had grown old are being made new, and that all things are being brought to their perfection by him through whom all things were made, your Son Jesus Christ our Lord; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

Closing Prayer

Presider Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the Living God

All We pray you to set your passion, cross, and death between your judgment 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. **Amen.**

Thank you for joining us. Please observe silence after the final prayer.

Hymns are from The Hymnal 1982 unless noted.

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[Charles Raines](#), Director of Music and Organist [Maryann Badejo](#), Bookkeeper
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Assistant Treasurers: Duncan Allen and Janet Haines

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CHURCH OFFICE HOURS

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