

***The Cathedral Church
of All Saints, Derby***



The Liturgy of the Passion
Good Friday 29th March 2024 at 1.30 pm

Welcome to Derby Cathedral on Good Friday.

The Liturgy of the Passion includes the narrative of the Passion, from John's Gospel, sung to the setting by Tomás Luis de Victoria. Following the sermon a plain wooden cross is brought into the heart of the Cathedral and made the focus of prayer, with the choir singing the Reproaches to music by Tomás Luis de Victoria. The service concludes with the distribution of the blessed sacrament consecrated at the Liturgy of the Last Supper, yesterday on Maundy Thursday. The music for the service is sung by the Cathedral Voluntary Choir.

The president is The Very Revd Dr Peter Robinson, Dean of Derby and the preacher is The Right Revd Libby Lane, Bishop of Derby. The deacon is The Revd Michael Futers, Acting Precentor and the intercessions are led by The Revd Carla Vicêncio Prior, Canon for Community Learning.

Stewards are on duty to help if you need any information or directions.

- Please switch phones to silent or off.
- Please do not film or take photographs during any service.
- For the loop system, turn your hearing aid to T.
- Toilets are at the west end; toilets with wheelchair access are at the east end.
- Gluten-free wafers are available (ask a steward).
- Communion can be received at your seat (ask a steward).
- **In an emergency** please stay in your seat & follow directions from stewards.

A plate will be available at the back of the Cathedral for your offering.
Alternatively, please scan the QR code below,
use the contactless payment machine,
or visit our donation page:

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¶ **The Gathering**

Remain seated as the choir and ministers enter in silence.

The congregation remains for a short time in silent prayer.

The president says

Let us pray.

The president says

Eternal God,
in the cross of Jesus
we see the cost of our sin
and the depth of your love:
in humble hope and worship
may we place at his feet
all that we have and all that we are,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All **Amen.**

Collect

¶ **The Liturgy of the Word**

The First Reading

Isaiah 52.13-53.12

Read by Tim Woods.

A reading from the book of the prophet Isaiah.

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.

This is the word of the Lord.

All

Thanks be to God.

Psalmody

Psalm 22.1-21

Sung by the choir.

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?
O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not:
and in the night-season also I take no rest.
And thou continuest holy:
O thou worship of Israel.
Our fathers hoped in thee:
they trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver them.
They called upon thee, and were holpen:
they put their trust in thee, and were not confounded.
But as for me, I am a worm, and no man:
a very scorn of men, and the outcast of the people.
All they that see me laugh me to scorn:
they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads, saying,
He trusted in God, that he would deliver him:
let him deliver him, if he will have him.
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.
I have been left unto thee ever since I was born:
thou art my God, even from my mother's womb.
O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand:
and there is none to help me.
Many oxen are come about me:
fat bulls of Basan close me in on every side.
They gape upon me with their mouths:
as it were a ramping and a roaring lion.

I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint:
my heart also in the midst of my body is even like melting wax.
My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my
gums:
and thou shalt bring me into the dust of death.
For many dogs are come about me:
and the council of the wicked layeth siege against me.
They pierced my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones:
they stand staring and looking upon me.
They part my garments among them:
and cast lots upon my vesture.
But be not thou far from me, O Lord:
thou art my succour, haste thee to help me.
Deliver my soul from the sword:
my darling from the power of the dog.
Save me from the lion's mouth:
thou hast heard me also from among the horns of the unicorns.'

The Second Reading
Hebrews 10.16-25

Read by John Puxty.

A reading from a letter to the Hebrews.

The Holy Spirit testifies to us, for after saying,

'This is the covenant that I will make with them
after those days, says the Lord:
I will put my laws in their hearts,
and I will write them on their minds',

he also adds,

'I will remember their sins and their lawless deeds no more.'

Where there is forgiveness of these, there is no longer any offering for sin.

Therefore, my friends, since we have confidence to enter the sanctuary by the blood of Jesus, by the new and living way that he opened for us through the curtain (that is, through his flesh), and since we have a great priest over the house of God, let us approach with a true heart in full assurance of faith, with our hearts sprinkled clean from an evil

conscience and our bodies washed with pure water. Let us hold fast to the confession of our hope without wavering, for he who has promised is faithful. And let us consider how to provoke one another to love and good deeds, not neglecting to meet together, as is the habit of some, but encouraging one another, and all the more as you see the Day approaching.

This is the word of the Lord.

All

Thanks be to God.

Stand.

Hymn

**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 death 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?**

**His dying crimson like a robe,
spreads o'er his body on the tree;
then am I dead to all the globe,
and all the globe is dead to me.**

**Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were a present far too small;
love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.**

*Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)
Tune: Rockingham*

The Passion of Our Lord according to St John

Sung by the choir. Stand or sit as you wish and are able as the Passion is sung.

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, according to John.

Pilate took Jesus, and scourged him. And the soldiers platted a crown of thorns, and put it on his head, and they put on him a purple robe, and said, Hail, King of the Jews! and they smote him with their hands.

Pilate therefore went forth again, and saith unto them, Behold, I bring him forth to you, that ye may know that I find no fault in him. Then came Jesus forth, wearing the crown of thorns, and the purple robe. And Pilate saith unto them, Behold the man! When the chief priests therefore and officers saw him, they cried out, saying, Crucify him, crucify him. Pilate saith unto them, Take ye him, and crucify him: for I find no fault in him. The Jews answered him, We have a law, and by our law he ought to die, because he made himself the Son of God.

When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he was the more afraid; and went again into the judgment hall, and saith unto Jesus, Whence art thou? But Jesus gave him no answer. Then saith Pilate unto him, Speakest thou not unto me? knowest thou not that I have power to crucify thee, and have power to release thee? Jesus answered, Thou couldest have no power at all against me, except it were given thee from above: therefore he that delivered me unto thee hath the greater sin.

And from thenceforth Pilate sought to release him: but the Jews cried out, saying, If thou let this man go, thou art not Cæsar's friend: whosoever maketh himself a king speaketh against Cæsar.

When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he brought Jesus forth, and sat down in the judgment seat in a place that is called the Pavement, but in the Hebrew, Gabbatha. And it was the preparation of the passover, and about the sixth hour: and he saith unto the Jews, Behold your King! But they cried out, Away with him, away with him, crucify him. Pilate saith unto them, Shall I crucify your King? The chief priests answered, We have no king but Cæsar. Then delivered he him therefore unto them to be crucified.

And they took Jesus, and led him away. And he bearing his cross went forth into a place called the place of a skull, which is called in the Hebrew Golgotha: where they crucified him, and two other with him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst.

And Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the cross. And the writing was, JESUS OF NAZARETH THE KING OF THE JEWS. This title then read many of the Jews: for the place where Jesus was crucified was nigh to the city: and it was written in Hebrew, and Greek, and Latin. Then said the chief priests of the Jews to Pilate, Write not, The King of the Jews; but that he said, I am King of the Jews. Pilate answered, What I have written I have written.

Then the soldiers, when they had crucified Jesus, took his garments, and made four parts, to every soldier a part; and also his coat: now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout. They said therefore among themselves, Let us not rend it, but cast lots for it, whose it shall be: that the scripture might be fulfilled, which saith, They parted my raiment among them, and for my vesture they did cast lots. These things therefore the soldiers did.

Now there stood by the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, Woman, behold thy son! Then saith he to the disciple, Behold thy mother! And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home.

After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst. Now there was set a vessel full of vinegar: and they filled a sponge with vinegar, and put it upon hyssop, and put it to his mouth. When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, It is finished: and he bowed his head, and gave up the ghost.

Words: John 19.1-30

Music: Tomás Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)

At the end, all sit and a brief silence is kept.

Sit.

Sermon

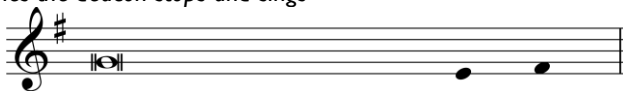
The Right Revd Libby Lane, Bishop of Derby

¶ **The Proclamation of the Cross**

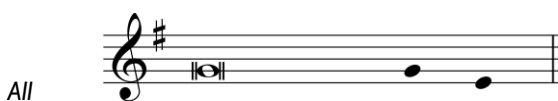
Stand.

A plain wooden cross is carried through the congregation by the deacon.

Three times the deacon stops and sings



Behold the wood of the cross,
whereon was hung the saviour of the world.



O come, let us wor - ship.

Sit.

Led by the ministers, the congregation is invited to kneel for a few moments at the foot of the cross at the altar rail, and then returning.

We focus in personal prayer on offering those things we would wish to place today at the foot of the cross. These may be circumstances or situations to do with our personal lives, or within the world more generally.

The Reproaches

During the personal devotions the choir sings

Popule meus, quid feci tibi?
Aut in quo contristavi te?
Responde mihi.

Quia eduxi te de terra Aegypti:
parasti Crucem Salvatori tuo.

Ἅγιος ὁ Θεός.
Sanctus Deus.
Ἅγιος ἰσχυρός.
Sanctus fortis.
Ἅγιος ἀθάνατος, ἐλέησον ἡμᾶς.
Sanctus immortalis, miserere nobis.

*O my people, what have I done to
you? How have I offended you?
Answer me!*

*I led you out of Egypt, but you led
your Saviour to the cross.*

*Holy is God!
Holy is God!
Holy and strong!
Holy and strong!
Holy immortal, have mercy on us.
Holy immortal, have mercy on us*

Quia eduxi te per desertum
quadraginta annis:
et manna cibavi te, et introduxi te
in terram satis bonam:
parasti Crucem Salvatori tuo.
Ἄγιος ὁ Θεός ...

Quid ultra debui facere tibi, et non
feci? Ego quidem plantavi te vineam
meam speciosissimam: et tu facta
es mihi nimis amara: aceto namque
sitim meam potasti: et lancea
perforasti latus Salvatori tuo.
Ἄγιος ὁ Θεός ...

Ego ante te aperui mare:
et tu aperuisti lancea latus meum.
Popule meus...

Ego ante te praeivi in columna
nubis: et tu me duxisti ad
praetorium Pilati.
Popule meus...

Ego te pavi manna in
desertum: et tu me cedisti
alapis et flagellis.
Popule meus...

Ego te potavi aqua salutis de
petra: et tu me potasti felle et
aceto.
Popule meus...

Ego dedi tibi sceptrum regale: et tu
dedisti capiti meo spineam coronam.
Popule meus...

Ego te exaltavi magna virtute:
et tu me suspendisti in patibulo
crucis.
Popule meus...

*For forty years I led you safely
through the desert. I fed you with
manna from heaven, and brought you
to a land of plenty: but you led your
Saviour to the cross.
Holy is God...*

*What more could I have done for
you? I planted you as my fairest vine,
but you yielded only bitterness:
when I was thirsty you gave me
vinegar to drink, and you pierced your
Saviour's side with a lance.
Holy is God...*

*I opened the sea before you, but you
opened my side with a spear.
O my people...*

*I led you on your way in a
pillar of cloud, but you led me to
Pilate's court.
O my people...*

*I bore you up with manna in the
desert, but you struck me down and
scourged me.
O my people...*

*I gave you saving water from the rock,
but you gave me gall and vinegar to
drink.
O my people...*

*I gave you a royal sceptre,
but you gave me a crown of thorns.
O my people...*

*I raised you to the height of majesty,
but you have raised me high on a
cross.
O my people...*

Music: Tomás Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)

¶ **The Prayers of Intercession**

Kneel or sit. The president says

God sent his Son into the world, not to condemn the world,
but that the world might be saved through him.

Therefore we pray to our heavenly Father
for people everywhere according to their needs.

The Revd Carla Vicêncio Prior, Canon for Community Learning continues with these biddings

Let us pray for the Church of God throughout the world:
for unity in faith, in witness and in service,
for bishops and other ministers, and those whom they serve,
for Libby, our bishop, and the people of this diocese,
for all Christians in this place,
for those to be baptised,
for those who are mocked and persecuted for their faith,
that God will confirm his Church in faith,
increase it in love and preserve it in peace.

Lord, hear us

All **Lord, graciously hear us.**

Let us pray for the nations of the world and their leaders:
for Charles our King and the Parliaments of this land,
for those who administer the law and all who serve in public office,
for all who strive for justice and reconciliation,
that by God's help the world may live in peace and freedom.

Lord, hear us

All **Lord, graciously hear us.**

Let us pray for God's ancient people, the Jews,
the first to hear his word:
for greater understanding between Christian and Jew,
for the removal of our blindness and bitterness of heart,
that God will grant us grace to be faithful to his covenant
and to grow in the love of his name.

Lord, hear us

All **Lord, graciously hear us.**

Let us pray for those who do not believe the gospel of Christ:
for those who have not heard the message of salvation,
for all who have lost faith,
for the contemptuous and scornful,
for those who are enemies of Christ and persecute those who follow him,
for all who deny the faith of Christ crucified,
that God will open their hearts to the truth
and lead them to faith and obedience.

Lord, hear us

All **Lord, graciously hear us.**

Let us pray for all those who suffer:
for those who are deprived and oppressed,
for all who are sick,
for those in darkness, in doubt and in despair, in loneliness and in fear,
for prisoners, captives and refugees,
for the victims of false accusations and violence,
for all at the point of death and those who watch beside them,
that God in his mercy will sustain them
with the knowledge of his love.

Lord, hear us

All **Lord, graciously hear us.**

Let us commend ourselves and all God's children to his unfailing love,
and pray for the grace of a holy life,
that, with all who have died in the peace of Christ,
we may come to the fullness of eternal life
and the joy of the resurrection.

Lord, hear us

All **Lord, graciously hear us.**

The president says

O God of unchangeable power and eternal light,
look favourably on your whole Church,
that wonderful and sacred mystery,
and by the tranquil operation of your perpetual providence
carry out the work of our salvation:
and let the whole world feel and see
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 returning to perfection
through him from whom they took their origin,
even Jesus Christ our Lord,
who is alive and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.

All **Amen.**

The Lord's Prayer

The president says

Standing at the foot of the cross,
let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us:

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

Stand.

Hymn

During which the blessed sacrament, consecrated at the Maundy Thursday Eucharist, is brought to the altar.

**O sacred head, sore wounded,
defiled and put to scorn;
O kingly head, surrounded
with mocking crown of thorn:
what sorrow mars thy grandeur?
Can death thy bloom deflower?
O countenance whose splendour
the hosts of heaven adore.**

**Thy beauty, long-desirèd,
hath vanished from our sight;
thy power is all expirèd,
and quenched the light of light.
Ah me! for whom thou diest,
hide not so far thy grace:
show me, O Love most highest,
the brightness of thy face.**

**I pray thee, Jesus, own me.
me, shepherd good, for thine;
who to thy fold hast won me,
and fed with truth divine.
Me guilty, me refuse not,
incline thy face to me,
this comfort that I lose not,
on earth to comfort thee.**

**In thy most bitter passion
my heart to share doth cry,
with thee for my salvation
upon the cross to die.
Ah, keep my heart thus movèd
to stand thy cross beneath,
to mourn thee, well-belovèd,
yet thank thee for thy death.**

**My days are few, O fail not,
with thine immortal power,
to hold me that I quail not
in death's most fearful hour:
that I may fight befriended,
and see in my last strife
to me thine arms extended
upon the cross of life.**

*Words: Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676) from a 14th century Latin hymn
Tr. Robert Bridges (1844-1930)
Tune: Passion Chorale*

The Giving of Communion

The president says

Jesus is the Lamb of God
who takes away the sin of the world.
Blessed are those who are called to his supper.

All **Lord, I am not worthy to receive you,
but only say the word and I shall be healed.**

The president and people receive communion in one kind only.

At the distribution the minister says to each communicant
The body of Christ broken for you.

¶ The Conclusion

The president says

Most merciful God,
who by the death and resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ
delivered and saved the world:
grant that by faith in him who suffered on the cross
we may triumph in the power of his victory,
through Jesus Christ our Lord,
who is alive and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.

All **Amen.**

The ministers and choir depart in silence.