

Good Friday Evening:
A Service of Prayer and Devotion

April 19, 2019 • 7:00 PM

WASHINGTON NATIONAL CATHEDRAL



The people's responses are in bold.

PRELUDE

Improvisation

The people remain seated as the clergy enter.

INTROIT

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were You There

arr. Bob Chilcott (b. 1955), Michael McCarthy (b. 1966)

Solo

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?

Choir

Were you there when they nailed him to the cross?
Were you there when they nailed him to the cross?
Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble,
Were you there when they nailed him to the cross?

All are invited to join in singing the final stanza.

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?

The people stand as able.

INVITATION TO WORSHIP

O God, into your mystery we dare to enter on this evening of suffering and death. Give us ears to hear once again the power and beauty of a love that surrendered everything and sacrificed all on this day we call Good Friday. Stir in us such love as we seek to live in your Spirit. Claimed by your courage and strength, move us beyond our fear. Help us as we dare to follow you wherever you may lead us this evening.

OPENING DEVOTIONS

Officiant Jesus said, "And I, when I am lifted up from the earth, will draw all people to myself." (*John 12:32*)

Blessed be the one, holy, and living God.

People **Glory to God for ever and ever.**

Officiant Lord, have mercy.

People **Christ, have mercy.**

Officiant Lord, have mercy.

Officiant and people **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.

The people are seated.

Jesus, remember me

Sung by all.

Jacques Berthier (1923-1994)



A COLLECT FOR GOOD FRIDAY

Officiant 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; grant that while we trace Jesus' path of sighs and tears, our hearts may be so touched with contrition and repentance, that we may be ready to embrace with joy all the crosses and sufferings of our own lives; through Jesus Christ, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

People **Amen.**

JESUS IS NAILED TO THE CROSS

Reader We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
People **Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.**

Silence is kept.

Reader When they came to the place which is called The Skull, there they crucified him; and with him they crucified two criminals, one on the right, the other on the left, and Jesus between them. And the scripture was fulfilled which says, "He was numbered with the transgressors."

ANTHEM

Calvary *Negro spiritual; arr. Andrew K. Barnett (b. 1984)*

Surely He died on Calvary. Every time I think about Jesus, surely He died on Calvary. Don't you hear the hammer ringing? Don't you hear Him calling His Father? Don't you hear Him say, "It is finished."?

Officiant They pierce my hands and feet:
People **They stare and gloat over me.**

Officiant Let us pray.

Silence is kept.

Officiant Lord Jesus Christ, you stretched out your arms of love on the hard wood of the cross 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 you; for the honor of your Name.

People **Amen.**

JESUS DIES ON THE CROSS

Reader We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
People **Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.**

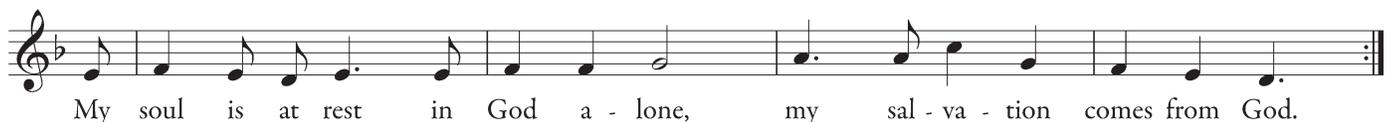
Silence is kept.

Reader It was now about the sixth hour, and there was darkness over the whole earth until the ninth hour. And the sun was darkened, and the curtain of the temple was torn in the middle. Then Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said, "Father, into your hands I commend my spirit." Then, bowing his head he handed over his spirit. (*Luke 23:44-46; John 19:30b*)

My soul is at rest

Sung by all.

J. Berthier



Officiant Christ for us became obedient unto death:
People **Even death on a cross.**

Officiant Let us pray.

Silence is kept.

Officiant O God, who for our redemption gave your only-begotten Son to the death of the cross, and by his glorious resurrection delivered us from the power of our enemy: Grant us so to die daily to sin, that we may evermore live with him in the joy of his resurrection; who lives and reigns now and for ever.

People **Amen.**

JESUS IS LAID IN THE TOMB

Reader We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
People **Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.**

Silence is kept.

Reader When it was evening, there came a rich man from Arimathea, named Joseph, who also was a disciple of Jesus. He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Then Pilate ordered it to be given to him. And Joseph took the body, and wrapped it in a clean linen shroud, and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn in the rock; and he rolled a great stone to the door of the tomb.

ANTHEM

Troparion

Michael McCarthy (b. 1966)

When he saw that the sun had hidden its rays, and that the veil of the temple was rent as the Savior died, Joseph of Arimathea went to Pilate, pleaded with him, and cried out: Give me that stranger who since his youth had wandered as a stranger, killed in hatred by his own people as a stranger, upon whom I look in wonder, seeing him as a guest of death, whom envious men estranged from the world, that I may bury him in a tomb, who, being a stranger, had no place whereon to lay his head, to whom his mother cried out when she saw him dead: "My Son! My Son, my senses are wounded, and my heart is burned as I see you dead! Yet, trusting in your resurrection, I will magnify you!" In such words did the honorable Joseph plead with Pilate, and took the Savior's body, and, with fear, wrapped it in linen with spices, and he placed you in a tomb, O you who grant everlasting life and great mercy to us all.

Officiant You will not abandon me to the grave:
People **Nor let your holy One see corruption.**

Officiant Let us pray.

Silence is kept.

Officiant O God, your blessed Son was laid in a tomb in a garden, and rested on the Sabbath Day: grant that we who have been buried with him in the waters of baptism may find our perfect rest in his eternal and glorious kingdom; where he lives and reigns for ever and ever.

People **Amen.**

Within our darkest night

Sung by all.

J. Berthier

With-in our dark-est night, you kin - dle the fire that ne-ver dies a - way, ne-ver dies a - way.

With-in our dark-est night, you kin - dle the fire that ne-ver dies a - way, ne-ver dies a - way.

MEDITATION

The Right Reverend Carl Walter Wright

CANDLE LIGHTING

All are invited to light candles as a remembrance that the light of Christ conquered the darkness and triumphed over death. After lighting a candle, all are invited to be seated for prayer and reflection.

ANTHEM AT THE CANDLE LIGHTING

O sacred head, sore wounded

Redding; arr. George H. Fergus (b. 1991)

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 splendor the hosts of heaven adore!

Thy beauty, long-desired, hath vanished from our sight;
thy power is all expired, 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.

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 moved to stand thy cross beneath,
to mourn thee, well-beloved, 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.

Officiant Be our light in the darkness, O Lord, and in your great mercy defend us from all perils and dangers of this night; for the love of your only Son, our Savior Jesus Christ.

People Amen.

The people stand as able.

THE PRAYERS

Intercessor This night, as we lovingly remember the death of our Lord Jesus Christ, let us bring the needs of the whole world to the foot of the cross of Christ.

O Lord, hear my prayer

Sung by all.

J. Berthier

O Lord, hear my prayer, O Lord, hear my prayer. When I call ans - wer me.

O Lord, hear my prayer, O Lord, hear my prayer. Come and lis - ten to me.

Intercessor Grieving God, on the cross your Son embraced death even as he had embraced life: faithfully and with good courage. Grant that we who have been born out of his wounded side may hold fast to our faith in him exalted and may find mercy in all times of need.

The people sing the prayer response.

Intercessor For the body of Christ broken in a world of violence, we pray: Reconcile those who are estranged, console those who suffer, and raise up to new life all that is bound by death.

The people sing the prayer response.

Intercessor Christ our God, your love is poured out in death for our sakes: Hold us in your embrace as we wait for Easter's dawn. Comfort us with the promise that no power on earth, not even death itself, can separate us from your love; and strengthen us to wait until you are revealed to us in all your risen glory.

The people sing the prayer response.

Officiant We thank you, heavenly Father, that you have delivered us from the dominion of sin and death and brought us into the kingdom of your Son: and we pray that, as by his death he has recalled us to life, so by his love he may raise us to eternal joys: who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever.

People Amen.

CLOSING PRAYER

Officant and people O God of peace, who has taught us that in returning and rest we shall be saved, in quietness and confidence shall be our strength: By the might of your Spirit lift us, we pray, to your presence, where we may be still and know that you are God; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The people are seated.

ANTHEM

Abide with me

Eventide; arr. Moses Hogan (1957-2003)

Abide with me, fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens, Lord, with me abide; When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me. I need Thy presence ev'ry passing hour. What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who, like Thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me. O Thou who changest not, abide with me. In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. Amen.

All depart in silence.



Following the service, the Rite of Reconciliation is offered in Holy Spirit Chapel, War Memorial Chapel, and Mellon Bay.

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The Reverend Canon Dana Colley Corsello
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The Reverend Canon Rosemarie Logan Duncan
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Intercessors

John Derrick
Michelle Kannan
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Musicians

Canon Michael McCarthy
Director of Music

The Cathedral Singers

The Cathedral Band

Andrew K. Barnett, *piano*

Michael Bowie, *bass*

Imani-Grace Cooper, *vocals*

Reginald Cyntje, *trombone*

Marshall Keys, *saxophone*

David Lonkevich, *flute*

Mark Prince, *drums*



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