



Good Friday Evening Service

WASHINGTON NATIONAL CATHEDRAL



GOOD FRIDAY EVENING SERVICE OF PRAYER AND DEVOTION

April 18, 2025 • 7:00 PM

The people's responses are in bold.

PRELUDE

Were You There

David Hurd (b. 1950)

The people stand as able at the introduction to the hymn.

HYMN • 172

Were You There

First stanza sung by the cantor, remaining stanzas sung by all.

Negro spiritual

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

cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh! Some-times it caus - es me to
nailed him to the tree? Oh! Some-times it caus - es me to
pierced him in the side? Oh! Some-times it caus - es me to
laid him in the tomb? Oh! 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, trem-ble, trem-ble. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

THE INVITATION TO WORSHIP

OPENING DEVOTIONS

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

People Blessed be the name of the Lord our God,
who redeems us from sin and death.

Officiant For us and for our salvation,
Christ became obedient unto death,
even death on a cross.

People **Blessed be the name of the Lord.**

Officiant Lord, have mercy.

People **Christ, have mercy.**

Officiant Lord, have mercy.

Officiant **Our Father, who art in heaven,**
& People **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.

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.**

The people are seated.

ANTHEM

Agnus Dei

Sung by the ensemble.

Glenn Burleigh (1949–2007)

Lamb of God you take away the sins,
Lamb of God you take away the sins of world.
Have mercy upon us, we pray,
Grant us peace.
Have mercy upon us, we pray,
Grant us peace.
You take away the sins of the world.
Sin of the world,
Taken away by the lamb.

JESUS IS CONDEMNED TO DEATH

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 As soon as it was morning, the chief priests, with the elders and scribes, and the whole council, held a consultation; and they bound Jesus and led him away and delivered him to Pilate. And they all condemned him and said, "He deserves to die." When Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus out and sat down on the judgment seat at a place called the Pavement, but in the Hebrew, Gabbatha. Then he handed Jesus over to them to be crucified.

ANTHEM

Via Dolorosa *Sung by the ensemble.* Billy Sprague (b. 1952), Niles Borop (b. 1956)

Down the Via Dolorosa in Jerusalem that day,
The soldiers tried to clear the narrow street,
But the crowd pressed in to see
The man condemned to die on Calvary.
He was bleeding from a beating, there were stripes
upon His back,
And He wore a crown of thorns upon His head,
And He bore with every step,
The scorn of those who cried out for His death.

Refrain Down the Via Dolorosa called
the way of suffering;
Like a lamb came the Messiah,
Christ the King.
But He chose to walk that road out of
His love for you and me.
Down the Via Dolorosa,
all the way to Calvary.

Por la Vía Dolorosa, triste día en Jerusalén,
Los soldados le abrían paso a Jesús,
Mas la gente se acercaba,
Para ver al que llevaba aquella cruz.
Por la Vía Dolorosa, que es la vía del dolor,
Como oveja vino Cristo, rey, Señor,
Y fue Él quien quiso ir, por su amor por ti y por mí.
Por la Vía Dolorosa al Calvario y a morir.
The blood that would cleanse the souls of all men,
Made its way to the heart of Jerusalem.

Refrain

Officiant God did not spare his own Son:
People **But delivered him up for us all.**

Officiant Let us pray.

Silence is kept.

Officiant 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 Jesus Christ your Son our Lord.
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 Jesus; 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

The Moment 2

Sung by the ensemble.

Kirk Franklin (b. 1970)

My savior, my king,
You're my protection,
My eyes, my direction,
A friend that is true.
My savior, my king,
My stronghold, my keeper,
My body grows weak but
I find strength in you.
My savior, my king,
My poor heart you mended,
I surrender my things, yes I do,
All the value have ended.
The sweetest name dear to me,
It will forever be,
Clothed in majesty,
Let eternity sing that.
He was wounded for my transgressions,
And he was bruised for my iniquities.
The chastisement of our peace was upon him,
And by his stripes we are healed,
By his stripes we are healed,
Oh, by his stripes we are healed.
Oh I am healed from sin sick diseases.
Oh I'm healed from pain and sorrow.
Oh I'm healed from all life's heartbreaks and
heartaches.
Oh we are, yes we are healed.
Oh yes, yes we are, we are healed.

And I know it was the blood,
I know it was the blood,
I know it was the blood,
For me.
And one day when I was I lost,
He died upon the cross,
And do you know it was the blood for me?
By the blood falling on us,
By the blood it gives me purpose,
By the blood you are for us,
By the blood who can be against us?
Standing here because the blood all among us.
What can wash away all our sins, it gives me purpose.
Oh by the blood,
By the blood you are for us,
By the blood who can be against us?
It's the blood of Jesus, falling on us,
The blood of Jesus it gives me purpose.
The blood of Jesus, you are for us,
The blood of Jesus who can be against us?
Now we are never alone,
Your blood it makes us strong,
Now there is power to move on,
Never, we are never alone.

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 land until the ninth hour. And the sun was darkened, and the curtain of the temple was torn in the middle. Jesus cried out with a loud voice and said, "It is finished. Father, into your hands I commend my spirit." Then, bowing his head he handed over his spirit.

The people stand as able at the introduction to the hymn.

HYMN • 498

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Sung by all.

St. Christopher

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

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

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

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

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

I Shall Wear a Crown *Sung by the ensemble.* Thomas Whitfield (1954–1992)

I shall wear a crown,
I shall wear a crown,
When it's all over,
When it's all over.

I shall see his face,
I shall see his face,
When it's all over,
When it's all over.

I'm going to put on my robe,
Tell the story how I made it over.

Soon as I get home.

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.**

MUSICAL MEDITATION

At the Cross *Played by the ensemble.* Ralph E. Hudson (1843–1901);
arr. Stephanie Mattox

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 OFFERTORY

Our Good Friday offering will be contributed to the work of the Anglican Communion in Jerusalem and the Middle East. This joins with offerings being taken in Episcopal churches throughout the nation today symbolizing unity with and concern for those who witness to Christ throughout that region. Checks should be made out to: The Domestic and Foreign Missionary Society with "Good Friday Offering" in the memo line. Give securely online at iam.ec/goodfridayoffering.

ANTHEM AT THE OFFERTORY

Just for Me

Sung by the ensemble.

Donnie McClurkin (b. 1959)

What does the cross of Jesus mean?
It's more than songs we sing,
Much more than that emblem on your chain,
But it means I'm free, yes, from the chains of slavery,
And the blood that shed won't let my sins remain.

Upon the cross my Savior died, the Lamb was crucified,
Showed us love that this world had never known.
Oh, what love, so divine, truer love you'll never find,
So that we might live, love came and died alone.

Well the cross will always represent the love God had for me,
When the Lord of glory, heaven sent, gave all on Calvary.
He did it just for me, just for me.
Jesus came and did it just for me.

Just for me, just for me,
Jesus came and did it just for me.
Just for me, just for me,
Oh, Jesus came and did it just for me.

The people stand as able.

THE PRAYERS

Refrain sung by all.



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.

Refrain **Lord, hear my prayer. O Lord, hear my prayer.**

Intercessor Grieving God, 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.

Refrain **Lord, hear my prayer. O Lord, hear my prayer.**

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.

Refrain **Lord, hear my prayer. O Lord, hear my prayer.**

Intercessor Christ our God, your love is poured out in death for our sake: 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.

Refrain **Lord, hear my prayer. O Lord, hear my prayer.**

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

Said by all.

**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

Sung by the ensemble.

William Henry Monk (1823–1889);
arr. Moses Hogan (1957–2003), Michele Fowlin

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 every passing hour.
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
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.

(Henry Francis Lyte, 1793–1847)

All depart in silence.



SERVICE PARTICIPANTS

OFFICIANTS

The Reverend Canon Rosemarie Logan Duncan
Canon for Worship

The Reverend Spencer W. Brown
Priest Associate

MUSICIANS

The Cathedral Contemporary Ensemble

Michele Fowlin
Associate Director of Music for Contemporary Worship

Ariana Corbin
Organ Scholar

READERS

Mia Athey
Becca Stripe
John Alvarez
Liam Puknys

INTERCESSOR

Olivia Francis

CANDLE EXTINGUISHERS

Britt Baine
Lea Booth
Tim Lahmers
Grace Matthews

ABOUT THE GOOD FRIDAY OFFERING

The Christian presence in the Middle East is a key bridge to peace-building among the faiths and ethnic groups of the region. The Good Friday Offering demonstrates our support for Christians of the region, assuring them that they are neither forgotten nor alone. By supporting their ministries of education, health care, and pastoral work, we help maintain and improve relationships that are the essential foundations for reconciliation and peace throughout the region. The Good Friday Offering is an expression of our solidarity with our sisters and brothers in Christ who keep the faith alive throughout the Land of the Holy One.

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