



St Mary the Virgin Anglican Church

The Commemoration of the Lord's Passion

Good Friday, April 18, 2025

“Christ became obedient unto death, even death on a cross. Therefore God has highly exalted him and bestowed on him the name which is above every name.” *Philippians 2. 8–9*

Welcome

The Parish of St. Mary the Virgin is a member of the Diocese of British Columbia and the Anglican Church of Canada.

We are inclusive and welcoming communities of faith: the sacraments of the church (baptism, communion and marriage) are available to all people on equal terms. Christ welcomes you, and so do we.

We acknowledge with gratitude that we live, work and play on the traditional lands of the Lekwungen peoples. We commit ourselves, as a settler church and people, to continue with our First Nations hosts on the journey of truth-telling, healing, and reconciliation.

11:00am Service

Ministers of Welcome:	Pat Taylor, Christina Watkins	Organist:	Neil Cardew-Fanning
Presider & Preacher:	The Ven Craig Hiebert	Musicians:	St Mary's Singers
		Livestream:	Gillian Barlow

Please note that this service is being broadcast live on the Internet. By attending in person, you are acknowledging and consent to the fact that the video images of you may appear online.

*In the service order, words set in **bold italic type** are said by the congregation.*

THE COMMUNITY GATHERS

The Clergy and Choir enter in silence

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned everyone to their own way,

And the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

Christ the Lord became obedient unto death,

Even death on a cross.

Silence is kept.

Almighty God, ***we have sinned in thought and word and deed; we have not loved you with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbours as ourselves. We pray you of your mercy, forgive us all that is past, and grant that we may serve you in newness of life to the glory of your name. Amen.***

RESPONSE

Kyrie (Bridget)

The congregation responds to the cantor:

Kyrie eleison. ***Kyrie eleison.***

Christe eleison. ***Christe eleison.***

Kyrie eleison. ***Kyrie eleison.***

Latin. 'Lord have mercy. Christ have mercy. Lord have mercy.'

THE COLLECT OF THE DAY

The Lord is with you.

And also with you.

Let us pray.

Almighty God, look graciously, we pray, on 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.

THE STORY OF OUR FAITH

A READING FROM THE HEBREW SCRIPTURES

Isaiah 52.13–53.12, Sherry Armstrong

¹³ See, my servant shall prosper;
he shall be exalted and lifted up
and shall be very high.

¹⁴ 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—

¹⁵ 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.

53 ¹Who has believed what we have heard?
And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?

² 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.

³ 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.

⁴ Surely he has borne our infirmities
and carried our diseases,
yet we accounted him stricken,
struck down by God, and afflicted.

⁵ 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.

⁶ 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.

⁷ 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.

⁸ 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.

⁹ 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.

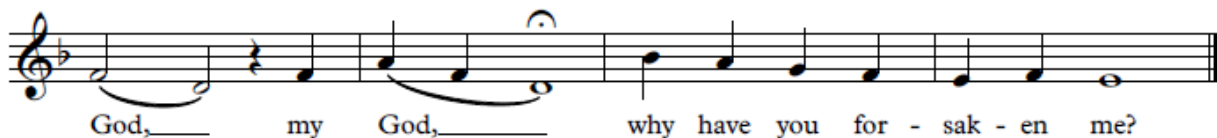
¹⁰ Yet it was the will of the Lord to crush him with affliction.
When you make his life an offering for sin,
he shall see his offspring and shall prolong his days;
through him the will of the Lord shall prosper.

¹¹ Out of his anguish he shall see;
he shall find satisfaction through his knowledge.
The righteous one, my servant, shall make many righteous,
and he shall bear their iniquities.

¹² 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.

Holy word, holy wisdom.

Thanks be to God.



Music by George Black, © 2000 Anglican Book Centre

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. **R**

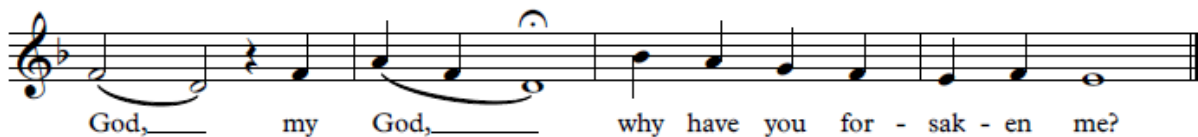
Yet you are the Holy One,
enthroned upon the praises of Israel.
Our forebears put their trust in you;
they trusted, and you delivered them.
They cried out to you and were delivered;
they trusted in you and were not put to shame. **R**

But as for me, I am a worm and worthless, 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,
"You trusted in God; let God deliver you,
rescue you, and show delight in you." **R**

Yet you, O God, are the one who took me from 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. **R**

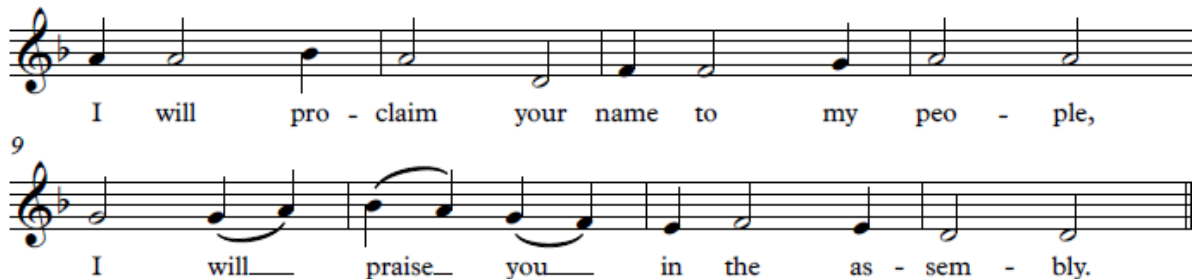
Be not far from me, for trouble is near,
and there is none to help.
Many young bulls encircle me; strong bulls of Bashan surround me.
They open wide their jaws at me, like a ravening and a roaring lion. **R**

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;
and you have laid me in the dust of the grave. **R**



Packs of dogs close in on me,
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. **R**

Be not far away, O God;
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. **R**



Music by George Black, © 2000 Anglican Book Centre

Give praise, you that fear God;
stand in awe, O offspring of Israel;
all you of Jacob's line, give glory.
For you, O God, do not despise nor abhor the poor in their poverty; neither is your face
hidden from them;
but when they cry to you, you hear them. **R**

My praise is of you in the great assembly;
I will perform my vows in the presence of those who worship you.
The poor shall eat and be satisfied,
and those who seek you shall praise you:
"May your heart live for ever!" **R**

O God, all the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to you,
and all the families of the nations shall bow before you.
For sovereignty belongs to you, O God; you rule over the nations.
To you alone all who sleep in the earth bow down in worship;
all who go down to the dust fall before you. **R**

My soul shall live for you;
my descendants shall serve you;
they shall be known as yours for ever.
They shall come and make known to a people yet unborn
the saving deeds that you have done. **R**

A READING FROM THE NEW TESTAMENT LETTERS

Hebrews 4. 14–16; 5. 7–9, Gillian Fosdick

¹⁴Since, then, we have a great high priest who has passed through the heavens, Jesus, the Son of God, let us hold fast to our confession. ¹⁵For we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but we have one who in every respect has been tested as we are, yet without sin. ¹⁶Let us therefore approach the throne of grace with boldness, so that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need....

⁷In the days of his flesh, Jesus offered up prayers and supplications, with loud cries and tears, to the one who was able to save him from death, and he was heard because of his reverent submission. ⁸Although he was a Son, he learned obedience through what he suffered, ⁹and having been made perfect, he became the source of eternal salvation for all who obey him.

Holy Word, holy wisdom.

Thanks be to God.

THE PASSION OF CHRIST ACCORDING TO JOHN

John 18. 1–19. 42

Chant response (Taizé):

Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.

Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.

The Betrayal and Arrest of Jesus

Jesus Before the High Priest / Peter Denies Jesus

Jesus Before Pilate / Jesus Sentenced to Death

The Crucifixion of Jesus

The Death of Jesus

The Burial of Jesus

MOTET

Sweet the moments, rich in blessing, David N. Johnson/NCF

Choir and clergy move to the pews

RESPONDING TO THE WORD

THE SOLEMN INTERCESSION

Gillian Fosdick

The bidding.

Prayers for the Church...

Silence

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

Prayers for the world, and its leaders...

Silence

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 justice and peace may increase, until the earth is filled with the knowledge of your love; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.***

Prayers for those who suffer...

Silence

Gracious God, *the comfort of all who sorrow, the strength of all who suffer, hear the cry of those in misery and need. In their afflictions show them your mercy, 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.*

Prayers for God's creation...

Silence

Oh God, *you created the heavens and the earth and saw that it was good. Give us the eyes to see your goodness in all that gives life and give us the will to put to death our indifference to your creation, that rising with you to new life we may participate in the healing and restoration of the earth. Amen.*

Prayers for a holy life...

Silence

O God of unchangeable power and eternal light, *look favourably on your whole Church, that wonderful and sacred mystery. By the effectual working of your providence, carry out in tranquillity 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.*

THE PROCESSION OF THE CROSS

MEDITATION ON THE CROSS OF JESUS

This is the wood of the cross, on which hung the Saviour of the world.

Come let us worship.

Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by? Look and see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow which was brought upon me, which the Lord inflicted on the day of his fierce anger.



O my people, O my Church, What have I done to you, or in what have I offended you? Testify against me. I led you forth from the land of Egypt, and delivered you by the waters of baptism, but you have prepared a cross for your Saviour.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy immortal one, have mercy upon us.

I led you through the desert forty years, and fed you with manna. I brought you through tribulation and penitence, and gave you my body, the bread of heaven, but you have prepared a cross for your Saviour.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy immortal one, have mercy upon us.

What more could I have done for you that I have not done? I planted you, my chosen and fairest vineyard, I made you the branches of my vine; but when I was thirsty, you gave me vinegar to drink, and pierced with a spear the side of your Saviour.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy immortal one, have mercy upon us.

I went before you in a pillar of cloud, and you have led me to the judgement hall of Pilate. I scourged your enemies and brought you to a land of freedom, but you have scourged, mocked, and beaten me. I gave you the water of salvation from the rock, but you have given me gall and left me to thirst.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy immortal one, have mercy upon us.

I gave you a royal sceptre, and bestowed the keys to the kingdom, but you have given me a crown of thorns. I raised you on high with great power, but you have hanged me on the cross.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy immortal one, have mercy upon us.

My peace I gave, which the world cannot give, and washed your feet as a sign of my love, but you draw the sword to strike in my name, and seek high places in my kingdom. I offered you my body and blood, but you scatter and deny and abandon me.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy immortal one, have mercy upon us.

I sent the Spirit of truth to guide you, and you close your hearts to the Counsellor. I pray that all may be as one in the Father and me, but you continue to quarrel and divide. I call you to go and bring forth fruit, but you cast lots for my clothing.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy immortal one, have mercy upon us.

I grafted you into the tree of my chosen Israel, and you turned on them with persecution and mass murder. I made you joint heirs with them of my covenants, but you made them scapegoats for your own guilt.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy immortal one, have mercy upon us.

I came to you as the least of your brothers and sisters; I was hungry and you gave me no food, I was thirsty and you gave me no drink, I was a stranger and you did not welcome me, naked and you did not clothe me, sick and in prison and you did not visit me.

Holy God, holy and mighty, holy immortal one, have mercy upon us.

VENERATION OF THE CROSS

Silence. In the silence, all who wish to do so are invited to approach—or to remain seated—and to make their own personal act of devotion to the cross of Christ, and what it signifies for each and for all.

The Veneration of the Cross concludes with the following prayer:

We adore you, O Christ,

and we bless you, because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

If we have died with him, we shall also live with him;

if we endure, we shall also reign with him.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you, because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

HYMN

Were You There (192)

1. 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?
2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me
to tremble, tremble, tremble:
were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

3. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me
to tremble, tremble, tremble:
were you there when they pierced him in the side?
4. Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me
to tremble, tremble, tremble:
were you there when the sun refused to shine?
5. 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?
6. Were you there when he burst the bonds of death?
Were you there when he burst the bonds of death?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me
to tremble, tremble, tremble:
were you there when he burst the bonds of death?

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Gathering our prayers and praises into one,
let us pray as our Saviour taught us,

***Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come, your will be done, on earth
as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those who sin against us.
Save us from the time of trial, and deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours, now and for ever. Amen.***

Silence is kept after the Lord's Prayer

CLOSING PRAYER

Send down your abundant blessing, Lord, upon your people who have devoutly recalled the death of your Son in the sure and certain hope of the resurrection. Grant them pardon; bring them comfort.

May their faith grow stronger and their eternal salvation be assured. We ask this through Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The clergy, choir and congregation leave in silence

EASTER WEEKEND AT ST MARY’S

In person and online. See www.stmarysoakbay.ca/easter for details and links.

Saturday	19 Apr	1:30 pm	After Hours Coffeehouse: ‘Reflection’
		8:00 pm	The Great Vigil of Easter <i>at St Mary’s, beginning in the Garden</i>
Sunday	20 Apr	7:00 am	Early Easter Worship <i>in the Garden and Chapel</i>
		10:00am	Easter Day Eucharist




The Churchmouse After Hours Coffeehouse

A warm neighbourhood gathering!

Reflection

*"what is thrown back by a surface of light,
heat or sound without absorbing it"*



Come to listen and to share poems,
music and tales, and make connections.

www.stmarysoakbay.ca/afterhours

Note: this is not a literary open mic event, but a place where readers share others' work they admire

Saturday
19 April 2025

1:30-3:00 (or whenever)

ADMISSION BY DONATION



St Mary's ☩ Oak Bay
FAITH IN ACTION IN THE HEART OF OAK BAY

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Jazz EVENSONG



a unique blend of exceptional jazz
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Sunday, April 27, 4 pm

featuring
The Heather Ferguson Trio

Heather Ferguson - vocals

Tony Genge - piano

Joey Smith - double bass

suggested donation \$20

www.stmarysoakbay.ca/jazz-evensong



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