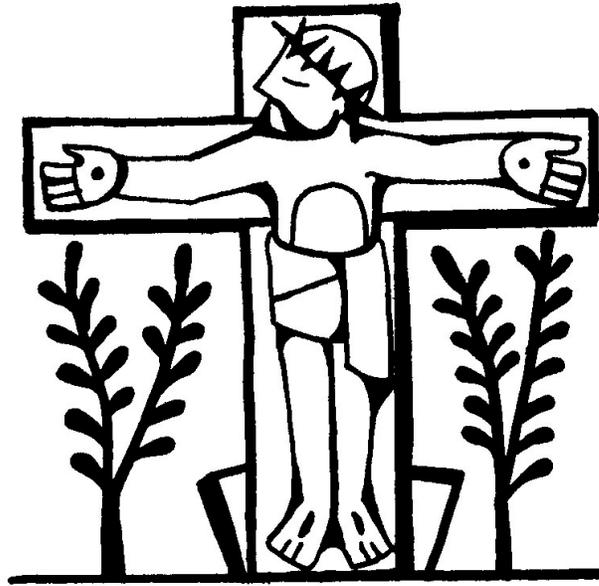


Contemplative Good Friday Service



*We adore you, O Christ, and
we praise you because by
your cross you have
redeemed the world*

April 2nd, 2021, 12pm

Order of Service

Opening Acclamation

Leader We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

All **Because by your holy Cross you have redeemed the world.**

Let us pray.

Almighty and everliving God, in your tender love for the human race you sent your Son our Savior Jesus Christ to take upon him our nature, and to suffer death upon the cross, giving us the example of his great humility: Mercifully grant that we may walk in the way of his suffering, and also share in his resurrection; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Station 1: Jesus in the Garden of Gethsemane

Then Jesus came with them to a place called Gethsemane, and he said to his disciples, "Sit here while I go over there and pray." He took along Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, and began to feel sorrow and distress. Then he said to them, "My soul is sorrowful even to death. Remain here and keep watch with me." He advanced a little and fell prostrate in prayer, saying, "My Father, if it is possible, let this cup pass from me; yet, not as I will but as you will." When he returned to his disciples he found them asleep. He said to Peter, "So you could not keep watch with me for one hour? Watch and pray that you may not undergo the test. The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak." —*Matthew 26:36-41*

Leader We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

All **Because by your holy Cross you have redeemed the world.**

Reflection: Judy Whitney

Hymn 171 Go to dark Gethsemane

1 Go to dark Geth - se - ma - ne, ye that feel the tempt-er's power;
2 Fol - low to the judg - ment hall; view the Lord of life ar - rained;
3 Cal-vary's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; there, a - dor - ing at his feet,
your Re-deem - er's con - flict see, watch with him one bit - ter hour;
O the worm-wood and the gall! O the pangs his soul sus - tained!
mark the mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete;
turn not from his griefs a - way, learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
Shun not suf - fering, shame, or loss; learn of him to bear the cross.
"It is fi - nished!" hear him cry; learn of Je - sus Christ to die.

Station II: Jesus is betrayed by Judas and arrested

Then, while Jesus was still speaking, Judas, one of the Twelve, arrived, accompanied by a crowd with swords and clubs, who had come from the chief priests, the scribes, and the elders. His betrayer had arranged a signal with them, saying, "the man I shall kiss is the one; arrest him and lead him away securely." He came and immediately went over to him and said, "Rabbi." And he kissed him. At this they laid hands on him and arrested him. —*Mark 14: 43-46*

Leader

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

All

Because by your holy Cross you have redeemed the world.

Grief

By Sandee Story

She stands serenely
facing death
as I look on
in frozen fear
wondering if it really will be
better than here.
There are no answers
for the pain
no well-put words
that might explain
this brevity of breath.
I wonder why it comes to this,
why suffering seems
such senselessness
stealing life-blood
with its kiss
of pain,
slow tears,
and agony
leaving lives crushed
in the wake
of waves
of grief
too steep
to take

Hymn 158 Ah, Holy Jesus

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed, that man to
2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee? A - las, my
3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered; the slave hath

1 judge thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,
2 trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus,
3 sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a - tone - ment,

1 by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
2 I it was de - nied thee: I cru - ci - fied thee.
3 while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.

Station III: Jesus is condemned by the Sanhedrin

When day came the council of elders of the people met, both chief priests and scribes, and they brought him before their Sanhedrin. They said, "If you are the Messiah, tell us," but he replied to them, "If I tell you, you will not believe, and if I question, you will not respond. But from this time on the Son of Man will be seated at the right hand of the power of God." They all asked, "Are you then the Son of God?" He replied to them, "You say that I am." Then they said, "What further need have we for testimony? We have heard it from his own mouth."

—Luke 22: 66-71

Leader We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
All Because by your holy Cross you have redeemed the world.

The Thing Is
By Ellen Bass (b. 1947)

to love life, to love it even
when you have no stomach for it
and everything you've held dear
crumbles like burnt paper in your hands,
your throat filled with the silt of it.
When grief sits with you, its tropical heat
thickening the air, heavy as water
more fit for gills than lungs;
when grief weights you like your own flesh
only more of it, an obesity of grief,
you think, How can a body withstand this?
Then you hold life like a face
between your palms, a plain face,
no charming smile, no violet eyes,
and you say, yes, I will take you
I will love you, again.

Music *Were You There, solo by John Gische*

Station IV: Jesus is denied by Peter

Now Peter was sitting outside in the courtyard. One of the maids came over to him and said, "You too were with Jesus the Galilean." But he denied it in front of everyone, saying, "I do not know what you are talking about!" As he went out to the gate, another girl saw him and said to those who were there, "This man was with Jesus the Nazorean." Again he denied it with an oath, "I do not know the man!" A little later the bystanders came over and said to Peter, "Surely you too are one of them; even your speech gives you away." At that he began to curse and to swear, "I do not know the man." And immediately a cock crowed. Then Peter remembered the word that Jesus had spoken: "Before the cock crows you will deny me three times." He went out and began to weep bitterly. —*Matthew 26: 69-75*

Leader We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
All **Because by your holy Cross you have redeemed the world.**

Reflection: Myron Backhaus

Music Kyrie, Taize

Ky - ri - e, Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son.

cantor sings psalm

Ky - ri - e, Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son.

Taize

Station V: Jesus is judged by Pilate

The chief priests with the elders and the scribes, that is, the whole Sanhedrin, held a council. They bound Jesus, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate. Pilate questioned him, “Are you the king of the Jews?” He said to him in reply, “You say so.” The chief priests accused him of many things. Again Pilate questioned him, “Have you no answer? See how many things they accuse you of.” Jesus gave him no further answer, so that Pilate was amazed. Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released Barrabas, and handed Jesus over to be crucified.
—Mark 15: 1-5, 15

Leader We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
All **Because by your holy Cross you have redeemed the world.**

And I Was Alive

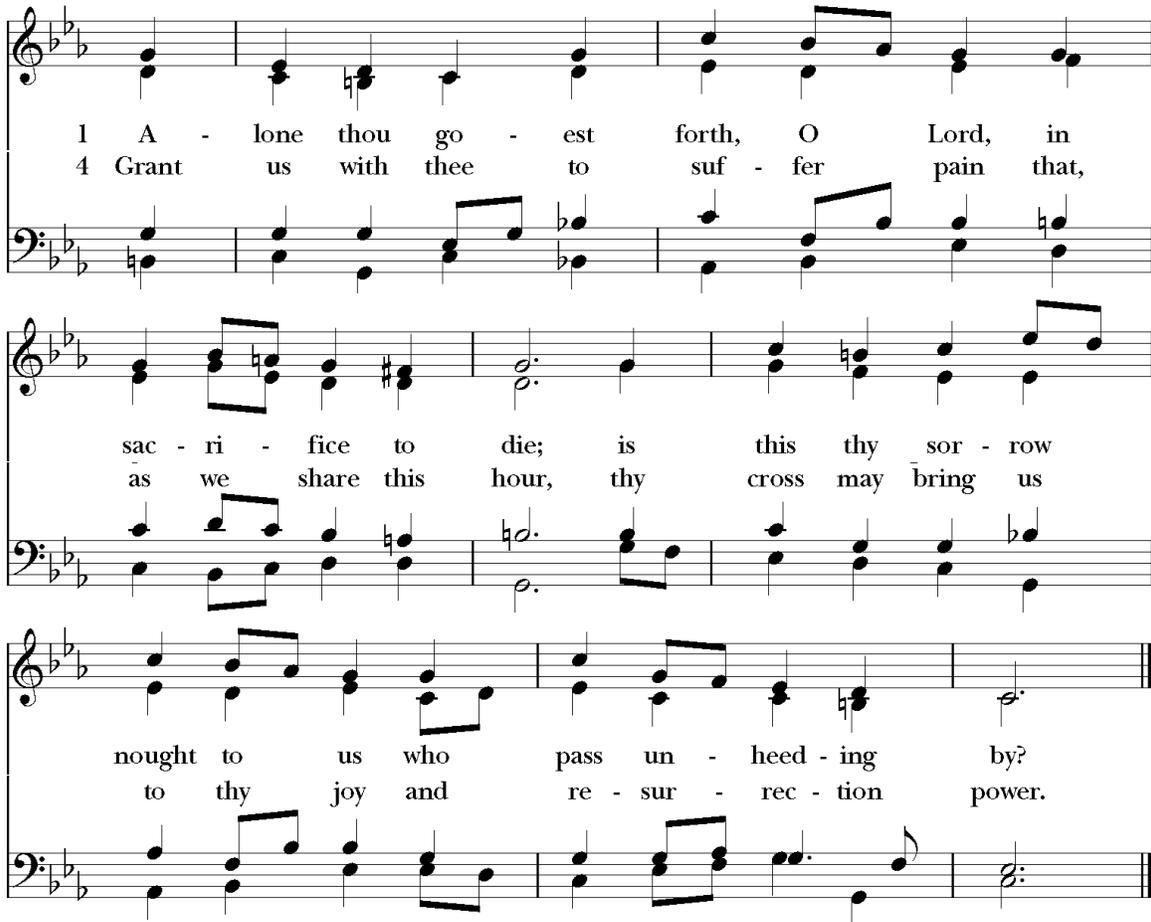
by Osip Mandelstam, Translated by Christian Wiman

And I was alive in the blizzard of the blossoming pear,
Myself I stood in the storm of the bird–cherry tree.
It was all leaflife and starshower, unerring, self–shattering power,
And it was all aimed at me.

What is this dire delight flowering fleeing always earth?
What is being? What is truth?

Blossoms rupture and rapture the air,
All hover and hammer,
Time intensified and time intolerable, sweetness raveling rot.
It is now. It is not.

Hymn 164 Alone Thou Goest Forth



1 A - lone thou go - est forth, O Lord, in
4 Grant us with thee to suf - fer pain that,
sac - ri - fice to die; is this thy sor - row
as we share this hour, thy cross may bring us
nought to us who pass un - heed - ing by?
to thy joy and re - sur - rec - tion power.

Station VI: Jesus is scourged and crowned with thorns

Then Pilate took Jesus and had him scourged. And the soldiers wove a crown out of thorns and placed it on his head, and clothed him in a purple cloak, and they came to him and said, "Hail, King of the Jews!" And they struck him repeatedly. —*John 19: 1-3*

Leader

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

All

Because by your holy Cross you have redeemed the world.

The Sycamore
By Wendell Berry

In the place that is my own place, whose earth
I am shaped in and must bear, there is an old tree growing,
a great sycamore that is a wondrous healer of itself.
Fences have been tied to it, nails driven into it,
hacks and whittles cut in it, the lightning has burned it.
There is no year it has flourished in
that has not harmed it. There is a hollow in it
that is its death, though its living brims whitely
at the lip of the darkness and flows outward.
Over all its scars has come the seamless white
of the bark. It bears the gnarls of its history
healed over. It has risen to a strange perfection
in the warp and bending of its long growth.
It has gathered all accidents into its purpose.
It has become the intention and radiance of its dark fate.
It is a fact, sublime, mystical and unassailable.
In all the country there is no other like it.
I recognize in it a principle, an indwelling
the same as itself, and greater, that I would be ruled by.
I see that it stands in its place, and feeds upon it,
and is fed upon, and is native, and maker.

Hymn 168 O Sacred Head, Sore Wounded

1 O sa - cred head, sore wound - ed, de - filed and put to scorn;
*4 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
*5 My days are few, O fail not, with thine im - mor - tal power,

1 O king - ly head, sur - round - ed with mock - ing crown of thorn:
4 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pi - ty with - out end?
5 to hold me that I quail not in death's most fear - ful hour;

(continues on next page)

1 what sor - row mars thy gran - deur? Can death thy bloom de - flower?
 4 Oh, make me thine for - ev - er! and should I faint - ing be,
 5 that I may fight be - friend - ed, and see in my last strife

1 O coun - te - nance whose splen - dor the hosts of heaven a - dore!
 4 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, out - live my love for thee.
 5 to me thine arms ex - tend - ed up - on the cross of life.

Station VII: Jesus takes up his cross

When the chief priests and the guards saw Jesus they cried out, "Crucify him, crucify him!" Pilate said to them, "Take him yourselves and crucify him. I find no guilt in him." They cried out, "Take him away, take him away! Crucify him!" Pilate said to them, "Shall I crucify your king?" The chief priests answered, "We have no king but Caesar." Then he handed him over to them to be crucified. So they took Jesus, and carrying the cross himself he went out to what is called the Place of the Skull, in Hebrew, Golgotha. —*John 19: 6, 15-17*

Leader We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
All **Because by your holy Cross you have redeemed the world.**

Reflection: Amanda Szakats

Hymn 675 Take Up Your Cross

1 Take up your cross, the Sa - vior said, if
 2 Take up your cross, let not its weight fill
 5 Take up your cross, and fol - low Christ, nor

1 you would my dis - ci - ple be; take up your cross with
 2 your weak spi - rit with a - larm; his strength shall bear your
 5 think till death to lay it down; for on - ly those who

1 will - ing heart, and hum - bly fol - low af - ter me.
 2 spi - rit up, and brace your heart, and nerve your arm.
 5 bear the cross may hope to wear the glo - rious crown.

Station VIII: Jesus is helped by Simon to carry his cross

They pressed into service a passer-by, Simon, a Cyrenian, who was coming in from the country, the father of Alexander and Rufus, to carry his cross. —*Mark 15: 21*

Leader We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

All Because by your holy Cross you have redeemed the world.

Reflection: Gary Lawrence

Hymn Stay with Us, Taize

Stay with us, O Lord Je - sus Christ, night will soon fall; then stay with us, O

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It contains a melody line with lyrics underneath. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a bass line with chords. The lyrics are: "Stay with us, O Lord Je - sus Christ, night will soon fall; then stay with us, O".

Lord Je - sus Christ, light in our dark - ness.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. It contains a melody line with lyrics underneath. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, containing a bass line with chords. The lyrics are: "Lord Je - sus Christ, light in our dark - ness.". The word "Taize" is written in small text at the bottom left of the page.

Station IX: Jesus meets the women of Jerusalem

A large crowd of people followed Jesus, including many women who mourned and lamented him. Jesus turned to them and said, "Daughters of Jerusalem, do not weep for me; weep instead for yourselves and for your children, for indeed, the days are coming when people will say, 'Blessed are the barren, the wombs that never bore and the breasts that never nursed.' At that time, people will say to the mountains, 'Fall upon us!' and to the hills, 'Cover us!' for if these things are done when the wood is green what will happen when it is dry?"

—*Luke 23:27-31*

Leader We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

All Because by your holy Cross you have redeemed the world.

East Coker, III.

By T.S. Eliot (1888 – 1965)

O dark dark dark. They all go into the dark,
The vacant interstellar spaces, the vacant into the vacant,
The captains, merchant bankers, eminent men of letters,
The generous patrons of art, the statesmen and the rulers,
Distinguished civil servants, chairmen of many committees,
Industrial lords and petty contractors, all go into the dark,
And dark the Sun and Moon, and the Almanach de Gotha
And the Stock Exchange Gazette, the Directory of Directors,
And cold the sense and lost the motive of action.
And we all go with them, into the silent funeral,
Nobody's funeral, for there is no one to bury.
I said to my soul, be still, and let the dark come upon you
Which shall be the darkness of God. As, in a theatre,
The lights are extinguished, for the scene to be changed
With a hollow rumble of wings, with a movement of darkness on darkness,
And we know that the hills and the trees, the distant panorama
And the bold imposing facade are all being rolled away—
Or as, when an underground train, in the tube, stops too long between stations
And the conversation rises and slowly fades into silence
And you see behind every face the mental emptiness deepen
Leaving only the growing terror of nothing to think about;
Or when, under ether, the mind is conscious but conscious of nothing—
I said to my soul, be still, and wait without hope
For hope would be hope for the wrong thing; wait without love,
For love would be love of the wrong thing; there is yet faith
But the faith and the love and the hope are all in the waiting.
Wait without thought, for you are not ready for thought:
So the darkness shall be the light, and the stillness the dancing.
Whisper of running streams, and winter lightning.
The wild thyme unseen and the wild strawberry,
The laughter in the garden, echoed ecstasy
Not lost, but requiring, pointing to the agony
Of death and birth.

Hymn 673 The First One Ever, O Ever to Know



1 The first one ev - er, oh, ev - er to know of the
 2 The first one ev - er, oh, ev - er to know of Me -
 3 The first ones ev - er, oh, ev - er to know of the



birth of Je - sus, was the maid Ma - ry, was
 si - ah, Je - sus, when he said, "I am he," was the Sa -
 ris - ing of Je - sus, his glo - ry to be, were



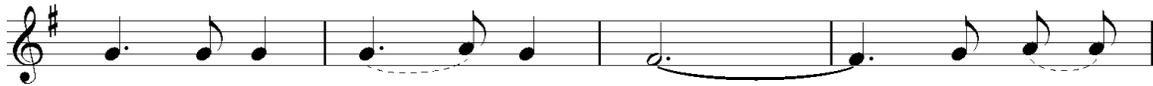
Ma - ry the maid of Gal - i - lee, and
 mar - i - tan wo - man who drew from the well, and
 Ma - ry, Jo - an - na, and Mag - da - lene, and



bles - ed is she, is she who be - lieves. Oh,
 is bles - ed she, is she who per - ceives. Oh,
 bles - ed are they, are they who see. Oh,



bles - ed is she who bel - ieves in the Lord, oh,
 bles - ed is she who per - ceives the Lord, oh,
 bles - ed are they who see the Lord, oh,



bles - ed is she who be - lieves. She was
 bles - ed is she who per - ceives. 'Twas the Sa -
 bles - ed are they who see. They were



Ma - ry the maid of Gal - i - lee, and
 mar - i - tan wo - man who drew from the well, and
 Ma - ry, Jo - an - na, and Mag - da - lene, and



bles - ed is she, is she who be - lieves.
 bles - ed is she, is she who per - ceives.
 bles - ed are they, are they who see.

Station X: Jesus is crucified

When they came to the place called the Skull, they crucified him and the criminals there, one on his right, the other on his left. Then Jesus said, "Father, forgive them, they know not what they do." —Luke 23: 33-34

Leader We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
All Because by your holy Cross you have redeemed the world.

Reflection: Jenelle Towle

Hymn 166 Sing, my Tongue

1 Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle; of the might - y con - flict
2 Thir - ty years a - mong us dwell - ing, his ap - point - ed time ful -
3 He en - dures the nails, the spit - ting, vin - e - gar, and spear, and
4 Faith - ful cross! a - bove all o - ther, one and on - ly no - ble

1 sing; tell the tri - umph of the vic - tim, to his
2 filled, born for this, he meets his pas - sion, this the
3 reed; from that ho - ly bo - dy bro - ken blood and
4 tree! None in fo - liage, none in blos - som, none in

1 cross thy tri - bute bring. Je - sus Christ, the world's Re -
2 Sa - vior free - ly willed: on the cross the Lamb is
3 wa - ter forth pro - ceed: earth, and stars, and sky, and
4 fruit thy peer may be: sweet - est wood and sweet - est

1 deem - er from that cross now reigns as King.
2 lift - ed, where his pre - cious blood is spilled.
3 o - cean, by that flood from stain are freed.
4 i - ron! sweet - est weight is hung on thee.

Station XI: Jesus promises his kingdom to the repentant thief

Now one of the criminals hanging there reviled Jesus, saying, "Are you not the Messiah? Save yourself and us." The other, however, rebuking him, said in reply, "Have you no fear of God, for you are subject to the same condemnation? And indeed, we have been condemned justly, for the sentence we received corresponds to our crimes, but this man has done nothing criminal." Then he said, "Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom." He replied to him, "Amen, I say to you, today you will be with me in Paradise." —Luke 23: 39-43

Leader We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
All Because by your holy Cross you have redeemed the world.

Reflection: Bill Deane

Hymn Jesus, Remember Me, Taize

Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your King - dom.

Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your King - dom.

Station XII: Jesus entrusts Mary and John to each other

Standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary of Magdala. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple there whom he loved, he said to his mother, "Woman, behold, your son." Then he said to the disciple, "Behold, your mother." And from that hour the disciple took her into his home. —*John 19:25-27*

Leader

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

All

Because by your holy Cross you have redeemed the world.

Station
by Maria Hummel

Days you are sick, we get dressed slow,
find our hats, and ride the train.
We pass a junkyard and the bay,
then a dark tunnel, then a dark tunnel.

You lose your hat. I find it. The train
sighs open at Burlingame,
past dark tons of scrap and water.
I carry you down the black steps.

Burlingame is the size of joy:
a race past bakeries, gold rings
in open black cases. I don't care
who sees my crooked smile

or what erases it, past the bakery,
when you tire. We ride the blades again
beside the crooked bay. You smile.
I hold you like a hole holds light.

We wear our hats and ride the knives.
They cannot fix you. They try and try.
Tunnel! Into the dark open we go.
Days you are sick, we get dressed slow.

Hymn Weeping Mary

soloists



Are there an - y - bo - dy here like Ma - ry a - weep - in'? Call _____
Are there an - y - bo - dy here like Pet - er a - sink - in'? Call _____
Are there an - y - bo - dy here like jail - ors a - trembl - in'? Call _____



to my Je - sus_ and he'll draw nigh. Are there an - y - bo - dy
to my Je - sus_ and he'll draw nigh. Are there an - y - bo - dy
to my Je - sus_ and he'll draw nigh. Are there an - y - bo - dy



here like Ma - ry a - weep - in'? Call _____ to my Je - sus_ and he'll draw nigh.
here like Pet - er a - sink - in'? Call _____ to my Je - sus_ and he'll draw nigh.
here like jail - ors a - trembl - in'? Call _____ to my Je - sus_ and he'll draw nigh.

All sing



Glo - ry be to my God on high.



Glo - ry be to my God on high.

Station XIII: Jesus dies on the cross

It was now about noon and darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon because of an eclipse of the sun. Then the veil of the temple was torn down the middle. Jesus cried out in a loud voice, "Father, into your hands I commend my spirit;" and when he had said this he breathed his last. —*Luke 23: 44-46*

Leader We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
All Because by your holy Cross you have redeemed the world.

In Blackwater Woods

By Mary Oliver (b. 1935)

Look, the trees
are turning
their own bodies
into pillars

of light,
are giving off the rich
fragrance of cinnamon
and fulfillment,

the long tapers
of cattails
are bursting and floating away over
the blue shoulders

of the ponds,
and every pond,
no matter what its
name is, is

nameless now.
Every year
everything
I have ever learned

in my lifetime
leads back to this: the fires
and the black river of loss
whose other side

is salvation,
whose meaning
none of us will ever know.
To live in this world

you must be able
to do three things:
to love what is mortal;
to hold it

against your bones knowing
your own life depends on it;
and, when the time comes to let it go,
to let it go.

Music Oraison (Prayer) by Olivier Messiaen

Station XIV: Jesus is laid in the tomb

When it was evening, there came a rich man from Arimathea named Joseph, who was himself a disciple of Jesus. He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus; then Pilate ordered it to be handed over. Taking the body, Joseph wrapped it in clean linen and laid it in his new tomb that he had hewn in the rock. Then he rolled a huge stone across the entrance to the tomb and departed. —*Matthew 27: 57-60*

Leader We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
All **Because by your holy Cross you have redeemed the world.**

Reflection: Frank Kelly

Hymn 158 Ah, Holy Jesus

4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thy in - car - na - tion, thy mor - tal
5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee, I do a -

4 sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion; thy death of an - guish
5 dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think on thy pi - ty

4 and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
5 and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

Final Collect

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, 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.**

All rights reserved, Reprinted under OneLicense.net A-71364, with permission for live-streaming.



399 Gregory Lane,
Pleasant Hill, CA 94523
925. 685. 2288

www.resurrectionph.org
www.resurrectionph.org