



**Wakefield
Cathedral**



**CHURCHES
TOGETHER
IN WAKEFIELD**

**A short service for Good Friday
2021**

The cantor sings

When I survey the wondrous cross,
on which 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?

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

Words *I Watts 1674-1748*

Tune ROCKINGHAM

Adptd E Miller 1731-1807

The Greeting

Revd Glenn Coggins, Chair, Churches Together in Wakefield.

Prayers of Penitence

Lord Jesus Christ,
we confess we have failed you as did your first disciples.

We ask for your mercy and your help.

When we take our ease
rather than watch with you:

Lord, forgive us.

All **Christ have mercy.**

When we bestow a kiss of peace
yet nurse enmity in our hearts:

Lord, forgive us.

All **Christ have mercy.**

When we strike at those who hurt us
rather than stretch out our hands to bless:

Lord, forgive us.

All **Christ have mercy.**

When we deny that we know you
for fear of the world and its scorn:

Lord, forgive us.

All **Christ have mercy.**

May almighty God, have mercy on us,
forgive us our sins and bring us to everlasting life.

All **Amen.**

Opening Prayer

Be mindful, Lord, of this your family,
for whose sake our Lord Jesus Christ, when betrayed,
did not hesitate to yield himself into his enemies' hands
and undergo the agony of the cross.

Who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
God for ever and ever.

All **Amen.**

Readings

A Reading from the Prophet Isaiah - The Suffering Servant

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.

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.

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Mark

Mark 15.1-32

As soon as it was morning, the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole council. They bound Jesus, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate. Pilate asked him, 'Are you the King of the Jews?' He answered him, 'You say so.' Then the chief priests accused him of many things. Pilate asked him again, 'Have you no answer? See how many charges they bring against you.' But Jesus made no further reply, so that Pilate was amazed.

Now at the festival he used to release a prisoner for them, anyone for whom they asked. Now a man called Barabbas was in prison with the rebels who had committed murder during the insurrection. So the crowd came and began to ask Pilate to do for them according to his custom. Then he answered them, 'Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?' For he realized that it was out of jealousy that the chief priests had handed him over. But the chief priests stirred up the crowd to have him release Barabbas for them instead. Pilate spoke to them again, 'Then what do you wish me to do with the man you call the King of the Jews?' They shouted back, 'Crucify him!' Pilate asked them, 'Why, what evil has he done?' But they shouted all the more, 'Crucify him!' So Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over to be crucified.

Then the soldiers led him into the courtyard of the palace (that is, the governor's headquarters); and they called together the whole cohort. And they clothed him in a purple cloak; and after twisting some thorns into a crown, they put it on him. And they began saluting him, 'Hail, King of the Jews!'

They struck his head with a reed, spat upon him, and knelt down in homage to him. After mocking him, they stripped him of the purple cloak and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him out to crucify him.

They compelled a passer-by, who was coming in from the country, to carry his cross; it was Simon of Cyrene, the father of Alexander and Rufus. Then they brought Jesus to the place called Golgotha (which means the place of a skull). And they offered him wine mixed with myrrh; but he did not take it. And they crucified him, and divided his clothes among them, casting lots to decide what each should take.

It was nine o'clock in the morning when they crucified him. The inscription of the charge against him read, 'The King of the Jews.' And with him they crucified two bandits, one on his right and one on his left. Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying, 'Aha! You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself, and come down from the cross!' In the same way the chief priests, along with the scribes, were also mocking him among themselves and saying, 'He saved others; he cannot save himself. Let the Messiah, the King of Israel, come down from the cross now, so that we may see and believe.' Those who were crucified with him also taunted him.

When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. At three o'clock Jesus cried out with a loud voice, 'Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?' which means, 'My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?' When some of the bystanders heard it, they said, 'Listen, he is calling for Elijah.' And someone ran, filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink, saying, 'Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down.' Then Jesus gave a loud cry and breathed his last.

Silence is kept.

Prayers

Let us pray dear friends for the church of God throughout the world: may God the almighty Father guide it, and gather us together to worship Him in peace.

The cantor sings

Stay with me, remain here with me, watch and pray.

Let us pray for all who lead our Christian communities:
may the spirit of God help us all to do His work:

Let us pray for all who will be baptised;
that they may be freed of sin and find life in Jesus Christ:

Let us pray for the unity of Christians:
that God will bind together all who seek the truth with sincerity:

Let us pray for the Jewish people, the first to hear the word of God:
that they may grow in the love of his name
and in faithfulness to his covenant:

Let us pray for all who are created in God's image,
that we may never discriminate against any person or people
on the basis of colour, race, religion, and condition of life:

Let us pray for all who serve us in public office,
that God will guide them so that all may live in freedom and peace:

Let us pray, dear friends, that God the almighty Father may heal the
sick, comfort the dying, give safety and shelter to refugees,
free those unjustly imprisoned and rid our world of falsehood,
hunger and disease:

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.**

The Blessing

Revd Glenn Coggins.

The cantor sings

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
O sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble;
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to a tree?
Were you there when they nailed him to a tree?
O sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble;
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
O sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble;
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
O sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble;
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?