

Friday of the Passion of the Lord

April 3, 2026

Celebrant: Rev. Anthony Smith, Pastor

2:45 p.m. - 3 p.m.: Silent meditation and prayer

I. Liturgy of the Word

First Reading

TM p. 22

Isaiah 52:13—53:12

Psalm 31:2, 6, 12-13, 15-16, 17, 25

Michel Guimont



v1: In you, O Lord, I take refuge; let me never be put to shame. In your justice, set me free. Into your hands I commend my spirit. You will redeem me, O Lord, O faithful God.

v2: Because of all my foes, I have become a reproach, an object of scorn to my neighbors and of fear to my friends. Those who see me in the street flee from me. I am forgotten, like someone dead, and have become like a broken vessel.

v3: But as for me, I trust in you, O Lord. I say, "You are my God." My lot is in your hands; deliver me from the hands of my enemies and those who pursue me.

v4: "Let your face shine on your servant. Save me in your merciful love." Be strong, let your heart take courage, all who hope in the Lord.

Second Reading

TM p. 24

Hebrews 4:14-16; 5:7-9

Gospel Acclamation

Please stand

Mass of Remembrance
Marty Haugen

Vs.: Christ became obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross.

Because of this, God greatly exalted him, and bestowed on him the name which is above every other name. /R

Gospel

TM p. 25

John 18:1—19:42

Homily

Solemn Intercessions

TM p. 29

The following pattern is repeated for each of the ten (10) Intercessions

- Invitation (Deacon): Let us pray, [...]
- Silent prayer
- Prayer (Celebrant): Almighty and everliving God, [...]. Through Christ our Lord
- **All respond: Amen (chant)**

II. Adoration of the Cross

Showing of the Holy Cross

Deacon: Behold the wood of the Cross, on which hung the salvation of the world.

All: Come, let us adore. (3 times)

Adoration of the Cross

Crux Fidelis

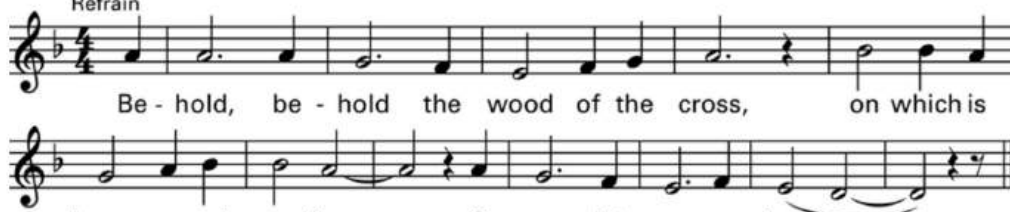
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Chant

Behold the Wood of the Cross

Music: Dan Schutte

Refrain



Be - hold, be - hold the wood of the cross, on which is
hung our sal - va - tion. O come, let us a - dore.

Verses



1. Un - less a grain of wheat shall fall up - on the ground and die, it
2. And when my hour of glo - ry comes as all was meant to be, †
3. For there can be no great - er love — shown up - on this land than
4. My Fa - ther, if it be your plan, this cup might pass me by; yet
5. For sure - ly he has borne our tears, is wound - ed by our sin, and
6. My bod - y now is torn with pain, my friends have left and gone. O



to Refrain

1. shall re - main but a sin - gle grain and not give life.
2. you shall see me lift - ed up up - on a tree.
3. in the one who came to die that we might live.
4. let it hap - pen as you will if I must die.
5. yet he o - pens not his mouth that we might live.
6. lov - ing Fa - ther, take my life in - to your hands.

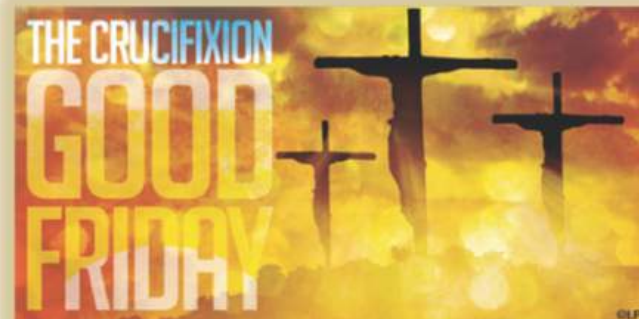


Text: Based on John 12:24, 32; 15:13; Good Friday Liturgy. Text and music © 1976, OCP. All rights reserved.

God So Loved the World

Offered by the Gallery Choir

John Stainer



III. Holy Communion

The Lord's Prayer

Communion Songs

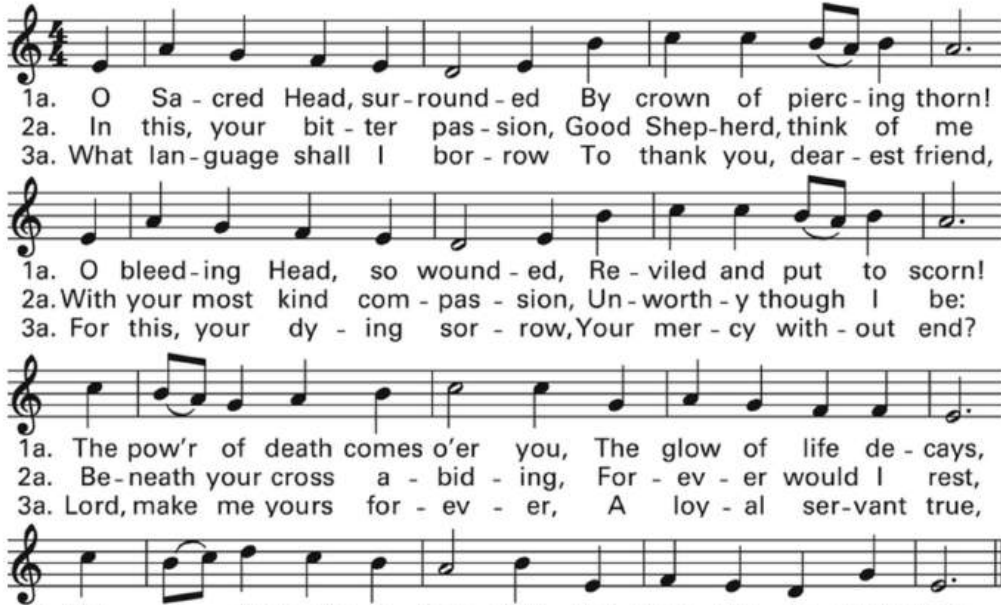
He Was Despised (from the Messiah)

Carol Vassar, mezzo-soprano

George Frideric Handel

O Sacred Head, Surrounded

Tune: PASSION CHORALE



1a. O Sa - cred Head, sur - round - ed By crown of pierc - ing thorn!
 2a. In this, your bit - ter pas - sion, Good Shep - herd, think of me
 3a. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank you, dear - est friend,

1a. O bleed - ing Head, so wound - ed, Re - viled and put to scorn!
 2a. With your most kind com - pas - sion, Un - worth - y though I be:
 3a. For this, your dy - ing sor - row, Your mer - cy with - out end?

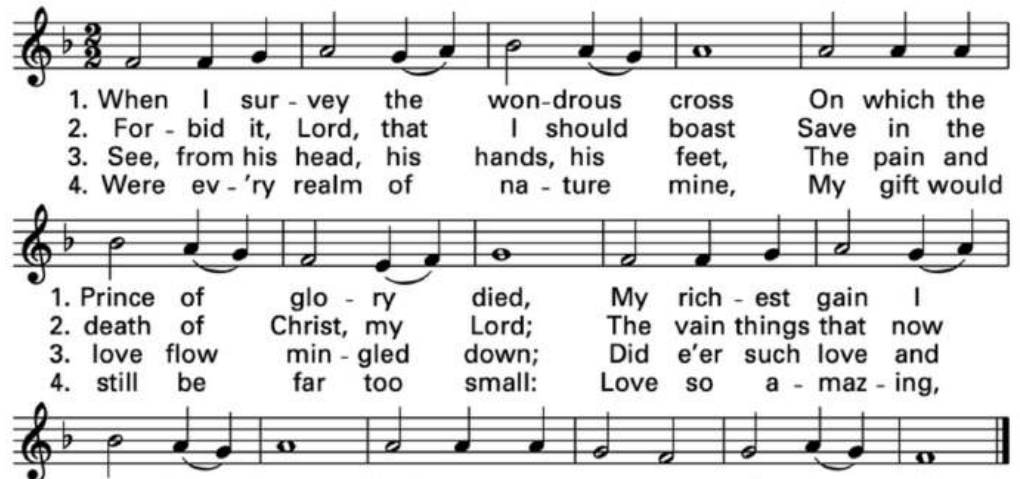
1a. The pow'r of death comes o'er you, The glow of life de - cays,
 2a. Be - neath your cross a - bid - ing, For - ev - er would I rest,
 3a. Lord, make me yours for - ev - er, A loy - al ser - vant true,

1a. Yet an - gel hosts a - dore you, And trem - ble as they gaze.
 2a. In your dear love con - fid - ing, And with your pres - ence blest.
 3a. And let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love for you.



When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Tune: HAMBURG

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast Save in the
 3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, The pain and
 4. Were ev - 'ry realm of na - ture mine, My gift would

1. Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
 2. death of Christ, my Lord; The vain things that now
 3. love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and
 4. still be far too small: Love so a - maz - ing,

1. count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 2. tempt me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
 3. sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 4. so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Text: LM; Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt. Music: Lowell Mason, 1792–1872.

On Good Friday, we enter and depart the church in silence