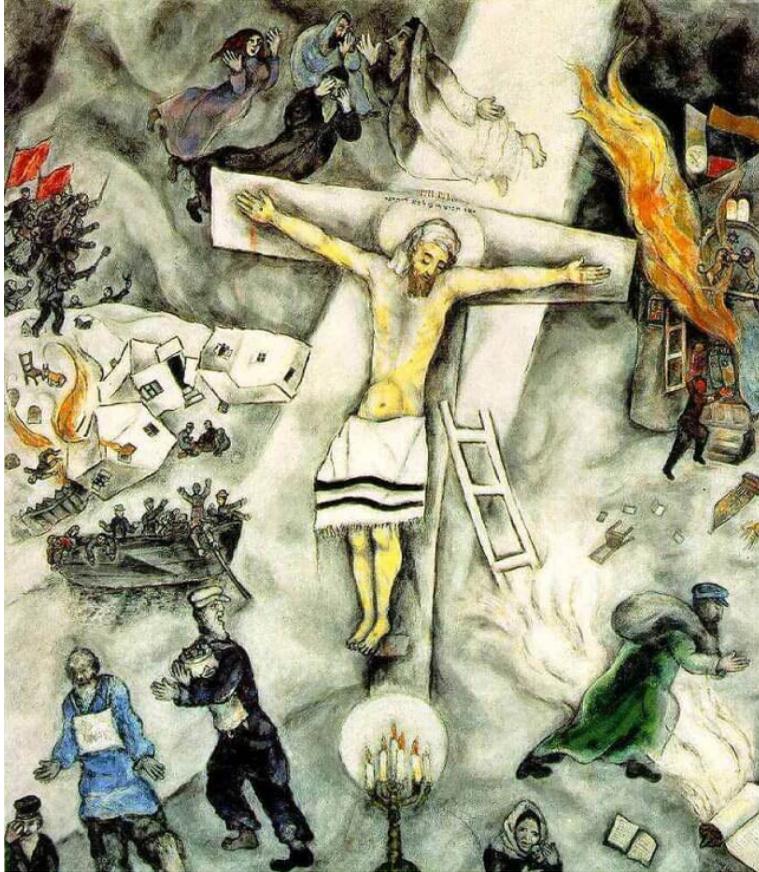


Good Friday
Solemn Liturgy with
Adoration of the Cross
April 15, 2022—12:00 p.m.



Saint Luke's Episcopal Church
Los Gatos, California

On this day the ministers enter in silence.

All then kneel for silent prayer, if able, after which the Presider stands and says,

Presider Blessed be our God,
People **For ever and ever. Amen.**
Presider Let us pray.

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; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

The people sit for the lessons. There is silence following each lesson.

The First Lesson

Isaiah 52:13–53:12

Reader The Word of the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 22

- 1 My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
 and are so far from my cry and from the words of my distress?
- 2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not answer;
 by night as well, but I find no rest.
- 3 Yet you are the Holy One,
 enthroned upon the praises of Israel.
- 4 Our forefathers put their trust in you;
 they trusted, and you delivered them.
- 5 They cried out to you and were delivered;
 they trusted in you and were not put to shame.
- 6 But as for me, I am a worm and no man,
 scorned by all and despised by the people.
- 7 All who see me laugh me to scorn;
 they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,
- 8 “He trusted in the Lord; let him deliver him;
 let him rescue him, if he delights in him.”

- 9 Yet you are he who took me out of the womb,
and kept me safe upon my mother's breast.
- 10 I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born;
you were my God when I was still in my mother's womb.
- 11 Be not far from me, for trouble is near,
and there is none to help.
- 12 Many young bulls encircle me;
strong bulls of Bashan surround me.
- 13 They open wide their jaws at me,
like a ravening and a roaring lion.
- 14 I am poured out like water; all my bones are out of joint;
my heart within my breast is melting wax.
- 15 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.
- 16 Packs of dogs close me in,
and gangs of evildoers circle around me;
they pierce my hands and my feet;
I can count all my bones.
- 17 They stare and gloat over me;
They divide my garments among them;
they cast lots for my clothing.
- 18 Be not far away, O Lord;
you are my strength; hasten to help me.
- 19 Save me from the sword,
my life from the power of the dog.
- 20 Save me from the lion's mouth,
my wretched body from the horns of wild bulls.
- 21 I will declare your Name to my brethren;
in the midst of the congregation I will praise you.
- 22 Praise the Lord, you that fear him;
stand in awe of him, O offspring of Israel;
all you of Jacob's line, give glory.

- 23 For he does not despise nor abhor the poor in their poverty;
neither does he hide his face from them;
but when they cry to him he hears them.
- 24 My praise is of him in the great assembly;
I will perform my vows in the presence of those
who worship him.
- 25 The poor shall eat and be satisfied,
and those who seek the Lord shall praise him:
“May your heart live for ever!”
- 26 All the ends of the earth shall remember
and turn to the Lord,
and all the families of the nations shall bow before him.
- 27 For kingship belongs to the Lord;
he rules over the nations.
- 28 To him alone all who sleep in the earth bow down in worship;
all who go down to the dust fall before him.
- 29 My soul shall live for him; my descendants shall serve him;
they shall be known as the Lord’s for ever.
- 30 They shall come and make known to a people yet unborn
the saving deeds that he has done.

The Second Lesson

Hebrews 10:16–25

Reader The Word of the Lord.
People **Thanks be to God.**

The Passion Gospel

John 18:1–19:42

Hymn 168 (verse 1)

“O sacred head, sore wounded”

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. The lyrics are: "O sa - cred head, sore wound - ed, de - filed and put to scorn; O king - ly head, sur - round - ed with mock - ing crown of thorn: what sor - row mars thy gran - deur? Can death thy bloom de - flower? O coun - te - nance whose splen - dor the hosts of heaven a - dore!"

Words: Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676); sts. 1-3 and 5, tr. Robert Seymour Bridges (1844-1930); st. 4, tr. James Waddell Alexander (1804-1859), alt.
Music: *Herzlich tut mich verlangen* [*Passion Chorale*], Hans Leo Hessler (1564-1612); adapt. and harm. Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

Please be seated and listen to the reading of the Passion. The following is not a full text; only text relevant to the congregation is excerpted below. The customary responses before and after the Gospel are omitted.

Clergy The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

... Narrator Peter denied it and said,

Reader “I am not.”

Narrator One of the slaves of the high priest, a relative of the man whose ear Peter had cut off, asked,

Reader “Did I not see you in the garden with Jesus?”

Narrator Again Peter denied it, and at that moment the cock crowed.

Hymn 168 (verse 2)

“O sacred head, sore wounded”

**Thy beauty, long desired, hath vanished from our sight;
Thy power is all expired, and quenched the light of light.
Ah, me! for whom thou diest, hide not so far thy grace:
show me, O Love most highest, the brightness of thy face.**

...Narrator Pilate asked him,

Reader “What is truth?”

Narrator After Pilate had said this, he went out to the Jews again and told them,

Reader “I find no case against him. But you have a custom that I release someone for you at the Passover. Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?”

Narrator They shouted in reply,

Reader “Not this man, but Barabbas!”

Narrator Now Barabbas was a bandit.

Hymn 168 (verse 3)

“O sacred head, sore wounded”

**In thy most bitter passion my heart to share doth cry,
with thee for my salvation upon the cross to die.
Ah, keep my heart thus moved to stand thy cross beneath,
to mourn thee, well-beloved, yet thank thee for thy death.**

Narrator Then Pilate took Jesus and had him flogged. And the soldiers wove a crown of thorns and put it on his head, and they dressed him in a purple robe. They kept coming up to him, saying,

Reader “Hail, King of the Jews!”

Narrator and striking him on the face. Pilate went out again and said to the crowd,

Reader “Look, I am bringing him out to you to let you know that I find no case against him.”

Narrator So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them,

Reader “Here is the man!”

Narrator When the chief priests and the police saw Jesus, they shouted,

People **“Crucify him! Crucify him!”**

... Narrator When Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus outside and sat on the judge’s bench at a place called the Stone Pavement, or in Hebrew Gabbatha. Now it was the day of Preparation for the Passover; and it was about noon. Pilate said to the crowd,

Reader “Here is your King!”

Narrator They cried out,

People **“Away with him! Away with him! Crucify him!”**

Narrator Pilate asked them,

Reader “Shall I crucify your King?”

Narrator The chief priests answered,

Reader “We have no king but the emperor.”

Narrator Then Pilate handed Jesus over to them to be crucified.

The Congregation Stands.

Hymn 168 (verse 4)

“O sacred head, sore wounded”

**What language shall I borrow to thank thee, dearest friend,
for this thy dying sorrow, thy pity without end?
Oh, make me thine forever! and should I fainting be,
Lord let me never, never, outlive my love for thee.**

... Jesus “I am thirsty.”

Narrator A jar full of sour wine was standing there. So they put a sponge full of the wine on a branch of hyssop and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the wine, he said,

Jesus “It is finished.”

Narrator Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

***The Congregation kneels in silence, as able,
standing when clergy stand.***

Hymn 168 (verse 5)

“O sacred head, sore wounded”

**My days are few, O fail not, with thine immortal power,
to hold me that I quail not in death’s most fearful hour;
that I may fight befriended, and see in my last strife
to me thine arms extended upon the cross of life.**

Narrator Since it was the day of Preparation, the Jews did not want the bodies left on the cross during the sabbath, especially because that sabbath was a day of great solemnity ...

... Now there was a garden in the place where he was crucified, and in the garden there was a new tomb in which no one had ever been laid. And so, because it was the Jewish day of Preparation, and the tomb was nearby, they laid Jesus there.

The Sermon

The Very Rev. William S. Stafford

Silence follows the sermon.

The Solemn Collects

Please stand or kneel.

Dear People of God: Our heavenly Father sent his Son into the world, not to condemn the world, but that the world through him might be saved; that all who believe in him might be delivered from the power of sin and death, and become heirs with him of everlasting life. We pray, therefore, for people everywhere according to their needs.

Let us pray for the holy Catholic Church of Christ
throughout the world;
For its unity in witness and service;
For all bishops and other ministers and the people
whom they serve;
For Lucinda, our Bishop, the clergy and lay leadership,
and all the people of this diocese;
For all Christians in this community;
For those about to be baptized,
especially Aurelius Glen Armand Johnson;
That God will confirm his Church in faith,
increase it in love, and preserve it in peace.

Silence

Almighty and everlasting God, by whose 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 their vocation and ministry they may truly and devoutly serve you; through our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

Let us pray for all nations and peoples of the earth, and for those in authority among them;
For Joseph, the President of the United States;
For the Congress and the Supreme Court;
For the Members and Representatives of the United Nations;
For all who serve the common good,
That by God's help they may seek justice and truth,
and live in peace and concord.

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 in tranquility your dominion may increase, until the earth is filled with the knowledge of your love; through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Let us pray for all who suffer and are afflicted in body or in mind;
For the hungry and the homeless, the destitute and the oppressed;
For the sick, the wounded, and the crippled;
For those in loneliness, fear, and anguish;
For those who face temptation, doubt, and despair;
For the sorrowful and bereaved;
For prisoners and captives, and those in mortal danger;
That God in his mercy will comfort and relieve them, and grant
them the knowledge of his love, and stir up in us the will and
patience to minister to their needs.

Silence

Gracious God, the comfort of all who sorrow, the strength of all who suffer: Let the cry of those in misery and need come to you, that they may find your mercy present with them in all their afflictions; 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.**

Let us pray for all who have not received the Gospel of Christ;
For those who have never heard the word of salvation;
For those who have lost their faith;
For those hardened by sin or indifference;
For the contemptuous and the scornful;
For those who are enemies of the cross of Christ
and persecutors of his disciples;
For those who in the name of Christ have persecuted others;
That God will open their hearts to the truth, and lead them
to faith and obedience.

Silence

Merciful God, Creator of all the peoples of the earth and lover of souls: Have compassion on all who do not know you as you are revealed in your Son Jesus Christ; let your Gospel be preached with grace and power to those who have not heard it; turn the hearts of those who resist it; and bring home to your fold those who have gone astray; that there may be one flock under one shepherd, Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Let us commit ourselves to our God, and pray for the grace of a holy life, that, with all who have departed this world and have died in the peace of Christ, and those whose faith is known to God alone, we may be accounted worthy to enter into the fullness of the joy of our Lord, and receive the crown of life in the day of resurrection.

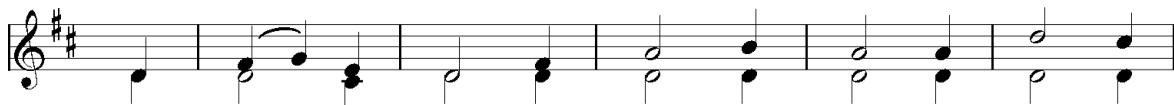
Silence

Presider

O God of unchangeable power and eternal light: Look favorably on your whole Church, that wonderful and sacred mystery; by the effectual working of your providence, carry out in tranquility 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.**

Hymn 474

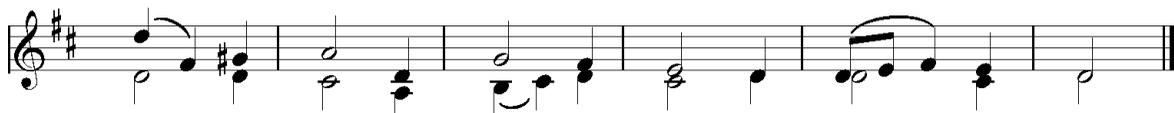
“When I survey the wondrous cross”



1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross where the young
2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet sor - row and
4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were an



Prince of Glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
cross of Christ, my God: all the vain things that
love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
of - fering far too small; love so a - maz - ing,



count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748) Music: *Rockingham*, from *Second Supplement to Psalmody in Miniature*, ca. 1780; harm. Edward Miller (1731-1807)

A wooden cross is now brought into the church and placed in the sight of the people.

The versicle and response is said or sung three times.

Clergy Behold the wood of the cross,
on which hung the Savior of the world.

People **Come, let us worship.**

Veneration of the Cross

The congregation may kneel or sit.

After veneration by the Altar Party, members of the congregation may come forward to venerate the cross, forming a single line in the center aisle.

*You may make any appropriate reverence: kneel or stand before the cross, touch it with your hand or kiss it. **If kissing the cross, please keep your mask on.***

For the following anthems, please read the parts in bold aloud.

Anthem 1

We glory in your cross, O Lord,
**and praise and glorify your holy resurrection;
for by virtue of your cross
joy has come to the whole world.**

May God be merciful to us and bless us,
show us the light of his countenance, and come to us.

**Let your ways be known upon earth,
your saving health among all nations.**

Let the peoples praise you, O God;
let all the peoples praise you.

**We glory in your cross, O Lord,
and praise and glorify your holy resurrection;
for by virtue of your cross
joy has come to the whole world.**

Anthem 2

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.**

Anthem 3

O Savior of the world,
who by thy cross and precious blood hast redeemed us,
Save us and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

Hymn 441

“In the cross of Christ I glory”



1 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, tower - ing
2 When the woes of life o'er - take me, hopes de -
3 When the sun of bliss is beam - ing light and
4 Bane and bless - ing, pain and plea - sure, by the
*5 In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, tower - ing



1 o'er the wrecks of time; all the light of
2 ceive, and fears an - noy, nev - er shall the
3 love up - on my way, from the cross the
4 cross are sanc - ti - fied; peace is there that
5 o'er the wrecks of time; all the light of



1 sa - cred sto - ry gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
2 cross for - sake me: lo, it glows with peace and joy.
3 ra - diance stream - ing adds new lus - ter to the day.
4 knows no mea - sure, joys that through all time a - bide.
5 sa - cred sto - ry gath - ers round its head sub - lime.

Words: John Bowring (1792-1872) Music: *Rathbun*, Ithamar Conkey (1815-1867)

The Lord's Prayer

And now, as our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to say,

Said by 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,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

*The service concludes with the following prayer.
No blessing or dismissal is added.*

Presider

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 Holy Spirit you live and reign, one God, now and for ever.
Amen.

*The Congregation leaves the Church in silence.
You are invited to remain in prayer.*



Servers—April 15, 2022

Celebrant	The Rev. R. Clark Emerson
Preacher	The Very Rev. William S. Stafford
Lay Assistant	Linda Walton
Lectors	Grady Jeter, Gene Schlesinger, Barbara Stafford, Stephen Wells
Organist	Dr. Colin Whitby-Strevens
Cantor	Ted Lorraine
Usher	Lewis Pollard
Altar Guild	The Altar Guild Team



Cover: *White Crucifixion*, 1938 by Marc Chagall (1887–1985)

*St. Luke's Episcopal Church is a place of peace, beauty,
and relationship that reflects God's saving presence
through our rich Tradition, our intellectual curiosity,
and our work in the wider community.*

Saint Luke's Clergy & Staff

Rector	The Rev. Ricardo Avila revrico@stlukeslg.org
Assisting Clergy	The Rev. Ernest Cockrell The Rev. R. Clark Emerson The Rev. Nayan McNeill, Ph.D. The Very Rev. William S. Stafford, Ph.D.
Interim Music Director	Dr. Colin Whitby-Strevens colin@stlukeslg.org
Parish Administrator	Mr. Michael King office@stlukeslg.org
Treasurer	Mr. Art Feather
Altar Guild Coordinator	Ms. Carol Graham
Outreach/Pantry Director	Ms. Jo Greiner
Rector Emeritus	The Rev. David R. Breuer

Saint Luke's Vestry • vestry@stlukeslg.org

Genevieve Cleveland	Jane Ogle
Kelly Conway	Martha Sterne
Toni Dick	Colin Whitby-Strevens
Kenna French	Ann Whyte
Glenn Katz	Carol Graham (Non-Vestry Clerk)

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