

**Welcome to our online worship this Good Friday 10<sup>th</sup> April**  
**recorded from the homes in the community of St Mary's Newick**

*We would love you to join us this morning for our service of worship and you can follow the video with the service sheet provided below. The suggested time to watch together is 11am this morning however please feel free to join in if there is a more appropriate time for you.*

*The service will also be available on St Mary's Newick Facebook Page and through our Vimeo link <https://vimeo.com/406021466>*



May I encourage you to finish the service in a time of personal reflection and by saying the Lord's Prayer as you close.

***At The Cross***

*We say together the words printed in bold.*

*Almighty Father, look with mercy on this your family for which our Lord Jesus Christ was content to be betrayed and given up into the hands of sinners and to suffer death upon the cross; who is alive and glorified with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and forever. **Amen.***

**PSALM 22**

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?  
Why are you so far from saving me,  
so far from my cries of anguish?  
My God, I cry out by day, but you do not answer,  
by night, but I find no rest.  
Yet you are enthroned as the Holy One;  
you are the one Israel praises.  
In you our ancestors put their trust;  
they trusted and you delivered them.  
To you they cried out and were saved;  
in you they trusted and were not put to shame.  
But I am a worm and not a man,  
scorned by everyone, despised by the people.  
All who see me mock me;  
they hurl insults, shaking their heads.

“He trusts in the Lord,” they say,  
“let the Lord rescue him.

Let him deliver him,  
since he delights in him.”

<sup>9</sup> Yet you brought me out of the womb;  
you made me trust in you, even at my mother’s breast.

<sup>10</sup> From birth I was cast on you;  
from my mother’s womb you have been my God.

<sup>11</sup> Do not be far from me,  
for trouble is near  
and there is no one to help.

<sup>12</sup> Many bulls surround me;  
strong bulls of Bashan encircle me.

<sup>13</sup> Roaring lions that tear their prey  
open their mouths wide against me.

<sup>14</sup> I am poured out like water,  
and all my bones are out of joint.

My heart has turned to wax;  
it has melted within me.

<sup>15</sup> My mouth<sup>[d]</sup> is dried up like a potsherd,  
and my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth;  
you lay me in the dust of death.

<sup>16</sup> Dogs surround me,  
a pack of villains encircles me;  
they pierce<sup>[e]</sup> my hands and my feet.

<sup>17</sup> All my bones are on display;  
people stare and gloat over me.

<sup>18</sup> They divide my clothes among them  
and cast lots for my garment.

<sup>19</sup> But you, Lord, do not be far from me.  
You are my strength; come quickly to help me.

<sup>20</sup> Deliver me from the sword,  
my precious life from the power of the dogs.

<sup>21</sup> Rescue me from the mouth of the lions;  
save me from the horns of the wild oxen.

<sup>22</sup> I will declare your name to my people;  
in the assembly I will praise you.

<sup>23</sup> You who fear the Lord, praise him!  
All you descendants of Jacob, honor him!  
Revere him, all you descendants of Israel!

<sup>24</sup> For he has not despised or scorned  
the suffering of the afflicted one;  
he has not hidden his face from him  
but has listened to his cry for help.

<sup>25</sup> From you comes the theme of my praise in the great assembly;  
before those who fear you<sup>[1]</sup> I will fulfill my vows.

<sup>26</sup> The poor will eat and be satisfied;  
those who seek the Lord will praise him—  
may your hearts live forever!

<sup>27</sup> All the ends of the earth  
will remember and turn to the Lord,  
and all the families of the nations  
will bow down before him,

<sup>28</sup> for dominion belongs to the Lord  
and he rules over the nations.

<sup>29</sup> All the rich of the earth will feast and worship;  
all who go down to the dust will kneel before him—  
those who cannot keep themselves alive.

<sup>30</sup> Posterity will serve him;  
future generations will be told about the Lord.

<sup>31</sup> They will proclaim his righteousness,  
declaring to a people yet unborn:  
He has done it!

## **REFLECTION: Reader Jeremy Burdett**

Bible: HEBREWS 10vs 16-25

“This is the covenant I will make with them  
after that time, says the Lord.  
I will put my laws in their hearts,  
and I will write them on their minds.”

Then he adds:

“Their sins and lawless acts  
I will remember no more.”

And where these have been forgiven, sacrifice for sin is no longer necessary.  
Therefore, brothers and sisters, since we have confidence to enter the Most Holy Place by the blood of Jesus,  
by a new and living way opened for us through the curtain, that is, his body,  
and since we have a great priest over the house of God,  
let us draw near to God with a sincere heart and with the full assurance that faith brings,  
having our hearts sprinkled to cleanse us from a guilty conscience  
and having our bodies washed with pure water.  
Let us hold unswervingly to the hope we profess, for he who promised is faithful.  
And let us consider how we may spur one another on toward love and good deeds,  
not giving up meeting together,  
as some are in the habit of doing,  
but encouraging one another—and all the more as you see the Day approaching.

## **REFLECTION : Home Group Leader Ian Reekie**

### **Hymn: Dear Lord and Father of Mankind**

Bible: John 19.16-25

So the soldiers took charge of Jesus.

Carrying his own cross, he went out to

the place of the Skull (which in Aramaic is called Golgotha).

There they crucified him, and with him two others—one on each side and Jesus in the middle.

Pilate had a notice prepared and fastened to the cross.

It read: JESUS OF NAZARETH, THE KING OF THE JEWS.

Many of the Jews read this sign, for the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city, and the sign was written in Aramaic, Latin and Greek.

The chief priests of the Jews protested to Pilate,

“Do not write ‘The King of the Jews,’ but that this man claimed to be king of the Jews.”

Pilate answered, “What I have written, I have written.”

When the soldiers crucified Jesus, they took his clothes, dividing them into four shares, one for each of them, with the undergarment remaining.

This garment was seamless, woven in one piece from top to bottom.

“Let’s not tear it,” they said to one another. “Let’s decide by lot who will get it.”

This happened that the scripture might be fulfilled that said,

“They divided my clothes among them and cast lots for my garment.”[a]

So this is what the soldiers did.

Near the cross of Jesus stood his mother,

his mother’s sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene.

### **Reflection: Written by Reader Geoffrey Clinton and read by Loz Jackson**

#### **Prayer**

God of gentle presence,

you knew the ultimate separation

when on the cross Christ felt he was forsaken;

be with all who feel their Good Friday has come today.

Comfort those who have the virus.

Empower all who care for those in distress,

through medicine, acts of kindness or imaginative communication. Be present

to any who feel utterly alone,

without companion or health or hope.

Show us your face amid grief and bewilderment.

Inspire us to find new ways to be one with one another and with you.

And bring this time of trial to an end.

In Christ our Lord. Amen.

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.

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 prepared a cross for your Saviour.

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.

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.

I gave you a royal sceptre, and bestowed the keys of 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.

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.

I sent the Spirit of truth to guide you, and you close your hearts to the Counsellor. I pray that all may be 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.

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.

I am your Creator, Lord of the universe;  
I have entrusted this world to you, but you have created the means to destroy it.  
My people, what wrong have I done to you?  
What good have I not done for you?

I made you in my image, but you have degraded body and spirit and marred the image of your God. You have deserted me and turned your backs on me.  
My people, what wrong have I done to you?  
What good have I not done for you?

I filled the earth with all that you need, so that you might serve and care for one another, as I have cared for you; but you have cared only to serve your own wealth and power. My people, what wrong have I done to you?  
What good have I not done for you?

I made my children of one blood  
to live in families rejoicing in one another;  
but you have embittered the races and divided the nations.  
My people, what wrong have I done to you?  
What good have I not done for you?

I commanded you to love your neighbour as yourself,  
to love and forgive even your enemies;  
but you have made vengeance your rule and hate your guide.  
My people, what wrong have I done to you?  
What good have I not done for you?

In the fullness of time I sent you my Son, that in him you might know me,  
and through him find life and peace; but you put him to death on the cross.  
My people, what wrong have I done to you? What good have I not done for you?

Through the living Christ, I called you into my Church to be my servants to the world, but you have grasped at privilege and forgotten my will.  
My people, what wrong have I done to you?  
What good have I not done for you?

I have given you a heavenly gift and a share in the Holy Spirit;  
I have given you the spiritual energies of the age to come; but you have turned away and crucified the Son of God afresh.

My people, what wrong have I done to you?  
What good have I not done for you?

I have consecrated you in the truth; I have made you to be one  
in the unity of the Father and the Son, by the power of the Spirit;  
but you have divided my Church and shrouded my truth.

Turn again, my people, listen to me.  
Let your bearing to one another arise out of your life in Christ Jesus.  
He humbled himself and in obedience accepted the death of the cross.  
But I have bestowed on him the name that is above every name, t  
hat at the name of Jesus every knee should bow  
and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord.  
Turn again, my people, listen to me.

### **HYMN The Old Rugged Cross**

Bible: JOHN 19.35-30

Near the cross of Jesus stood his mother, his mother's sister, Mary the wife  
When Jesus saw his mother there, and the  
of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene.

disciple whom he loved standing nearby, he said to her, "Woman, here is  
your son," and to the disciple, "Here is your mother." From that time on, this  
disciple took her into his home.

Later, knowing that everything had now been finished, and so that Scripture would  
be fulfilled, Jesus said, "I am thirsty."

A jar of wine vinegar was there, so they soaked a sponge in it, put the sponge on a  
stalk of the hyssop plant,

When he had received the drink, Jesus said, "It is  
and lifted it to Jesus' lips.

finished." With that, he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

*Silence is kept.*

*The Lord's Prayer:*

**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**