



**THE GROUPED PARISHES OF  
BOOTERSTOWN & CARYSFORT  
WITH MOUNT MERRION**

St Philip & St James' Church  
& St Thomas' Church

**Good Friday**  
2<sup>nd</sup> April 2021

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*Some believe that the Passion story in  
Mark's Gospel was written as an Easter  
vigil for early Christians, to enable them to  
'relive' the last 24 hours of our Lord's life,  
and to prepare to celebrate his  
resurrection.*

*In the following vigil, Jesus' final 24 hours  
are concentrated into about an hour.*

*We gather in silence...*

**The Introduction**

**6.00-9.00pm Thursday**

**Eating with friends: Mark 14:  
17-25**

17 When it was evening, he came with the twelve. <sup>18</sup>And when they had taken their places and were eating, Jesus said, 'Truly I tell you, one of you will betray me, one who is eating with me.' <sup>19</sup>They began to be distressed and to say to him one after another, 'Surely, not I?' <sup>20</sup>He said to them, 'It is one of the twelve, one who is dipping bread into the bowl with me. <sup>21</sup>For the Son of Man goes as it is written of him, but woe to that one by whom the Son of Man is betrayed! It would have been better for that one not to have been born.'

22 While they were eating, he took a loaf of bread, and after blessing it he broke it, gave it to them, and said, 'Take; this is my body.' <sup>23</sup>Then he took a cup, and after giving thanks he gave it to them, and all of them drank from it. <sup>24</sup>He said to them, 'This is my blood of the covenant, which is poured out for many. <sup>25</sup>Truly I tell you, I will never again drink of the fruit of the vine until that day when I drink it new in the kingdom of God.'

**Reflection**

**Hymn No. 699 Hail Gladdening  
Light (Sebasté)**

Hail, gladdening Light, of his pure  
glory poured,  
who is immortal Father, heavenly  
blessed,  
Holiest of holies, Jesu Christ our  
Lord.

Now we are come to the sun's hour of  
rest,  
the lights of evening round us shine:  
we hymn the Father, Son, and Holy  
Spirit divine.

Worthiest are thou at all time to be  
sung  
with undefilèd tongue,  
Son of our God, giver of life alone;  
therefore in all the world thy glories,  
Lord, they own.

**9.00pm-midnight Thursday**

**Running away: Mark 14: 26-50**

26 When they had sung the hymn,  
they went out to the Mount of  
Olives.<sup>27</sup> And Jesus said to them,  
'You will all become deserters; for it  
is written,  
"I will strike the shepherd,  
and the sheep will be scattered."  
<sup>28</sup>But after I am raised up, I will go  
before you to Galilee.' <sup>29</sup>Peter said  
to him, 'Even though all become  
deserters, I will not.' <sup>30</sup>Jesus said to  
him, 'Truly I tell you, this day, this  
very night, before the cock crows  
twice, you will deny me three  
times.' <sup>31</sup>But he said vehemently,  
'Even though I must die with you, I

will not deny you.' And all of them  
said the same.

32 They went to a place called  
Gethsemane; and he said to his  
disciples, 'Sit here while I  
pray.' <sup>33</sup>He took with him Peter and  
James and John, and began to be  
distressed and agitated. <sup>34</sup>And he  
said to them, 'I am deeply grieved,  
even to death; remain here, and  
keep awake.' <sup>35</sup>And going a little  
farther, he threw himself on the  
ground and prayed that, if it were  
possible, the hour might pass from  
him. <sup>36</sup>He said, 'Abba, Father, for  
you all things are possible; remove  
this cup from me; yet, not what I  
want, but what you want.' <sup>37</sup>He  
came and found them sleeping; and  
he said to Peter, 'Simon, are you  
asleep? Could you not keep awake  
one hour?' <sup>38</sup>Keep awake and pray  
that you may not come into the  
time of trial; the spirit indeed is  
willing, but the flesh is weak.' <sup>39</sup>And  
again he went away and prayed,  
saying the same words. <sup>40</sup>And once  
more he came and found them  
sleeping, for their eyes were very  
heavy; and they did not know what  
to say to him. <sup>41</sup>He came a third  
time and said to them, 'Are you still  
sleeping and taking your rest?  
Enough! The hour has come; the  
Son of Man is betrayed into the  
hands of sinners. <sup>42</sup>Get up, let us be  
going. See, my betrayer is at hand.'

43 Immediately, while he was still  
speaking, Judas, one of the twelve,  
arrived; and with him there was a  
crowd with swords and clubs, from  
the chief priests, the scribes, and  
the elders. <sup>44</sup>Now the betrayer had  
given them a sign, saying, 'The one  
I will kiss is the man; arrest him

and lead him away under guard.' <sup>45</sup>So when he came, he went up to him at once and said, 'Rabbi!' and kissed him. <sup>46</sup>Then they laid hands on him and arrested him. <sup>47</sup>But one of those who stood near drew his sword and struck the slave of the high priest, cutting off his ear. <sup>48</sup>Then Jesus said to them, 'Have you come out with swords and clubs to arrest me as though I were a bandit? <sup>49</sup>Day after day I was with you in the temple teaching, and you did not arrest me. But let the scriptures be fulfilled.' <sup>50</sup>All of them deserted him and fled.

## Reflection

### Hymn No. 236 (The old rugged cross)

[Verses 1-2]

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,  
the emblem of suff'ring and shame;  
and I love that old cross where the  
dearest and best  
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
till my trophies at last I'll lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross  
and exchange it some day for a  
crown.*

O, the old rugged cross, so despised  
by the world,  
has a wondrous attraction for me;  
for the dear Lamb of God left his  
glory above  
to bear it to dark Calvary.

## Midnight-3.00am Friday

### **The troublemaker: Mark 14: 53-65**

53 They took Jesus to the high priest; and all the chief priests, the elders, and the scribes were assembled. <sup>54</sup>Peter had followed him at a distance, right into the courtyard of the high priest; and he was sitting with the guards, warming himself at the fire. <sup>55</sup>Now the chief priests and the whole council were looking for testimony against Jesus to put him to death; but they found none. <sup>56</sup>For many gave false testimony against him, and their testimony did not agree. <sup>57</sup>Some stood up and gave false testimony against him, saying, <sup>58</sup>'We heard him say, "I will destroy this temple that is made with hands, and in three days I will build another, not made with hands." ' <sup>59</sup>But even on this point their testimony did not agree. <sup>60</sup>Then the high priest stood up before them and asked Jesus, 'Have you no answer? What is it that they testify against you?' <sup>61</sup>But he was silent and did not answer. Again the high priest asked him, 'Are you the Messiah, the Son of the Blessed One?' <sup>62</sup>Jesus said, 'I am; and "you will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of the Power", and "coming with the clouds of heaven." ' <sup>63</sup>Then the high priest tore his clothes and said, 'Why do we still need witnesses? <sup>64</sup>You have heard his blasphemy! What is your decision?' All of them condemned

him as deserving death. <sup>65</sup>Some began to spit on him, to blindfold him, and to strike him, saying to him, 'Prophecy!' The guards also took him over and beat him.

## Reflection

### Hymn No. 236 (The old rugged cross)

[Verses 3-4]

In the old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,  
a wondrous beauty I see;  
for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died  
to pardon and sanctify me.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,  
till my trophies at last I'll lay down;  
I will cling to the old rugged cross  
and exchange it some day for a crown.*

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true,  
its shame and reproach gladly bear;  
then he'll call me some day to my home far away,  
where his glory for ever I'll share.

**3.00-6.00am Friday**

### **'I do not know him.': Mark 14: 66-72**

66 While Peter was below in the courtyard, one of the servant-girls of the high priest came by. <sup>67</sup>When she saw Peter warming himself, she stared at him and said, 'You also were with Jesus, the man from Nazareth.' <sup>68</sup>But he denied it, saying, 'I do not know or understand what you are talking about.' And he went out into the forecourt. Then the cock crowed. <sup>69</sup>And the servant-girl, on seeing him, began again to say to the bystanders, 'This man is one of them.' <sup>70</sup>But again he denied it. Then after a little while the bystanders again said to Peter, 'Certainly you are one of them; for you are a Galilean.' <sup>71</sup>But he began to curse, and he swore an oath, 'I do not know this man you are talking about.' <sup>72</sup>At that moment the cock crowed for the second time. Then Peter remembered that Jesus had said to him, 'Before the cock crows twice, you will deny me three times.' And he broke down and wept.

## Reflection

### **Hymn No. 237 (North Coates)**

[Verses 1, 4, 5, 6]

O my Saviour, lifted  
from the earth for me,  
draw me, in thy mercy,  
nearer unto thee.

Lord, thine arms are stretching  
 ever far and wide,  
 to enfold thy children  
 to thy loving side.

And I come, O Jesus;  
 dare I turn away?  
 No, thy love hath conquered,  
 and I come today:

bringing all my burdens,  
 sorrow, sin and care,  
 at thy feet I lay them,  
 and I leave them there.

**6.00-9.00am Friday**

**The trial: Mark 15: 1-15**

**15** 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. <sup>2</sup>Pilate asked him, 'Are you the King of the Jews?' He answered him, 'You say so.' <sup>3</sup>Then the chief priests accused him of many things. <sup>4</sup>Pilate asked him again, 'Have you no answer? See how many charges they bring against you.' <sup>5</sup>But Jesus made no further reply, so that Pilate was amazed.

6 Now at the festival he used to release a prisoner for them, anyone for whom they asked. <sup>7</sup>Now a man called Barabbas was in prison with the rebels who had committed murder during the insurrection. <sup>8</sup>So

the crowd came and began to ask Pilate to do for them according to his custom.<sup>9</sup> Then he answered them, 'Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?' <sup>10</sup>For he realized that it was out of jealousy that the chief priests had handed him over. <sup>11</sup>But the chief priests stirred up the crowd to have him release Barabbas for them instead. <sup>12</sup>Pilate spoke to them again, 'Then what do you wish me to do with the man you call the King of the Jews?' <sup>13</sup>They shouted back, 'Crucify him!' <sup>14</sup>Pilate asked them, 'Why, what evil has he done?' But they shouted all the more, 'Crucify him!' <sup>15</sup>So Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over to be crucified.

**Reflection**

**Hymn No. 247 (Rockingham)**

*[Verses 1 and 3]*

When I survey the wondrous cross  
 on which the Prince of *Glory* died,  
 my richest gain I count but loss,  
 and pour contempt on all my pride.

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?

## 9.00am-noon Friday

### Crucified: Mark 15: 16-32

16 Then the soldiers led him into the courtyard of the palace (that is, the governor's headquarters); and they called together the whole cohort.<sup>17</sup>And they clothed him in a purple cloak; and after twisting some thorns into a crown, they put it on him. <sup>18</sup>And they began saluting him, 'Hail, King of the Jews!' <sup>19</sup>They struck his head with a reed, spat upon him, and knelt down in homage to him. <sup>20</sup>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.

21 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. <sup>22</sup>Then they brought Jesus to the place called Golgotha (which means the place of a skull). <sup>23</sup>And they offered him wine mixed with myrrh; but he did not take it. <sup>24</sup>And they crucified him, and divided his clothes among them, casting lots to decide what each should take.

25 It was nine o'clock in the morning when they crucified him. <sup>26</sup>The inscription of the charge against him read, 'The King of the Jews.' <sup>27</sup>And with him they crucified two bandits, one on his right and one on his left. <sup>29</sup>Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying, 'Aha! You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, <sup>30</sup>save yourself, and

come down from the cross!' <sup>31</sup>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. <sup>32</sup>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.

### Reflection

#### Hymn No. 244 (Horsley)

*[Verses 1 and 2]*

There is a green hill far away,  
without a city wall,  
where the dear Lord was crucified,  
who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell  
what pain he had to bear,  
but we believe it was for us  
he hung and suffered there.

## Noon-3.00pm Friday

### Crucified: Mark 15: 33

33 When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon.

Time of silence...

## Hymn No. 246 (Were you there?)

[Omitting verse 6]

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 the tree?

Were you there when they pierced  
him in the side?

Were you there when the sun  
refused to shine?

Were you there when they laid him in  
the tomb?

**3.00-6.00pm Friday**

**From the Cross to the tomb:  
Mark 15: 34-47**

<sup>34</sup>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?' <sup>35</sup>When some of the bystanders heard it, they said, 'Listen, he is calling for Elijah.' <sup>36</sup>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.' <sup>37</sup>Then Jesus gave a loud cry and breathed his last. <sup>38</sup>And the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. <sup>39</sup>Now when the centurion, who stood facing him, saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said, 'Truly this man was God's Son!'

<sup>40</sup> There were also women looking on from a distance; among them were Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James the younger and of Joses, and Salome. <sup>41</sup>These used to follow him and provided for him when he was in Galilee; and there were many other women who had come up with him to Jerusalem.

<sup>42</sup> When evening had come, and since it was the day of Preparation, that is, the day before the sabbath, <sup>43</sup>Joseph of Arimathea, a respected member of the council, who was also himself waiting expectantly for the kingdom of God, went boldly to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. <sup>44</sup>Then Pilate wondered if he were already dead; and summoning the centurion, he asked him whether he had been dead for some time. <sup>45</sup>When he learned from the centurion that he was dead, he granted the body to Joseph. <sup>46</sup>Then Joseph bought a linen cloth, and taking down the body, wrapped it in the linen cloth, and laid it in a tomb that had been hewn out of the rock. He then rolled a stone against the door of the tomb. <sup>47</sup>Mary Magdalene and Mary the mother of Joses saw where the body was laid.

## Reflection

### Hymn No. 227 (Man of Sorrows)

Man of sorrows! What a name  
for the Son of God, who came  
ruined sinners to reclaim:  
*Alleluia! What a Saviour!*

Mocked by insults harsh and crude,  
in my place condemned he stood;  
sealed my pardon with his blood:  
*Alleluia! What a Saviour!*

Guilty, helpless, lost were we:  
blameless Lamb of God was he,  
sacrificed to set us free:  
*Alleluia! What a Saviour!*

He was lifted up to die:  
'It is finished' was his cry;  
now in heaven exalted high:  
*Alleluia! What a Saviour!*

When he comes, our glorious king,  
all his ransomed home to bring;  
then again this song we'll sing:  
*Alleluia! What a Saviour!*

Material taken from the Church of Ireland  
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*We leave in silence.*