



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

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

**Tuesday of Holy Week**

**12<sup>th</sup> April 2022**

The Lord be with you.

***And also with you.***

**Opening Responses**

We come to you to hear words... words full of meaning, rather than empty chatter

***and to take them into our hearts.***

We come to you to learn of what is important and to put to one side, the less important and the unnecessary

***and to take it all into our hearts.***

We come to you to see your words, words of action

***and to take the vision into our hearts.***

We come to you to feel your words, words of compassion, touching the core of our beings

***and to take your touch into our hearts.***

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

[Verses 1-2]

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

Speed these lagging footsteps,  
melt this heart of ice,  
as I scan the marvels  
of thy sacrifice.

**The Collect of Tuesday in Holy Week**

O God, who by the passion of your blessed Son made an instrument of shameful death  
to be for us the means of life:  
grant us so to glory in the cross of Christ, that we may gladly suffer pain and loss for the sake of your Son our Saviour Jesus Christ; who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. ***Amen***

**Dramatised Reading**

**Hymn No. 237 (North Coates)***[Verses 3-4]*

Lift my earth-bound longings,  
fix them, Lord, above;  
draw me with the magnet  
of thy mighty love.

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

**Dramatised Reading****Hymn No. 237 (North Coates)***[Verses 5-6]*

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.

**Dramatised Reading****Hymn No. 227 Man of Sorrows (Man of Sorrows)***[Verses 1-3]*

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!*

**The Prayer****The Lord's Prayer****The Blessing for Passiontide and Holy Week****Hymn No. 227 Man of Sorrows (Man of Sorrows)***[Verses 4-5]*

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!*