

ST BOTOLPH
C A M B R I D G E



The Liturgy of the Day

10:30am

Officiant
Father Stephen Anderson
Priest in Charge

Singers
Elisabeth Marksteiner / Graham / Marion / Richard

The Officiant prostrates on entering the Sanctuary in sorrow and contrition for the sins of the people

¶ Please stand

INTROIT HYMN

HYMN NEH 95 *There is a green hill far away*



THERE is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified
Who died to save us all.

2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains he had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good;
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by his precious blood.

4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

5 O, dearly, dearly has he loved,
And we must love him too,
And trust in his redeeming blood,
And try his works to do.

¶ Please kneel or sit

THE SENTENCE

I acknowledge my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. *Psalm 51.3*

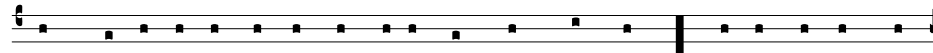
THE INVITATION TO CONFESSION

DEARLY beloved brethren, the Scripture moveth us in sundry places to acknowledge and confess our manifold sins and wickedness; and that we should not dissemble nor cloke them before the face of Almighty God our heavenly Father; but confess them with an humble, lowly, penitent, and obedient heart; to the end that we may obtain forgiveness of the same, by his infinite goodness and mercy. And although we ought at all times humbly to acknowledge our sins before God; yet ought we most chiefly so to do, when we assemble and meet together to render thanks for the great benefits that we have received at his hands, to set forth his most worthy praise, to hear his most holy Word, and to ask those things which are requisite and necessary, as well for the body as the soul. Wherefore I pray and beseech you, as many as are here present, to accompany me with a pure heart and humble voice unto the throne of the heavenly grace, saying after me:

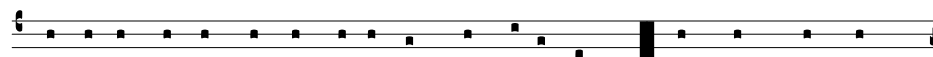
THE CONFESSION

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father,
We have erred, and strayed from thy ways like lost sheep, We have followed too much the devices and desires of our own hearts, We have offended against thy holy laws, We have left undone those things which we ought to have done, And we have done those things which we ought not to have done, And there is no health in us: But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon us miserable offenders; Spare thou them, O God, which confess their faults, Restore thou them that are penitent, According to thy promises declared unto mankind in Christ Jesu our Lord: And grant, O most merciful Father, for his sake, That we may hereafter live a godly, righteous, and sober life, To the glory of thy holy Name. Amen.

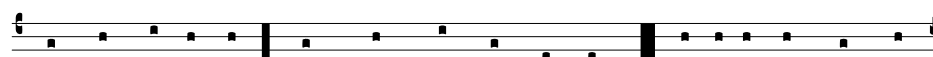
PSALM 51




HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness: according to the




multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences. 2. Wash me thoroughly




from my wickedness: and cleanse me from my sin. 3. For I acknowledge my




faults: and my sin is ever before me. 4. Against thee on-ly have I sinned,



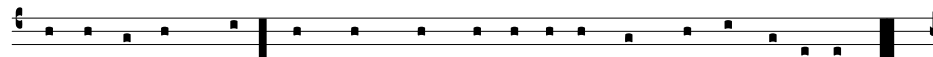
and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified in thy saying,




and clear when thou art judged. 5. Behold, I was shapen in wickedness: and




in sin hath my mother conceived me. 6. But lo, thou requirest truth




in the inward parts: and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.




7. Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: thou shalt wash me,




and I shall be whiter than snow. 8. Thou shalt make me hear of joy




and gladness: that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice. 9. Turn thy



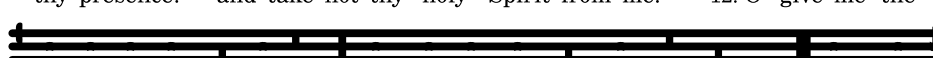
face from my sins: and put out all my misdeeds. 10. Make me a clean




heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me. 11. Cast me not away from



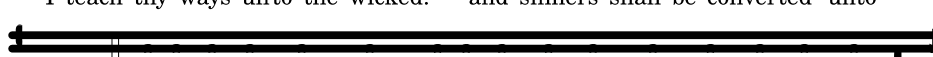
thy presence: and take not thy holy Spirit from me. 12. O give me the



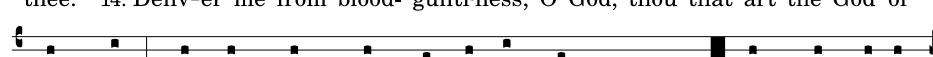
comfort of thy help again: and stablish me with thy free Spirit. 13. Then shall



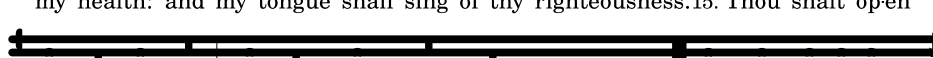
I teach thy ways unto the wicked: and sinners shall be converted unto



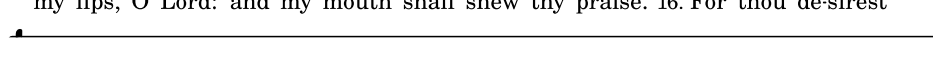
thee. 14. Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou that art the God of



my health: and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness. 15. Thou shalt open



my lips, O Lord: and my mouth shall shew thy praise. 16. For thou desirest



no sac-rifice, else would I give it thee: but thou delightest not in burnt- of-
ferings. 17. The sacri-fice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken and contrite
heart, O God, shalt thou not despise. 18. O be favourable and gracious un-to
Si-on: build thou the walls of Je-rusalem. 19. Then shalt thou be pleased with
the sacrifice of righteousness, *with the burnt- offerings and oblations: then
shall they offer young bullocks up-on thine altar. Glory be to the Father,
and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now,
and ever shall be: world without end. Amen

THE COLLECT FOR GOOD FRIDAY

ALMIGHTY God, we beseech thee graciously to behold this thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed, and given up into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the cross, who now liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. **Amen.**

THE OLD TESTAMENT LESSON – Isaiah LII:13–LIII: 2 (read by Shona Johnstone)

A reading from the fifty second chapter of the Book of the Prophet Isaiah, beginning at the thirteenth verse

BEHOLD, my servant shall deal prudently, he shall be exalted and extolled, and be very high. As many were astonished at thee; his visage was so marred more than any man, and his form more than the sons of men: So shall he sprinkle many nations; the kings shall shut their mouths at him: for that which had not been told them shall they see; and that which they had not heard shall they consider. Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed? For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him. He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were our faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not. Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all. He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth. He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken. And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth. Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand. He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities. Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

PSALM 22 vv. 1-22



MY GOD, my God, look upon me; why hast thou forsaken me: and art so far



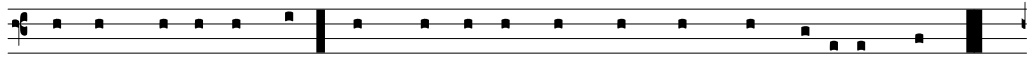
from my health, and from the words of my complaint? 2. O my God, I cry



in the day- time, but thou hearest not: and in the night- season also I take



no rest. 3. And thou continu-est holy: O thou worship of Isra-el. 4. Our



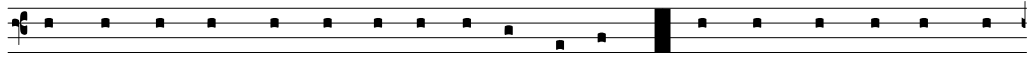
fathers hoped in thee: they trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver them.



5. They called upon thee, and were holpen: they put their trust in thee, and



were not confounded. 6. But as for me, I am a worm, and no man: a ve-



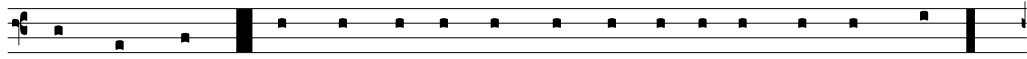
ry scorn of men, and the outcast of the people. 7. All they that see me laugh



me to scorn: they shoot our their lips, and shake their heads, saying,



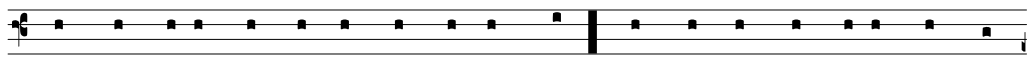
8. He trusted in God, that he would deliv-er him: let him deliver him, if he



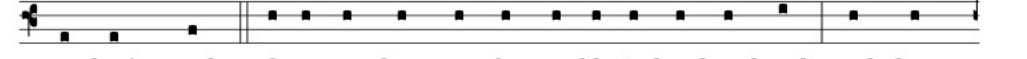
will have him. 9. But thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb:



thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet up-on my mother's breasts. 10. I have



been left unto thee ev-er since I was born: thou art my God, even from my



mother's womb. 11. O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand: and there



is none to help me. 12. Many oxen are come about me: fat bulls of Ba-



san close me in on ev'ry side. 13. They gape upon me with their mouths: as



it were a ramping and a roaring li-on. 14. I am poured out like water, and

all my bones are out of joint: my heart also in the midst of my body is even like melting wax. 15. My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my gums: and thou shalt bring me in-to the dust of death. 16. For many dogs are come about me: and the council of the wicked layeth siege against me. 17. They pierced my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones: they stand staring and looking upon me. 18. They part my garments among them: and casts lots upon my vesture. 19. But be not thou far from me, O Lord: thou art my succour, haste thee to help me. 20. Deliver my soul from the sword: my darling from the power of the dog. 21. Save me from the lion's mouth: thou hast heard me also from among the horns of the unicorns. 22. I will declare thy Name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

THE NEW TESTAMENT LESSON – Hebrews X:1–25 (*read by Kit Helps*)

A reading from the tenth chapter of the Epistle to the Hebrews, beginning at the first verse

THE law having a shadow of good things to come, and not the very image of the things, can never with those sacrifices, which they offered year by year continually, make the comers thereunto perfect: for then would they not have ceased to be offered? because that the worshippers once purged should have had no more conscience of sins. But in those sacrifices there is a remembrance again made of sins every year. For it is not possible that the blood of bulls and of goats should take away sins. Wherefore, when he cometh into the world, he saith, Sacrifice and offering thou wouldest not, but a body hast thou prepared me: in burnt-offerings and sacrifices for sin thou hast had no pleasure: then said I, Lo, I come (in the volume of the book it is written of me) to do thy will, O God. Above when he said, Sacrifice and offering and burnt-offerings and offering for sin thou wouldest not, neither hadst pleasure therein, (which are offered by the law;) then said he, Lo, I come to do thy will, O God: he taketh away the first, that he may establish the second. By the which will we are sanctified, through the offering of the body of Jesus Christ once for all. And every priest standeth daily ministering, and offering oftentimes the same sacrifices, which can never take away sins. But this man, after he had offered one sacrifice for sins for ever, sat down on the right hand of God; from henceforth expecting till his enemies be made his foot-stool. For by one offering he hath perfected for ever them that are sanctified. Whereof the Holy Ghost also is a witness to us: for after that he had said before, This is the covenant that I will make with them after those days, saith the Lord, I will put my laws into their hearts, and in their minds will I write them; and their sins and iniquities will I remember no more. Now where remission of these is, there is no more offering for sin. Having therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the holiest by the blood of Jesus, by a new and living way, which he hath consecrated for us, through

the veil, that is to say, his flesh; and having an high Priest over the house of God; let us draw near with a true heart, in full assurance of faith, having our hearts sprinkled from an evil conscience, and our bodies washed with pure water. Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering; (for he is faithful that promised;) and let us consider one another to provoke unto love, and to good works; not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is; but exhorting one another: and so much the more, as ye see the day approaching.

Sir George Macfarren *Salvator Mundi*

O Saviour of the world, save us, who by thy cross and blood hast redeemed us,
help us, we pray thee, O Lord our God.

THE PASSION GOSPEL – St John XVIV: 1–37

The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to John

PILATE therefore took Jesus, and scourged him. And the soldiers platted a crown of thorns, and put it on his head, and they put on him a purple robe, and said, Hail, King of the Jews: and they smote him with their hands. Pilate therefore went forth again, and saith unto them, Behold, I bring him forth to you, that ye may know that I find no fault in him. Then came Jesus forth, wearing the crown of thorns, and the purple robe. And Pilate saith unto them, Behold the man! When the chief priests therefore and officers saw him, they cried out, saying, Crucify him, crucify him. Pilate saith unto them, Take ye him, and crucify him: for I find no fault in him. The Jews answered him, We have a law, and by our law he ought to die, because he made himself the Son of God. When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he was the more afraid; and went again into the judgement-hall, and saith unto Jesus, Whence art thou? But Jesus gave him no answer. Then saith Pilate unto him, Speakest thou not unto me? knowest thou not that I have power to crucify thee, and have power to release thee? Jesus answered, Thou couldest have no power at all against me, except it were given thee from above: therefore he that delivered me unto thee hath the greater sin. And from thenceforth Pilate sought to release him: but the Jews cried out, saying, If thou let this man go, thou art not Caesar's friend: whosoever maketh himself a king speaketh against Caesar. When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he brought Jesus forth, and sat down in the judgement-seat, in a place that is called the Pavement, but in the Hebrew, Gabbatha. And it was the preparation of the passover, and about the sixth hour: and he saith unto the Jews, Behold your King! But they cried out, Away with him, away with him, crucify him. Pilate saith unto them, Shall I crucify your King? The chief priests answered, We have no king but Caesar. Then delivered he him therefore unto them to be crucified: and they took Jesus, and led him away. And he, bearing his cross, went forth into a place called the place of a skull, which is called in the Hebrew, Golgotha: where they crucified him, and two other with him, on either side one, and Jesus in the midst. And Pilate wrote a title, and put it on the cross; and the writing was, JESUS OF NAZARETH THE KING OF THE JEWS. This title then read many of the Jews: for the place where Jesus was crucified was nigh to the city: and it was written in Hebrew, and Greek, and Latin. Then said the chief priests of the Jews to Pilate, Write not, The King of the Jews; but that he said, I am the King of the Jews. Pilate answered, What I have written, I have written. Then the soldiers, when they had crucified Jesus, took his garments, and made four parts, to every soldier a part; and also his coat: now the coat was without seam, woven from the top throughout. They said therefore among themselves, Let us not rend it, but cast lots for it, whose it shall be: that the Scripture might be fulfilled, which saith, They parted my raiment among them, and for my vesture they did cast lots. These things therefore the soldiers did. Now there stood by the cross of Jesus, his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, Woman, behold thy son. Then saith he to the disciple, Behold thy mother. And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home. After this, Jesus, knowing that all things were now accomplished, that the Scripture might be fulfilled, saith, I thirst. Now there was set a vessel full of vinegar: and they filled a sponge with vinegar, and put it upon hyssop, and put it to his mouth. When Jesus therefore had received the vinegar, he said, It is finished: and he bowed his head, and gave up the ghost. The Jews therefore, because it was the preparation, that the bodies should not remain upon the cross on the sabbath-day, (for that sabbath-day was an high day,) besought Pilate that their legs might be broken, and that they might be taken away. Then came the soldiers, and brake the legs of the first, and of the other which was crucified with him. But when they came to Jesus, and saw that he was dead already, they brake not his legs. But one of the soldiers with a spear pierced his side, and forthwith came there out blood and water. And he that saw it bare record, and his record is true: and he knoweth that he saith true, that ye might believe. For these things were done that the Scripture should be fulfilled, A bone of him shall not be broken. And again another Scripture saith, They shall look on him whom they pierced.

¶ *Please stand*

HYMN NEH 83 *Glory be to Jesus*



- | | | | |
|---|--|---|--|
| 1 | Glory be to Jesus,
who, in bitter pains
poured for me the lifeblood
from his sacred veins! | 4 | Abel's blood for vengeance
pleaded to the skies;
but the blood of Jesus
for our pardon cries. |
| 2 | Grace and life eternal
in that blood I find;
blest be his compassion,
infinitely kind! | 5 | Oft as earth exulting
wafts its praise on high,
angel hosts rejoicing
make their glad reply. |
| 3 | Blest thro' endless ages
be the precious stream
which from endless torments
did the world redeem! | 6 | Lift we, then, our voices,
swell the mighty flood,
louder still and louder
praise the precious blood! |

¶ Please sit

The Sermon Fr Stephen
The Seven Last Words from the Cross

¶ Please kneel or sit

THE INTERCESSIONS

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, by whose Spirit the whole body of the Church is governed and sanctified: Receive our supplications and prayers, which we offer before thee for all thy holy church, that every member of the same, in his vocation and ministry, may truly and godly serve thee; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. **Amen.**

OMERCIFUL God, who hast made all men, and hatest nothing that thou hast made, nor desirest the death of a sinner, but rather that he should be converted and live: Have mercy upon all who know thee not as thou art revealed in the gospel of thy Son. Take from them all ignorance, hardness of heart, and contempt of thy word; and so fetch them home, blessed Lord, to thy flock, that we may be gathered into one fold under one shepherd, Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, world without end. **Amen.**

THE REPROACHES *Music by Healey Willan*

The Sacrament is brought from the Altar of Repose and placed on the High Altar, covered only by a fair white linen cloth. The Altar candles are lit.



¶ Please stand

Hymn NEH 95 *When I survey the wondrous Cross*



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.

- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.
- 3 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?
- 4 His dying crimson like a robe,
Spreads o'er his body on the Tree;
Then am I dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.
- 5 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

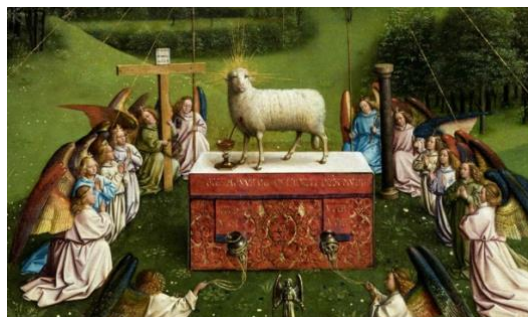
¶ Please kneel or sit

THE LORD'S PRAYER

OUR Father,
which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done; in earth as it is
in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that
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.

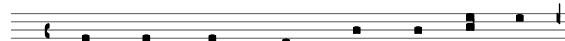
THE HOLY COMMUNION from the Reserved Sacrament

THE Body of Our Lord Jesus Christ, *broken* for thee, preserve thy body and soul unto everlasting life.
Take and eat this in remembrance that Christ died for thee, and feed on him in thy heart by faith with
thanksgiving.

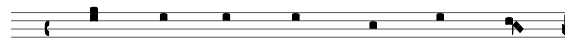


THE PANGE LINGUA


HYMN NEH 78 *Sing my tongue the glorious battle*




1. Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle,
2. When at length the ap - point - ed ful - ness
3. Now the thir - ty years are end - ed
4. There the nails and spear he suf - fers,
5. Praise and ho - nour to the Fa - ther,



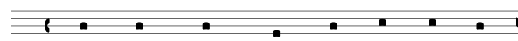
sing the last, the dread af - fray,
of the sa - cred time was come,
which on earth he willed to see,
vi - ne - gar and gall and reed;
praise and ho - nour to the Son,



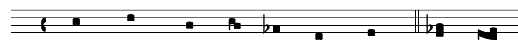
o'er the Cross, the vic - tor's tro - phy,
he was sent, the world's cre - a - tor,
will - ing - ly he meets his Pas - sion,
from his sa - cred bo - dy pier - céd,
praise and ho - nour to the Spi - rit,



sound the high tri - um - phal lay,
from the Fa - ther's heav'n - ly home,
born to set his peo - ple free;
blood and wa - ter both pro - ceed:
e - ver Three and e - ver One,



how, the pains of death en - dur - ing,
and was found in hu - man fa - shion,
on the Cross the Lamb is lift - ed,
pre - cious flood, which all cre - a - tion
One in might, and one in glo - ry.



earth's Re - deem - er won the day.
off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb.
there the sac - ri - fice to be.
from the stain of sin hath freed.
while e - ter - nal a - ges run. A - men.

THE POST COMMUNION PRAYER

OLORD Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, set thy passion, cross and death between thy judgement and our souls, now, and in the hour of our death. Grant, O Lord, mercy and grace to the living, rest to the departed, peace and concord to thy Church, and to us sinners, forgiveness and everlasting life and glory. Who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end.

Amen.

¶ *Please stand*

HYMN NEH 90 *O sacred head sore wounded*

1. O sacred head, sore wounded,
Defiled and put to scorn;
O kingly head, surrounded
With mocking crown of thorn:
What sorrow mars Thy grandeur?
Can death Thy bloom deflow'r?
O countenance whose splendour
The hosts of heav'en adore!
2. Thy beauty, long desired,
Hath vanished from our sight;
Thy pow'r 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.

3. I pray thee, Jesus, own me,
Shepherd good, for thine;
Who to thy fold hast won me,
And fed with truth divine.
Me guilty, me refuse not,
Incline thy face to me,
This comfort that I lose not,
On earth to comfort thee.

4. 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.

5. My days are few, O fail not,
With Thine immortal pow'r,
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.

The congregation departs in silence

Notes

1. The *Gloria Patri* at the end of the Psalms is not said today, neither is absolution given after the Confession and there is no blessing given at the end of the service; rather there is a simple conclusion instead.
2. The keyboard is only played for the hymns and anthems.
3. We arrive and depart *in silence*

