

You are invited to

GOOD FRIDAY REFLECTION

'Evening reflections at the Cross' in words & music
Ecumenically united around the Cross.
This evening, 7.30pm in the church.

THE EASTER VIGIL

starts in the church tomorrow evening at 8pm
We welcome new members of our community.
Please be seated in good time.

EASTER SUNDAY

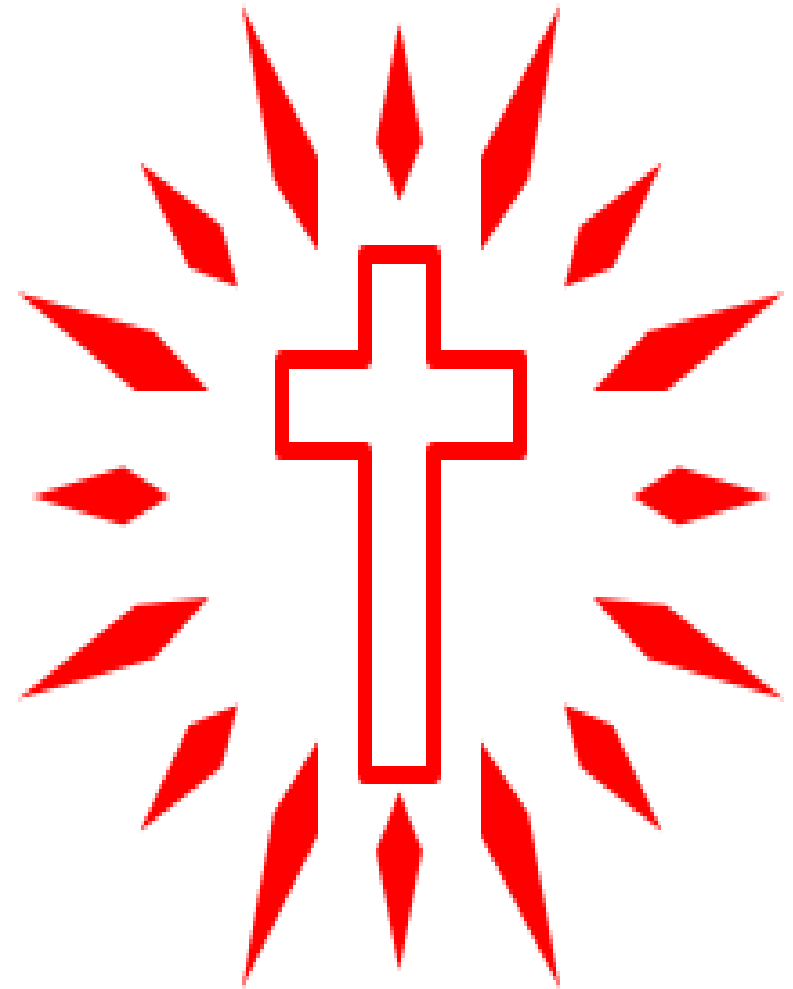
Mass at 7.45am, 9am, 10.30am, 12noon



www.stmonica.co.uk

Livestream: www.churchservices.tv/palmersgreen

St. Monica's Church, Palmers Green



GOOD FRIDAY

29th March 2024

3pm

Solemn Liturgy of The Lord's Passion

Please maintain SILENCE in and around the church before and after the Liturgy today. In order to maintain the solemnity of the liturgy there are no announcements. Please follow directions in this leaflet.

At 3pm the Priests enter in silence. **All stand**
They lie flat on the floor. **All kneel**

Opening Prayer All stand

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading Please sit Isaiah 52:13-53:12
He was pierced through for our faults

Psalm Response
Father, into your hands I commend my spirit

Second Reading Hebrews 4: 14-16; 5:7-9
He learnt to obey through suffering

Gospel Acclamation All stand

Choir: *Christ was humbler yet, even to accepting death,
death on a cross.*

All: *But God raised him high and gave him the name
which is above all names.*

The Passion According to Saint John

Homily Please sit

General Intercessions All stand

There are ten prayers, each consists of 'bidding' - silence - prayer.

VENERATION OF THE CROSS

Remain standing. The Cross is carried into the church. Each time it stops, the Priest sings :

***This is the wood of the Cross
On which our redeemer hung.***

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.

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.

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.

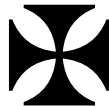
Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.



Now from thy love out cast,
But rest thy head in dying
On these frail arms at last.

In this thy sacred Passion
O, that some share had I!
O, may thy Cross's fashion
O'erlook me when I die!
For these dear pains that rack thee
A sinner's thanks receive;
O, lest in death I lack thee,
A sinner's care relieve.

Since death must be my ending,
In that dread hour of need,
My friendless cause befriending,
Lord, to my rescue speed;
Thyself, dear Jesus, trace me
That passage to the grave,
And from thy Cross embrace me
With arms outstretched to save.



The soloist will sing Jesus in the Garden by J.M. Martin

Response: Come, come, let us adore
Come, come, let us adore
The Saviour of the word

COMMUNION

Holy Communion, consecrated at the Mass of the Lord's Supper last night, is brought to the altar in silence. All stand

The Lord's Prayer *KNEEL after Lord's prayer*

Communion

Priest: Behold the Lamb of God, behold him who takes away the sins of the world. Blessed are those who are called to the supper of the Lamb.

All: Lord I am not worthy that you should enter under my roof. Only say the word and my soul shall be healed.

Please wait for the ministers to take their place before coming forward for Communion as directed by stewards.

Communion Hymns

My song is love unknown, my Saviour's love to me,
Love to the loveless shown, that they might lovely be.
O who am I, that for my sake,
my Lord should take frail flesh and die

He came to his blest throne, salvation to bestow;
But men made strange and none the longed for Christ would know,
But, O, my friend, my friend indeed,
who at my need his life did spend!

Sometimes they strew his way, and his sweet praises sing;
Resounding all the day hosannas to their King;
Then 'Crucify!' is all their breath,
and for his death they thirst and cry.

Why, what has my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run, he gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries! Yet they at these
themselves displease and 'gainst him rise

They rise and needs will have my dear Lord made away;
A murderer they save, the Prince of Life they slay.
Yet cheerful he to suffering goes,
that he his foes from thence might free.

In life, no house, no home my Lord on earth might have:
In death no friendly tomb but what a stranger gave.
What may I say? Heaven was his home;
but mine the tomb wherein he lay.

Here might I stay and sing, no story so divine,
Never was love, dear King, never was grief like thine.
This is my Friend in whose sweet praise
I all my days could gladly spend.



Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast;
Body of Christ be thou my saving guest;
Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in thy tide,
Wash me with water flowing from thy side.

Strength and protection may thy Passion be;
O Blessed Jesus, hear and answer me;
Deep in thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me;
So shall I never, never part from thee.

Guard and defend me from the foe malign;
In death's dread moments make me only thine;
Call me, and bid me come to thee on high,
When I may praise thee with thy saints for aye.

After Communion a period of silence is observed.

Prayer after Communion

Prayer over the People

Today there is no blessing. The celebration continues tomorrow evening.

VENERATION OF THE CROSS

Led by the ministers we venerate the cross. During veneration there will be hymns and periods of silence.

We venerate the wood of the cross and we venerate ONE cross to signify our unity at the cross. Please be patient and be guided by the ushers to the cross. Those who have been standing will be invited first followed by those sitting from the front.

As you leave, you are invited to contribute to the annual collection for the upkeep of the Holy Places in Jerusalem.

The soloist will sing 'Pie Jesu' by J. Rambaut

We all join in the following hymns.

O sacred head, ill us-ed,
By reed and bramble scarred;
That idle blows have bruised-
And mocking lips have marred:
How dimmed that eye so tender,
How wan those cheeks appear,
How overcast the splendour
That angel hosts revere!

What marvel if thou languish,
Vigour and virtue fled,
Wasted and spent with anguish
And pale as are the dead?
O by thy foes' derision
That death endured for me,
Grant that thy open vision
A sinner's eye may see.

Good Shepherd, spent with loving
Look on me, who has strayed,
Oft by those lips unmoving
With milk and honey stayed;
Spurn not a sinners crying