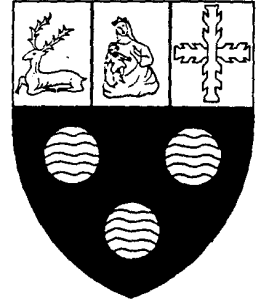


Southwell
Minster

THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF
THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY



THE THREE HOURS
including
THE LITURGY OF
GOOD FRIDAY

Friday 7 April 2023

12 noon & 1.30pm

Welcome to Southwell Minster



As you prepare for worship, please be sensitive to the needs of those around you who may wish to pray in silence. Please switch off mobile telephones and do not use photographic, video or recording equipment at any time.



A loop system is in operation throughout the Minster. Hearing aids that are equipped to do so should be switched to the 'T' position or the loop setting appropriate to your equipment.



Large print orders of service are available. Please ask a Churchwarden, Sidesman or Verger for a copy.



Toilet facilities (including disabled access) are situated in the Archbishop's Palace, opposite the South Door of the Minster.



We are a Fairtrade cathedral, committed to continuing and increasing our use of fairly traded goods wherever possible.



This Order of Service is printed on sustainably produced paper.

The congregation is invited to join in all texts printed in **bold**.

This service will be live-streamed to the internet, and will be available at www.southwellminster.org/worship-online and on the Minster's YouTube channel for one week. Live-streaming allows those joining from home to participate in the same act of worship as those in the Cathedral.

No collection will be taken at this service, but donations as you leave in support of the mission and ministry of the Cathedral are very welcome. Cash donations may be placed in



the donation box near each entrance. If you are a UK taxpayer, you are invited to fill in your details on the Gift Aid envelopes provided so that we can reclaim your income tax and thus increase your donation by 25p for every £1 given. Donations by card can be made using the contactless donation station. Alternatively, to make a donation online, please scan this QR code or visit www.southwellminster.org/donate. Please give generously

The Watch of Witness

The opening part of our Good Friday Three Hour service will be led by the Rt Revd Stephen Oliver, former Bishop of Stepney and Chief Producer of Religious Programmes, BBC, reflecting on The Watch of Witness.

The reader at this service is Kathryn M Davies.

The organ is played by Martin Baker.

The Liturgy of Good Friday

The Liturgy of Good Friday is a drama in five acts; a brief Gathering; the Liturgy of the Word, culminating in the singing of the Passion according to St John; prayers of intercession for the Church and for the world; the veneration of the Cross; and the sharing of Holy Communion, using the consecrated hosts reserved at the Liturgy of Maundy Thursday.

Parts of this liturgy are very ancient: the solemn recitation of St John's Passion and the veneration of the Cross (originally a relic of the Cross) both occurred at Jerusalem in the fourth century. The distribution of Holy Communion on Good Friday will be less familiar to some Anglicans; but many have found the sharing of 'the body of Christ, broken for you' in this way, on this most sombre of days, to be a powerful and compelling act.

Following today's liturgies, the church remains stripped of all decoration. It continues bare and empty throughout Easter Eve, which is a day without a liturgy other than the continued daily offices of Morning and Evening Prayer: there can be no adequate way of recalling the being dead of the Son of God, other than silence and desolation. But within the silence there grows a sense of peace and completion, and then rising excitement as the vigil of Easter draws near.

The President and Preacher is the Very Revd Nicola Sullivan, *Dean of Southwell*.

The Deacon and Preacher is the Revd Dr Richard Frith, *Canon Precentor*.

The Sub-Deacon is the Revd Paul Rattigan, *Canon Missioner*.

The Cathedral Choir is directed by Jonathan Allsopp, *Assistant Director of Music*.

ORDER OF SERVICE

THE WATCH OF WITNESS

HYMN



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

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.

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.

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.

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-95)

Tune: HORSLEY NEH 92
William Horsley (1774-1858)

INTRODUCTION

Bishop Jesus said to his disciples, "Stay with me. Watch and pray."

Lord Jesus Christ,
You humbled yourself in taking the form of a servant,
and in obedience died on the cross for our salvation:
give us the mind to follow you,
the courage to watch with you,
the faith to stay with you,
and the vision to behold your glory, now and forever.
Amen.

READING

Isaiah 43: 10–12

You are my witnesses, says the Lord,
and my servant whom I have chosen,
so that you may know and believe me
and understand that I am he.
Before me no god was formed,
nor shall there be any after me.
I, I am the Lord,
and besides me there is no saviour.
I am the one who declared and saved and proclaimed,
not some strange god among you;
you are my witnesses, says the Lord, and I am God.

REFLECTION: You are my witnesses

PSALMODY

Psalms 62: 1–6

For God alone my soul in silence waits; from God comes my salvation.
God alone is my rock and my salvation; my stronghold so that I shall never be shaken.
How long will all of you assail me to destroy me; as you would a tottering wall or a leaning fence?
They plot only to thrust me down from my place of honour; lies are their chief delight; they bless with their mouth but in their heart they curse.

For God alone my soul in silence waits.
From God alone comes my salvation.

PRAYER

O Christ our Morning Star,
Splendour of Light Eternal,
Shining with the glory of the rainbow,
come and waken us from the greyness of our apathy,
and renew in us your gift of hope.

Venerable Bede (673-735)

HYMN



It is a thing most wonderful,
Almost too wonderful to be,
That God's own Son should come from heaven,
And die to save a child like me.

And yet I know that it is true:
He chose a poor and humble lot,
And wept, and toiled, and mourned, and died
For love of those who loved him not.

But even could I see him die,
I could but see a little part
Of that great love, which, like a fire,
Is always burning in his heart.

It is most wonderful to know
His love for me so free and sure;
But 'tis more wonderful to see
My love for him so faint and poor.

And yet I want to love thee, Lord;
O light the flame within my heart,
And I will love thee more and more,
Until I see thee as thou art.

Words: W. Walsham How (1823-97)

Tune: HERONGATE NEH 84

Essex traditional

arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

REFLECTION: The Witness of Women

PSALMODY

Psalm:70: 1–6

O God make speed to save me: O Lord make haste to help me.

Let those who seek my life be put to shame and confusion; let them be turned back and disgraced who wish me evil.

Let those who mock and deride me turn back because of their shame.

But let all who seek you rejoice and be glad in you; let those who love your salvation say always, 'Great is the Lord'.

As for me I am poor and needy; come to me quickly O God.

You are my help and deliverer; O Lord do not delay.

For God alone my soul in silence waits.

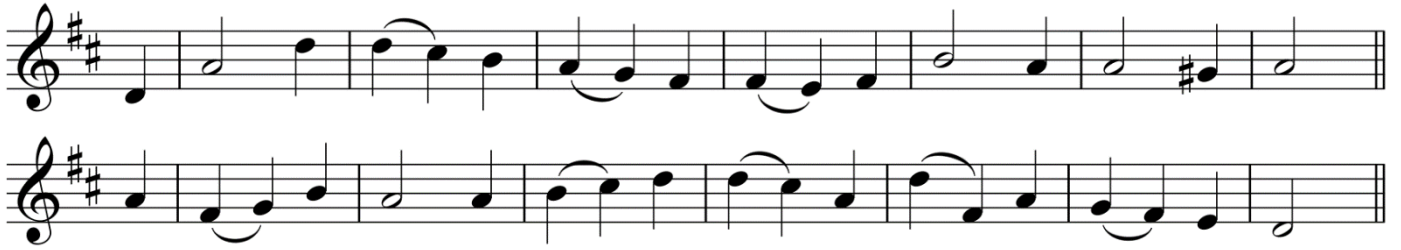
From God alone comes my salvation.

PRAYER

Teach us, good Lord,
 To serve thee as thou deservest;
 To give and not to count the cost;
 To fight and not to heed the wounds;
 To toil and not for seek for rest;
 To labour and not to ask for any reward
 Save that of knowing that we do thy will.

St Ignatius Loyola (1491-1556)

HYMN



Be thou my guardian and my guide,
And hear me when I call;
Let not my slippery footsteps slide,
And hold me lest I fall.

The world, the flesh, and Satan dwell
Around the path I tread;
O save me from the snares of hell,
Thou quickener of the dead.

And if I tempted am to sin,
And outward things are strong,
Do thou, O Lord, keep watch within,
And save my soul from wrong.

Still let me ever watch and pray,
And feel that I am frail;
That if the tempter cross my way,
Yet he may not prevail.

Words: Isaac Williams (1802-65)

*Tune: ABRIDGE NEH 64
Isaac Smith (1734-1805)*

REFLECTION: The Witness of Friends

PSALMODY

Psalm: 31: 1–5

In you, O Lord have I taken refuge; let me never be put to shame; deliver me in your righteousness.

Incline your ear to me; make haste to deliver me.

Be my strong rock, a fortress to save me, for you are my rock and my stronghold: guide me and lead me for your name's sake.

Take me out of the net that they have laid secretly for me, for you are my strength.

Into your hands I commend my spirit, for you have redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.

For God alone my soul in silence waits.

From God alone comes my salvation.

PRAYER

O God, who art the author of peace and lover of concord,
in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life,
whose service is perfect freedom;
defend us thy humble servants in all assaults of our enemies;
that we, surely trusting in thy defence,
may not fear the power of any adversaries;
through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord.

*Derived from a meditation of St Augustine,
used in an eighth century manuscript of Christian worship
and incorporated into the 1549 Book of Common Prayer
by Archbishop Thomas Cranmer (1489-1556)*

HYMN



1. 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?

2. He came from 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!

3. 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.

4. 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.

5. 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.

Words: Samuel Crossman (1624-83)

Tune: LOVE UNKNOWN NEH 86
John Ireland (1879-1962)

REFLECTION: False Witnesses

PSALMODY

Psalm: 35:11–17; 20–23

False witnesses rose up against me;
 they charged me with things I knew not.
**They rewarded me evil for good,
 to the desolation of my soul.**
 But as for me, when they were sick, I put on sackcloth
 and humbled myself with fasting.
**When my prayer returned empty to my bosom,
 it was as though I grieved for my friend or brother.**
 I behaved as one who grieves for his mother,
 bowed down and brought very low.
**But when I stumbled, they gathered in delight;
 they gathered together against me; as if they were strangers I did
 not know they tore at me without ceasing.**
 When I fell, they mocked me;
 they gnashed at me with their teeth.
**Do not let my treacherous foes rejoice over me,
 or those who hate me without a cause mock me with their glances.**
 This you have seen O Lord;
 do not keep silent; go not far from me O Lord.
 For God alone my soul in silence waits.
From God alone comes my salvation.

PRAYER

Thanks be to thee, my Lord Jesus Christ,
 for all the benefits thou hast given me,
 for all the pains and insults thou hast borne for me.
 O most merciful redeemer, friend and brother,
 may I know thee more clearly,
 love thee more dearly,
 and follow thee more nearly, day by day.

St Richard of Chichester (1197-1253)

Therefore, since we are surrounded by so great a cloud of witnesses, let us also lay aside every weight and the sin that clings so closely, and let us run with perseverance the race that is set before us.

THE LITURGY OF GOOD FRIDAY

THE GATHERING

Please remain seated or kneel as the choir and ministers enter in silence. The ministers kneel, and all pray silently.

The ministers move to the altar, and the President prays the Collect:

COLLECT

President 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 for ever.
Amen.

Please sit

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

FIRST READING *read by Anne Rattigan*

Isaiah 52: 13 – 53: end

See, my servant shall prosper;
he shall be exalted and lifted up,
and shall be very high.
Just as there were many who were astonished at him
—so marred was his appearance, beyond human semblance,
and his form beyond that of mortals—
so he shall startle many nations;
kings shall shut their mouths because of him;
for that which had not been told them they shall see,
and that which they had not heard they shall contemplate.

Who has believed what we have heard?
And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?
For he grew up before him like a young plant,
and like a root out of dry ground;
he had no form or majesty that we should look at him,
nothing in his appearance that we should desire him.
He was despised and rejected by others;
a man of suffering and acquainted with infirmity;
and as one from whom others hide their faces
he was despised, and we held him of no account.

Surely he has borne our infirmities
and carried our diseases;
yet we accounted him stricken,
struck down by God, and afflicted.
But he was wounded for our transgressions,
crushed for our iniquities;
upon him was the punishment that made us whole,
and by his bruises we are healed.
All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have all turned to our own way,
and the Lord has laid on him
the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,
yet he did not open his mouth;
like a lamb that is led to the slaughter,
and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,
so he did not open his mouth.
By a perversion of justice he was taken away.
Who could have imagined his future?
For he was cut off from the land of the living,
stricken for the transgression of my people.
They made his grave with the wicked
and his tomb with the rich,
although he had done no violence,
and there was no deceit in his mouth.

Yet it was the will of the Lord to crush him with pain.
When you make his life an offering for sin,
 he shall see his offspring, and shall prolong his days;
 through him the will of the Lord shall prosper.
Out of his anguish he shall see light;
 he shall find satisfaction through his knowledge.
The righteous one, my servant, shall make many righteous,
 and he shall bear their iniquities.
Therefore I will allot him a portion with the great,
 and he shall divide the spoil with the strong;
because he poured out himself to death,
 and was numbered with the transgressors;
yet he bore the sin of many,
 and made intercession for the transgressors.

This is the Word of the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

PSALMODY

Psalm 22: 1–21

Choir 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?
O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not:
 and in the night-season also I take no rest.
And thou continuest holy:
 O thou worship of Israel.
Our fathers hoped in thee:
 they trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver them.
They called upon thee, and were holpen:
 they put their trust in thee, and were not confounded.
But as for me, I am a worm, and no man:
 a very scorn of men, and the out-cast of the people.
All they that see me laugh me to scorn:
 they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads, saying,
He trusted in God, that he would deliver him:
 let him deliver him, if he will have him.
But thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb:
 thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet upon my mother's breasts.
I have been left unto thee ever since I was born:
 thou art my God even from my mother's womb.

O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand:
and there is none to help me.
Many oxen are come about me:
fat bulls of Basan close me in on every side.
They gape upon me with their mouths:
as it were a ramping and a roaring lion.
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.
My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my gums:
and thou shalt bring me into the dust of death.
For many dogs are come about me:
and the council of the wicked layeth siege against me.
They pierced my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones:
they stand staring and looking upon me.
They part my garments among them:
and cast lots upon my vesture.
But be not thou far from me, O Lord:
thou art my succour, haste thee to help me.
Deliver my soul from the sword:
my darling from the power of the dog.
Save me from the lion's mouth:
thou hast heard me also from among the horns of the unicorns.

SECOND READING *read by Darrell Farrant*

Hebrews 4: 14–16; 5: 7–9

Since we have a great high priest who has passed through the heavens, Jesus, the Son of God, let us hold fast to our confession. For we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathise with our weaknesses, but we have one who in every respect has been tested as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore approach the throne of grace with boldness, so that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need.

In the days of his flesh, Jesus offered up prayers and supplications, with loud cries and tears, to the one who was able to save him from death, and he was heard because of his reverent submission. Although he was a Son, he learned obedience through what he suffered; and having been made perfect, he became the source of eternal salvation for all who obey him.

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

Please remain seated or kneel

THE PASSION *sung by the Canon Precentor and the choir*

Narrator The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John. At that time: 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:

Soldiers 'Hail, King of the Jews.'

Narrator And they smote him with their hands. Pilate therefore went forth again, and saith unto them:

Pilate 'Behold. I bring him forth to you, that ye may know that I find no fault in him.'

Narrator Then came Jesus forth, wearing the crown of thorns, and the purple robe. And Pilate saith unto them:

Pilate 'Behold the man.'

Narrator When the chief priests therefore and officers saw him, they cried out, saying:

Jews 'Crucify him, crucify him.'

Narrator Pilate saith unto them:

Pilate 'Take ye him, and crucify him: for I find no fault in him.'

Narrator The Jews answered him:

Jews 'We have a law, and by our law he ought to die, because he made himself the Son of God.'

Narrator When Pilate therefore heard that saying, he was more than afraid. And went again into the judgement hall: and saith unto Jesus:

Pilate 'Whence art thou?'

Narrator But Jesus gave him no answer. Then saith Pilate unto him:

Pilate 'Speakest thou not unto me? Knowest thou not that I have power to crucify thee, and have power to release thee?'

Narrator Jesus answered:

Jesus '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.'

Narrator And from thenceforth Pilate sought to release him. But the Jews cried out, saying:

Jews 'If thou let this man go, thou art not Caesar's friend. Whoso ever maketh himself a king speaketh against Caesar.'

Narrator 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:

Pilate 'Behold your King.'

Narrator But they cried out:

Jews 'Away with him, away with him; crucify him!'

Narrator Pilate saith unto them:

Pilate 'Shall I crucify your king?'

Narrator The chief priests answered:

Chief priests 'We have no king but Caesar.'

Please stand

Narrator 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:

Chief priests 'Write not, the King of the Jews, but that he said: I am the King of the Jews.'

Narrator Pilate answered:

Pilate 'What I have written, I have written.'

Narrator 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:

Soldiers 'Let us not rend it, but cast lots for it, whose it shall be.'

Narrator That the Scripture might be fulfilled, which saith: They parted my raiment among them: and for my vesture they 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:

Jesus 'Woman, behold thy son.'

Narrator Then saith he to the disciple:

Jesus 'Behold thy mother.'

Narrator 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:

Jesus 'I thirst.'

Narrator Now there was 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:

Jesus 'It is finished.'

Silence is kept.

Narrator 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 break 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.

Words: John 19: 1-37

Music: Tomás Luis de Victoria (c. 1548-1611)

Silence is kept.

Please sit when invited by the preacher.

HOMILY given by the Revd Dr Richard Frith, Canon Precentor

THE PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

Please sit or kneel

Deacon God sent his Son into the world,
not to condemn the world,
but that the world might be saved through him.
Therefore we pray to our heavenly Father
for people everywhere according to their needs.

Let us pray for the Church of God throughout the world:
for unity in faith, in witness and in service,
for bishops and other ministers, and those whom they serve,
for Paul, our bishop, and the people of this diocese,
for all Christians in this place,
for those to be baptised,
for those who are mocked and persecuted for their faith,
that God will confirm his Church in faith,
increase it in love,
and preserve it in peace.

Silence is kept.

Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

President Almighty and everlasting God,
by whose Spirit the whole body of the Church
is governed and sanctified:
hear our prayer which we offer for all your faithful people,
that in their vocation and ministry
they may serve you in holiness and truth
to the glory of your name;
through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.
Amen.

Deacon Let us pray for the nations of the world and their leaders:
for Charles our King and the Parliaments of this land,
for those who administer the law
and all who serve in public office,
for all who strive for justice and reconciliation,
that by God's help
the world may live in peace and freedom.

Silence is kept.

Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

President Most gracious God and Father,
in whose will is our peace,
turn our hearts and the hearts of all to yourself,
that by the power of your Spirit
the peace which is founded on justice
may be established throughout the world;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

Deacon Let us pray for God's ancient people, the Jews,
the first to hear his word:
for greater understanding between Christian and Jew,
for the removal of our blindness and bitterness of heart,
that God will grant us grace
to be faithful to his covenant
and to grow in the love of his name.

Silence is kept.

Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

President Lord God of Abraham,
bless the children of your covenant,
both Jew and Christian;
take from us all blindness and bitterness of heart,
and hasten the coming of your kingdom,
when the Gentiles shall be gathered in,
all Israel shall be saved,
and we shall dwell together in mutual love and peace
under the one God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.
Amen.

Deacon Let us pray for those who do not believe the gospel of Christ:
for those who have not heard the message of salvation,
for all who have lost faith,
for the contemptuous and scornful,
for those who are enemies of Christ
and persecute those who follow him,
for all who deny the faith of Christ crucified,
that God will open their hearts to the truth
and lead them to faith and obedience.

Silence is kept.

Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

President Merciful God,
creator of all the people of the earth,
have compassion on all who do not know you,
and by the preaching of your gospel with grace and power,
gather them into the one fold of the one Shepherd;
Christ our Lord.
Amen.

Deacon Let us pray for all those who suffer:
for those who are deprived and oppressed,
for all who are sick,
for those in darkness, in doubt and in despair,
in loneliness and in fear,
for prisoners, captives and refugees,
for the victims of false accusations and violence,
for all at the point of death and those who watch beside them,
that God in his mercy will sustain them
with the knowledge of his love.

Silence is kept.

Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

President Almighty and everlasting God,
the comfort of the sad,
the strength of those who suffer:
hear the prayers of your children who cry out of any trouble,
and to every distressed soul grant mercy, relief and refreshment,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

Deacon Let us commend ourselves and all God's children
to his unfailing love,
and pray for the grace of a holy life,
that, with all who have died in the peace of Christ,
we may come to the fullness of eternal life
and the joy of the resurrection.

Silence is kept.

Lord, hear us.

Lord, graciously hear us.

President O God of unchangeable power and eternal light,
look favourably on your whole Church,
that wonderful and sacred mystery,
and by the tranquil operation of your perpetual providence
carry out the work of our salvation:
and let the whole world feel and see
that things which were cast down are being raised up
and things which had grown old are being made new
and that all things are returning to perfection
through him from whom they took their origin,
even Jesus Christ our Lord,
who is alive and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.
Amen.

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE CROSS

Please stand

HYMN



1. Glory be to Jesus,
Who, in bitter pains,
Poured for me the life-blood
From his sacred veins.

2. Grace and life eternal
In that Blood I find;
Blest be his compassion,
Infinitely kind.

3. Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torment
Doth the world redeem.

4. Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

5. Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs.

6. Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Hell with terror trembles,
Heaven is filled with joy.

7. Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder
Praise the precious Blood.

*Words: Italian, anonymous
trans. Edward Caswall (1814-78)*

*Tune: CASWALL NEH 83
Friedrich Filitz (1804-76)*

The Deacon brings the Cross into the Nave, stopping three times as the Cross is unveiled. The following versicle and response is sung:

Deacon Behold the wood of the Cross, whereon was hung the world's salvation.

All

O come, let us wor - ship.

The image shows a musical staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The melody consists of a sequence of eighth notes: G4, A4, B4, C5, B4, A4, G4, F4, E4, D4. The first four notes are beamed together with a slur above them. The next four notes are also beamed together with a slur above them. The final note, D4, has a fermata above it. The lyrics 'O come, let us wor - ship.' are written below the staff, with horizontal lines indicating the syllable placement under the notes.

Members of the congregation who wish to do so are now invited to make their way to the Cross, in their own time, to pray or to venerate it.

THE REPROACHES sung by the choir

The Cathedral Choir sings the Reproaches. It is important to remember that Jesus' words are to be understood as applying to the present Church, rather than to his own contemporaries. Here, 'Israel' and 'my people' stand for the Church, and we are to hear the Reproaches as directed to our own hardness of heart and failure of discipleship.

*O my people, what have I done to you?
How have I offended you? Answer me!*

*I led you out of Egypt, from slavery to freedom,
but you led your Saviour to the Cross.*

*O my people, what have I done to you?
How have I offended you? Answer me!*

*Holy is God! Holy and strong!
Holy immortal One, have mercy on us.*

*For forty years I led you safely through the desert.
I fed you with manna from heaven,
and brought you to a land of plenty:
but you led your Saviour to the Cross.*

*Holy is God! Holy and strong!
Holy immortal One, have mercy on us.*

What more could I have done for you? I planted you as my fairest vine,
but you yielded only bitterness:
When I was thirsty you gave me vinegar to drink,
and you pierced your Saviour's side with a lance.

*Holy is God! Holy and strong!
Holy immortal One, have mercy on us.*

I opened the sea before you,
but you opened my side with a spear.
I led you on your way in a pillar of cloud,
but you led me to Pilate's court.

*O my people, what have I done to you?
How have I offended you? Answer me!*

I bore you up with manna in the desert,
but you struck me down and scourged me.
I gave you saving water from the rock,
but you gave me gall and vinegar to drink.

*O my people, what have I done to you?
How have I offended you? Answer me!*

I gave you a royal sceptre,
but you gave me a crown of thorns.
I raised you to the height of majesty,
but you have raised me high on a Cross.

*O my people, what have I done to you?
How have I offended you? Answer me!*

Words: Latin antiphons for Good Friday, c. 9th century

Music: John Sanders (1933-2003)

MOTET *sung by the choir, if needed*

Crux fidelis inter omnes,
Arbor una nobilis,
Nulla silva talem profert,
Fronde flore germine,
Dulce lignum, dulces claves,
Dulce pondus sustinet.
Amen.

*Faithful Cross! above all other,
One and only noble Tree!
None in foliage, none in blossom,
None in fruit thy peer may be;
Sweetest wood, and sweetest iron!
Sweetest weight is hung on thee.
Amen.*

Words: Latin, Venantius Fortunatus (c. 530-600)
trans. Edward Caswall (1814-78)

Music: John IV of Portugal (1604-56)

HYMN *Please remain seated*



**1. 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.**

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Tune: ROCKINGHAM NEH 95
Edward Miller (1731-1807)

Silence is kept.

THE LITURGY OF THE SACRAMENT

The Sacrament is brought to the High Altar from the Altar of Repose. Please stand as the procession approaches the Sanctuary.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

President Standing at the foot of the cross,
as our Saviour taught us, so we pray:

**Our Father in heaven,
hallowed be your name,
your kingdom come, your will be done,
on earth as in heaven.
Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins
as we forgive those who sin against us.
Lead us not into temptation
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours
now and for ever.
Amen.**

GIVING OF COMMUNION

Jesus is the Lamb of God who takes away the sin of the world.
Blessed are those who are called to his supper.
**Lord, I am not worthy to receive you,
but only say the word, and I shall be healed.**

All baptised, communicant members of Christian churches are invited to receive Communion.

Holy Communion is offered in one kind only (bread) on Good Friday..

Please follow the instructions of Churchwardens to approach to receive Communion.

Gluten-free wafers are available on request. If you would prefer to receive a blessing (without physical contact), please bring this order of service with you as an indication. If you are unable to move to the altar, please inform a Churchwarden and the President will come to you.

Please sit or kneel on your return from Communion.

THE CONCLUSION

Silence is kept.

PRAYER AFTER COMMUNION

President O Lord Jesus Christ,
Son of the living God,
set your passion, cross and death
between your judgement and our souls,
now and in the hour of our death.
Grant mercy and grace to the living,
rest to the departed,
to your Church peace and concord
and to us sinners forgiveness,
and everlasting life and glory;
for, with the Father and the Holy Spirit,
you are alive and reign,
God, now and for ever.
Amen.

The ministers depart in silence.

Members of the congregation are invited to remain in prayer for a while. When you choose to leave the Cathedral, please do so without disturbing others.

Are you a visitor to Southwell Minster today?

Thank you for visiting us today.

It would be very helpful to us if you could please complete this form.

Name:		Date:	
Address:			
Tel:			
Email:			

Please tick as applicable (*you may tick more than one box*):

First time visitor		I would like information on how to join the Cathedral Electoral Roll	
Returning visitor		I would like to know more about being a Christian	
New to the area		I am interested in becoming a 'Friend of Southwell Cathedral'	
		I am interested in Planned Giving to the Cathedral (<i>e.g. Regular Standing Order or our Envelope Scheme</i>)	

Please remove this page from your Order of Service and hand it to a member of the clergy or one of our welcomers. This information will not be shared with any other agency.

Holy Week and Easter Services at Southwell Minster

Friday 7 April

GOOD FRIDAY

5.30pm Evensong *sung by the Cathedral Choir* Quire

Saturday 8 April

Easter Eve

8.30am Morning Prayer *St Oswald's Chapel*

No Saturday Morning Communion Service

6.00pm Evening Prayer Quire

8.00pm **The Easter Liturgy** *Nave & Quire (and live-streamed)*

Sunday 9 April

EASTER DAY

No Litany

8.00am Holy Communion Quire

10.00am **CATHEDRAL EUCHARIST** *Nave (and broadcast on BBC1)*
Congregation are asked to be seated by 9.30am for this service.

3.30pm **Festal Evensong and Procession** *Quire (and live-streamed)*

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