Miller Chapel - Princeton Theological Seminary

**Good Friday**

10 April, 2009 - 12:00 noon
you may remain seated throughout the service

Gather in Silence

Adoramus Te, O Christe

all on refrain; cantor on verses (congregation humming)

1. O crucified Jesus, conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, we worship you. Adoramus te.

2. O crucified Jesus, Son of the Father, eternal word of God, we worship you. Adoramus te.

3. O crucified Jesus, holy temple of God, gate of heaven, we worship you. Adoramus te.

4. O crucified Jesus, dwelling place of the Most High, burning flame of charity, we worship you. Adoramus te.

5. O crucified Jesus, heart of justice and love, full of kindness, source of all faithfulness, we worship you. Adoramus te.

6. O crucified Jesus, in you dwells all the fullness of God, we worship you. Adoramus te.

7. O crucified Jesus, in you the Father finds joy, we worship you. Adoramus te.

Prayer
The First Word

*Father, forgive them for they know not what they do.*

Forgive them, Father dear; they know not what they do.
Forgive all those who for my sake forgive as I forgive.

Luke 23:32-33
Psalm 22:16-18
Luke 23:34

Before we hear of your death, and the world going into deep
darkness, take away all the darkness from our lives,
from our souls, from our consciences.
Take away all that has offended you, and that has hurt others.
In your mercy, hear our prayer… *(silent prayer)*

Response

Lamb of God *(green 253)*

Iona
Today you will be with me in paradise.

The day redemption dawns, the world begins anew. This day you will enjoy with me the peace of paradise.

Psalm 22:6-8

Lord Jesus Christ, remember us when you come into your kingdom. Remember us, not for our impressive accomplishments, nor for the virtues we occasionally display. Remember us as one of the criminal community who hung at your side. Remember us as those in need of your mercy and grace. In your mercy, hear our prayer… (silent prayer)

Response

Jesus, Remember Me (blue 599)

Taizé
The Third Word

*Woman, here is your son…Here is your mother.*

Dear woman, tearful one, behold your tearful son.
Claim her to be your very own; behold your mother dear.

John 19:25
Psalm 22:9-11
John 19:26-27

*O blessed Savior, conceived by the Holy Spirit*
*and born of the virgin Mary, as you cared for your family then,*
*continue to care for your family now.*
*Care for all our brothers and sisters who live in fear,*
or in hunger, or in need.
*Grant us the compassion to love as you love.*
*In your mercy, hear our prayers… (silent prayer)*

Response

What Wondrous Love is This *(blue 85:1)*

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul, What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
To bear the heavy cross for my soul, for my soul, To bear the heavy cross for my soul!
The Fourth Word

*My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?*

I cry to you, O God, why have you left my side?
Yet you will be with me at last when victory will be mine.

Matthew 27:45
Psalm 22:1-2
Matthew 27:46

**Holy God, you always hear our cries and listen to our sorrows. And so we pause to absorb this moment of utter agony when you closed your ears to your Son; this moment when he was forsaken, so that we might not be; this moment when he was abandoned when we deserve to be. We pause, and we pray...** *(silent prayer)*

Response **Alas! And Did My Savior Bleed** *(blue 78)*

_Alas! And did my Savior bless, And did my Sovereign die! Would He devote that sacred head For sinners such as I!_

_Was it for sins that I have done He suffered on the tree? Amazing pity! Grace unknown! And love beyond degree!_

_Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut its glories in, When Christ, the great Redeemer, died For human creatures’ sin._

_But drops of grief can ne’er repay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I give myself away; ‘Tis all that I can do._
The Fifth Word

I am thirsty.

I thirst with those who thirst for living streams of grace. I long to lead my thirsting sheep to springs of endless life.

John 19:28
Psalm 22:14-15
John 19:29

O blessed Savior, whose lips were dry and whose throat was parched, grant us the water of life. For all of us who hunger and thirst for righteousness, may we taste of your love and mercy now and forevermore…

(silent prayer)

Response

Ah, Holy Jesus (blue 93)

Ah, holy Jesus, how have You offended, That mortal judgment has on You descended? By foes derided, by Your own rejected, O most afflicted!

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon You? It is my treason, Lord, that has undone You. ‘Twas I, Lord Jesus, I it was denied You; I crucified You.

For me, dear Jesus, was Your incarnation, Your mortal sorrow, and Your life’s obligation. Your death of anguish and Your bitter passion, For my salvation.

Therefore, dear Jesus, since I cannot pay You, I do adore You, and will ever praise You, Think on Your pity and Your love unswerving, Not my deserving.
The Sixth Word

It is finished.

My task is now fulfilled; my Father’s work is done. The Son may now retire to rest within his Father’s home.

John 19:30
Psalm 22:29

Lord Jesus, you finished the work you were sent to do. Now enable us, by your Holy Spirit, to be faithful to our call to follow you. In your mercy, hear our prayer… (silent prayer)

Response

Were You There? (sung by quartet)

Were you there when they crucified my Lord? …

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? …

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? …

Were you there when God raised him from the tomb? …
**The Seventh Word**

*Father, into your hands I commit my spirit.*

Dear Father, I commend my spirit to your care.

With this last prayer at eventide I sleep in perfect peace.

Luke 23:44-46

*(moment of silence)*

---

*Response

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded (blue 98)

O sacred head now wounded, With grief and shame weighed down;
Now, scornfully surrounded With thorns, Thine only crown;
O sacred head, what glory, What bliss till now was Thine!
Yet, though despised and gory, I joy to call Thee mine.

What Thou, my Lord, has suffered Was all for sinners’ gain:
Mine, mine was the transgression, But Thine the deadly pain.
Lo, here I fall, my savior! ’Tis I deserve Thy place;
Look on me with Thy favor, Vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

What language shall I borrow To thank Thee, dearest friend,
For this Thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?
O make me Thine forever; And should I fainting be,
Lord, let me never, never Outlive my love to thee.

*depart in silence*
Patrick Johnson and Andrew Wilkes, readers
Lydia Casey, Megan DeWald Kline, Melissa Haupt and Julie Lillis, vocalists
Jan Ammon, liturgist
Martin Tel, director of music

Liturgy by Michel F. Abma, found in Reformed Worship #78, December 2005.
Charcoal prints, The Seven Last Words Series © Jan L. Richardson. Used by permission. www.janrichardson.com
Adoramus Te, O Christe words and music by Jacques Berthier. ©1998 GIA/Les Presses de Taize. All rights reserved. Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A-700493.
Hymns printed for convenience from Sing! A New Creation and the Presbyterian Hymnal.