



St Philip's
Come & See

Good Friday

*Liturgy of the Day: Seven Last Words,
Proclamation of the Cross & Holy Communion*

Friday 7 April, 12pm

Welcome to St Philip's

We acknowledge the Ngambri and Ngunnawal people, the Traditional Custodians of the land on which we worship, and pay our respects to their Elders past and present and emerging. We extend that respect to Aboriginal and Torres Strait Islander peoples who worship with us.

St Philip's COVIDSafe Plan [We are asking folk not attend church if they feel unwell, to be aware of their hand hygiene and to be mindful of social distance. Thank you.](#) Masks are available for those who wish to wear one.

Pew sheet & Order of Service: the full Pew sheet with more news and reflections is available on our website. The QR code in the pews will direct you to the current edition, please use your phone/tablet and follow along. Service cards, Pew Bibles and Prayer Books are also available.

Offertory: at the offertory when our gifts are brought forward, there is an opportunity for you to make your contribution. A self-serve Eftpos machine is available in the foyer, you can use it before or after the service. St Philip's EFT details are also available if you would like to make a direct transfer: 702-389 05202512. Giving cards are in the foyer if you wish to place something in the offertory bag after giving electronically.

Communion: if you are baptised you are welcome to receive communion. If you would like to receive a blessing please cross your hands on your chest as you come forward.

If you'd like to volunteer as a reader, sidesperson, welcomer or another role on the Roster, then please email rosters@stphilipsoconnor.org.au

The order for Good Friday 2023

Welcome to St Philip's for this Liturgy of Good Friday. By tradition this liturgy is offered in three distinct phases. The first is the Liturgy of the Word which comprises of readings from scripture and reflection on the Seven Last Words of Christ. In the second phase the cross is revealed and we pray a litany of repentance followed by the Great Intercessions. The final phase is an act of Communion from the sacrament reserved from Maundy Thursday.

Please kneel or remain seated as the ministers enter.

Let us pray:

Almighty Father, look graciously upon this your family,
for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed and to be given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death upon the cross; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

Amen.

The Liturgy of the Word

A reading from the book of the prophet Isaiah (52:13 – 53:12)

¹³ See, my servant shall prosper;
he shall be exalted and lifted up,
and shall be very high.

¹⁴ 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—

¹⁵ 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.

¹Who has believed what we have heard?
And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?

² 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.

³ 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.

⁴ Surely he has borne our infirmities
and carried our diseases;
yet we accounted him stricken,
struck down by God, and afflicted.
crushed for our iniquities;

⁵ But he was wounded for our transgressions,
upon him was the punishment that made us whole,
and by his bruises we are healed.

⁶ 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.

⁷ 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.

⁸ 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.

⁹ 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.

¹⁰ 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.

¹¹ 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.

¹² 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.

For the word of the Lord
Thanks be to God.

Psalm 22

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me:
why are you so far from helping me
and from the words of my groaning?

**My God, I cry to you by day, but you do not answer:
and by night also I take no rest.**

But you continue holy:
you that are the praise of Israel.

**In you our forebears trusted:
they trusted, and you delivered them;**

To you they cried and they were saved :
they put their trust in you and were not confounded.

**But as for me, I am a worm and no man:
the scorn of all and despised by the people.**

All those that see me laugh me to scorn:
they shoot out their lips at me and wag their heads, saying,

**'He trusted in the Lord let him deliver him:
let him deliver him, if he delights in him.'**

But you are he that took me out of the womb:
that brought me to lie at peace on my mother's breast.

**On you have I been cast since my birth:
you are 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.

**Many oxen surround me:
fat bulls of Bashan close me in on every side.**

They gape wide their mouths at me:
like lions that roar and rend.

**I am poured out like water,
and all my bones are out of joint:
my heart within my breast is like melting wax.**

My mouth is dried up like a potsherd :
and my tongue clings to my gums.

**My hands and my feet are withered:
and you lay me in the dust of death.**

For many dogs are come about me:
and a band of evildoers hem me in.

**I can count all my bones:
they stand staring and gazing upon me.**

They part my garments among them:
and cast lots for my clothing.

**O Lord, do not stand far off:
you are my helper, hasten to my aid.**

Deliver my body from the sword:
my life from the power of the dogs;

**O save me from the lion's mouth:
and my afflicted soul
from the horns of the wild oxen.**

I will tell of your name to my brethren:
in the midst of the congregation will I praise you.

**O praise the Lord, all you that fear him:
hold him in honour, O seed of Jacob,
and let the seed of Israel stand in awe of him.**

A reading from the letter to the Hebrews (10:16-25)

¹⁶ 'This is the covenant that I will make with them
after those days, says the Lord:

I will put my laws in their hearts,
and I will write them on their minds',

¹⁷he also adds,

'I will remember their sins and their lawless deeds no more.'

¹⁸Where there is forgiveness of these, there is no longer any offering for sin.

¹⁹ Therefore, my friends, since we have confidence to enter the sanctuary by the blood of Jesus, ²⁰by the new and living way that he opened for us through the curtain (that is, through his flesh), ²¹and since we have a great priest over the house of God, ²²let us approach with a true heart in full assurance of faith, with our hearts sprinkled clean from an evil conscience and our bodies washed with pure water. ²³Let us hold fast to the confession of our hope without wavering, for he who has promised is faithful. ²⁴And let us consider how to provoke one another to love and good deeds, ²⁵not neglecting to meet together, as is the habit of some, but encouraging one another, and all the more as you see the Day approaching.

For the word of the Lord

Thanks be to God.

Hymn (TiS 339)

- 1 O sacred head sore wounded,
with grief and shame weighed down;
O kingly head surrounded
with thorns your only crown;
death's shadows rise before you,
the glow of life decays;
yet hosts of heaven adore you
and tremble as they gaze.
- 2 What language shall I borrow
to praise you, heavenly friend,
for this your dying sorrow,
your mercy without end?
Such agony and dying!
Such love to sinners free!
O Christ, all grace supplying,
turn now your face on me.
- 3 In this your bitter Passion,
good Shepherd, think of me,
look on me with compassion,
unworthy though I be:
beneath your cross abiding
for ever would I rest,
in your dear love confiding,
and with your presence blessed.
- 4 Lord, be my consolation,
my shield when death is near;
remind me of your Passion,
be with me when I fear.
My eyes shall then behold you,
upon your cross shall dwell,
my heart by faith enfold you;
and who dies thus, dies well.

The Seven Last Words of Christ

Poetry by Godfrey Rust

I. Father forgive them.

accomplices

father forgive them
they didn't know what I was doing
when I slipped into humanity disguised

my light shone in a darkness
they could not comprehend

forgive them all
my dear, dull accomplices
who don't know the cost
of an immortal's suicide

they tried to keep us
from this meeting here

forgive the crowd
making the necessary choice of Barabbas

forgive Pilate's wife
whose conscience nearly ruined everything

forgive Judas
his kiss of death

father forgive them
they don't know what we are doing

forgive them
they didn't know what they were building
we were architects
and these rough beams were cut
to meet our most exacting standards

forgive them
they don't know what will be executed here

how might they understand
these hammer blows would be
the final acts of our first creation

like workmen at the launch
of some great enterprise of state
they come to watch
the ceremony of our fierce ambition

and as they hoist me up to you
before this brutal act of love
extinguishes my mortal life completely

*father forgive them
they don't know what they're doing*

II. I tell you the truth, today you will be with me in paradise.

thief

What would you steal from me, thief?
These Romans took my clothes. My friends

ran off with their loyalty. My priests
have filled their pockets with my people.

I've nothing left but you, my captive audience.
It took a lot to nail you down to gain

your full attention. All your life
you worshipped at the altar of desire

only to find it is a god unsatisfied
by less than everything. In all your crimes

you were the victim and now you find
a god is dying next to you, and you

so skewered you cannot even
stretch a hand out to ask for mercy. Smile,

thief: you are the archetype, the first
to take his cross up and then follow me.

Nothing is what it seems. Your prayer
was answered long ago, and you will see

breaking and entering done here
on a cosmic scale. Will I remember you?

*I tell you the truth, today
you will be with me in paradise.*

III. Woman, here is your Son, here is your mother

son

Woman, as I prepare

to slip the leash of time

for a moment your grief

reels me back in; the sword

pierces us both

but you alone will feel then

the pain I feel now,

watching a mother

watch a son die. Before

you gave birth to me

I AM, and at a word

I made time flow

like tears: but what

could I in my eternity

know of such a loss as yours? Timeless

I became humankind—

there was no other way

to learn the meaning

of this moment. Soon

I will have gained

eternity again; you have

the meantime, and I will

not leave you comfortless.

Beside you is one

whom I have loved

more than a brother:

Dear woman, here is your son.

Son, here is your mother.

IV. My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

wager

To be human is to deal with death

so I have wagered all to taste the fruit

of this desolate new Eden. To be human

is to court the risk of failure, and so I

embrace this tree of knowledge of despair.

And to be human is to know that God

may be illusion, so I have made myself

human enough to doubt and disbelieve.

What else is left for God to understand?
Faith is the gamble of a dying man.

The condemned son cries out into the dark
guessing his father hears, yet will not come.

What kind of love is this that keeps such silence?
My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

V. I thirst

animal

nothing

up my sleeve

there's no sleeve

look on

your naked God

look on

your reflection

this is

the tree

of life

you need me

I chose

to need you—

to love you

God became

animal

help me

I thirst

VI. It is finished

masterpiece

I saw it first, this bloody work of heart,
conceived in my mind's eye *in the beginning*,
or what you call the beginning. Time
was the canvas I prepared to paint on.
I drew its outline in the life of Abraham,
my palette history, its colours mixed
in Israel's rise and fall. I worked from life:
against a landscape of an Eden spoiled
my people with their untamed rebel hearts
stared out through masks of beauty scarred with sin.
Painstaking detail. Light and darkness. Then
the hardest thing I ever did: love
was daubed with every brush-stroke of the Spirit
on the unforgiving texture of the soul.
Finally to shape the central figure
I needed human hands. I laboured with Mary
to bring the enterprise to birth. Three more decades
of preparation were meticulous—
it is not irony that I was framed

and hung up here to die: it is the point.
I am the artist and the portrait too,
painting out at last in the blood of God
a perfect self-expression: my still life.
This is my masterpiece and *it is finished*.

Hymn (TiS 331)

1. Sing my tongue the glorious battle;
Of the mighty conflict sing:
Tell the triumph of the victim
To his cross your tribute bring.
Jesus Christ, the world's Redeemer,
From that cross now reigns as King.
2. When at length the appointed fullness
Of the time was come,
He was sent, the world's Creator
From the Father's heavenly home
And was found in human fashion
Offspring of the Virgin's womb
3. When the thirty years were ended
Which on earth he willed to see,
Willingly he meets his passion,
Born to set his people free;
On the cross the Lamb is lifted,
There the sacrifice to be.
4. There the nails and spear he suffers,
Vinegar and gall and reed;
From his sacred body pierced
Blood and water both proceed:
Precious flood, which all creation
From the stain of sin has freed
5. Faithful cross, above all other,
One and only noble tree,
None in foliage, none in blossom,
None in fruit your peer may be;
Sweet the wood and sweet the iron,
And your load, most sweet is he
6. Praise and honour to the Father,
Praise and honour to the Son,
Praise and honour to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One:
One in might and One in glory
While eternal ages run.

VII. father into your hands I commit my spirit.

legacy

I have travelled light
so that the leaving should be easier.
What I bequeath is left according to your will
and this new testament. I leave a church
to be built on a broken rock. I leave
nothing written down. I heard my words
blown freely on the winds of Galilee
to seed the hearts of men. I leave no money,

debts or property, no house for shrine,
no artefact for relic. I leave just

the remnants of a meal. My cloak
is cast aside and gambled for. I leave

no tomb to raid, no corpse to disinter
no fingerprints, no blood, no DNA.

I could have gained the world,
but nothing now stands between us

but this one last legacy: because
it is written, because

it holds the only power with which
the trap of human death will be unsprung

and because until I give it up to you
it cannot be returned to anyone

*father into your hands
I commit my spirit.*

The Sermon

Proclamation of the Cross

Behold the wood of the cross, on which is hung the saviour of the world.

Hymn (TiS 342).

- 1 When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of glory died,
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 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.

A Litany

For the times we have not loved
as we are called to love:

Father, forgive.

For the times we have cultivated
doubt instead of hope:

Father, forgive.

For the times when selfishness, greed,
and lust influence our decisions:

Father, forgive.

For the times we nurture isolation
instead of community:

Father, forgive.

For the times we know the needs of

others but refuse to act:

Father, forgive.

For the times we are judgemental,
self-righteous and hard of heart:

Father, forgive.

For the times we create divisions:

Father, forgive.

For the times we neglect to care for the Earth,
our common home:

Father, forgive.

For the times we are not good stewards of the
gifts you give us:

Father, forgive.

The Great Intercessions

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.

[For the Church]

In peace let us pray for the Church of God throughout the world that God the almighty Father
will guide it, and gather it together in peace and tranquillity.

Silent prayer

Lord in your mercy

Hear our prayer

God of compassion, you have shown your glory to all nations in Christ your Son: guide the
work of your Church, help it to persevere in faith, to proclaim your name, and to bring your
salvation to all people.

[For the clergy and laity of the Church]

Let us pray for Geoffrey our Primate, for Mark our Bishop, for all bishops, priests and deacons,
for all men and women who have a special ministry in the Church, for those preparing for
baptism and confirmation, and for all God's people.

Silent prayer

Lord in your mercy

Hear our prayer

God of compassion, by your Holy Spirit you teach your Church and make us holy: Help each of
us to do your work more faithfully.

[For the unity of Christians]

Let us pray for all who share our faith in Christ, that God may gather and keep together in one
community all those who sincerely seek the truth.

Silent prayer

Lord in your mercy

Hear our prayer

God of compassion, by our baptism you made us one with Christ in the life of his Church:
make us one with each other in faith, and love and service.

[For those who do not believe in God]

Let us pray for all who do not believe in God, that, in their seeking, they may find the one,
true God.

Silent prayer

Lord in your mercy

Hear our prayer

God of compassion, you created man and woman in your image: may all who long to find you, and, in you, find their peace, come to acknowledge you as the maker and redeemer of us all.

[For those who do not know Christ]

Let us pray for those who do not believe in Christ, that the light of the Holy Spirit may show them the way to salvation.

Silent prayer

Lord in your mercy

Hear our prayer

God of compassion, whose Son was lifted up from the earth to draw all people to himself: enable those who do not acknowledge Christ to find the truth and to share in his mercy and grace.

[For all in public office]

Let us pray for all who serve in public office, that God may guide their minds and hearts so that all may live in peace and freedom.

Silent prayer

Lord in your mercy

Hear our prayer

God of compassion, you know the longings of our hearts and you desire justice for all: guide those in authority, that people everywhere may enjoy, and rightly use, freedom, security, and peace.

[For those in special need]

Let us pray that the God from whom all tenderness and healing flow may heal the sick, comfort the dying, give safety to travellers, free those unjustly deprived of liberty, and rid the world of falsehood, hunger, and disease.

Silent prayer

Lord in your mercy

Hear our prayer

God of compassion, you give strength to the weary and new courage to those who have lost heart: have mercy on all who are in trouble, that they may know the joy of receiving your help in their hour of need.

The priest concludes the intercessions:

Let us commit ourselves to God, and pray for the grace of a holy life, that, with all who have departed this world and have died in the peace of Christ and those whose faith is known to God alone, we may be counted worthy to enter into the fullness of the joy of our Lord, and receive the crown of life in the day of resurrection.

The Ministry of the Sacrament

The priest lays a corporal on the altar and places upon it the sacrament reserved from the Eucharist of Maundy Thursday.

As our saviour Christ has taught us we are confident to 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.

Save us from the time of trial and deliver us from evil.

**For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory, are yours now and for ever. Amen.**

Jesus, Lamb of God, have mercy on us.

Jesus, bearer of our sins, have mercy on us.

Jesus, redeemer of the world, grant us your peace.

Jesus is the Lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world. Happy 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.**

The sacrament is administered

Hymn (TiS 345)

- 1 Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
- 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
- 3 Were you there when they pierced him to the side?
Were you there when they pierced him to the side?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they pierced him to the side?
- 3 Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
- 4 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
- 4 Were you there when He rose from out the tomb?
Were you there when he rose from out the tomb?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when he rose from out the tomb?

Closing Prayer

Let us pray

Most merciful God, by the death and resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ you have delivered and saved all people of the world. Grant that, by faith in him who suffered on the cross, we may triumph in the power of his victory over sin and death, and live in newness of life, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Lord, send down your abundant +blessing upon your people who have devoutly recalled the death of your Son in the sure hope of the resurrection. Grant them pardon; bring them comfort. May their faith grow stronger and their eternal salvation be assured.

We ask this through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

*At the conclusion of the liturgy the ministers and people leave in silence.
The church will remain open for private prayer.*

*The writer of the Seven Last Words featured in this Liturgy is poet and musician Godfrey Rust.
Born in London in 1953 he has lived in Ealing in west London since 1984.*

*He is married to Tessa, a retired Church of England minister, formerly chaplain at Heathrow
Airport and an advisor to the Diocese of London.*

St Philips O'Connor, ACT

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