

THE SENT: GOD'S CHURCH DEPLOYED

An Anglican online presence
in the Deanery of Essex,
with parish partnerships in
the Diocese of Huron,
members of the Anglican
Church of Canada.

A Service of the Word
for

Good Friday – April 7, 2023

Responsory

One All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way,

All And the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all.

One Christ the Lord became obedient unto death,

All Even death on a cross.

One The Lord be with you.

All And also with you.

One Let us pray. Almighty God, look graciously, we pray, on this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed and 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.

All Amen.

Hymn

CP 198

O Sacred Head Surrounded

The Continuation of the Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Saint Matthew

Gospel Reading Matthew 27:1-54

Prophetic Reading Isaiah 53:1-12

Psalm 22:1-30

The Solemn Intercession

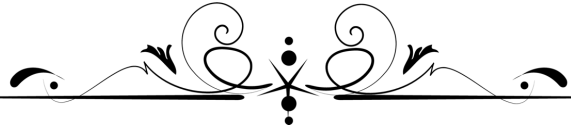
Relighting of the Christ Candle

One The true light that enlightens everyone came into the world through Christ.

All Though the world was made through him, the world did not recognize him.

One In him was life, and his life was the light of all.

All The light shines in the darkness, and the darkness cannot overcome it.



Announcements

Join us each week to worship in this form via Facebook Live and YouTube. We will be here each week to offer worship leadership. Please watch your emails and parish Facebook and webpage for updates going forward. Each participating parish will communicate changes as we move through this time. Please be in touch with our Chaplain Rev'd Paul or your parish priest should you need pastoral care, we are all available to offer support safely during this time. Your financial support of **The SENT: God's Church Deployed** is important to sustain this ministry in the wider world. The simplest way to support this ministry is c/o St. Augustine of Canterbury Anglican Church with "The SENT" in the memo line or notes field.

St. Augustine of Canterbury Anglican Church

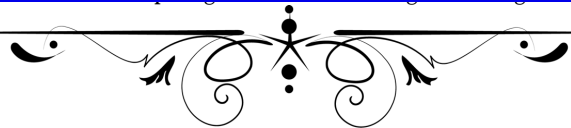
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Deanery of Essex Land Acknowledgement

We acknowledge that the land on which we serve is the traditional territory of the Ottawa, Chippewa, Potawatomi, and Caldwell nations of the Three Fires Confederacy, and the Huron/Wyandot nation. We also acknowledge that we are parties to Treaty 116 (1786), McKee Treaty 2 (1790), Treaty 12 (1800), Treaty 35 (1833), Cession #85 – Peach/Peche Island (1857), and the Caldwell Settlement (2011) signed by our forebears and contemporaries.

Registration is open!!!!

To Love & Serve

Anglican Beliefs & Practices

Join us as we journey through the basic beliefs of our faith of Anglican Christianity.

April 25 The Anglican Way of Christianity - Beliefs and Practices

May 2 - The Faith of Your Church - The Creeds

May 9 - Written for Our Learning - The Bible

May 16 - Richly Bearing the Fruit of Good Works - Salvation and Grace

May 23- All Hearts are Open - Prayer

To register, email: deployed.for.god@gmail.com

The Continuation of the Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Saint Matthew (MATTHEW 27:1-54)

When morning came, all the chief priests and the elders of the people conferred together against Jesus in order to bring about his death. They bound him, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate the governor. When Judas, his betrayer, saw that Jesus was condemned, he repented and brought back the thirty pieces of silver to the chief priests and the elders. He said, "I have sinned by betraying innocent blood." But they said, "What is that to us? See to it yourself." Throwing down the pieces of silver in the temple, he departed; and he went and hanged himself. But the chief priests, taking the pieces of silver, said, "It is not lawful to put them into the treasury, since they are blood money." After conferring together, they used them to buy the potter's field as a place to bury foreigners. For this reason that field has been called the Field of Blood to this day. Then was fulfilled what had been spoken through the prophet Jeremiah, "And they took the thirty pieces of silver, the price of the one on whom a price had been set, on whom some of the people of Israel had set a price, and they gave them for the potter's field, as the Lord commanded me."

Now Jesus stood before the governor; and the governor asked him, "Are you the King of the Jews?" Jesus said, "You say so." But when he was accused by the chief priests and elders, he did not answer. Then Pilate said to him, "Do you not hear how many accusations they make against you?" But he gave him no answer, not even to a single charge, so that the governor was greatly amazed.

Now at the festival the governor was accustomed to release a prisoner for the crowd, anyone whom they wanted. At that time they had a notorious prisoner, called Jesus Barabbas. So after they had gathered, Pilate said to them, "Whom do you want me to release for you, Jesus Barabbas or Jesus who is called the Messiah?" For he realized that it was out of jealousy that they had handed him over. While he was sitting on the judgment seat, his wife sent word to him, "Have nothing to do with that innocent man, for today I have suffered a great deal because of a dream about him." Now the chief priests and the elders persuaded the crowds to ask for Barabbas and to have Jesus killed. The governor again said to them, "Which of the two do you want me to release for you?" And they said, "Barabbas." Pilate said to them, "Then what should I do with Jesus who is called the Messiah?" All of them said, "Let him be crucified!" Then he asked, "Why, what evil has he done?" But they shouted all the more, "Let him be crucified!" So when Pilate saw that he could do nothing, but rather that a riot was beginning, he took some water and washed his hands before the crowd, saying, "I am innocent of this man's blood; see to it yourselves." Then the people as a whole answered, "His blood be on us and on our children!" So he released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over to be crucified.

Then the soldiers of the governor took Jesus into the governor's headquarters, and they gathered the whole cohort around him. They stripped him and put a scarlet robe on him, and after twisting some thorns into a crown, they put it on his head. They put a reed in his right hand and knelt before him and mocked him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" They spat on him, and took the reed and struck him on the head. After mocking him, they stripped him of the robe and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him away to crucify him.

As they went out, they came upon a man from Cyrene named Simon; they compelled this man to carry his cross. And when they came to a place called Golgotha (which means Place of a Skull), they offered him wine to drink, mixed with gall; but when he tasted it, he would not drink it. And when they had crucified him, they divided his clothes among themselves by casting lots; then they sat down there and kept watch over him. Over his head they put the charge against him, which read, "This is Jesus, the King of the Jews."

Then two bandits were crucified with him, one on his right and one on his left. Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying, "You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself! If you are the Son of God, come down from the cross." In the same way the chief priests also, along with the scribes and elders, were mocking him, saying, "He saved others; he cannot save himself. He is the King of Israel; let him come down from the cross now, and we will believe in him. He trusts in God; let God deliver him now, if he wants to; for he said, „I am God's Son.“" The bandits who were crucified with him also taunted him in the same way. From noon on, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. And about three o'clock Jesus cried with a loud voice, "Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?" that is, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"

When some of the bystanders heard it, they said, "This man is calling for Elijah." At once one of them ran and got a sponge, filled it with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink. But the others said, "Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to save him." Then Jesus cried again with a loud voice and breathed his last.

At that moment the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. The earth shook, and the rocks were split. The tombs also were opened, and many bodies of the saints who had fallen asleep were raised. After his resurrection they came out of the tombs and entered the holy city and appeared to many. Now when the centurion and those with him, who were keeping watch over Jesus, saw the earthquake and what took place, they were terrified and said, "Truly this man was God's Son!"

PSALM 22:1-30

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? and are so far from my cry and from the words of my distress?

O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not answer; by night as well, but I find no rest.

Yet you are the Holy One, enthroned upon the praises of Israel.

Our ancestors put their trust in you; they trusted, and you delivered them.

They cried out to you and were delivered; they trusted in you and were not put to shame.

But as for me, I am a worm and not a man, scorned by all and despised by the people. All who see me laugh me to scorn; they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying, "He trusted in the LORD; let the LORD deliver him; let God rescue him, if God delights in him."

Yet you are the one who took me out of the womb, and kept me safe upon my mother's breast.

I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born; you were my God when I was still in my mother's womb.

Be not far from me, for trouble is near, and there is none to help.

Many young bulls encircle me; strong bulls of Bashan surround me.

They open wide their jaws at me, like a ravening and a roaring lion.

I am poured out like water; all my bones are out of joint; my heart within my breast is melting wax.

My mouth is dried out like a pot-sherd; my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth; and you have laid me in the dust of the grave.

Packs of dogs close me in, and gangs of evildoers circle around me; they pierce my hands and my feet; I can count all my bones.

They stare and gloat over me; they divide my garments among them; they cast lots for my clothing.

Be not far away, O LORD; you are my strength; hasten to help me.

Save me from the sword, my life from the power of the dog.

Save me from the lion's mouth, my wretched body from the horns of wild bulls.

I will declare your name to the community; in the midst of the congregation I will praise you.

Praise the LORD, you that are God-fearing; stand in awe of the LORD, O offspring of Israel; all you of Jacob's line, give glory.

For the LORD does not despise nor abhor the poor in their poverty; neither is the LORD's face hidden from them; but when they cry out, the LORD hears them.

My praise is of God in the great assembly; I will perform my vows in the presence of those who worship the LORD.

The poor shall eat and be satisfied, and those who seek the LORD shall give praise: "May your heart live forever!"

All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to God, and all the families of the nations shall bow before the LORD.

For sovereignty belongs to the LORD, who rules over the nations.

To the LORD alone all who sleep in the earth bow down in worship; all who go down to the dust fall before the LORD.

My soul shall live for God; my descendants shall serve the LORD; they shall be known as the LORD's forever.

ISAIAH 53:1-12

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.

Hymns

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Canterbury Anglican Church, Windsor)

Hymn CP 198

O Sacred Head Surrounded

1 O sacred head surrounded
by crown of piercing thorn;
O royal head so wounded,
reviled, and put to scorn:
death's shadows rise before you,
the glow of life decays,
yet angel hosts adore you
and tremble as they gaze!

2 Your youthfulness and vigour
are spent, your strength is gone,
and in your tortured figure
I see death drawing on:
what agony of dying,
what love, to sinners free!
My Lord, all grace supplying,
O turn your face on me!

3 Your sinless soul's oppression
was all for sinners' gain;
mine, mine was the transgression,
but yours the deadly pain:
I bow my head, my Saviour,
for I deserve your place;
O grant to me your favour,
and heal me by your grace.

4 What language shall I borrow
to thank you, dearest Friend,
for this your dying sorrow,
your mercy without end?
Lord, make me yours for ever:
your servant let me be;
and may I never, never
betray your love for me.

Hymn CP202

There is a Green Hill Far Away

1 There is a green hill far away,
outside 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.

Hymn CP 192 v.1-5

Where You There

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 in the side?
Were you there when they pierced
him in the side?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to
tremble, tremble, tremble:
were you there when they pierced
him in the side?

4. 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?

5. 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?