



Good Friday of the Lord's Passion

Friday, April 15, 2022 | St. James Cathedral, Seattle

ORDER OF CELEBRATION FOR

Good Friday

Celebration of the Passion of the Lord

WE GATHER IN SILENCE.

The Archbishop and clergy prostrate themselves before the altar. All kneel.

PRAYER

The Liturgy of the Word

FIRST READING

Isaiah 52:13–53:12

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

Psalm 31

Mary deLaSalle McKeon, CSJ (1928-2004)



Fa-ther, I put my life in your hands.

In you, O LORD, I take refuge. Let me never be put to shame.

In your justice, set me free.

Into your hands I commend my spirit. It is you who will redeem me, LORD.

In the face of all my foes I am a reproach,

an object of scorn to my neighbors and of fear to my friends.

Those who see me in the street run far away from me.

I am like a dead man, forgotten, like a thing thrown away.

But as for me, I trust in you, LORD: I say: You are my God.

My life is in your hands, deliver me from the hands of those who hate me.

Let your face shine on your servant. Save me in your love.

Be strong, let your heart take courage, all who hope in the LORD.

A thanksgiving sacrifice I make; I will call on the LORD'S name.

My vows to the LORD I will fulfill Before all God's people.

SECOND READING

Hebrews 4:14-16; 5:7-9

VERSE BEFORE THE GOSPEL

chant

For our sake Christ became obedient, accepting even death, death on a cross.

Therefore, God greatly exalted him and bestowed on him the name which is above every other name.

THE PASSION ACCORDING TO SAINT JOHN

John 18:1–19:42

HOMILY

The Very Reverend Michael G. Ryan

Pastor of St. James Cathedral

COLLECTION OF GIFTS

FOR THE NEEDS OF THE CHURCH AND THE POOR

Crucifixus

Antonio Lotti (c1667–1740)

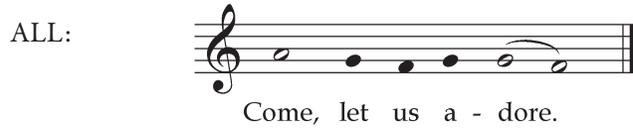
Crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate,
he suffered, died, and was buried.

The Solemn Intercessions

The Adoration of the Holy Cross

ALL STAND as the cross enters in procession.

Father Ryan: *Behold, the wood of the cross, on which hung the salvation of the world.*



For when Adam first offended Eating that forbidden fruit,
Not all hopes of glory ended With the serpent at its root.
Broken nature would be mended By a second tree and shoot.

Refrain II *Choir, then ALL*

Sweet the tim - ber, sweet the i - ron,
Sweet the bur - den that they bear!

Thus the tempter was outwitted By a wisdom deeper still:
Remedy and ailment fitted Means to cure and means to kill;
That the world might be acquitted Christ would do his Father's will.

ALL: Faithful Cross the Saints rely on...

So the Father out of pity For our self-inflicted doom,
Sent him from the heavenly city When the holy time had come.
He the Son and the Almighty Took our flesh in Mary's womb.

ALL: Sweet the timber, sweet the iron...

Hear a tiny baby crying, Founder of the seas and strands;
See his virgin mother tying Cloth 'round his feet and hands;
find him in a manger lying Tightly wrapped in swaddling bands.

ALL: Faithful Cross the Saints rely on...

So he came the long-expected, Not in glory, not to reign;
Only born to be rejected, Choosing hunger, toil, and pain,
'Til the scaffold was erected and the Paschal Lamb was slain.

ALL: Sweet the timber, sweet the iron...

No disgrace was too abhorrent: Nailed and mocked and parched he died;
Blood and water double warrant Issue from his wounded side.
Washing in a mighty torrent Earth and stars and oecantide.

ALL: Faithful Cross the Saints rely on...

Lofty timber, smooth your roughness, Flex your boughs for blossoming;
Let your fibers lose their toughness; Gently let your tendrils cling.
Lay aside your native gruffness; Clasp the body of your King.

ALL: Sweet the timber, sweet the iron...

Noblest tree of all created, Richly jeweled and embossed;
Post by Lamb's blood consecrated, Spar that saves the tempest-tossed.
Scaffold beam which elevated Carries what the world has cost!

ALL: Faithful Cross the Saints rely on...

Wisdom, power, and adoration To the blessed Trinity,
For redemption and salvation Through the Paschal Mystery.
Now, in every generation, and for all eternity. Amen.

When I survey the wondrous cross
HAMBURG

1. When I sur - vey the won-drous cross, On which the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor - row and
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that
love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and
pre - sent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Holy Communion

PREPARATION OF THE ALTAR

ALL STAND as Father Ryan moves to the altar with the Blessed Sacrament.

LORD'S PRAYER

chant, adapt. Snow

Upon returning to your seat, PLEASE KNEEL OR BE SEATED.

Saw ye my Savior?
Leo Nestor (1956–2019)

Saw ye my Savior? Saw ye my Savior and God?
O, he died on Calvary to atone for you and me,
And to save us from sorrow's great load.
He was extended, Painfully nailed to the cross.
Then he bowed his head and died thus my God was crucified
To atone for a world that was lost.
Jesus hung bleeding, Three bitter hours in great pain.
Whilst the sun refused to shine, when his majesty divine
Was insulted, derided, and slain.

Hail the true body, born of the Virgin Mary:
You who truly suffered and were sacrificed on the cross for the sake of humankind.
From whose pierced flank flowed water and blood:
Be a foretaste for us in the trial of death.
O sweet, O merciful, O Jesus, Son of Mary, have mercy on us. Amen.

PRAYER OVER THE PEOPLE