

# ST ANNE'S, SOHO

## THE LITURGY FOR GOOD FRIDAY

18<sup>th</sup> APRIL 2025

12 noon



A warm welcome to St Anne's on Good Friday, the most solemn day in the church's year when we remember Christ's suffering and death for the redemption of the world.

Please ensure your mobile phone is switched off whilst in church.

There is no collection taken during this service, but there is a basket for cash donations where you were given this service sheet and where donations may be given using your credit card/ phone.

Today's service is also being live-streamed and can be viewed on the worship page of our website: [www.stannes-soho.org.uk/worship](http://www.stannes-soho.org.uk/worship)

During the afternoon the clergy will be at the church entrance to speak and pray with anyone who is passing.

Evening Prayer will be said at 4:30pm

The Celebrant and is  
**The Revd Simon Buckley**  
*Rector of St Anne's, Soho*

The Preacher is  
**The Revd Martha Pennel**  
*Curate of St Anne's, Soho*

Organist  
**Annie Lydford-Holland**

Soloist  
**Jack Holton**

## The Gathering

*The clergy enter and all pray for a while in Silence.*

Let us pray

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 wicked men  
and to suffer death upon the Cross;  
who is now alive and glorified  
with you and the Holy Spirit.  
One God for ever and ever.  
**Amen.**

## Hymn

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?

He came from his blest throne,  
salvation to bestow;  
but man refused, and none  
the longed-for Christ would know.  
But O, my friend, my friend indeed,  
who at my need his life did spend!

*continued over...*

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.

**Baritone solo:**

*Why, what hath my Lord done?  
What makes this rage and spite?  
He made the lame to run,  
he gave the blind their sight.  
Sweet injuries! Yet they at these  
themselves displease, and 'gainst him rise.*

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 suff'ring goes,  
that he his foes from thence might free.

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.

# The Liturgy of the Word

## First Reading: Hebrews 10: 16-25

‘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’,

he also adds,

‘I will remember their sins and their lawless deeds no more.’

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

Therefore, my friends, since we have confidence to enter the sanctuary by the blood of Jesus, by the new and living way that he opened for us through the curtain (that is, through his flesh), and since we have a great priest over the house of God, let 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. Let us hold fast to the confession of our hope without wavering, for he who has promised is faithful. And let us consider how to provoke one another to love and good deeds, not neglecting to meet together, as is the habit of some, but encouraging one another, and all the more as you see the Day approaching.

## Psalm 22: 1-19

- 1 My God, my God, why have you forsaken me,  
and are so far from my salvation,  
from the words of my distress?
- 2 **O my God, I cry in the daytime,  
but you do not answer;  
and by night also, but I find no rest.**
- 3 Yet you are the Holy One,  
enthroned upon the praises of Israel.
- 4 **Our forebears trusted in you;  
they trusted, and you delivered them.**
- 5 They cried out to you and were delivered;  
they put their trust in you and were not confounded.
- 6 **But as for me, I am a worm and no man,  
scorned by all and despised by the people.**
- 7 All who see me laugh me to scorn;  
they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,
- 8 **‘He trusted in the Lord; let him deliver him;  
let him deliver him, if he delights in him.’**
- 9 But it is you that took me out of the womb  
and laid me safe upon my mother’s breast.
- 10 On you was I cast ever since I was born;  
you are my God even from my mother’s womb.
- 11 **Be not far from me, for trouble is near at hand  
and there is none to help.**
- 12 Mighty oxen come around me;  
fat bulls of Bashan close me in on every side.

- 13 They gape upon me with their mouths,  
as it were a ramping and a roaring lion.
- 14 I am poured out like water;  
all my bones are out of joint;  
my heart has become like wax  
melting in the depths of my body.
- 15 My mouth is dried up like a potsherd;  
my tongue cleaves to my gums;  
you have laid me in the dust of death.
- 16 For the hounds are all about me,  
the pack of evildoers close in on me;  
they pierce my hands and my feet.
- 17 I can count all my bones;  
they stand staring and looking upon me.
- 18 They divide my garments among them;  
they cast lots for my clothing.
- 19 Be not far from me, O Lord;  
you are my strength; hasten to help me.

### Hymn

O sacred head, surrounded  
by crown of piercing thorn!  
O bleeding head, so wounded,  
so shamed and put to scorn!  
Death's pallid hue comes o'er thee,  
the glow of life decays;  
yet angel hosts adore thee,  
and tremble as they gaze.

*continued over...*

Thy comeliness and vigour  
is withered up and gone,  
and in thy wasted figure  
I see death drawing on.  
O agony and dying!  
O love to sinners free!  
Jesu, all grace supplying,  
turn thou thy face on me.

In this thy bitter passion,  
good Shepherd, think of me  
with thy most sweet compassion,  
unworthy though I be:  
beneath thy cross abiding  
for ever would I rest,  
in thy dear love confiding,  
and with thy presence blest.

*Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612)*

*PASSION CHORALE*

## The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to John

*John 18: 1 - 19: 42*

### Anthem

Komme Süßes Kreuz

*From St Matthew Passion, by JS Bach*

Komm, süßes Kreuz, so will ich sagen,  
Mein Jesu, gib es immer her!  
Wird mein Leiden einst zu schwer,  
So hilfst du mir es selber tragen.

Come, sweet Cross, this I want to say:  
My Jesus, give it always to me!  
If my suffering becomes too heavy,  
you yourself will help me bear it.

### Sermon

*Followed by a period of silence*



## The Veneration of the Cross

*As the cross is placed in front of the altar the following is said three times:*

**Priest:** This is the wood of the cross on which hung  
the Saviour of the World.

**All:** Come, let us worship.

*You are welcome to come and venerate the cross  
whilst the soloist sings 'This is the word of the cross'  
by Santiago Fernández*

### Hymn

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.

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.

#### Baritone solo:

*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?*

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.

## Responsorial Psalm

'We glory in your cross, O Lord,

**All: and praise you for your mighty resurrection;  
for by virtue of your cross  
joy has come into our world.**

God be gracious to us and bless us  
and make his face to shine upon us,  
that your way may be known upon earth,  
your saving power among all nations.

**All: Let the peoples praise you, O God;  
let all the peoples praise you.**

O let the nations rejoice and be glad,  
for you will judge the peoples righteously  
and govern the nations upon earth.

**All: Let the peoples praise you, O God;  
let all the peoples praise you.**

Then shall the earth bring forth her increase,  
and God, our own God, will bless us.  
God will bless us,  
and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

*Psalm 67*

**All: We glory in your cross, O Lord,  
and praise you for your mighty resurrection;  
for by virtue of your cross  
joy has come into our world.**

## Prayers of Intercession

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.

*In the prayers we use the response:*

Lord hear us: **Lord graciously hear us.**

*The reserved sacrament is brought to the altar.*

## The Holy Communion

Let us pray for the coming of the Kingdom in the words our Saviour taught us:

**All: Our Father, who art in heaven,  
hallowed be thy name;  
thy kingdom come;  
thy will be done;  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation;  
but deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom,  
the power and the glory,  
for ever and ever.  
Amen.**

This is the Lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world. Happy are those who are called to His Supper.

**All: Lord I am not worthy to receive you,  
but only say the word, and I shall be healed.**

*The people receive Communion using the elements reserved  
at last night's Commemoration of The Last Supper.*

*After all has been consumed we sing:*

## Hymn

1

There is a green hill far away,  
outside a city wall,  
where our 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.

*Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895)*

HORSLEY

*A period of silence is kept  
The clergy leave in silence without further ceremony.*

*Please leave quietly when you wish to do so, keeping the church as a  
place of silence and prayer as befits this solemn day.*