

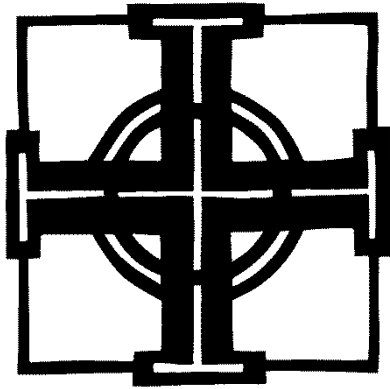
Good Friday

The Stations of the Cross



All Saints' Episcopal Church
Chelmsford, MA
April 15, 2022

Opening Devotions



The minister enters in silence.

In the name of the Father,
and of the Son,
and of the Holy Spirit.
Amen.

Jesus told his disciples, “If any want to become my followers, let them deny themselves and take up their cross and follow me. For those who want to save their life will lose it, and those who lose their life for my sake will find it” (*Matthew 16:24*).

Officiant: We will glory in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ:
People: In whom is our salvation, our life and resurrection.

Let us pray together.

A brief moment of silence follows.

The congregation reads the words in bold.

Assist us mercifully with your help, O Lord God of our salvation, that we may enter with joy upon the contemplation of those mighty acts, whereby 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. Amen.

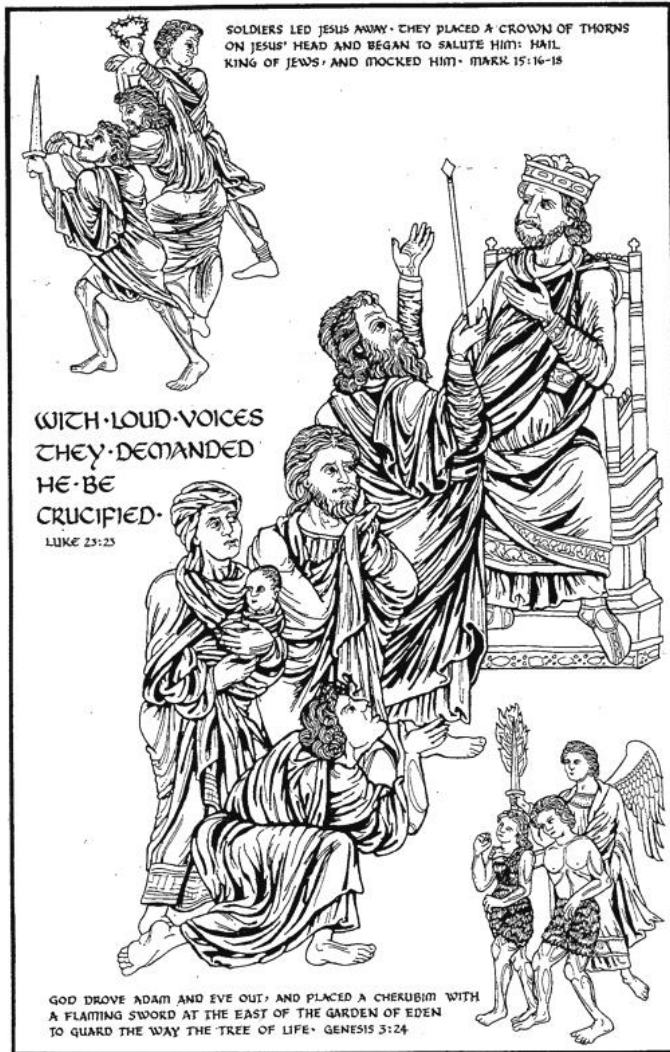
Trisagion:
Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One.
Have mercy upon us.
Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One.
Have mercy upon us.
Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One.
Have mercy upon us.

The First Station: Jesus is Condemned to Death.

Officiant: We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

People: Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Reader: As soon as it was morning, the chief priests, with the elders and scribes, and the whole council, held a consultation; and they bound Jesus and led him away and delivered him to Pilate. And they all condemned him and said, "He deserves to die." When Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus out and sat down on the judgment seat at a place called the Pavement, but in the Hebrew, Gabbatha. Then he handed Jesus over to them to be crucified.



Officiant: God did not spare his own Son:

People: But delivered him up for us all.

Let us pray. (Silence)

Almighty God, whose most dear Son went not up to joy but first he suffered pain, and entered not into glory before he was crucified: Mercifully grant that we, walking in the way of the cross, may find it none other than the way of life and peace; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord. *Amen.*

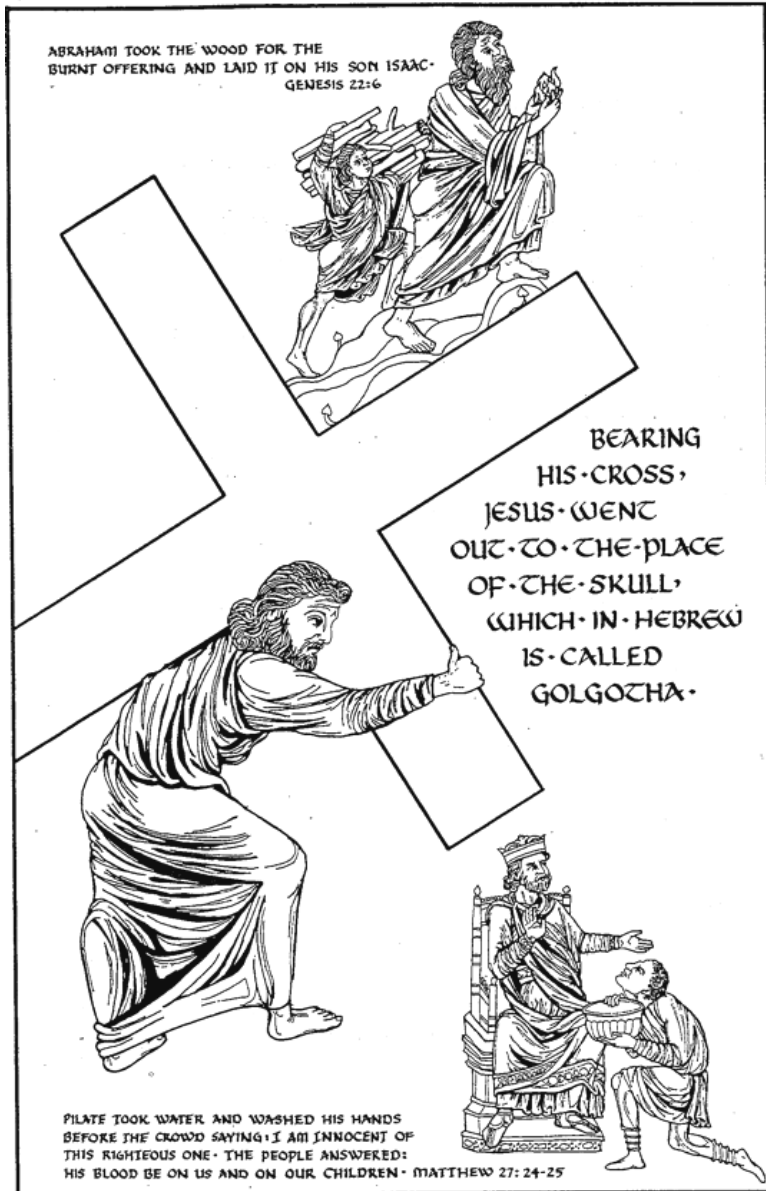
Hymn 158, vs. 1: Ah, Holy Jesus

Herzliebster Jesu

The Second Station: Jesus Takes up his Cross.

Officiant: We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

People: Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.



Reader: Jesus went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called the place of a skull, which is called in Hebrew, Golgotha. Although he was a Son, he learned obedience through what he suffered. Like a lamb he was led to the slaughter; and like a sheep that before its shearers is mute, so he opened not his mouth. Worthy is the Lamb who was slain, to receive power and riches and wisdom and strength and honor and glory and blessing.

Officiant: The Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all:

People: For the transgression of my people was he stricken.

Let us pray. *(Silence)*

Almighty God, whose beloved Son willingly endured the agony and shame of the cross for our redemption: Give us courage to take up our cross and follow him; who lives and reigns for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Hymn 158, vs. 2: Ah, Holy Jesus

Herzliebster Jesu

The Third Station: Jesus Falls the First Time.

Officiant: We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

People: Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Reader: Christ Jesus, though he was in the form of God, did not count equality with

God a thing to be grasped; but emptied himself, taking the form of a servant, and was born in human likeness. And being found in human form he humbled himself and became obedient unto death, even death on a cross. Therefore God has highly exalted him, and bestowed on him the name which is above every name. Come, let us bow down, and bend the knee, and kneel before the Lord our Maker, for he is the Lord our God.

III



Officiant: Surely he has borne our griefs:

People: And carried our sorrows.

Let us pray. (*Silence*)

O God, you know us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright: Grant us such strength and protection as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Hymn 158, vs. 3: Ah, Holy Jesus

Herzliebster Jesu

The Fourth Station: Jesus Meets his Afflicted Mother

Officiant: We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

People: Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.



Reader: To what can I liken you, to what can I compare you, O daughter of Jerusalem? What likeness can I use to comfort you, O virgin daughter of Zion? For vast as the sea is your ruin. Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted. The Lord will be your everlasting light, and your days of mourning shall be ended.

Officiant: A sword will pierce your own soul also:

People: And fill your heart with bitter pain.

Let us pray. (*Silence*)

O God, who willed that in the passion of your Son a sword of grief should pierce the soul of the Blessed Virgin Mary his mother: Mercifully grant that your Church, having shared with her in his passion, may be made worthy to share in the joys of his resurrection; who lives and reigns for ever and ever. *Amen.*

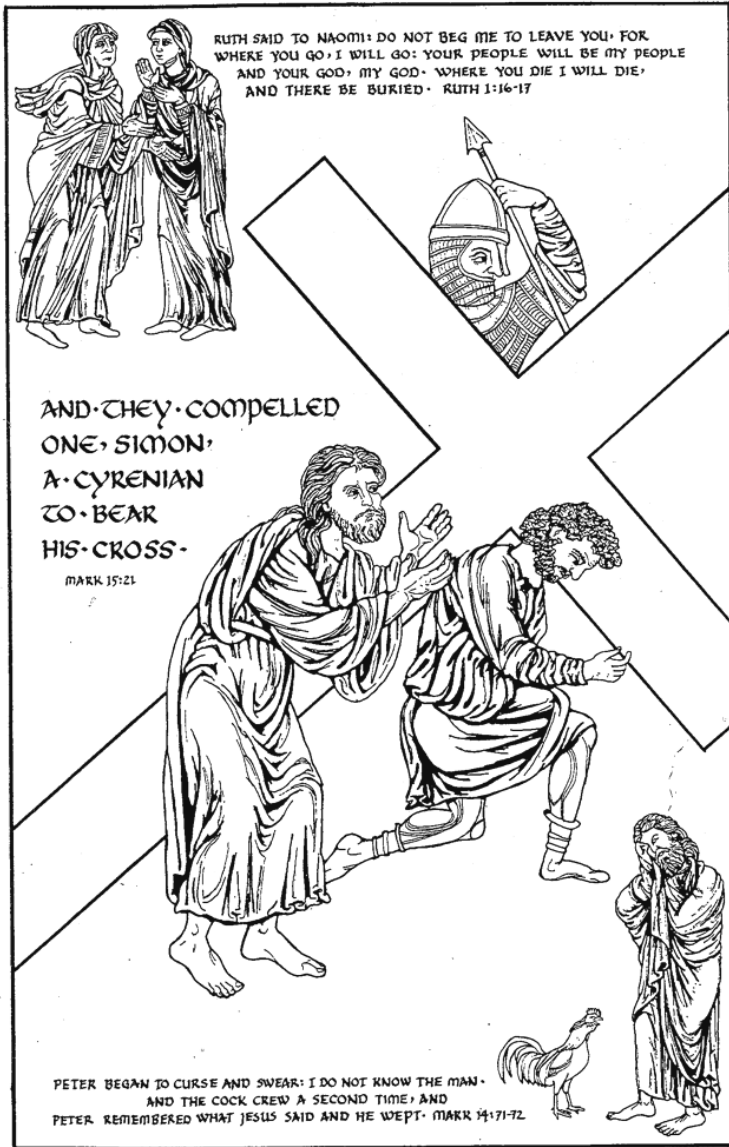
Hymn 158, vs. 4: Ah, Holy Jesus

Herzliebster Jesu

The Fifth Station: The Cross is Laid on Simon of Cyrene

Officiant: We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

People: Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.



Reader: As they led Jesus away, they came upon a man of Cyrene, Simon by name, who was coming in from the country, and laid on him the cross to carry it behind Jesus. "If anyone would come after me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me; for my yoke is easy, and my burden is light."

Officiant: Whoever does not bear his own cross and come after me:

People: Cannot be my disciple.

Let us pray. (*Silence*)

Heavenly Father, whose blessed Son came not to be served but to serve: Bless all who, following in his steps, give themselves to the service of others; that with wisdom, patience, and courage, they may minister in his Name to the suffering, the friendless, and the needy; for the love of him who laid down his life for us, your Son our Savior Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Hymn 158, vs. 5: Ah, Holy Jesus

Herzliebster Jesu

The Sixth Station: A Woman Wipes the Face of Jesus.

Officiant: We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

People: Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.



Reader: We have seen him without beauty or majesty, with no looks to attract our eyes. He was despised and rejected by men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and as one from whom men hide their faces, he was despised, and we esteemed him not. His appearance was so marred, beyond human semblance, and his form beyond that of the children of men. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was

VI

bruised for our iniquities; upon him was the chastisement that made us whole, and with his stripes we are healed.

Officiant: Restore us, O Lord God of hosts:

People: Show the light of your countenance, and we shall be saved.

Let us pray. (*Silence*)

O God, who before the passion of your only-begotten Son revealed his glory upon the holy mountain: Grant to us that we, beholding by faith the light of his countenance, may be strengthened to bear our cross, and be changed into his likeness from glory to glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Hymn 172, vs. 1: Were you there

Were you there

The Seventh Station: Jesus Falls the Second Time.

Officiant: We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

People: Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Reader: Surely, he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all. He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth. For the transgression of my people was he stricken.



Officiant: But as for me, I am a worm and no man:

People: Scorned by all and despised by the people.

Let us pray. (*Silence*)

Almighty and everliving God, in your tender love for the human race you sent your Son our Savior Jesus Christ to take upon him our nature, and to suffer death upon the cross, giving us the example of his great humility: Mercifully grant that we may walk in the way of his suffering, and also share in his resurrection; who lives and reigns for ever and ever. *Amen.*

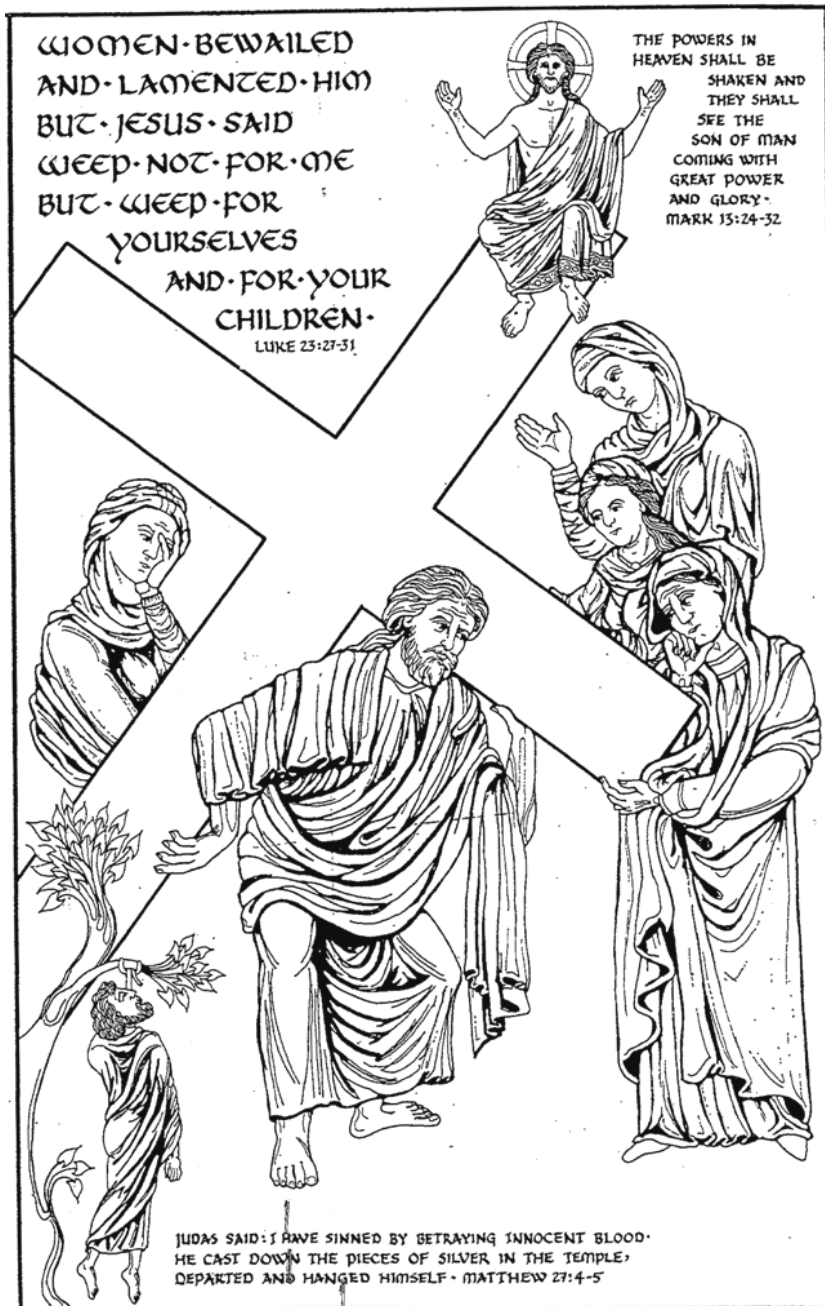
Hymn 172, vs. 2: Were you there

Were you there

The Eighth Station: Jesus Meets the Women of Jerusalem.

Officiant: We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

People: Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.



Reader: There followed after Jesus a great multitude of the people, and among them were women who bewailed and lamented him. But Jesus turning to them said, “Daughters of Jerusalem, do not weep for me, but weep for yourselves and for your children.”

Officiant: Those who sowed with tears:

People: Will reap with songs of joy.

Let us pray. *(Silence)*

Teach your Church, O Lord, to mourn the sins of which it is guilty, and to repent and forsake them;

that, by your pardoning grace, the results of our iniquities may not be visited upon our children and our children’s children; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Hymn 172, vs. 3: Were you there

Were you there

The Ninth Station: Jesus Falls the Third Time.

Officiant: We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

People: Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Reader: I am the man who has seen affliction under the rod of his wrath; he has driven and brought me into darkness without any light. He has besieged me and enveloped me with bitterness and tribulation; he has made me dwell in darkness like the dead of long ago. Though I call and cry for help, he shuts out my prayer. He has made my teeth grind on gravel, and made me cower in ashes. "Remember, O Lord, my affliction and bitterness, the wormwood and the gall!"



Officiant: He was led like a lamb to the slaughter:

People: And like a sheep that before its shearers is mute, so he opened not his mouth.

Let us pray. (*Silence*)

O God, by the passion of your blessed Son you made an instrument of shameful death to be for us the means of life: Grant us so to glory in the cross of Christ, that we may gladly suffer shame and loss for the sake of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ.

Amen.

Hymn 172, vs. 4: Were you there

Were you there

The Tenth Station: Jesus is Stripped of His Garments.

Officiant: We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

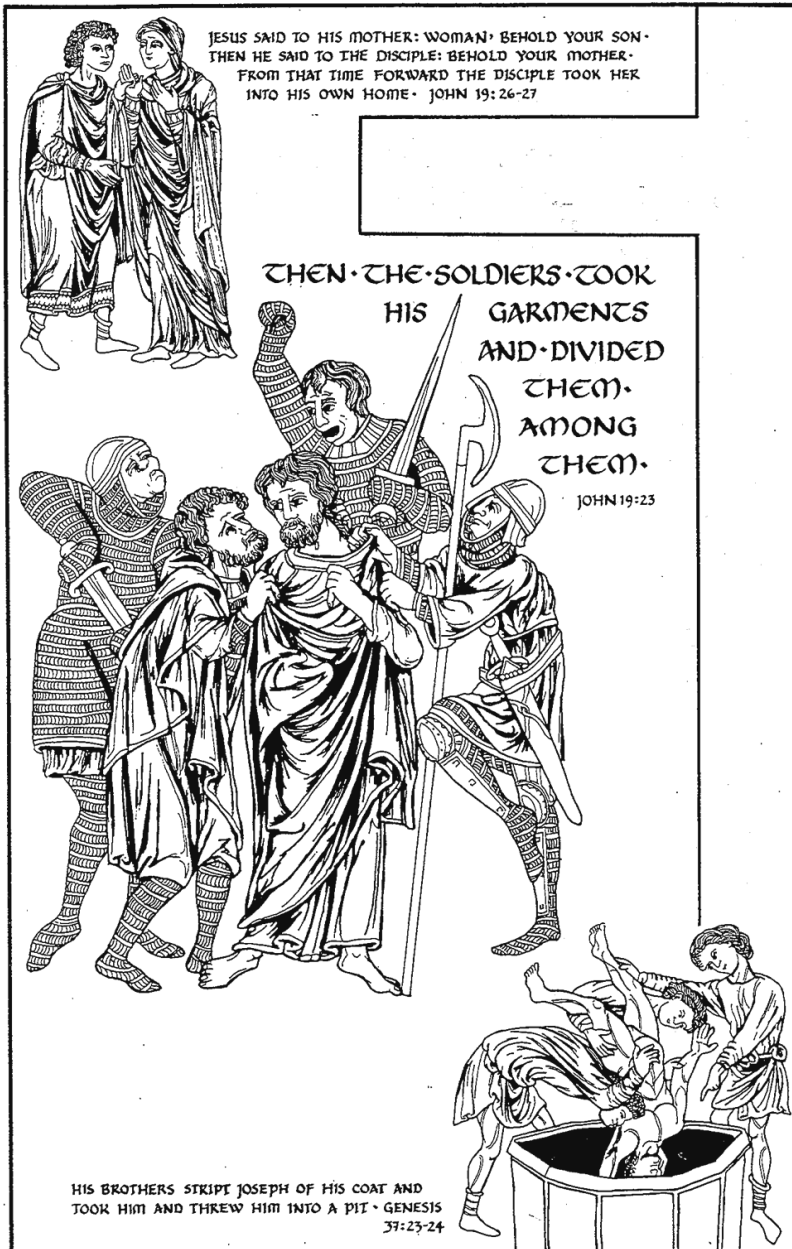
People: Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Reader: When they came to a place called Golgotha (which means the place of a skull), they offered him wine to drink, mingled with gall;

but when he tasted it, he would not drink it. And they divided his garments among them by casting lots. This was to fulfill the scripture which says, "They divided my garments among them; they cast lots for my clothing."

Officiant: They gave me gall to eat:

People: And when I was thirsty they gave me vinegar to drink.



spit upon: Give us grace to accept joyfully the sufferings of the present time, confident of the glory that shall be revealed; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Hymn 168, vs. 1: O Sacred Head, sore wounded

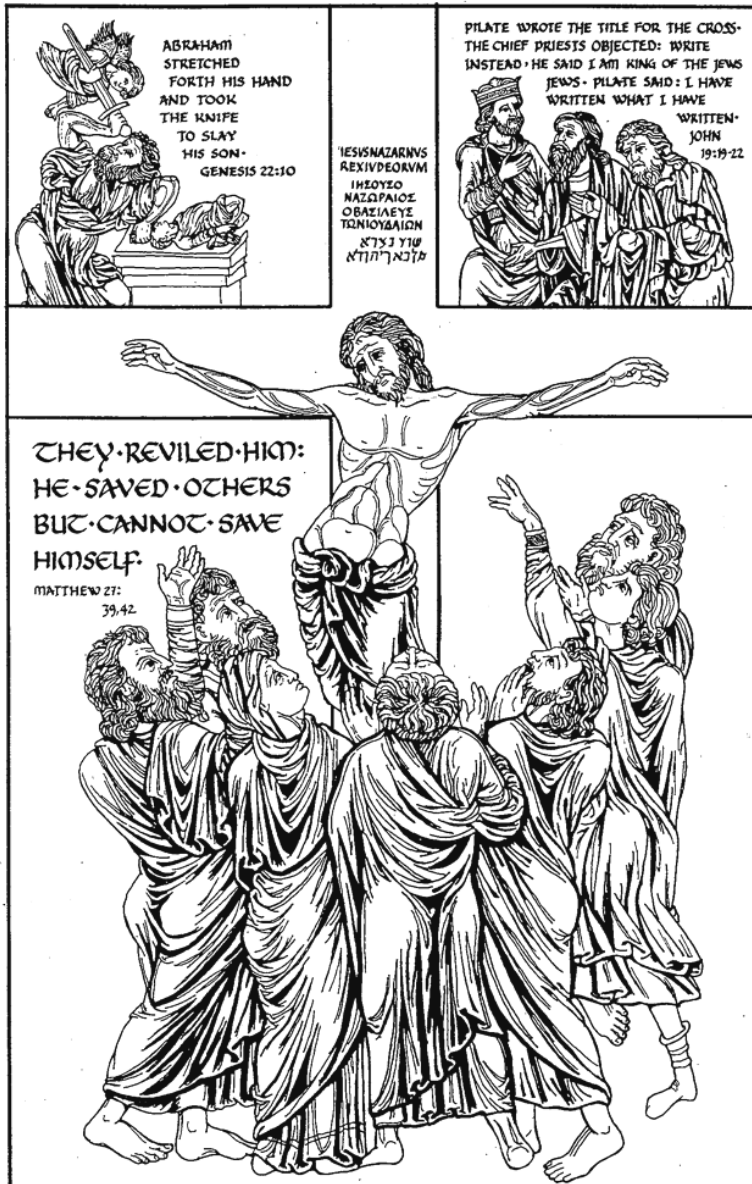
Herzlich tut mich verlangen

The Eleventh Station: Jesus is Nailed to the Cross.

Officiant: We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

People: Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Reader: When they came to the place which is called The Skull, there they crucified



him; and with him they crucified two criminals, one on the right, the other on the left, and Jesus between them. And the scripture was fulfilled which says, "He was numbered with the transgressors."

Officiant: They pierce my hands and my feet:

People: They stare and gloat over me.

Let us pray. *(Silence)*

Lord Jesus Christ, you stretched out your arms of love on the hard wood of the cross that everyone might come within the reach of your saving embrace: So clothe us in your Spirit that we, reaching forth our hands in love, may bring those who do not know you to the knowledge and love of you; for the honor of your Name. *Amen.*

Hymn 168, vs. 2: O Sacred Head, sore wounded

Herzlich tut mich verlangen

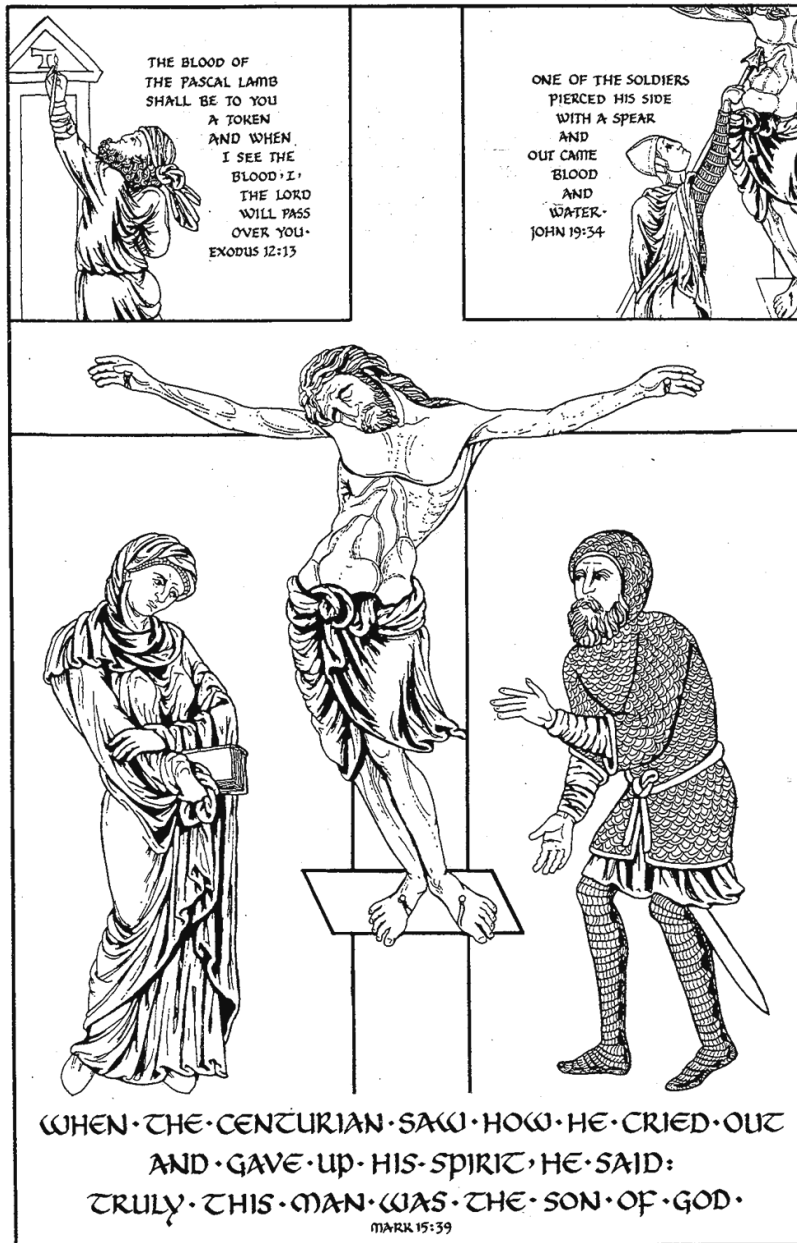
The Twelfth Station: Jesus Dies on the Cross.

Officiant: We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

People: Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Reader: When Jesus saw his mother, and the disciple whom he loved standing near,

he said to his mother, "Woman, behold your son!" Then he said to the disciple, "Behold your mother!" And when Jesus had received the vinegar, he said, "It is finished!" And then, crying with a loud voice, he said, "Father, into your hands I commend my spirit." And he bowed his head, and handed over his spirit.



Officiant: Christ for us became obedient unto death:

People: Even death on a cross.

Let us pray. *(Silence)*

O God, who for our redemption gave your only-begotten Son to the death of the cross, and by his glorious resurrection delivered us from the power of our enemy: Grant us so to die daily to sin, that we may evermore live with him in the joy of his resurrection; who lives and reigns now and for ever. *Amen.*

Hymn 168, vs. 3: O Sacred Head, sore wounded

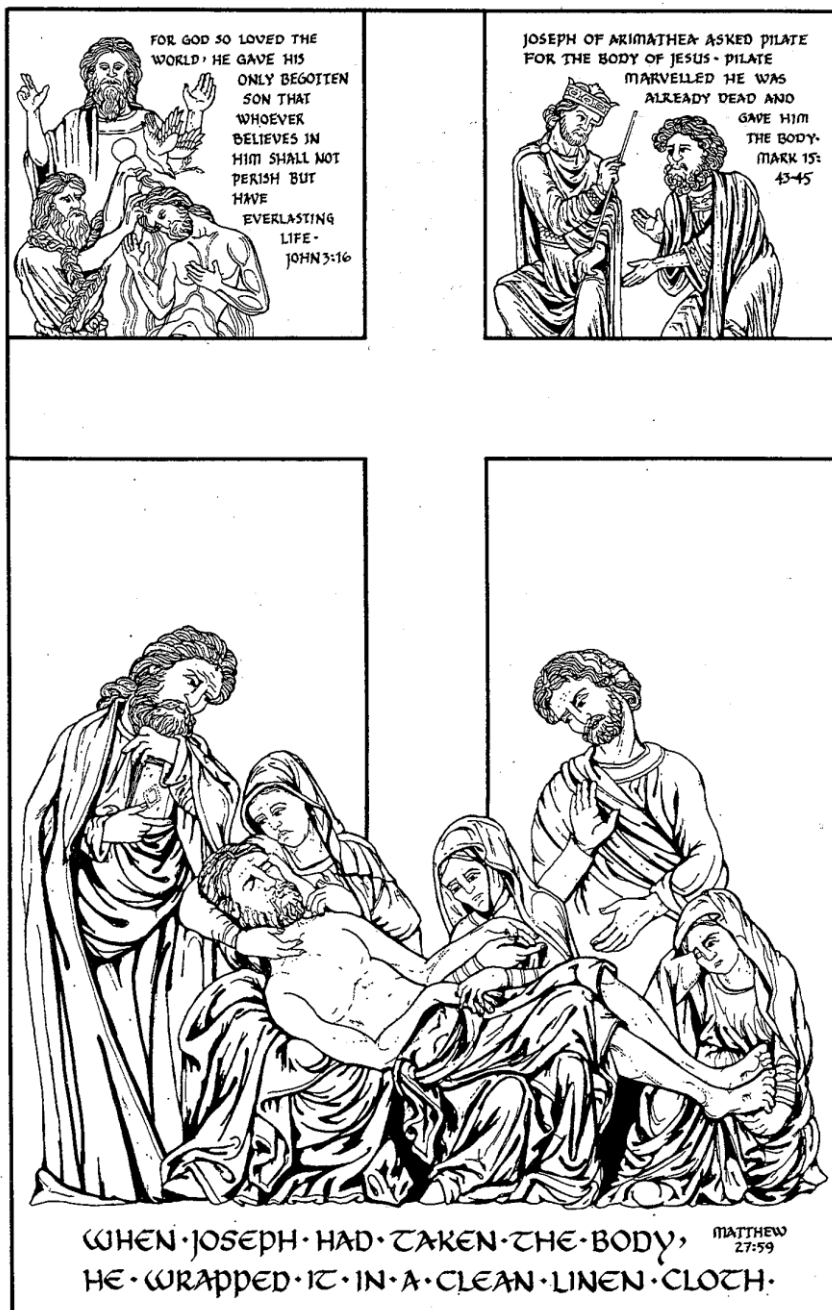
Herzlich tut mich verlangen

The Thirteenth Station: The Body of Jesus is Placed in the Arms of His Mother.

Officiant: We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

People: Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Reader: All you who pass by, behold and see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow.



My eyes are spent with weeping; my soul is in tumult; my heart is poured out in grief because of the downfall of my people. "Do not call me Naomi (which means Pleasant), call me Mara (which means Bitter); for the Almighty has dealt very bitterly with me."

Officiant: Her tears run down her cheeks:

People: And she has none to comfort her.

Let us pray. *(Silence)*

Lord Jesus Christ, by your death you took away the sting of death: Grant to us your servants so to follow in faith where you have led the way, that we may at length fall asleep peacefully in you and

wake up in your likeness; for your tender mercies' sake. *Amen.*

Hymn 168, vs. 4: O Sacred Head, sore wounded

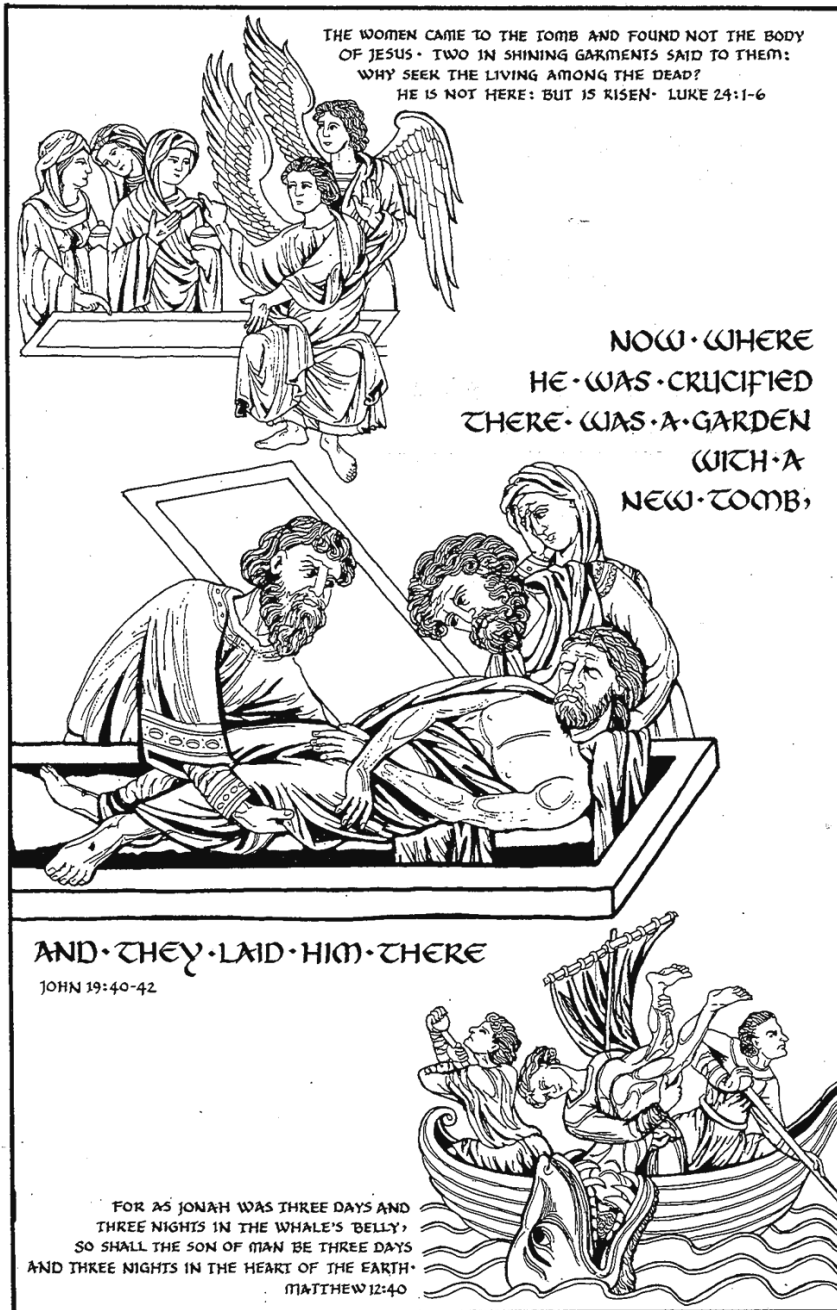
Herzlich tut mich verlangen

The Fourteenth Station: Jesus is Laid in the Tomb.

Officiant: We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:

People: Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Reader: When it was evening, there came a rich man from Arimathea, named Joseph,



who also was a disciple of Jesus. He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Then Pilate ordered it to be given to him. And Joseph took the body, and wrapped it in a clean linen shroud, and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn in the rock; and he rolled a great stone to the door of the tomb.

Officiant: You will not abandon me to the grave:

People: Nor let your holy One see corruption.

Let us pray. *(Silence)*

O God, your blessed Son was laid in a tomb in a garden, and rested on the Sabbath day: Grant that we who have been

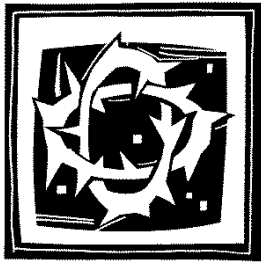
buried with him in the waters of baptism may find our perfect rest in his eternal and glorious kingdom; where he lives and reigns for ever and ever.

Amen.

Hymn 168, vs. 5: O Sacred Head, sore wounded

Herzlich tut mich verlangen

Concluding Prayers



Officiant: Savior of the world, by your cross and precious blood you have redeemed us:

People: Save us, and help us, we humbly beseech you, O Lord.

Officiant: And now as Christ our Savior taught us, we pray:

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,

and deliver us from evil.

For thine is the kingdom,

and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen

Let us pray. (Silence)

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, we pray you to set your passion, cross, and death between your judgment and our souls, now and in the hour of our death.

Give mercy and grace to the living; pardon and rest to the dead; to your holy Church peace and concord; and to us sinners everlasting life and glory; for with the Father and Holy Spirit you live and reign, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

Officiant: To Christ our Lord who loves us, and washed us in his own blood, and made us a kingdom of priests to serve his God and Father, to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

Postlude: *O Sacred Head, sore wounded*

(Herzlich tut mich verlangen)

J. S. Bach (1685-1750)

The congregation departs in silence.

You may make a donation for the Anglican Province of Jerusalem and the Middle East and place it in the plate in the front.

Thank you to our readers at this service: Bob Andrews, Katie LaRochelle, Maggie Marshall, Clem Cole, Debbie Psilopolous, Lynne McSheehy, Bob Friesner, Kate Friesner, Elizabeth Danieli, Michael O' Laughlin, Lois Freeman, Addison Collins, Al Thomas, and Laura Marshall.

STATEMENT OF INCLUSION FOR ALL SAINTS' PARISH

All Saints' Episcopal Church welcomes all people who seek the love of God without regard to ability, age, color, economic circumstance, ethnic background, family configuration, gender, nationality, or sexual orientation.

We promise to “seek and to serve Christ in all persons ... strive for justice and peace among all people, and respect the dignity of every human being” (From the Baptismal Covenant).

All Saints' Episcopal Church

The Members of this Parish

The Rt. Rev. Alan Gates, Bishop of Massachusetts

The Rev. Dr. Paul Kolbet, Interim Rector

Dr. Carl Klein, Choirmaster & Organist

Debbie Psilopoulos, Handbell Choir Director

Laura Marshall, Director of Religious Education

Margie Dissinger, Parish Administrator

Mirna Cunha, Sexton

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Web site: www.allsaintschelmsford.org

Facebook: www.facebook.com/AllSaintsChelmsford/



Hymn 158: Ah, Holy Jesus

Herzliebster Jesu

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed, that man to
 2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee? A - las, my
 3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered; the slave hath
 4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thy in - car - na - tion, thy mor - tal
 5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee, I do a -

1 judge thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,
 2 trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus,
 3 sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a - tone - ment,
 4 sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion; thy death of an - guish
 5 dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think on thy pi - ty

1 by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
 2 I it was de - nied thee: I cru - ci - fied thee.
 3 while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.
 4 and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
 5 and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

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Hymn 172: Were you there

Were you there

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you
 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you
 *3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side? Were you
 4 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh!
 there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh!
 there when they pierced him in the side? Oh!
 there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh!

Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
 Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
 Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
 Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,

trem-ble. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 trem-ble. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 trem-ble. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
 trem-ble. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

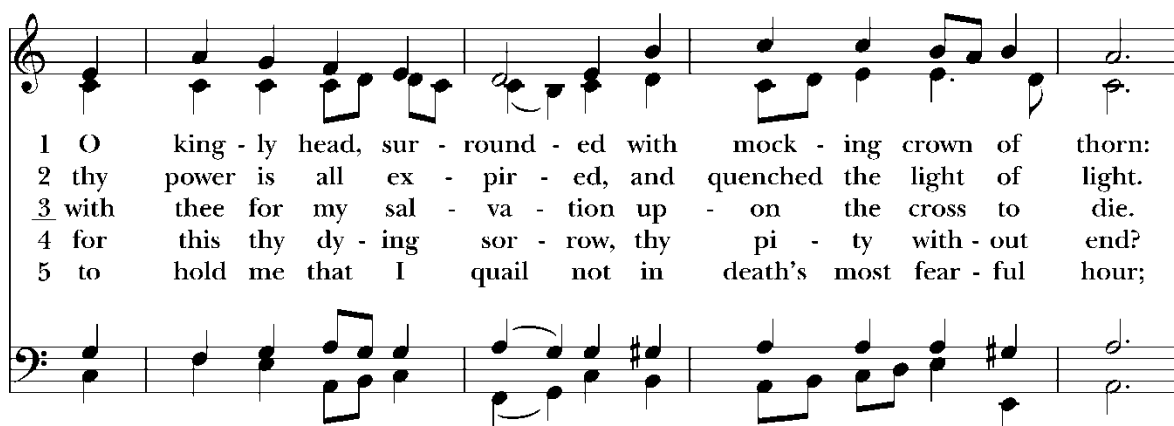
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Hymn 168: O Sacred Head, sore wounded

Herzlich tut mich verlangen



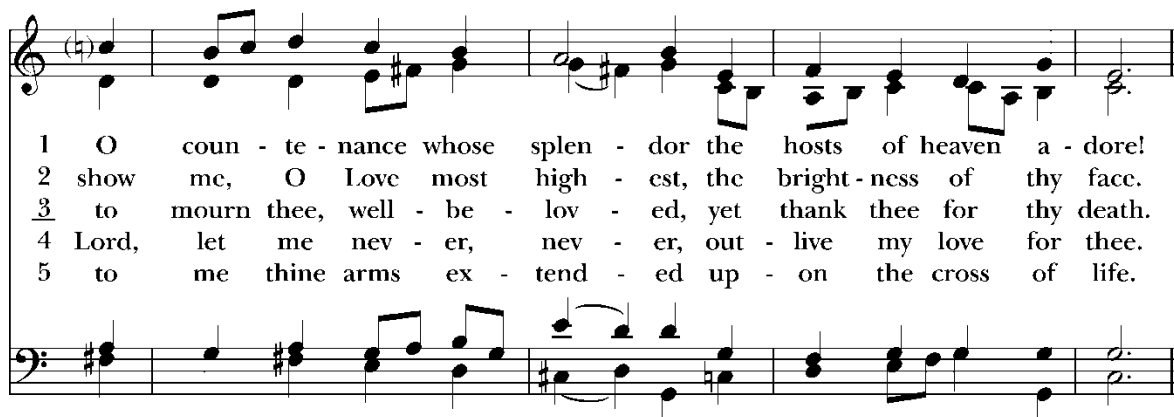
1 O sa - cred head, sore wound - ed, de - filed and put to scorn;
 2 Thy beau - ty, long - de - sir - ed, hath va - nished from our sight;
 3 In thy most bit - ter pas - sion my heart to share doth cry,
 *4 What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,
 *5 My days are few, O fail not, with thine im - mor - tal power,



1 O king - ly head, sur - round - ed with mock - ing crown of thorn:
 2 thy power is all ex - pir - ed, and quenched the light of light.
 3 with thee for my sal - va - tion up - on the cross to die.
 4 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pi - ty with - out end?
 5 to hold me that I quail not in death's most fear - ful hour;



1 what sor - row mars thy gran - deur? Can death thy bloom de - flower?
 2 Ah me! for whom thou di - est, hide not so far thy grace:
 3 Ah, keep my heart thus mov - ed to stand thy cross be - neath,
 4 Oh, make me thine for - ev - er! and should I faint - ing be,
 5 that I may fight be - friend - ed, and see in my last strife



1 O coun - te - nance whose splen - dor the hosts of heaven a - dore!
 2 show me, O Love most high - est, the bright - ness of thy face.
 3 to mourn thee, well - be - lov - ed, yet thank thee for thy death.
 4 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, out - live my love for thee.
 5 to me thine arms ex - tend - ed up - on the cross of life.

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