

GOOD FRIDAY

April 2, 2021

Noon Service

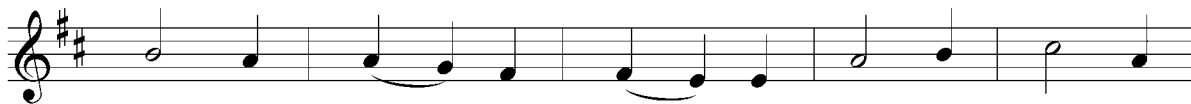
FIVE MEDITATIONS ON THE CROSS OF FORGIVENESS

I. 12:00–12:30

HYMN "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross"



1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross where the young
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 an



Prince of Glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
cross of Christ, my God: all the vain things that
love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
of - fering 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.

—Words: Isaac Watts (1674–1748)

Music: *Rockingham*, from Second Supplement to Psalmody in Miniature, ca. 1780

LESSON

Alfredo Feregrino

Luke 22:39–48

Then Jesus came out and went, as was his custom, to the Mount of Olives and the disciples followed him. When he was at the place, he said to them, "Pray that you not enter into testing." Then he withdrew from them about a stone's throw on bended knee and prayed, "My God, if you are willing, take this cup away from me; yet, not my will but yours be done." Then an angel from heaven appeared to him and strengthened him. In agony he prayed more earnestly, and his sweat became like drops of blood falling down upon the ground. When he rose from prayer, he came to the disciples and found them sleeping from grief. And he said to them, "Why are you sleeping? Get up and pray that you not enter into testing." While he was speaking, suddenly there was a crowd, and the one called Judas, one of the twelve, was leading them. He approached Jesus to kiss him. But Jesus said to him, "Judas, is it with a kiss that you betray the Son of Woman?"

SOLO*Sung by Daniel Ramon.***Agnus Dei**

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi: miserere nobis.

Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world: have mercy upon us.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi: miserere nobis.

Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world: have mercy upon us.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi: dona nobis pacem.

Lamb of God, who takes away the sins of the world: grant us peace.

—Setting: Georges Bizet (1838–1875)

MEDITATION

Alfredo Feregrino

PRAYERS

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

Padre Nuestro que estás en el
cielo, santificado sea tu Nombre,
venga tu reino, hágase tu
voluntad, en la tierra como en el
cielo. Danos hoy nuestro pan de
cada día. Perdona nuestras
ofensas, como también nosotros
perdonamos a quienes nos
ofenden. No nos dejes caer en
tentación, y líbranos del mal.
Porque tuyo es el reino, tuyo es el
poder, y tuya es la gloria, ahora y
por siempre. Amén.

我们在天上的父，
愿人都尊父的名为圣，
愿父的国降临，
愿父的旨意行在地上，
如同行在天上。
我们日用的饮食，
求父今日赐给我们。
又求饶恕我们的罪，
如同我们饶恕得罪我们的人。
不叫我们遇见试探，
拯救我们脱离凶恶。
因为国度，权柄，荣耀，
全是父的，永无穷尽。
阿们。

VOLUNTARY

Reverie

Played by Weicheng Zhao.

— William Grant Still (1895–1978)

During the Voluntary, meditation is suggested.

II. 12:30–1:05

HYMN "O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High"

1 O love, how deep, how broad, how high, how pass - ing
 2 For us bap - tized, for us he bore his ho - ly
 3 For us he prayed; for us he taught; for us his
 4 For us to wick - ed hands be - trayed, scourged, mocked, in
 5 For us he rose from death a - gain; for us he
 6 All glo - ry to our Lord and God for love so

1 thought and fan - ta - sy, that God, the Son of
 2 fast and hun - gered sore; for us temp - ta - tions
 3 dai - ly works he wrought: by words and signs and
 4 pur - ple robe ar - rayed, he bore the shame - ful
 5 went on high to reign; for us he sent his
 6 deep, so high, so broad; the Trin - i - ty whom

1 God, should take our mor - tal form for mor - tals' sake.
 2 sharp he knew; for us the tempt - er o - ver - threw.
 3 ac - tions, thus still seek - ing not him - self, but us.
 4 cross and death; for us gave up his dy - ing breath.
 5 Spi - rit here to guide, to strength - en, and to cheer.
 6 we a - dore for ev - er and for ev - er - more.

—Words: Latin, 15th cent.; tr. Benjamin Webb (1819–1885), alt.

Music: *Deus tuorum militum*, from *Antiphoner*, 1753; adapt. *The English Hymnal*, 1906, alt.

LESSON

Susan Russell

Luke 22:54–62

Then they seized Jesus and led him away, bringing him into the house of the high priest. But Peter was following from afar. They kindled a fire in the middle of the courtyard and sat down together; Peter sat among them. Then a slave-girl, seeing him near the fire, looked intently at him and said, "This one also was with him." But he denied it, saying, "Woman, I do not know him." After a time someone else, on seeing him, said, "You are one of them too." But Peter said, "Man, I am not!" Then about an hour later another one insisted, "On the truth, this one was with him too, for he is a Galilean." But Peter said, "Man, I do not know what you are talking about!" Immediately, while he was speaking, the cock crowed. The Savior turned and looked at Peter. Then Peter remembered the word of the Messiah, how he had said to him, "Before the cock crows today, you will deny me three." And Peter went out and wept bitterly.

SOLO*Sung by Daniel Ramon.***Crucifixus**

Come unto him, all ye who weep; for he too weepeth.
 Come unto him, all ye who mourn; for He can heal.
 Come unto him, all ye who fear,
 Come unto him, in woe and weal.
 Come unto him, in your last sleep; He never sleepeth.

—Words: F. W. Rosier

Music: Jean-Baptiste Faure (1830–1914)

MEDITATION

Susan Russell

PRAYERS

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

Padre Nuestro que estás en el
 cielo, santificado sea tu Nombre,
 venga tu reino, hágase tu
 voluntad, en la tierra como en el
 cielo. Danos hoy nuestro pan de
 cada día. Perdona nuestras
 ofensas, como también nosotros
 perdonamos a quienes nos
 ofenden. No nos dejes caer en
 tentación, y líbranos del mal.
 Porque tuyo es el reino, tuyo es el
 poder, y tuya es la gloria, ahora y
 por siempre. Amén.

我们在天上的父，
 愿人都尊父的名为圣，
 愿父的国降临，
 愿父的旨意行在地上，
 如同行在天上。
 我们日用的饮食，
 求父今日赐给我们。
 又求饶恕我们的罪，
 如同我们饶恕得罪我们的人。
 不叫我们遇见试探，
 拯救我们脱离凶恶。
 因为国度，权柄，荣耀，
 全是父的，永无穷尽。
 阿们。

VOLUNTARY

La Cathédrale engloutie

Played by Weicheng Zhao.

— Claude Debussy (1862–1918)

During the Voluntary, meditation is suggested.

III. 1:05–1:35

HYMN "Lord Christ, When First Thou Cam'st to Earth"



1 Lord Christ, when first thou cam'st to earth, up - on a cross they
 3 New ad - vent of the love of Christ, shall we a - gain re -
 4 O wound - ed hands of Je - sus, build in us thy new cre -



bound thee, and mocked thy sav - ing king - ship then by thorns with which
 fuse thee, till in the night of hate and war we per - ish as
 a - tion; our pride is dust, our vaunt is stilled, we wait thy rev -



they crowned thee: and still our wrongs may weave thee now new
 we lose thee? From old un - faith our souls re - lease to
 e - la - tion: O love that tri - umphs o - ver loss, we



thorns to pierce that stead - y brow, and robe of sor - row round thee.
 seek the king - dom of thy peace, by which a - lone we choose thee.
 bring our hearts be - fore thy cross, to fi - nish thy sal - va - tion.

—Words: Walter Russell Bowie (1882–1969), alt.

Music: *Mit Freuden zart*, melody from *Une pastorelle gentille*, 1529; adapt.
Pseaumes cinquante de David, 1547, and *Kirchengeseng darinnen
 die Heubtarticke des Christlichen Glaubens gefasset*, 1566

LESSON

Carla Robinson

Luke 22:63–23:25

Now the men who were holding Jesus mocked him and beat him; they also blindfolded him and asked him, "Prophecy! Who is it that struck you?" They yelled much other abuse at him. Then when day came, the elders of the people, chief priests and religious scholars, gathered together and brought him to their council. They said, "If you are the Messiah, tell us." Jesus replied to them, "If I tell you, you will not believe, and if I ask a question, you will not answer. But from now on the Son of Man will be seated at the right hand of the power of God." They all asked, "Are you, then, the Son of God?" He said to them, "You say that I am." Then they said, "What further testimony do we need; we have heard it ourselves from his own lips!" Then the assembly rose as a body and brought Jesus before Pilate. They began to accuse him, saying, "We found this man leading our nation astray, forbidding paying taxes to the emperor, and saying that he is a messiah, a king." Then Pilate questioned him saying, "Are you the king of the Judeans?" He answered, "You say so." Then Pilate said to the chief priests and the crowds, "I find no cause for legal action against this person." But they insisted saying, "Because he stirs up the people by teaching throughout all Judea, from Galilee to this very place." Upon hearing this, Pilate asked if the person was a Galilean. Now when he learned that he was under Herod's authority, he sent him to Herod, who himself was in Jerusalem at that time. When Herod saw Jesus, he was extremely glad, for he had wanted to see him for a long time, because he had heard about him and hoped to see him perform some sign. Herod questioned him to his satisfaction, but Jesus answered him nothing. The chief priests and the religious scholars stood by, vehemently accusing him. Herod and his soldiers also treated him with contempt and mocked him, and he put a majestic robe on him, and sent him back to Pilate. That very moment Herod and Pilate became friends with each other; previously they had been each other's enemy. Pilate then called together the chief priests, the leaders, and the people, and said to them, "You brought me this person for leading the people astray. Look now, I have examined him in your presence and have not found this person guilty of your charges against him. Nor has Herod, for he sent him back to us. Look here, there is nothing deserving death in his case. Therefore whip and release him." Then they shouted together saying, "Away with him! Release for us Barabbas!" (Who for a rebellion that had taken place in the city, and for murder, had been put in prison.) Again Pilate addressed them, wanting to release Jesus, but they kept shouting saying, "Crucify, crucify him!" A third time he said to them, "Why, what evil has he done? I have found nothing deserving death in him; I will, therefore, have him whipped and release him." But they insisted with loud shouts that he should be crucified, and their voices prevailed. So Pilate passed sentence to grant their demand. So he released the one in prison for rebellion and murder who they asked for, and he handed Jesus over as they wished.

SOLO

Sung by Kyla McCarrel.

O Divine Redeemer

Ah! ne repousse pas mon âme pécheresse
 Entends mes cris et vois mon repentir.
 A mon aide Seigneur hâte-toi d'accourir
 Et prends pitié de ma détresse!
 De la justice vengeresse
 Détourne les coups, mon Sauveur!
 O Divin Rédempteur!
 Pardonne à ma faiblesse,
 Dans le secret des nuits je répandrai mes
 pleurs
 Je meurtrirai ma chair sous le poids du cilice
 Et mon coeur altéré du sanglant sacrifice
 Bénira de ta main les clémentes rigueurs.

*Ah ! Turn me not away, Receive me tho' unworthy;
 Hear Thou my cry, Behold, Lord, my distress !
 Answer me from thy throne
 Haste Thee, Lord to mine aid,
 Thy pity show in my deep anguish !
 Let not the sword of vengeance smite me,
 Though righteous thine anger,
 O Lord ! Shield me in danger, O regard me !
 On Thee, Lord, alone will I call.
 O Divine Redeemer !
 I pray Thee, grant me pardon,
 and remember not, remember not my sins !
 Forgive me, O Divine Redeemer !
 Night gathers round my soul; Fearful, I cry to Thee;
 Come to mine aid, O Lord !
 Haste Thee, Lord, haste to help me !
 Hear my cry ! Save me Lord in Thy mercy;
 Come and save me O Lord
 Save, in the day of retribution,
 From Death shiel Thou me, O my God !
 O Divine Redeemer, have mercy ! Help me, my Savior !*

—Words & Music: Charles Gounod (1818–1893)

MEDITATION

Carla Robinson

PRAYERS

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

Padre Nuestro que estás en el
cielo, santificado sea tu Nombre,
venga tu reino, hágase tu
voluntad, en la tierra como en el
cielo. Danos hoy nuestro pan de
cada día. Perdona nuestras
ofensas, como también nosotros
perdonamos a quienes nos
ofenden. No nos dejes caer en
tentación, y líbranos del mal.
Porque tuyo es el reino, tuyo es el
poder, y tuya es la gloria, ahora y
por siempre. Amén.

我们在天上的父，
愿人都尊父的名为圣，
愿父的国降临，
愿父的旨意行在地上，
如同行在天上。
我们日用的饮食，
求父今日赐给我们。
又求饶恕我们的罪，
如同我们饶恕得罪我们的人。
不叫我们遇见试探，
拯救我们脱离凶恶。
因为国度，权柄，荣耀，
全是父的，永无穷尽。
阿们。

VOLUNTARY

Intermezzo Op. 118, No. 2

Played by Grace Chung.

— Johannes Brahms (1883–1897)

IV. 1:35–2:10

HYMN "Ah, Holy Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended"

1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed, That mor - tal
 2 Who was the guil - ty? Who brought this up - on thee? A - las, my
 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 -

judge - ment hath on thee de - scend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,
 trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus,
 sor - row, and thy life's o - bla - tion; Thy death of an - guish
 dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, Think on thy pi - ty

by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
 I it was de - nied thee: I cru - ci - fied thee.
 and thy bit - ter pas - sion For my sal - va - tion.
 and thy love un - swerv - ing, Not my de - serv - ing. A - men.

—Words: Johann Heerman (1585–1647), tr. Robert Seymour Bridges (1844–1930), alt.
 Music: *Herzliebster Jesu*, Johann Crueger, 1640

LESSON

Mike Kinman

Luke 23:26–43

As they led Jesus away, they seized Simon of Cyrene who was coming from the country, and they laid on him the cross to carry behind Jesus. A great number of people followed him, and a group of women who were beating their breasts and wailing for him. But Jesus turned to them and said, "Daughters of Jerusalem, do not weep for me, weep only for yourselves and for your children. Look, the days are surely coming when they will say, 'Blessed are barren women, and wombs that have never given birth, and breasts that have never nourished.' Then they will begin to say to the mountains, 'Fall on us'; and to the hills, 'Cover us.' For if when the wood is green they do this, when it is dry what will happen?" Now two criminals were also led away to be put to death with him. Now, when they came to the place called Skull, there they crucified Jesus there with the criminals, one on his right and one on his left. And then Jesus said, "My God, forgive them; for they know not what they do." They divided his clothing by casting lots. And the people stood there, watching; but the leaders ridiculed him, saying, "Others he saved; let him save himself if he is the Messiah of God, God's chosen one!" The soldiers also mocked him, coming and offering him vinegar wine, and saying, "If you are the King of the Judeans, save yourself!" There was also an inscription above him, "This is the King of the Judeans." One of the criminals who was hanging there derided him, saying, "Are you not the Messiah? Save yourself and us!" But the other rebuked him, saying, "Do you not fear God, since you are under the same death sentence? And we indeed justly, for what we have done merits what we are receiving, but this one has done nothing wrong." Then he said, "Jesus, remember me when you come into your realm." Jesus replied to him, "Truly I tell you, today you will be with me in Paradise."

ANTHEM*Sung by Kyla McCarrel.*

Zerfließe, mein Herz

Zerfließe, mein Herze, in Fluten der Zähren

Dissolve, my heart, in floods of tears

Dem Höchsten zu Ehren!

to honour the Almighty!

Erzähle der Welt und dem Himmel die Not:

Tell the world and heaven your distress:

Dein Jesus ist tot!

your Jesus is dead!—Setting: from *St. John's Passion*, by Johann Sebastian Bach (1685–1750)

MEDITATION

Mike Kinman

PRAYERS

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

Padre Nuestro que estás en el
cielo, santificado sea tu Nombre,
venga tu reino, hágase tu
voluntad, en la tierra como en el
cielo. Danos hoy nuestro pan de
cada día. Perdona nuestras
ofensas, como también nosotros
perdonamos a quienes nos
ofenden. No nos dejes caer en
tentación, y líbranos del mal.
Porque tuyo es el reino, tuyo es el
poder, y tuya es la gloria, ahora y
por siempre. Amén.

我们在天上的父，
愿人都尊父的名为圣，
愿父的国降临，
愿父的旨意行在地上，
如同行在天上。
我们日用的饮食，
求父今日赐给我们。
又求饶恕我们的罪，
如同我们饶恕得罪我们的人。
不叫我们遇见试探，
拯救我们脱离凶恶。
因为国度，权柄，荣耀，
全是父的，永无穷尽。
阿们。

VOLUNTARY

Prelude in E minor, Op. 28, No. 4

Played by Grace Chung.

— Frédéric Chopin (1810–1849)

V. 2:10

HYMN "O Sacred Head, Sore Wounded"



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,



O king - ly head, sur - round - ed with mock - ing crown of thorn:
 thy power is all ex - pir - ed, and quenched the light of light.
 with thee for my sal - va - tion up - on the cross to die.
 for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pi - ty with - out end?



what sor - row mars thy gran - deur? Can death thy bloom de - flower?
 Ah me! for whom thou di - est, hide not so far thy grace:
 Ah, keep my heart thus mov - ed to stand thy cross be - neath,
 Oh, make me thine for ev - er! and should I faint - ing be,



O coun - te - nance whose splen - dor the hosts of heaven a - dore!
 show me, O Love most high - est, the bright - ness of thy face.
 to mourn thee, well - be - lov - ed, yet thank thee for thy death.
 Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, out - live my love for thee.

—Words: Paulus Gerhardt, 1656

Music: *Herzlich tut mich verlangen*, H.L. Hassler, 1601

LESSON

Sally Howard

Luke 23:44–56

And it was now about the sixth hour of the day, or noon, and darkness came over the whole land until the ninth hour of the day, about three in the afternoon. The sun's light ceased, and the curtain of the temple was torn in the middle. Then Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said, "My God, into your hands I commend my spirit." Saying this then, he breathed out a final time. Now when the centurion saw what had happened, he praised God saying, "This man was indeed innocent." And all the crowds that had gathered for this spectacle saw what had happened, beating their breasts, they turned back. All those who knew him stood far off; the women who had followed him from Galilee were watching these things. Now, take note, there was a man named Joseph, a member of the council, a good man and a righteous one. He had not agreed with the council and their action. He was from the Judean town of Arimathea, and he was waiting for the reign of God. This man went to Pilate and requested the body of Jesus. Then he took it down, wrapped it in a linen cloth, and laid it in a tomb hewn from rock where no one had yet lain. It was the day of Preparation, and the sabbath was dawning. The women followed, the ones who had come with him from Galilee, and they saw the tomb and how his body was placed. Then the women returned, and prepared spices and balms. On the sabbath they rested according to the commandment.

ANTHEM*Sung by Coventry Choir.***We Shall Walk Through the Valley In Peace**

We shall walk through the valley in peace.
 For Jesus himself will be our leader.
 We will meet our loved ones there.
 There will be no trials there.

—African-American Spiritual, arr. Moses Hogan (1957–2003)

MEDITATION

Sally Howard

PRAYERS

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

Padre Nuestro que estás en el
cielo, santificado sea tu Nombre,
venga tu reino, hágase tu
voluntad, en la tierra como en el
cielo. Danos hoy nuestro pan de
cada día. Perdona nuestras
ofensas, como también nosotros
perdonamos a quienes nos
ofenden. No nos dejes caer en
tentación, y libranos del mal.
Porque tuyo es el reino, tuyo es el
poder, y tuya es la gloria, ahora y
por siempre. Amén.

我们在天上的父，
愿人都尊父的名为圣，
愿父的国降临，
愿父的旨意行在地上，
如同行在天上。
我们日用的饮食，
求父今日赐给我们。
又求饶恕我们的罪，
如同我们饶恕得罪我们的人。
不叫我们遇见试探，
拯救我们脱离凶恶。
因为国度，权柄，荣耀，
全是父的，永无穷尽。
阿们。

HYMN "Were You There?"



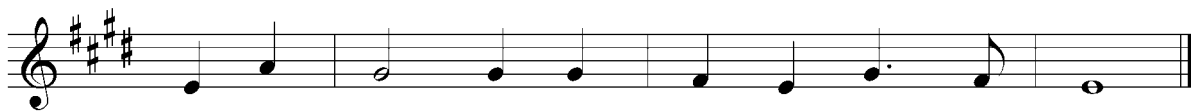
1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you
2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you
4 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you



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



Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.
Some - times it caus - es me to trem - ble, 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?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

—Words and music: African-American spiritual

**TOLLING OF THE BELL FOR THE
THIRTY-THREE YEARS OF CHRIST'S LIFE.**

BLESSING

Mike Kinman

OFFERING

Presiding Bishop Curry calls for Good Friday Offering to support ministry in Jerusalem, Middle East
<https://www.episcopalchurch.org/good-friday-offering/>

RECTOR: Mike Kinman.

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC: Weicheng Zhao.

ASSOCIATE ORGANIST/CHOIRMASTER: Grace Chung.

SOLOISTS: Kyla McCarrel, Daniel Ramon.

ADULT CHOIR VIDEOS: Weicheng Zhao, Grace Chung.

ADULT CHOIR AUDIO EDITING: Ed Johnson.

ASSET MANAGEMENT/ADULT CHOIR TECHNICAL SUPPORT: Ken Gruberman.

LIVE STREAMING: Keith Holeman.

AUDIO: Manny Carrillo.

HOLY WEEK AND EASTER SERVICES

Good Friday, April 2

Stations of the Cross, 4:00 p.m.

Artists of all ages will contemplate the events that led to Jesus' death, reflecting on each station.

Tenebrae: Service of Shadows, 6:30 p.m.

This ancient candlelight service commemorates the somber in-between-time of waiting, offering an opportunity to grieve Jesus' death and sense a glimmer of hope of the resurrection. Coventry Choir soloists and Renaissance Singers offer music. Mike Kinman offers a meditation.

Holy Saturday, April 3

Children's Vigil, 4:00 p.m.

Celebrate the conclusion of Holy Week and beginning of Easter with children leading this service through reading and music. (Have your bells ready to ring!) Music offered by the Troubadours.

Great Vigil of Easter, 6:30 p.m.

The service begins with the kindling of the fire and lighting of the Paschal candle, then continues with the stories of our faith by candlelight culminating with a celebration of Easter. (Have your bells ready to ring!) Music offered by Canterbury Choir Soloists.

Easter Sunday, April 4

Easter Sunday Festive Worship 11:15 a.m.

Mike Kinman preaches; Canterbury and Coventry choirs and Trouvères, brass and percussion ensemble and soloists offer music.

Easter Sunday Festive Bilingual Spanish/English Worship, 1:00 p.m.

Mike Kinman preaches; Grupo Arroyo offers music.