

LESSON *Seated.*

Cathy Clement

Luke 22:39–53

Jesus 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, "Abba, 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?" When those around him saw what was happening, they asked, "Rabbi, should we strike with the sword?" Then one of them struck a person enslaved by the high priest and cut off his right ear. But Jesus responded, saying, "Enough of this!" And he grasped his ear and healed him. Then Jesus said to ones who had come for him, the chief priests, the officers assigned to the temple, and the elders, "Have you all come out with swords and clubs as if I were a bandit? When I was with you daily in the temple, you did not lay hands on me. But this is your hour, and the power of darkness!"

ANTHEM *Remain seated.**Sung by Canterbury Choir.*

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

Come, thou fount of every blessing, tune my heart to sing thy grace!
Streams of mercy never ceasing, call for songs of loudest praise.
Teach me some melodious sonnet, sung by flaming tongues above.
Praise the mount! Oh, fix me on it, mount of God's unchanging love.

Oh, to grace how great a debtor daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, like a fetter, bind my wandering heart to thee:
prone to wander, Lord, I feel it, prone to leave the God I love;
here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, seal it for thy courts above.

Here I raise my Ebenezer*; hither, by thy help, I've come;
and I hope, by thy good pleasure, safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger wandering from the fold of God;
he, to save my soul from danger, interposed his precious blood.

—Words: Robert Robinson (c. 1758)

Music: *Nettleton*, arr. James Hopkins (b. 1939)**stone of help (Hebrew)***MEDITATION** *Remain seated.*

Sally Howard

ANTHEM *Remain seated.*

Sung by Canterbury Choir, with soloist Michal Connor.

City Called Heaven

I am a pilgrim of sorrow,
I'm left in this old wide world alone!
Oh I ain't got no hope for tomorrow
I'm trying to make it, make heaven my home.

Sometimes I'm tossed and I'm driven Lord.
Sometimes I just don't know which way to turn.
Oh, I've heard of a city called heaven,
I'm trying to make it, make heaven my home.

—Words: Traditional Sorrow Song
Music: arr. by Josephine Poelinitz (1994)

PRAYERS *Kneeling — all who are able.*

Our Creator/Mother/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.

Creador/Madre/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，
愿你的名被尊为圣，
愿你的国降临，
愿你的旨意行在地上，
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

Clair de Lune

Played by Grace Chung.

— Claude Debussy (1862–1918)

During the Voluntary, meditation is suggested.

II. 12:35–1:10

HYMN "O Love, How Deep, How Broad, How High" *Standing — all who are able; everyone sings.*

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

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

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.

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

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

LESSON *Seated.*

Tom Allen

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 times." And Peter went out and wept bitterly.

ANTHEM *Remain seated.**Sung by Canterbury Choir.*

Ave Verum Corpus

Ave verum Corpus, natum de Maria Virgine:

Hail, true Body, born of the Virgin Mary,

Vere passum, immolatum in cruce pro homine.

Who has truly suffered, sacrificed on the cross for mortals.

Cujus latus perforatum, unda fluxit sanguine.

Whose side was pierced, whence flowed water and blood.

Esto nobis praegustatum in mortis examine.

Be for us a foretaste of heaven, in the hour of our death.

—Words: Pope Innocent III (1198–1216) or Pope Innocent IV (1243–1254)

Music: Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756–1791)

MEDITATION *Remain seated.*

Mark Chase

ANTHEM *Remain seated.**Sung by Canterbury Choir.*

Soon I Will Be Done

Soon I will be done with the troubles of the world
 Going home to live with God.
 I want to meet my mother.
 I'm going to live with God.
 No more weeping and wailing.

— African-American Spiritual, arr. William L. Dawson (1899–1990)

PRAYERS *Kneeling — all who are able.*

Our Creator/Mother/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.

Creador/Madre/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，
 愿你的名被尊为圣，
 愿你的国降临，
 愿你的旨意行在地上，
 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.

III. 1:10–1:45

HYMN "Lord Christ, When First Thou Cam'st to Earth" *Standing — all who are able; everyone sings.*



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 Heubtartikel des Christlichen Glaubens gefasset, 1566

LESSON *Seated.*

Terry Moore

Luke 23:1–7, 10–25

Then they brought Jesus before Pilate and 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." 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 learning that Jesus was under Herod's authority, Pilate sent him to Herod. The chief priests and the religious scholars stood by, vehemently accusing him while Herod and his soldiers treated him with contempt and mocked him ... putting a majestic robe on him and sending 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 him 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 granted their demand.

ANTHEM *Remain seated.**Sung by Coventry Choir with soloists Elliot Z. Levine and Kyla McCarrel.*

Let This Mind Be In You

Let this mind be in you,
which was also in Christ Jesus:
who, being in the form of God,
thought it not robbery to be equal with God.

But made himself of no reputation,
and took upon him the form of a servant,
and was made in human form:
and being found in fashion as a human,
He humbled himself and became obedient
unto death,
even the death of the Cross.

Wherefore, God also hath highly exalted him,
and given him a name which is above every name:
that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow,
of things in heaven, and things in earth,
and things under the earth;
and that every tongue should confess,
that Jesus is Lord, to the glory of God, Creator.

—Words: Philippians 2:5–11
Music: Amy Beach (1867–1944)

MEDITATION *Remain seated.*

Susan Russell

ANTHEM *Remain seated.*

Sung by Coventry Choir.

Drop, Drop Slow Tears

Drop, drop slow tears,	Cease not, wet eyes,
And bathe those beauteous feet,	His mercies to entreat;
Which brought from heaven	To cry for vengeance
The news and Prince of Peace.	Sin doth never cease.

In your deep floods
Drown all my faults and fears;
Nor let his eye
See sin, but through my tears.

—Words: Phineas Fletcher (1584–1660)

Music: Orlando Gibbons (1583–1625)

PRAYERS *Kneeling — all who are able.*

Our Creator/Mother/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.

Creador/Madre/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，
愿你的名被尊为圣，
愿你的国降临，
愿你的旨意行在地上，
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

Played by Weicheng Zhao.

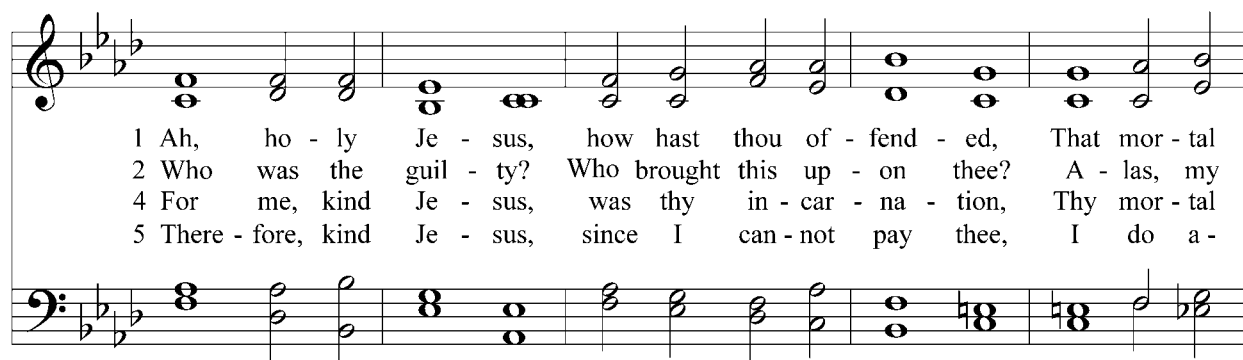
Nimrod from Enigma Variations

— Edward Elgar (1857–1934)

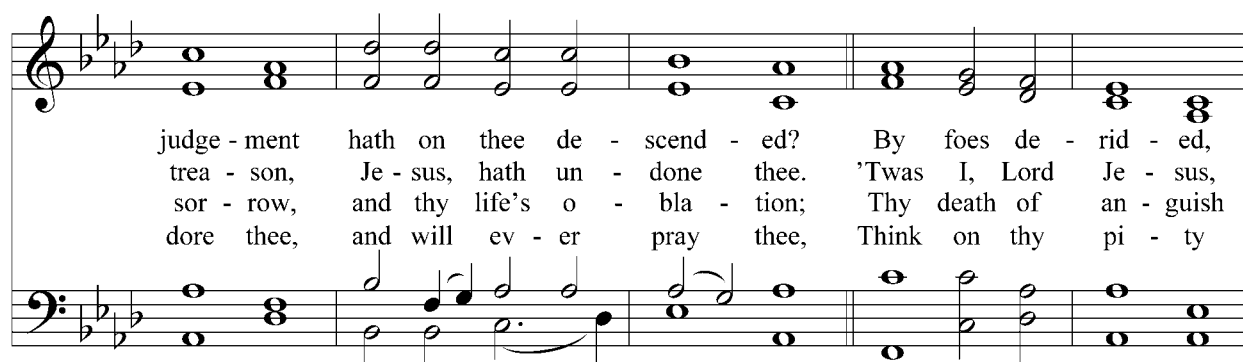
During the Voluntary, meditation is suggested.

IV. 1:45–2:20

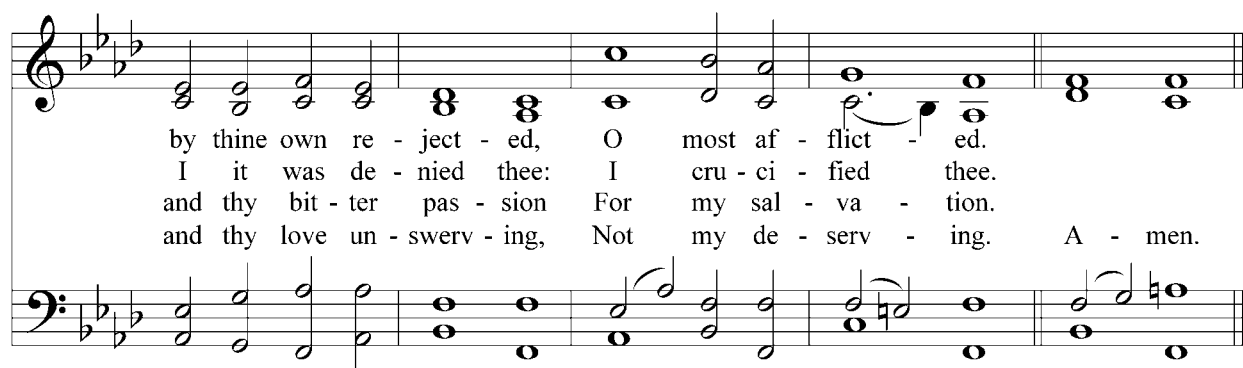
HYMN "Ah, Holy Jesus, How Hast Thou Offended" *Standing – all who are able; everyone sings.*



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 *Seated.*

Anina Minotto

Luke 23:32 – 43

Now two criminals were also led away to be put to death with him. And 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, "Abba, 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 *Remain seated.**Sung by Coventry Choir.*

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: Bob Chilcott (b. 1955), from *A Little Jazz Mass*

MEDITATION *Remain seated.*

Alfredo Feregrino

ANTHEM *Remain seated.*

Sung by Coventry Choir.

The Deer's Cry

Christ with me, Christ before me, Christ behind me,
 Christ in me, Christ beneath me, Christ above me,
 Christ on my right, Christ on my left,
 Christ when I lie down, Christ when I sit down,
 Christ in me, Christ when I arise,
 Christ in the heart of everyone who thinks of me,
 Christ in the mouth of everyone who speaks of me,
 Christ in the eye that sees me,
 Christ in the ear that hears me,
 Christ with me.

—Words: according to the Lorica of St. Patrick (c. 377)

Music: Arvo Pärt (b. 1935)

PRAYERS *Kneeling — all who are able.*

Our Creator/Mother/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.

Creador/Madre/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，
 愿你的名被尊为圣，
 愿你的国降临，
 愿你的旨意行在地上，
 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

Played by Grace Chung.

Prelude in C# Minor, Op. 3, No. 2

— Sergei Rachmaninoff (1873–1943)

During the Voluntary, meditation is suggested.

V. 2:20–3:00

HYMN "O Sacred Head, Sore Wounded" *Standing — all who are able; everyone sings.*



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 *Seated.*

Dan McCarrel

Luke 23:44 – 53

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, "Abba, 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.

ANTHEM *Remain seated.**Sung by Coventry Choir.*

Indodana

Ngob'umthathile eh Umtwana wakho	<i>God, you have taken your child</i>
Uhlale nathi eh	<i>who has lived among us.</i>
hololo helele	<i>The son of God was crucified.</i>
Indodana ah Ka Nkulunkulu	<i>(Hololo represents crying</i>
Bayi 'bethelela ah	<i>and has no translation)</i>
Baba Jehova	<i>Our Creator, Jehovah.</i>
Zjem zja baba	<i>(Zjem zja is expressive with no meaning)</i>

—Words: Traditional isiXhosa

Music: Arr. by Michael Barrett and Ralf Schmitt (2014)

MEDITATION *Remain seated.*

Mike Kinman

ANTHEM *Remain seated.*

Sung by Coventry Choir.

Hear My Prayer

O Lord, please hear my prayer,
in the morning when I rise.
It's your servant bound for glory.
O dear Lord, please hear my prayer.

O Lord, please hear my prayer,
Keep me safe within your arms.
It's your servant bound for glory.
O dear Lord, please hear my prayer.

When my work on earth is done,
And you come to take me home,
Just to know I'm bound for glory,
And to hear you say, "well done."

Done with sin and sorrow, have mercy. Amen.

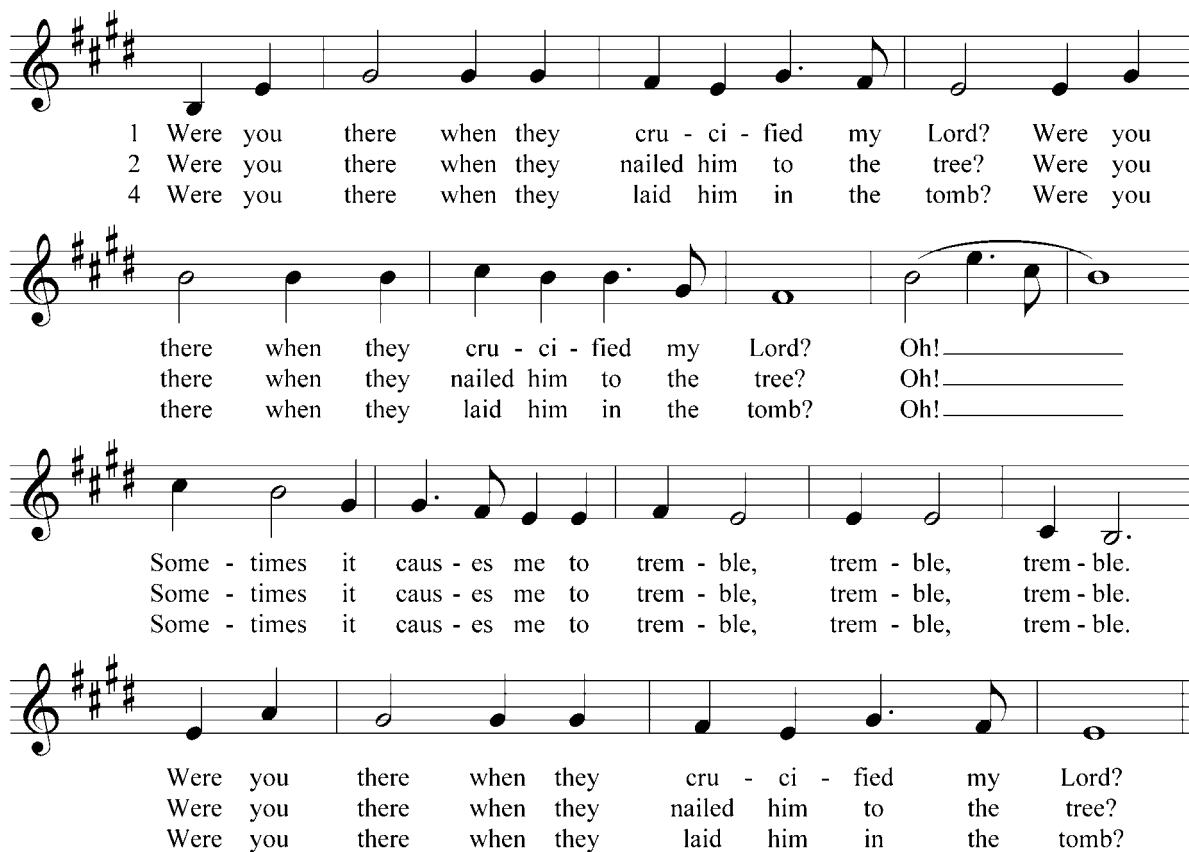
—Words & Music: Moses Hogan (1957–2003)

PRAYERS *Kneeling — all who are able.*

Our Creator/Mother/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.

Creador/Madre/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，
愿你的名被尊为圣，
愿你的国降临，
愿你的旨意行在地上，
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?" *Standing — all who are able; everyone sings.*


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?

—African-American spiritual

*The people kneel — all who are able.***TOLLING OF THE BELL FOR THE
THIRTY-THREE YEARS OF CHRIST'S LIFE.****BLESSING** *Remain kneeling.*

Mike Kinman

*The people stand and leave the church quietly.***OFFERING**

*The offering from all Good Friday Services goes for the work of the Anglican Communion in the Holy Land.
 Offering plates are available at each door as you leave.*

* * * * *

RECTOR: Mike Kinman.

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC/ORGANIST-CHOIRMASTER: Weicheng Zhao.

ASSOCIATE ORGANIST/CHOIRMASTER: Grace Chung.

CANTERBURY CHOIR SECTION LEADERS/SOLOISTS: Julia Hwang, Ruth Ballenger, Stephen McDonough, Michal Connor.

CANTERBURY CHOIR: (*Sopranos*) Paula Arvedson, Candace Chatman, Betty Cole, Vanessa Dorman, Susie Glaze, Leila Gonzalez, Ann Lee Grimstad, Julia Hwang, Juliet Ingram-Mitchell, Lori Jordache, Natalie Levinson, Deborah Lewis, Madeline Main, Eloise Porter, Andrea Sait, Julia Suh, Andrea Walsh. (*Altos*) Judy Ballenger, Ruth Ballenger, Jennifer Buchanan, Glenda Corstorphine, Frances Fitzgerald, Fang Gao, Sharon Goldstein, Genevieve Harlocker, Charlotte Maya, Carolyn McKnight, Sally Ness, Jenna Ocheltree, Brianna Perez, Kelley Putman, Cathie Reid, Yve Ruiz, Sandy Sharp, Karen Anderson Weed, Sharon Wulfensmith. (*Tenors*) Everett Babcock, Hannah Earnshaw, Bill Kilgore, Wayne Langford, Stephen McDonough, Justin McNeill, Stephen Silides. (*Basses*) Mark Ankeny, Larry Ballenger, Cory Brendel, Michal Connor, Michael Johnson, David Kurtz, David Platt, Ray Thompson, Richard Weld.

COVENTRY CHOIR SECTION LEADERS/SOLOISTS: Kyla McCarrel, Lydia Brown, Daniel Ramon, Elliot Z. Levine.

COVENTRY CHOIR: (*Sopranos*) Elizabeth Champion, Jeannie Cobb, Teresa Anderson-Dvoracek, Meg Haworth, Makenna Herl, Sparky Jamison, Kyla McCarrel, Courtney Meier, Cynthia Nickell, Carol Elaine Osborn, Judith Ross, Sylvia Sheriff, Merry Simkins, Ann Spier, Becky Thyne. (*Altos*) Polly Anderson, Lydia Brown, Lilli Cloud, Wendy Edwards, Carol Ann Farmer, Fang Gao, Melissa Hayes, Susan Houser, Melinda Howell, Susan Johnson, Christine Mackey-Mason, Karen Meier, Gloria Pitzer, Peggy Reilly, Ellen Snortland, Melinda Taylor. (*Tenors*) Matt Berkley, Hsuanwei Fan, Ken Gruberman, Harry Prince, Daniel Ramon, Thomas Schultz, David Spier, Norm Thomas. (*Basses*) John Camacho, Matthew Graham, Rodger Guerrero, Al Hughes, Ed Johnson, Elliot Z. Levine, Manuel Núñez, Ralph Perry, Don Thomas.

USHER: Linda Langford.

AUDIO: Manny Carrillo.

VIDEO STREAMING: Keith Holeman.

HOLY WEEK AND EASTER SERVICES

Friday, March 29

Stations of the Cross: A Journey Through Pasadena, 6:00 p.m.

We begin on the quad lawn and recreate events that encompassed Jesus' journey.

This is a bilingual Spanish/English service.

Good Friday Tenebrae service, 7:30 p.m.

Thomas Diaz offers a meditation

Music offered by Coventry Renaissance Singers. This service will be live-streamed.

Saturday, March 30

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

Baptism of Children and Infants

Music offered by Unidad. This service will be live-streamed.

Lighting of the Paschal Candle and Easter Vigil, 7:30 p.m.

Eucharist, and Welcoming of Getting Connected Class

Music offered by Canterbury Chamber Singers and Susie Glaze.

This service will be live-streamed.

Sunday, March 31

Easter Sunday Festive Eucharists, 7:00, 9:00, 11:15 a.m.,

Mike Kinman preaches

At 7 a.m. music by Lydia Brown;

*At 9 & 11:15 a.m. music by Coventry Choir, Canterbury Choir
and Trouvères with brass and percussion ensemble;*

The 9 & 11:15 a.m. services will be live-streamed.