

Opening sentencesBCP 4

General Confession.....BCP 6

AbsolutionBCP 7

(Both the opening versicles and the **Gloria patri** are omitted today.)

Psalm 95 BCP 459

Psalm 22 BCP 366

Psalm 40:1-16 BCP 390

Psalm 54 BCP 406

First lesson, Genesis xxii.1-18

Benedictus es, DomineBCP 11

Second lesson, The Passion According to St. John.... BCP 158

Benedictus Dominus Deus.....BCP 14

(The Creed and the prayers that follow are omitted and replaced with the following:)

V: Christ for our sake became obedient unto death.

R: **Even the death of the Cross.**

Our Father

Psalm 51 BCP 403

Collects for Good Friday BCP 156

Address.....Father Athanaelos

(After the address, the Litany shall be said by all kneeling.)

LitanyBCP 54

(After the Litany all may depart in silence.)

The Good Friday liturgy takes place this evening at 6 pm.

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The Easter Vigil will be celebrated tomorrow, also at 6 pm. A wine and cheese party will follow the Vigil in Lewis Hall to celebrate the beginning of Easter.

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Easter Day Schedule:

8:30 am, Morning Prayer

9:00 am, Eucharist & sermon

10:00 am, Easter Egg Hunt, Founders Garden

11:00 am, Procession (with decoration of the Cross by the children), Eucharist & sermon

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O my people, what have I done unto thee, or wherein have I wearied thee? Testify against me. Because I brought thee forth from the land of Egypt: thou hast prepared a Cross for thy Saviour. Because I led thee through the desert forty years, and fed thee with manna, and brought thee into a land exceeding good: thou hast prepared a Cross for thy Saviour.

What more could I have done unto thee that I have not done? I indeed did plant thee, O my vineyard, with exceeding fair fruit, and thou art become very bitter unto me: for vinegar, mingled with gall, thou gavest me when thirsty: and hast pierced with a spear the side of thy Saviour.

I did scourge Egypt with her first-born for thy sake: and thou hast scourged me and delivered me up. I led thee forth out of Egypt, drowning Pharaoh in the Red Sea: and thou hast delivered me up unto the chief priests. I did open the sea before thee: and thou hast opened my side with a spear. I did go before thee in the pillar of cloud: and thou hast led me into the judgement-hall of Pilate. I did give thee to drink the water of life from the rock: and thou hast given me to drink but gall and vinegar.

O my people, what have I done unto thee, or wherein have I wearied thee? Testify against me.

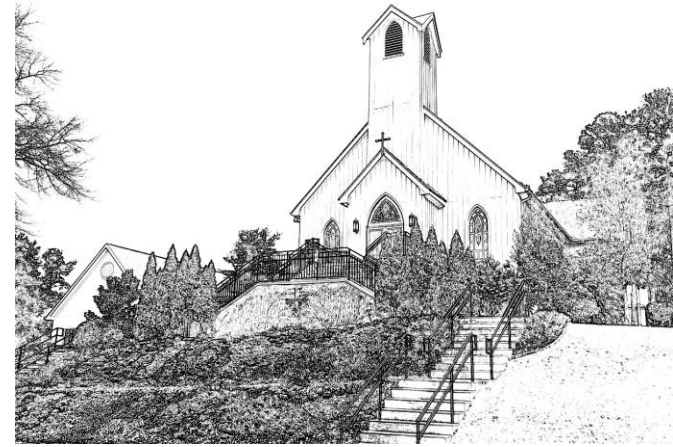
Goodfriday, 1613, Riding Westward

LET man's soul be a sphere, and then, in this,
Th' intelligence that moves, devotion is ;
And as the other spheres, by being grown
Subject to foreign motion, lose their own,
And being by others hurried every day,
Scarce in a year their natural form obey ;
Pleasure or business, so, our souls admit
For their first mover, and are whirl'd by it.
Hence is't, that I am carried towards the west,
This day, when my soul's form bends to the East.
There I should see a Sun by rising set,
And by that setting endless day beget.
But that Christ on His cross did rise and fall,
Sin had eternally benighted all.
Yet dare I almost be glad, I do not see
That spectacle of too much weight for me.
Who sees Gods face, that is self-life, must die ;
What a death were it then to see God die ?
It made His own lieutenant, Nature, shrink,
It made His footstool crack, and the sun wink.
Could I behold those hands, which span the poles
And tune all spheres at once, pierced with those holes ?
Could I behold that endless height, which is
Zenith to us and our antipodes,
Humbled below us? or that blood, which is
The seat of all our soul's, if not of His,
Made dirt of dust, or that flesh which was worn
By God for His apparel, ragg'd and torn ?
If on these things I durst not look, durst I
On His distressed Mother cast mine eye,
Who was God's partner here, and furnish'd thus
Half of that sacrifice which ransom'd us ?
Though these things as I ride be from mine eye,
They're present yet unto my memory,
For that looks towards them ; and Thou look'st towards me,
O Saviour, as Thou hang'st upon the tree.
I turn my back to thee but to receive
Corrections till Thy mercies bid Thee leave.
O think me worth Thine anger, punish me,
Burn off my rust, and my deformity ;
Restore Thine image, so much, by Thy grace,
That Thou mayst know me, and I'll turn my face.

John Donne, 1633

Saint Stephen's Church

*A Parish of the Anglican Catholic Church
& Pro-Cathedral of the Diocese of the South*



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**The Very Rev. Nicholas C. Athanaelos
Rector and Dean**

**Good Friday
March 30, 2018**

*The Good Friday Liturgy will be celebrated
this evening at 6 pm*

*The Great Easter Vigil will be celebrated
on Saturday at 6 pm*

*The Holy Eucharist will be celebrated
on Easter Day at 9 and 11 am*