



FIFTH AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

GOOD FRIDAY

MARCH 30, 2018 • 12:00 PM



Laura James, *Crucifixion (detail from Easter Painting)*, 1993

THIS IS GOD'S HOUSE. ALL ARE WELCOME.

GOOD FRIDAY: WHAT DO WE KNOW... ABOUT DEATH?

*As the Prelude begins, we invite you into a period of quiet reflection as we begin our preparation for worship.
Please **silence all electronic devices** and do not take flash photos during the service.*

PRELUDE Suite, op. 5: Prelude • Maurice Duruflé (1901–1986)

* CALL TO WORSHIP

The Rev. Dr. Scott Black Johnston

One: Surely he has borne our grief

All: and carried our sorrows;

One: Yet we esteemed him stricken,

All: smitten by God and afflicted.

One: Amen.

* HYMN 220

Go to Dark Gethsemane

WELCOME

COLLECT FOR GOOD FRIDAY

One: It is Friday, Holy One,
and we stand at the foot of the cross.
Where shall we cast our eyes?

**All: We look down. We glance to the side.
We stare inward. We look up... at him.**

One: My God, my God, what does this mean?
How is this sacred?
How can this save?
How is this love?

**All: This is a hard place to stand.
We want to run away.
Yet you, gracious God, bid us stay.**

One: So we ask for courage, patience and calm.
Help us to watch and listen and pray.

**All: It is Friday,
and we stand at the foot of the cross.
Hold on to us here.
Do not let us go.
This we pray in the precious name of Jesus,
our suffering Lord. Amen.**

THE PASSION ACCORDING TO ST. JOHN

John 18:1-18 • *The Rev. Kate Dunn*

John 18:19-40 • *The Rev. Werner Ramirez*

John 19:1-13 • *The Rev. Dr. Charlene Han Powell*

John 19:14-30 • *The Rev. Dr. Scott Black Johnston*

I. TO DUST YOU SHALL RETURN

* HYMN 224

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

* PRAYER — UNISON

Loving God, you sent Jesus Christ to save us. We have betrayed him. We have denied him. We have abandoned, mocked and crucified him. Have mercy, O God, have mercy on us; through Jesus Christ, our only hope. Amen.

ANTHEM

King of Glory • *Chant, arr. Elmer Iseler (1927–1998)*
Text by George Herbert (1593–1632)

King of glory, king of peace, I will love thee;
And that love may never cease, I will move thee.
Thou hast granted my request, thou hast heard me;
Thou didst note my working breast, thou hast spared me.

Wherefore with my utmost art I will sing thee;
And the cream of all my heart I will bring thee;
Though my sins against me cried, thou didst clear me;
And alone when they replied, thou didst hear me.

Seven whole days, not one in seven, I will praise thee;
In my heart, though not in heaven, I can raise thee.
Small it is in this poor sort to enroll thee;
E'en eternity's too short to extol thee.

SCRIPTURE

Genesis 3:14-19

The Lord God said to the serpent, “Because you have done this, cursed are you among all animals and among all wild creatures; upon your belly you shall go, and dust you shall eat all the days of your life. I will put enmity between you and the woman, and between your offspring and hers; he will strike your head, and you will strike his heel.”

To the woman he said, “I will greatly increase your pangs in childbearing; in pain you shall bring forth children, yet your desire shall be for your husband, and he shall rule over you.”

And to the man he said, “Because you have listened to the voice of your wife, and have eaten of the tree about which I commanded you, ‘You shall not eat of it,’ cursed is the ground because of you; in toil you shall eat of it all the days of your life; thorns and thistles it shall bring forth for you; and you shall eat the plants of the field. By the sweat of your face you shall eat bread until you return to the ground, for out of it you were taken; you are dust, and to dust you shall return.”

HOMILY

The Rev. Kate Dunn

Silent Reflection

II. YOUR BROTHER'S BLOOD IS CRYING OUT

* HYMN 218

Ah, Holy Jesus

* PRAYER — UNISON

Loving God, you sent Jesus Christ to save us. We have betrayed him. We have denied him. We have abandoned, mocked and crucified him. Have mercy, O God, have mercy on us; through Jesus Christ, our only hope. Amen.

ANTHEM

Drop, Drop Slow Tears • *Kenneth Leighton (1929–1988)*
Text by Phineas Fletcher (1582–1650)

Drop, drop, slow tears,
And bathe those beauteous feet
Which brought from heaven
The news and Prince of Peace.

Cease not, wet eyes,
His mercies to entreat
To cry for vengeance
Sin doth never cease

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

SCRIPTURE

Genesis 4:1-10

Now the man knew his wife Eve, and she conceived and bore Cain, saying, "I have produced a man with the help of the Lord." Next she bore his brother Abel. Now Abel was a keeper of sheep, and Cain a tiller of the ground.

In the course of time Cain brought to the Lord an offering of the fruit of the ground, and Abel for his part brought of the firstlings of his flock, their fat portions. And the Lord had regard for Abel and his offering, but for Cain and his offering he had no regard. So Cain was very angry, and his countenance fell.

The Lord said to Cain, "Why are you angry, and why has your countenance fallen? If you do well, will you not be accepted? And if you do not do well, sin is lurking at the door; its desire is for you, but you must master it."

Cain said to his brother Abel, "Let us go out to the field." And when they were in the field, Cain rose up against his brother Abel, and killed him.

Then the Lord said to Cain, "Where is your brother Abel?" He said, "I do not know; am I my brother's keeper?" And the Lord said, "What have you done? Listen; your brother's blood is crying out to me from the ground!"

HOMILY

Seminarian Delphine Conzelmann

Silent Reflection

III. THERE WAS A LOUD CRY IN EGYPT

* HYMN 216

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

* PRAYER — UNISON

Loving God, you sent Jesus Christ to save us. We have betrayed him. We have denied him. We have abandoned, mocked and crucified him. Have mercy, O God, have mercy on us; through Jesus Christ, our only hope. Amen.

ANTHEM

Go down, Moses *from A Child of Our Time*
Traditional Spiritual, arr. Michael Tippett (1905–1998)

Go down, Moses, way down in Egypt land;
Tell old Pharaoh, to let my people go.

When Israel was in Egypt land (Let my people go),
Oppressed so hard they could not stand (Let my people go).

“Thus spake the Lord,” bold Moses said (Let my people go),
“If not, I’ll smite your first-born dead” (Let my people go).

SCRIPTURE

Exodus 12:21-32

Then Moses called all the elders of Israel and said to them, “Go, select lambs for your families, and slaughter the passover lamb. Take a bunch of hyssop, dip it in the blood that is in the basin, and touch the lintel and the two doorposts with the blood in the basin. None of you shall go outside the door of your house until morning. For the Lord will pass through to strike down the Egyptians; when he sees the blood on the lintel and on the two doorposts, the Lord will pass over that door and will not allow the destroyer to enter your houses to strike you down. You shall observe this rite as a perpetual ordinance for you and your children. When you come to the land that the Lord will give you, as he has promised, you shall keep this observance. And when your children ask you, ‘What do you mean by this observance?’ you shall say, ‘It is the passover sacrifice to the Lord, for he passed over the houses of the Israelites in Egypt, when he struck down the Egyptians but spared our houses.’” And the people bowed down and worshiped. The Israelites went and did just as the Lord had commanded Moses and Aaron.

At midnight the Lord struck down all the firstborn in the land of Egypt, from the firstborn of Pharaoh who sat on his throne to the firstborn of the prisoner who was in the dungeon, and all the firstborn of the livestock. Pharaoh arose in the night, he and all his officials and all the Egyptians; and there was a loud cry in Egypt, for there was not a house without someone dead. Then he summoned Moses and Aaron in the night, and said, “Rise up, go away from my people, both you and the Israelites! Go, worship the Lord, as you said. Take your flocks and your herds, as you said, and be gone. And bring a blessing on me too!”

HOMILY

The Rev. Dr. Charlene Han Powell

Silent Reflection

IV. WHERE YOU DIE, I WILL DIE

* HYMN 215

What Wondrous Love Is This

* PRAYER — UNISON

Loving God, you sent Jesus Christ to save us. We have betrayed him. We have denied him. We have abandoned, mocked and crucified him. Have mercy, O God, have mercy on us; through Jesus Christ, our only hope. Amen.

ANTHEM

Bring us, O Lord God • *William H. Harris (1883–1973)*
Text by John Donne (1572–1631)

Bring us, O Lord God, at our last awakening
Into the house and gate of Heaven,
To enter into that gate and dwell in that house,
Where there shall be no darkness nor dazzling,
But one equal light;
No noise nor silence, but one equal music;
No fears nor hopes, but one equal possession;
No ends nor beginnings, but one equal eternity:
In the habitation of thy glory and dominion,
World without end. Amen.

SCRIPTURE

Ruth 1:11-18

But Naomi said, “Turn back, my daughters, why will you go with me? Do I still have sons in my womb that they may become your husbands? Turn back, my daughters, go your way, for I am too old to have a husband. Even if I thought there was hope for me, even if I should have a husband tonight and bear sons, would you then wait until they were grown? Would you then refrain from marrying? No, my daughters, it has been far more bitter for me than for you, because the hand of the Lord has turned against me.” Then they wept aloud again. Orpah kissed her mother-in-law, but Ruth clung to her. So she said, “See, your sister-in-law has gone back to her people and to her gods; return after your sister-in-law.” But Ruth said, “Do not press me to leave you or to turn back from following you! Where you go, I will go; where you lodge, I will lodge; your people shall be my people, and your God my God. Where you die, I will die— there will I be buried. May the Lord do thus and so to me, and more as well, if even death parts me from you!” When Naomi saw that she was determined to go with her, she said no more to her.

HOMILY

Seminarian Ivy Lopedito

Silent Reflection

V. THE DAY OF DEATH

* HYMN 213

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

* PRAYER — UNISON

Loving God, you sent Jesus Christ to save us. We have betrayed him. We have denied him. We have abandoned, mocked and crucified him. Have mercy, O God, have mercy on us; through Jesus Christ, our only hope. Amen.

ANTHEM

Been in de Storm and Wayfaring Stranger
Traditional Spirituals, arr. Craig Hella Johnson (b. 1962)

I've been in de storm so long,
I've been in de storm so long, children,
I've been in de storm so long,
Oh, give me little time to pray.

Oh, let me tell my mother how I come along,
Oh, give me little time to pray.
With a hung down head and an aching heart,
Oh, give me little time to pray.

Oh, when I get to heaven gonna walk all about,
Oh, give me little time to pray.
There'll be nobody there to turn me out,
Oh, give me little time to pray.

I've been in de storm, I've been in de storm,
I've been in de storm so long,
Oh, give me little time to pray.

I know dark clouds will gather 'round me,
I know my way is rough and steep,
But golden fields lie out before me
Where God's redeemed shall ever sleep.

I'm goin' there to see my mother,
She said she'd meet me when I come,
I'm just a-goin' over Jordan,
I'm just a-goin' over home.

I'm goin' there to see my Savior,
To sing his praise forevermore.
I'm just a-goin' over Jordan,
I'm just a-goin' over home.

SCRIPTURE

Ecclesiastes 7:1-2

A good name is better than precious ointment, and the day of death, than the day of birth.
It is better to go to the house of mourning than to go to the house of feasting; for this is the end of everyone, and the living will lay it to heart.

HOMILY

Seminarian Morgan King

Silent Reflection

VI. JESUS WEPT

* HYMN 221

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

* PRAYER — UNISON

Loving God, you sent Jesus Christ to save us. We have betrayed him. We have denied him. We have abandoned, mocked and crucified him. Have mercy, O God, have mercy on us; through Jesus Christ, our only hope. Amen.

ANTHEM

When Jesus Wept • *William Billings (1746–1800)*

When Jesus wept, the falling tear
In mercy flowed beyond all bound;
When Jesus groaned, a trembling fear
Seized all the guilty world around.

SCRIPTURE

John 11:28-36

When she had said this, she went back and called her sister Mary, and told her privately, “The Teacher is here and is calling for you.” And when she heard it, she got up quickly and went to him. Now Jesus had not yet come to the village, but was still at the place where Martha had met him. The Jews who were with her in the house, consoling her, saw Mary get up quickly and go out. They followed her because they thought that she was going to the tomb to weep there. When Mary came where Jesus was and saw him, she knelt at his feet and said to him, “Lord, if you had been here, my brother would not have died.”

When Jesus saw her weeping, and the Jews who came with her also weeping, he was greatly disturbed in spirit and deeply moved. He said, “Where have you laid him?” They said to him, “Lord, come and see.” Jesus wept. So the Jews said, “See how he loved him!”

HOMILY

The Rev. Werner Ramirez

Silent Reflection

VII. THE DEATH OF JESUS

* HYMN 228

Were You There

* PRAYER — UNISON

Loving God, you sent Jesus Christ to save us. We have betrayed him. We have denied him. We have abandoned, mocked and crucified him. Have mercy, O God, have mercy on us; through Jesus Christ, our only hope. Amen.

ANTHEM

Take Him, Earth, For Cherishing
Herbert Howells (1892–1983), Text: Aurelius Clemens Prudentius (348–ca. 413), trans. Helen Waddell (1889–1965) from Hymnus circa Exsequias Defuncti

Take him, earth, for cherishing,
To thy tender breast receive him.
Body of a man I bring thee,
Noble even in its ruin.

Once was this a spirit's dwelling,
By the breath of God created.
High the heart that here was beating,
Christ the prince of all its living.

Guard him well, the dead I give thee,
Not unmindful of his creature
Shall he ask it: he who made it
Symbol of his mystery.
(Take him, earth, for cherishing.)

Comes the hour God hath appointed
To fulfill the hope of men,
Then must thou, in very fashion,
What I give, return again.
(Take him, earth, for cherishing.)
(Body of a man I bring thee.)

Not though ancient time decaying
Wear away these bones to sand,
Ashes that a man might treasure
In the hollow of his hand:

Not though wandering winds and idle winds,
Drifting through the empty sky,
Scatter dust was nerve and sinew,
Is it given to man to die.

Once again the shining road
Leads to ample Paradise;
Open are the woods again,
That the Serpent lost for men.

Take, O take him, mighty Leader,
Take again thy servant's soul.
Grave his name, and pour the fragrant
Balm upon the icy stone.

Take him, earth, for cherishing,
To thy tender breast receive him.
Body of a man I bring thee,
Noble even in its ruin.

By the breath of God created.
Christ the prince of all its living.
Take, O take him,
Take him, earth, for cherishing.

SCRIPTURE

John 19:31-37

Since it was the day of Preparation, the Jews did not want the bodies left on the cross during the sabbath, especially because that sabbath was a day of great solemnity. So they asked Pilate to have the legs of the crucified men broken and the bodies removed. Then the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first and of the other who had been crucified with him. But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. Instead, one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once blood and water came out. (He who saw this has testified so that you also may believe. His testimony is true, and he knows that he tells the truth.) These things occurred so that the scripture might be fulfilled, "None of his bones shall be broken." And again another passage of scripture says, "They will look on the one whom they have pierced."

HOMILY

The Rev. Dr. Scott Black Johnston

Silent Reflection

ANTHEM

Nunc dimittis • Paweł Łukaszewski (b. 1968)

Text: Luke 2:29-32

*Nunc dimittis servum tuum, Domine,
Secundum verbum tuum in pace:
Quia viderunt oculi mei salutare tuum
Quod parasti ante faciem omnium
populorum:
Lumen ad revelationem gentium,
Et gloriam plebis tuae Israel.*

Now dismiss your servant, Lord,
In peace, according to your word:
For my own eyes have seen your salvation,
Which you have prepared in the sight of all the
peoples:
A light to reveal you to the nations,
And the glory of your people Israel.

Silent Reflection

* BENEDICTION

You are invited to stay for a time of silent meditation following the service.

The ministry of music this afternoon is offered by:

Fifth Avenue Presbyterian Church Choir

Dr. Ryan Jackson, *William S. Perper Director of Music and Fine Arts Ministries*

Patrick Kreeger, *Associate Organist* • Clayton Brown, *Baritone* • Steven Eddy, *Baritone*

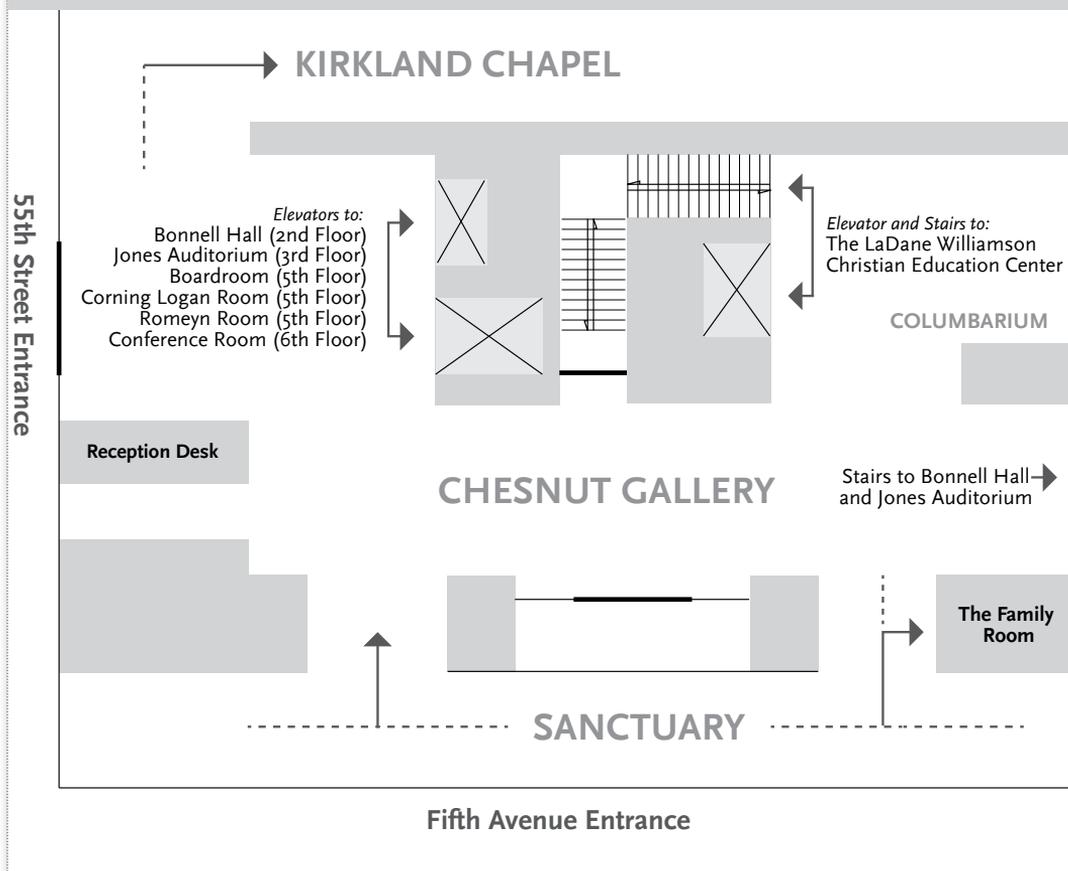
Sarah Gilbert, *Soprano* • Elyse Kakacek, *Soprano* • Erica Koehring, *Mezzo Soprano* • Kathryn Supina, *Soprano*

FIFTH AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

7 West 55th Street • New York, NY 10019 • 212.247.0490 • fapc.org • fapc@fapc.org

We Invite You Back

We invite you to return on Sunday for our Easter services, at 9:30 and 11:15 am in the Sanctuary. You are welcome to bring along fresh-cut flowers to add to the Flowering of the Cross just outside our doors on Fifth Avenue.



Visit Us During the Week

The Sanctuary, Kirkland Chapel and Columbarium are open seven days a week for prayer and reflection.

Building Hours

Monday, Wednesday, Thursday & Friday: 8 am to 6 pm • Tuesday: 8 am to 9 pm
Saturday: 8 am to 1 pm • Sunday: 8 am to 2:30 pm



FAPCNYC



FAPC_NYC



fifthavenue
presbyterianchurch



FAPCinNYC