Pitt Street Uniting Church ON GADIGAL LAND

always was, always will be

29 March 2024

GOOD FRIDAY GATHERING

MUSICAL PRELUDE

silence is kept

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT OF COUNTRY

GATHERING WORDS

As we gather again this Good Friday at the foot of the cross We bring our own sorrowful stories and those of the wider world to mingle with the story of Jesus and Jesus' companions and entrust them all to the God of Love.

candles are lit

versicle and response: Suffering God

we worship you

HYMNWords: Brian Wren
Tune: Aurelia TiS 457

Here hangs someone discarded, a scarecrow hoisted high, a nonsense pointing nowhere to all who hurry by.
Can such a clown of sorrows still bring a useful word where faith and love seem phantoms and every hope absurd.

Can they give help or comfort to lives by comfort bound when drums of dazzling progress give strangely hollow sound? Life emptied of all meaning, drained out in bleak distress, can share in broken silence my deepest emptiness:

And love that freely entered the pit of life's despair can name our hidden darkness and suffer with us there. Christ, if you now are risen, help all who long for light to hold the hand of promise and walk into the night.

What kind of a Cross?

INTRODUCTION TO THE THEME

- with Isenheim Altarpiece painting by Matthias Grünewald (1512-1516)

PRAYER OF ACCOMPANIMENT

Loving God, to accompany another through their suffering to their death takes loving courage. It feels powerless. We struggle. We can feel useless and helpless. Help us to recognise that the gift of presence is beyond price to the one we love.

Today in memory and imagination we accompany Jesus on their final journey, and with Jesus all who suffer, in our own communities and in the wider world.

The first candle is extinguished, as red petals are scattered on the shroud

HYMN Words: Ruth Duck Tune: Kingsfold TiS 262

How could a God whose name is love seek blood to pay sin's price?
Are torture, shame, and senseless death a holy sacrifice?
Each violent crime is tragic loss; how could it be God's will?
How can we glorify the cross when victims suffer still?

Did Jesus come as God's own child to share each human tear? Did Jesus die in speaking truth that rulers will not hear? If Wisdom hangs upon a tree, what, then, are we to do? Must we, like Jesus, risk our lives for what is just and true?

In Jesus Christ we meet a God whose love embraces all, who weeps when children are abused, who hears each sparrow fall. When grace is ancient as the earth, we need not worship death. So let us live in tender care for all whom Love gives breath.

What kind of a Cross? (I)

From the Gospel of John chapter 18 verses 28-38

A BRIEF REFLECTION

- with the Crucifixion by Pablo Picasso

a period of silence is shared

The second candle is extinguished, as red petals are scattered

SONG

sung by Lynne Murray

What kind of Cross? (II)

A reading from the Gospel of John chapter 19 verses 1-16

A BRIEF REFLECTION

- with Crucifixion (Corpus Hypercubus) by Salvador Dalí

The third candle is extinguished, as red petals are scattered on the shroud

HYMN TiS 174

Morning glory, starlit sky, soaring music, scholar's truth, flight of swallows, autumn leaves, memory's treasure, grace of youth:

Open are the gifts of God, gifts of love to mind and sense; hidden is love's agony, love's endeavour, love's expense.

Love that gives, gives ever more, gives with zeal, with eager hands, spares not, keeps not, all outpours, ventures all its all expends.

Drained is love in making full, bound in setting others free, poor in making many rich, weak in giving power to be.

Therefore Christ who shows us God helpless hands upon the tree; and the nails and crown of thorns tell of what God's love must be.

Here is God: no monarch they, throned in easy state to reign; here is God, whose arms of love aching, spent, the world sustain.

What kind of a Cross? (III)

A reading from the Gospel of John chapter 19 verses 16b-24

A BRIEF REFLECTION

- with Crucifixion by F N Souza

A period of silence is shared

The fourth candle is extinguished, as red petals are scattered

HYMN

Words: Iona Community (Bell & Maule)

Tune: Golgotha

When the Son of God was dying, long ago, Some played dice and some knelt crying, lost and low, Cynics sneered and wagged their tongues, Mockers mimicked funeral songs: This while God's own son was dying, long ago.

Crowds which once had cried, "Hosanna", lost their voice: Hell had grinned to hear Barrabas was their choice, Judas hung himself for blame, Peter hung his head in shame, While the crowds which cried, "Hosanna", lost their voice. Horror, hurt and pain found home in Mary's breast Watching torture's toll and hearing soldiers jest: Where was God to hear her cry? Why should her own Jesus die? Grief and agony found home in Mary's breast.

Jesus, lay your body in this sad earth's grave, Only one who suffers can presume to save. End hypocrisy and lies Through our apathy arise, Bring us the salvation which our spirits crave.

What kind of a Cross? (IV)

A reading from the Gospel of John chapter 19 verses 25-30

A BRIEF REFLECTION

- with one of the Stations of the Cross by death row prisoners in Tennessee

A period of silence is shared

The fifth candle is extinguished, as red petals are scattered on the shroud

The candle symbolising the light of Christ continues to burn as a sign of the enduring power of love beyond our deepest suffering.

It is taken from its place and set at the foot of the cross.

PRAYER OF RECONCILIATION

God of extravagant love,

Transform us with the freedom of forgiveness.

God of unbounded, sacrificial love,

Teach us to give ourselves in joyful service.

God whose love persists even in the darkest hour,

Deepen our faith, renew our spirits

and strengthen our confidence in you,

that we may truly learn to walk in self-giving love.

DECLARATION OF FORGIVENESS

Jesus said that if we come with hearts that seek forgiveness, we will know God's mercy.

God forgives us.

Let us forgive others. Let us forgive ourselves.

PRAYERS OF INTERCESSION

versicle and response: Crucified God

may your enduring love prevail.

ACT OF OFFERING

all are invited to come forward and lay flowers on the shroud

As we sing:



SONG (recorded) When I die Words: Rumi

HYMN We walk in silence Words: Bronwyn Angela White Tune: Winchester WOV 45

We walk in silence while the earth quivers and cracks beneath our feet swallows our dreams and shatters worth solemn, we trudge to hearts' dull beat.

We walk while singing, motley choir of traitors, lovers, meek and proud small sparks of apostolic fire light up the path, lighten the shroud.

We walk in solidarity and sing of hope that never dies we march to end disparity graves open as our spirits rise.

We walk the way that has no end free to evolve, transform our creed hearts, torn like curtains, start to mend love rising now in word, in deed.

SENDING OUT PRAYER

The congregation departs in silence

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Hymns used under CCLI Copyright Licence No. 208789 unless otherwise noted. CCLI Licenses: Streaming 17918 Reproduction 557214 Video 128166 Psalm 22 adapted from Jim Cotter version in *Darkness Yielding* (Canterbury Press) Prayer of Reconciliation by Janet Morley. Prayers of Intercession and Sending Out Prayer by Josephine Inkpin Other prayers and adaptions by Penny Jones.

HOLY SATURDAY – The Closed Tomb

a time to drop in for meditative peace 10.30 am — 12.30 pm

EASTER SUNDAY – 10 am

Easter Sunday Celebration New life: embracing love's return...

Everyone welcome.