



WELCOME

CHOIR

Recitative and Agony from The Crucifixion
Stainer (1840-1901)

RECIT

And they came to a place named Gethsemane

*And they came to a place named Gethsemane, and Jesus saith to his
disciples: Sit ye here, while I shall pray.*

THE AGONY

Bass Could ye not watch with me one brief hour? Could you not pity my sorest need? Ah, if ye sleep while the tempests lower, surely, my friends, I am lone indeed.

Choir Jesu, Lord Jesu, bowed in bitter anguish, and bearing all the evil we have done. Oh teach us, teach us to love Thee for Thy love. Help us to pray, and watch, and mourn with Thee.

Bass Could ye not watch with me one brief hour? Did you not say upon Kedron's slope, ye would not fall into the Tempter's power. Did ye not murmur great words of hope.

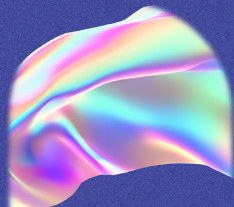
Choir Jesu, Lord Jesu, bowed in bitter anguish, and bearing all the evil we have done. Oh teach us, teach us to love Thee for Thy love. Help us to pray, and watch, and mourn with Thee.

Bass Could ye not watch with me? Even so: willing heart but the flesh is in vain. Back to mine Agony I must go. Lonely to pray in bitterest pain.

READING

Matthew 27:11-18, 21-26

THE SENTENCING



HYMN *Please stand*

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

1. When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God.
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

3. See from His head, His hands,
His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down,
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Music:

Traditional. Arr. B. Shive, S Wilson.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Please be seated

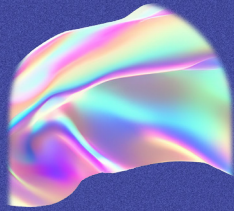
CHOIR

Surely, surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows.
He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised, for our iniquities, the chastisement of our peace was upon Him.
The Messiah, Handel (1685-1759)

READING

Matthew 27: 27-37

THE JOURNEY TO THE CROSS



HYMN *Please stand*

MY SONG IS LOVE UNKNOWN

1. My song is love unknown,
my Saviour's love to me,
love to the loveless shown
that they might lovely be.
O who am I
that for my sake
my Lord should take
frail flesh and die?

2. Sometimes they strew his way,
and his strong praises sing,
resounding all the day
hosannas to their King.
Then "Crucify!"
is all their breath,
and for his death
they thirst and cry.

3. They rise, and needs will have
my dear Lord made away;
a murderer they save,
the Prince of Life they slay.
Yet cheerful he
to suffering goes,
that he his foes
from thence might free.

4. Here might I stay and sing,
no story so divine:
never was love, dear King,
never was grief like thine.
This is my friend,
in whose sweet praise
I all my days
could gladly spend.

Words: S. Crossman (1624-1683)

Music: J. Ireland (1879-1962)

Orchestrated N. Tredinnick (b.1949)

Please be seated

SOLO ARIA

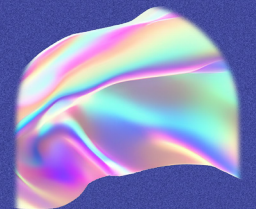
Peter's Lament; Have Mercy on me
St Matthew's Passion, Bach (1685-1750)

Have mercy, Lord, on me,
Regard my bitter weeping,
Look at me, heart and eyes
Both weep to Thee bitterly.

READING

Matthew 27: 45-54

THE DEATH OF JESUS



HYMN *Please stand*

HOW DEEP THE FATHER'S LOVE FOR US

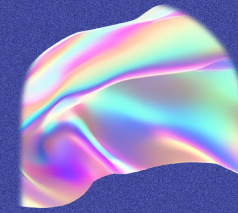
1. How deep the Father's love for us,
How vast beyond all measure,
That He should give His only Son
To make a wretch His treasure.
How great the pain of searing loss –
The Father turns His face away,
As wounds which mar the Chosen One
Bring many sons to glory.

2. Behold the man upon a cross,
My sin upon His shoulders;
Ashamed, I hear my mocking voice
Call out among the scoffers.
It was my sin that held Him there
Until it was accomplished;
His dying breath has brought me life –
I know that it is finished.

3. I will not boast in anything,
No gifts, no power, no wisdom;
But I will boast in Jesus Christ,
His death and resurrection.
Why should I gain from His reward?
I cannot give an answer;
But this I know with all my heart-
His wounds have paid my ransom.

*Words and Music: S. Townend (b.1963)
Arranged D. Galbraith*

Please be seated



MEDITATION

Katherine Chow

CHOIR

Sanctus, Faure (1845-1924)

St Matthew's Passion, Bach (1685-1750)

Holy, holy, holy Lord God of hosts:
heaven and earth are full of your
glory.
Hosanna in the highest.

*Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus Dominus
Deus Sabaoth:
pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua.
Hosanna in excelsis.*

PRAYERS & BLESSING

IN CHRIST ALONE MY HOPE IS FOUND

1. In Christ alone my hope is found,
He is my light, my strength,
my song;
This Cornerstone, this solid ground,
Firm through the fiercest drought and storm.
What heights of love, what depths of peace,
When fears are stilled, when strivings cease!

My Comforter, my All in All,
Here in the love of Christ I stand.

2. In Christ alone! – who took on flesh,
Fullness of God in helpless babe.
This gift of love and righteousness,
Scorned by the ones He came to save:
Till on that cross as Jesus died,
The wrath of God was satisfied –
For every sin on Him was laid;
Here in the death of Christ I live.

3. There in the ground His body lay,
Light of the world by darkness slain:
Then bursting forth in glorious day
Up from the grave He rose again!
And as He stands in victory
Sin's curse has lost its grip on me,
For I am His and He is mine –
Bought with the precious blood of Christ.

4. No guilt in life, no fear in death,
This is the power of Christ in me;
From life's first cry to final breath,
Jesus commands my destiny.
No power of hell, no scheme of man,
Can ever pluck me from His hand:
Till He returns or calls me home,
Here in the power of Christ I'll stand.

Music and Words:

Keith Getty and Stuart Townend (b.1963)

Orchestrated D. Woolley

*There will now be twenty five minutes of music
for reflection and prayer*

*Using other pieces of music all pointing to
post-Good Friday, concluding with the final
Movements from Handel's Messiah.*

Movement 2 'Largo

from Double Violin Concerto in D minor, Bach (1685-1950)

PIE JESU, LLOYD-WEBBER (b.1948)

Pie Jesu,	<i>Merciful Jesus</i>
Qui tollis peccata mundi,	<i>Who takes away the sins of the world</i>
Dona eis requiem.	<i>Grant them rest</i>
Agnus Dei,	<i>Lamb of God,</i>
Qui tollis peccata mundi,	<i>Who takes away the sins of the world,</i>
Dona eis requiem,	<i>Give them rest,</i>
Sempiternam	<i>Everlasting</i>
Requiem.	<i>Rest.</i>

DO NOT BE AFRAID, STOPFORD (b.1977)

Do not be afraid, for I have redeemed you.
I have called you by your name;
you are mine.
When you walk through the waters,
I'll be with you;
you will never sink beneath the waves.
When the fire is burning all around you,
you will never be consumed by the flames.
When the fear of loneliness is looming,
then remember I am at your side.
When you dwell in the exile of a stranger,
remember you are precious in my eyes.
You are mine, O my child,
I am your Father,
and I love you with a perfect love.

But Thanks Be To God

The Messiah, Handel (1685-1759)

But thanks be to God, who giveth us the
victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.
(I Corinthians 15:57)

Worthy Is The Lamb

The Messiah, Handel (1685-1759)

Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, and
hath redeemed us to God by His blood,
to receive power, and riches, and
wisdom, and strength, and honour, and
glory, and blessing.
Blessing and honour, glory and power, be
unto Him that sitteth upon the throne,
and unto the Lamb,
for ever and ever. Amen.
(Revelation 5:12-14)

WITH SPECIAL THANKS TO:

READERS:

Greg Blackford
Busayo Olarinde
Vivek Thiyagarajah

HTB CHAMBER CHOIR AND ORCHESTRA

SOLOISTS:

Verity Hill
Cloe Hotham
Emma Johnson
James Normand
Dominic Wright
Joanna John-Baptiste (cello)
Doris Kuo (violin)
Chan Ning Lee (violin)

THANK YOU TO ALL INVOLVED IN THIS SERVICE.

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STAY CURIOUS

STAY CURIOUS

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**trying something new
can be the start of
something good...**

Every Wednesday 15th - 17th May of July 2024

Morning Alpha
10am - 11.45am (in person)

Evening Alpha
7pm - 9.15pm (in person)

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