



EGLWYS GADEIRIOL LLANDAF
LLANDAFF CATHEDRAL

THE SOLEMN
CELEBRATION OF
THE LORD'S PASSION

Good Friday 2024

CROESO | WELCOME

We welcome you to this service at your cathedral,
which has been a site of Christian worship for over 900 years.

Please join in the singing of the hymns, as well as the text printed in **Bold**.
The rubrics in this service indicating when to *stand* and *sit* are suggestions only.

Please follow them as you are able.

If you are more comfortable remaining seated throughout the service, please do so.

This service will be live streamed on our YouTube channel. If you are concerned about being visible on the live stream, please speak to a steward.

According to ancient tradition, the Eucharist is not celebrated on Good Friday. The sacrament offered today remains from that which was consecrated at the Celebration of the Last Supper on Maundy Thursday.



The Cathedral is served by a hearing loop.
Users should turn their hearing aid to the setting marked T.

Printed versions of this service sheet are available.
Please ask a steward for a copy. **Large print versions are also available.**

Please ensure that all electronic devices are set to silent mode.

We kindly request that you do not take photographs, or video or sound recording in the cathedral at any time during these services.

Gluten-free wafers are available at the distribution of Communion.
If you wish to receive one, please ask a steward in advance.

THE PREACHING OF THE CROSS

led by The Rev'd Canon Dr. Ryan Green
Canon Theologian

A triptych of images is set up in the nave.

A lone voice sings:

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?

Words: Samuel Crossman (1624-83)

Music: LOVE UNKNOWN
John Ireland (1879-1962)

A period of silence follows.

'Pilate asked him, "So you are a king?" Jesus answered, "You say that I am a king. For this I was born, and for this I came into the world, to testify to the truth. Everyone who belongs to the truth listens to my voice." Pilate asked him, "What is truth?"

John 18. 37-38

'He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,
yet he did not open his mouth;
like a lamb that is led to the slaughter,
and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,
so he did not open his mouth.

By a perversion of justice he was taken away.
Who could have imagined his future?
For he was cut off from the land of the living,
stricken for the transgression of my people.'

Isaiah 53. 7-8

A period of silence follows.

We have had names for you:
The Thunderer, the Almighty
Hunter, Lord of the snowflake
and the sabre-toothed tiger.
One name we have held back
unable to reconcile it
with the mosquito, the tidal-wave,
the black hole into which
time will fall. You have answered
us with the image of yourself
on a hewn tree, suffering
injustice, pardoning it;
pointing as though in either

direction; horrifying us
with the possibility of dislocation.
Ah, love, with your arms
wide, tell us how much more
they must be stretched
to embrace a universe drawing
away from us at the speed of light.

Tell us
Ronald S Thomas (1913-2000)

A period of silence follows.

We are offered some words of reflection.

A period of silence follows.

A lone voice sings:

He came from his blest throne,
salvation to bestow:
But men made strange, and none
the longed-for Christ would know.
But O, my Friend,
my Friend indeed,
who at my need
his life did spend.

A period of silence follows.

A lone voice sings:

Sometimes they strew his way,
and his sweet praises sing;
resounding all the day
Hosannas to their King.
Then 'Crucify!'
Is all their breath,
and for his death
they thirst and cry.

A period of silence follows.

'Two others also, who were criminals, were led away to be put to death with Jesus. When they came to the place that is called The Skull, they crucified Jesus there with the criminals, one on his right and one on his left. Then Jesus said, "Father, forgive them; for they do not know what they are doing."'

'It was now about noon, and darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon, while the sun's light failed; and the curtain of the temple was torn in two. Then Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said, "Father, into your hands I commend my spirit." Having said this, he breathed his last.'

Luke 23. 32-34, 44-46

A period of silence follows.

A memory of Kreisler once:
At some recital in this same city,
The seats all taken, I found myself pushed
On to the stage with a few others,
So near that I could see the toil
Of his face muscles, a pulse like a moth
Fluttering under the fine skin,
And the indelible veins of his smooth brow.

I could see, too, the twitching of the fingers,
Caught temporarily in art's neurosis,
As we sat there or warmly applauded
This player who so beautifully suffered
For each of us upon his instrument.

So it must have been on Calvary
In the fiercer light of the thorns' halo:
The men standing by and that one figure,
The hands bleeding, the mind bruised but calm,
Making such music as lives still.
And no one daring to interrupt
Because it was himself that he played
And closer than all of them the God listened.

*The Musician
R. S. Thomas*

A period of silence follows.

We are offered some words of reflection.

A period of silence follows.

A lone voice sings:

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.

A period of silence follows.

A lone voice sings:

In life no house, no home,
my Lord on earth might have;
in death no friendly tomb,
but what a stranger gave.
What may I say?
Heav'n was his home;
but mine the tomb
wherein he lay.

A period of silence follows.

'After this, when Jesus knew that all was now finished, he said (in order to fulfil the scripture), "I am thirsty." A jar full of sour wine was standing there. So they put a sponge full of the wine on a branch of hyssop and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the wine, he said, "It is finished." Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.'

John 19. 28-30

A period of silence follows.

'Where is the one who is wise? Where is the scribe? Where is the debater of this age? Has not God made foolish the wisdom of the world? For since, in the wisdom of God, the world did not know God through wisdom, God decided, through the foolishness of our proclamation, to save those who believe. For Jews demand signs and Greeks desire wisdom, but we proclaim Christ crucified, a stumbling-block to Jews and foolishness to Gentiles, but to those who are the called, both Jews and Greeks, Christ the power of God and the wisdom of God. For God's foolishness is wiser than human wisdom, and God's weakness is stronger than human strength.'

1 Corinthians 1. 20-25

A period of silence follows.

You have made God small
setting him astride
a pipette or a retort
studying the bubbles
absorbed in an experiment
that will come to nothing.

I think of him rather
as an enormous owl
abroad in the shadows
brushing me sometimes
with his wing so the blood
in my veins freezes, able

to find his way from one
soul to another because
he can see in the dark.
I have heard him crooning
to himself, so that almost
I could believe in angels,

those feathered overtones
in love's rafters, I have heard
him scream, too, fastening
his talons in his great
adversary, or in some lesser
denizen, maybe, like you or me.

*Raptor
R. S. Thomas*

A period of silence follows.

We are offered some words of reflection.

A period of silence follows.

A lone voice sings:

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.

We wait in silence for the Liturgy of the Cross to begin.

THE LITURGY
OF THE CROSS

ORDER OF SERVICE

Please **remain seated or kneel** as the ministers and the choir enter in silence.

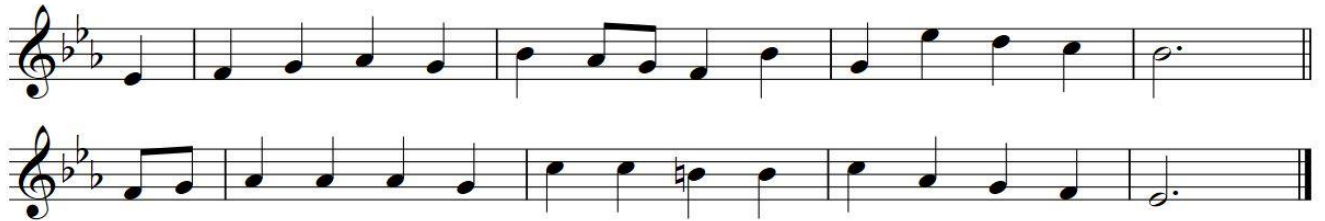
THE COLLECT

Almighty Father,
look with mercy on this your family
for which our Lord Jesus Christ was content to be betrayed
and given up into the hands of sinners
and to suffer death upon the cross;
who is alive and glorified with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.

All **Amen.**

Please stand to sing:

HYMN



All There is a green hill far away,
Without a city wall,
Where the dear Lord was crucified
Who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains he had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good;
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin;
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.

O, dearly, dearly has he loved,
And we must love him too,
And trust in his redeeming blood,
And try his works to do.

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818–95)

Music: HORSLEY
William Horsley (1774–1858)

THE LITURGY OF THE WORD

Please sit.

OLD TESTAMENT READING

A reading from the Book of the Prophet Isaiah.

See, my servant shall prosper; he shall be exalted and lifted up, and shall be very high. Just as there were many who were astonished at him - so marred was his appearance, beyond human semblance, and his form beyond that of mortals - so he shall startle many nations; kings shall shut their mouths because of him; for that which had not been told them they shall see, and that which they had not heard they shall contemplate.

Who has believed what we have heard? And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed? For he grew up before him like a young plant, and like a root out of dry ground; he had no form or majesty that we should look at him, nothing in his appearance that we should desire him. He was despised and rejected by others; a man of suffering and acquainted with infirmity; and as one from whom others hide their faces he was despised, and we held him of no account. Surely he has borne our infirmities and carried our diseases; yet we accounted him stricken, struck down by God, and afflicted. But he was wounded for our transgressions, crushed for our iniquities; upon him was the punishment that made us whole, and by his bruises we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have all turned to our own way, and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all. He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he did not open his mouth; like a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth. By a perversion of justice he was taken away. Who could have imagined his future? For he was cut off from the land of the living, stricken for the transgression of my people. They made his grave with the wicked and his tomb with the rich, although he had done no violence, and there was no deceit in his mouth. Yet it was the will of the Lord to crush him with pain. When you make his life an offering for sin, he shall see his offspring, and shall prolong his days; through him the will of the Lord shall prosper. Out of his anguish he shall see light; he shall find satisfaction through his knowledge. The righteous one, my servant, shall make many righteous, and he shall bear their iniquities. Therefore I will allot him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he poured out himself to death, and was numbered with the transgressors; yet he bore the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

Isaiah 52.13-53.12

This is the word of the Lord.

All **Thanks be to God.**

Choir My God my God, why hast thou forsaken me:
and art so far from my cry and from the words of my distress?

O my God I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not:
and in the night-season also, but I find no rest.

But thou continuest holy:
enthroned upon the praises of Israel.

Our fathers trusted in thee:
they trusted in thee and thou didst deliver them.

They called upon thee and were delivered:
they put their trust in thee and were not disappointed.

But as for me I am a worm and no man:
a very scorn of men and an outcast of the people.

All they that see me laugh me to scorn:
they shoot out their lips and shake their heads saying,

'He trusted in God that he would deliver him:
let him deliver him if he will have him.'

But thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb:
thou wast my hope when I hanged yet upon my mother's breasts.

I have been cast upon thee ever since I was born:
thou art my God even from my mother's womb.

O go not far from me, for trouble is hard at hand:
and there is none to help me.

Many oxen are come about me:
fat bulls of Bashan close me in on every side.

The gape upon me with their mouths:
as it were a ramping and roaring lion.

I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint:
my heart also in the midst of my body is even like melting wax.

My mouth is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my gums:
and thou bringest me into the dust of death.

For many dogs are come about me:
and a multitude of the wicked keep me in on every side.

They pierce my hands and my feet; I can count all my bones:
they stand staring and looking upon me.

They part my garments among them:
and cast lots upon my vesture.

But be thou far from me O Lord:
thou art my succour, haste thee to help me.

Deliver my soul from the sword:
my life from the power of the dog.

Save me from the lion's mouth:
and my soul in misery from the horns of the wild oxen.

NEW TESTAMENT READING

Reader A reading from the letter to the Hebrews.

God, let us hold fast to our confession. For we do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but we have one who in every respect has been tested as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore approach the throne of grace with boldness, so that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need.

In the days of his flesh, Jesus offered up prayers and supplications, with loud cries and tears, to the one who was able to save him from death, and he was heard because of his reverent submission. Although he was a Son, he learned obedience through what he suffered; and having been made perfect, he became the source of eternal salvation for all who obey him.

Hebrews 4.14-16; 5.7-9

This is the word of the Lord.

All **Thanks be to God.**

Please stand to sing:

GRADUAL HYMN



All It is a thing most wonderful,
Almost too wonderful to be,
That God's own Son should come from heaven,
And die to save a child like me.

And yet I know that it is true:
He chose a poor and humble lot,
And wept, and toiled, and mourned, and died,
For love of those who loved him not.

But even could I see him die,
I could but see a little part
Of that great love, which, like a fire,
Is always burning in his heart.

It is most wonderful to know
His love for me so free and sure;
But 'tis more wonderful to see
My love for him so faint and poor.

And yet I want to love thee, Lord;
O light the flame within my heart,
and I will love thee more and more,
until I see thee as thou art.

Words: William Walsham How (1823–94)

Music: HERONGATE
English Trad. arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)

Please remain standing (sit if needed).

THE PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST, ACCORDING TO SAINT JOHN

(from The Jerusalem Bible)
Music: David Price (b.1969)

Please kneel.

THE INTERCESSIONS

Let us pray for the Church that all Christians throughout the world will experience God's peace and protection, persevere in faith, grow in unity, and give glory to God.

A moment of silence is kept.

Almighty, ever-living God, your Son Jesus Christ gathered a people to himself and sanctified them with his blood. Watch over your Church throughout the world, that we may be firm in faith, and proclaim your name to all people; through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

A moment of silence is kept.

Let us pray for all who minister in the Lord's name, for Mary our Bishop, and all bishops, priests and deacons, and for all God's faithful people that, filled with grace, they may serve God faithfully.

A moment of silence is kept.

Almighty and everlasting God, through your Spirit the whole body of the Church is governed and sanctified; hear our prayer for all who minister in your name that, with the gift of your grace, they may be firm in their vocation and serve you in holiness and truth through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ.

Amen.

Let us pray for those preparing for Baptism, that through the waters of rebirth they will increase in faith and understanding and rejoice in being one with Jesus Christ.

A moment of silence is kept.

Almighty God, you continually renew your church in faith and number. Increase the faith and understanding of those to be reborn in the waters of baptism that, adopted as your children, they will rejoice to call you Father, with Jesus Christ your Son.

Amen.

Let us pray for the leaders of the world, for our governments, and all who serve in public office, that they may seek true peace and freedom for all.

A moment of silence is kept.

Most gracious God and Father, you reach out to every human heart and desire the good of all people; may your Spirit of peace guide the hearts of those who govern, that justice will flourish, freedom be secured, and goodness sustained throughout the world; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Let us pray for the Jewish people, to whom God first spoke, that they may grow in his love and be faithful to his covenant.

A moment of silence is kept.

Lord God, you called Abraham, our father in faith, and promised to make his descendants as numerous as the stars in the sky and the sand on the shore; hear us as we pray, that the people you first called will come to rejoice in the fullness of your redemption; through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Let us pray for those who do not believe in Christ: that the Spirit of God will guide them to salvation.

A moment of silence is kept.

Almighty God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, give to those who do not know your Son a sincere heart to seek him, and help us, your faithful people, to grow in love for one another that we may witness to your love in the world; through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Let us pray for those who cry out in suffering, for the hungry and thirsty, the captive, the poor, the sick and those who are close to death, that God will bring the whole of creation to its perfect fulfilment.

A moment of silence is kept.

Almighty and everlasting God, you comfort those who mourn, and strengthen those who struggle; may all who cry to you come to know your love and mercy in their hour of need; through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Please stand to sing:

HYMN



All Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow,
Where the blood of Christ was shed,
Perfect Man on thee did suffer,
Perfect God on thee has bled!

Here the King of all the ages,
Throned in light ere worlds could be,
Robed in mortal flesh is dying,
Crucified by sin for me.

O mysterious condescending!
O abandonment sublime!
Very God Himself is bearing
All the sufferings of time!

Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow,
Where the blood of Christ was shed,
Perfect Man on thee did suffer,
Perfect God on thee has bled!

Words: W.J. Sparrow-Simpson (1859–1952)

Music: CROSS OF JESUS
John Stainer (1840–1901)

THE PROCLAMATION OF THE CROSS

The Cross is processed to a place of prominence. The procession pauses at three stations in the Cathedral. The following sentence is proclaimed at each station:

*Choir Behold the wood of the Cross, on which hung the salvation of the world:
Come, let us adore.*

THE VENERATION OF THE CROSS

Those who wish to make an act of devotion before the Cross come forward in turn, beginning with the clergy. During the Veneration, the choir sings The Reproaches:

Choir O my people, what have I done to you? How have I offended you? Answer me!

*I led you out of Egypt, from slavery to freedom, but you led your Saviour to the cross.
O my people, what have I done to you? How have I offended you? Answer me!
Holy is God! Holy and strong! Holy immortal One, have mercy on us.*

*For forty years I led you safely through the desert. I fed you with manna from heaven,
and brought you to a land of plenty; but you led your Saviour to the cross.
Holy is God! Holy and strong! Holy immortal One, have mercy on us.*

*What more could I have done for you? I planted you as my fairest vine, but you yielded
only bitterness: when I was thirsty you gave me vinegar to drink, and you pierced your
Saviour's side with a lance.
Holy is God! Holy and strong! Holy immortal One, have mercy on us.*

*I opened the sea before you, but you opened my side with a spear.
I led you on your way in a pillar of cloud, but you led me to Pilate's court.
O my people, what have I done to you? How have I offended you? Answer me!*

*I bore you up with manna in the desert, but you struck me down and scourged me.
I gave you saving water from the rock, but you gave me gall and vinegar to drink.
O my people, what have I done to you? How have I offended you? Answer me!*

*I gave you a royal sceptre, but you gave me a crown of thorns.
I raised you to the height of majesty, but you have raised me high on a cross.
O my people, what have I done to you? How have I offended you? Answer me!*

Words: The Liturgy of Good Friday

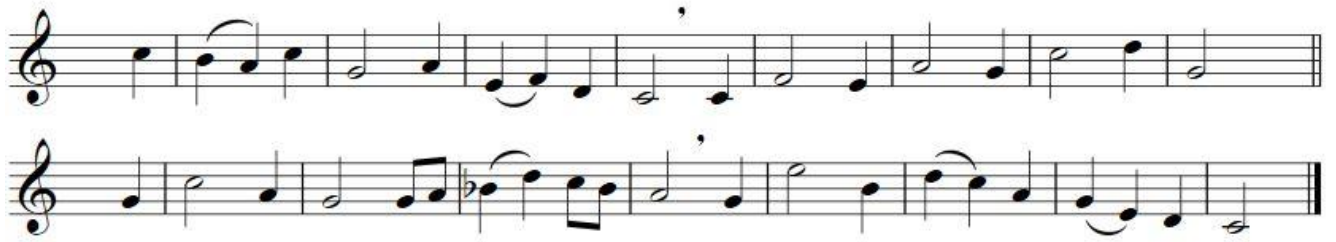
Music: John Sanders (1933-2003)

Please remain seated for a period of silent reflection.

THE LITURGY OF THE SACRAMENT

During the hymn the Blessed Sacrament, reserved from the Watch of the Passion, is brought forward. The congregation kneels.

HYMN



All We sing the praise of him who died,
Of him who died upon the Cross;
The sinner's hope though all deride,
For this we count the world but loss.

Inscribed upon the Cross we see
In shining letters, 'God is love';
He bears our sins upon the Tree;
He brings us mercy from above.

The Cross! it takes our guilt away,
It holds the fainting spirit up;
It cheers with hope the gloomy day,
And sweetens ev'ry bitter cup.

It makes the coward spirit brave,
And nerves the feeble arm for fight;
It takes its terror from the grave,
And gilds the bed of death with light;

The balm of life, the cure of woe,
The measure and the pledge of love,
The sinner's refuge here below,
The angel's theme in heaven above.

Words: Thomas Kelly (1769–1854)

Music: BOW BRICKHILL
Sydney Nicholson (1875–1947)

Standing at the foot of the cross,
let us pray with confidence as our Saviour has taught us;

All **Our 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. Amen.**

Draw near with Faith; receive the Body of Our Lord Jesus Christ which was broken and given for you; feed on Him in your hearts, by faith, with thanksgiving.

The people are invited to receive the Blessed Sacrament should they wish to do so.

During the distribution of communion the following motets are sung:

Choir Ave verum corpus, natum
de Maria Virgine,
vere passum, immolatum
in cruce pro homine
cuius latus perforatum
fluxit aqua et sanguine:
esto nobis praegustatum
in mortis examine.

O dulcis, O pie,
O Iesu, fili Mariae.
Miserere mei. Amen.

Words: attrib. Pope Innocent IV

Christus factus est pro nobis obediens
usque ad mortem, mortem autem
crucis.

Words: Philippians 2.8-9

*Hail, true Body, born
of the Virgin Mary,
having truly suffered, sacrificed
on the cross for mankind,
from whose pierced side
water and blood flowed:
Be for us a foretaste
in the trial of death!*

*O sweet, O holy,
O Jesus, son of Mary,
have mercy on me. Amen.*

Music: William Byrd (1540–1623)

*Christ became obedient for us unto death,
even to the death, death on the cross.*

Music: Anton Bruckner (1824-96)

A period of silence is kept.

Please kneel.

HYMN



All 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.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
save in the cross of Christ my God;
the very things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

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?

His dying crimson, like a robe,
spreads o'er his body on the tree;
then am I dead to all the globe,
and all the globe is dead to me.

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.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Music: ROCKINGHAM
Edward Miller (1735-1807)

O Lord Jesus Christ,
Son of the living God,
set your passion, cross and death
between your judgement and our souls,
now and in the hour of our death.
Grant mercy and grace to the living,
rest to the departed,
to your Church peace and concord
and to us sinners forgiveness,
and everlasting life and glory;
for, with the Father and the Holy Spirit,
you are alive and reign,
God, now and for ever.

All **Amen.**

*In the silence that follows, the ministers and the choir leave the Cathedral.
Please remain kneeling.*

All are respectfully asked to leave in silence.

SERVICES FOR HOLY WEEK AND EASTER

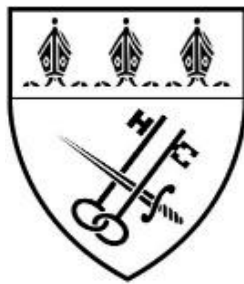
HOLY SATURDAY 7.30pm Easter Vigil with Baptism *Nave*

EASTER DAY 8.00am Holy Eucharist [1984] *Nave*

9.00am Holy Eucharist *Nave*

11.00am Solemn Eucharist *Nave*

4.00pm Solemn Evensong *Nave*



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