

*Jesus condemned  
falls Jesus carries his cross*



*Simon  
helps  
carry  
the  
cross*

*Jesus  
meets  
his  
mother*

*Jesus  
falls  
the  
third  
time*

*Veronica*

*wipes*

*Jesus'*

*face*

*Jesus is nailed to the cross*

*Jesus is taken  
down from the cross*

*Jesus dies*

# GOOD FRIDAY

7 APRIL 2023

Peachtree Road United Methodist Church

Atlanta, Georgia

## Service Participants:

Dr. William O. Britt IV, *Senior Minister, PRUMC*

Rev. David F. Richards, III, *Senior Pastor, New Hope A.M.E. Church*

Dr. Dock Hollingsworth, *Senior Pastor, Second Ponce de Leon Baptist Church*

Dr. Barry Howard, *Lead Pastor, Church at Wieuca*

Dr. Richard Kannwischer, *Senior Minister, Peachtree Church*

Rev. Monsignor Francis G. McNamee, *Rector, Cathedral of Christ the King*

## Music

Scott H. Atchison, *Director of Music and Organist*

Dr. Oliver G. Brett, *Associate Organist and Choirmaster*

Peachtree Road Chamber Singers

Betsy Stuart, *oboe*

Michael Cebulski, *percussion*

† *The people*  
*enter the church*  
*in silence.*

✠ **Eleven forty five o'clock** ✠

## **Music before the Service**

*Adagio*, Concerto in C minor                      Benedetto Marcello  
(1686-1739)

Betsy Stuart, *oboe*

*Ave verum corpus*    W.A. Mozart  
(1756-1791)

Edited by John Rutter

Hail true body, born of the Virgin Mary, which truly  
suffered and was sacrificed on the Cross for mankind,  
from whose pierced side flowed water and blood: be  
for us a foretaste in death's trial.

## ✠ Noon ✠

### The Welcome

Rev. Bill Britt

### The Greeting

MINISTER:

Christ himself bore our sins in his body on the tree.

PEOPLE:

**That we might die to sin and live to righteousness.**

MINISTER:

Let us pray. Almighty God, your Son Jesus Christ was lifted high upon the cross so that he might draw the whole world to himself. Grant that we, who glory in his death for our salvation, may also glory in his call to take up our cross and follow him; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

*† The procession enters  
the south transept as the  
choir sings the anthem.*

### Psalm 22

Plainsong, Tone IV

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?  
and are so far from my cry  
and from the words of my distress.

O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not  
answer; by night as well, but I find no rest.

Yet you are the Holy One,  
enthroned upon the praises of Israel.

Our forefathers put their trust in you;  
they trusted, and you delivered them.

They cried out to you and were delivered;  
they trusted in you and were not put to shame.

But as for me, I am a worm and no man,  
scorned by all and despised by the people.

All who see me laugh me to scorn,  
they curl their lips and wag their heads saying,

“He trusted in the Lord; let him deliver him;  
let him rescue him, if he delights in him.”

Yet you are he who took me out of the womb,  
and kept me safe upon my mother’s breast.

I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born;  
you were my God when I was still in my mother’s  
womb.

Be not far from me, for trouble is near,  
and there is none to help.

Many young bulls encircle me;  
strong bulls of Bashan surround me.

They open wide their jaws at me,  
like a ravening and roaring lion.

I am poured out like water;  
all my bones are out of joint;  
my heart within my breast is melting wax.

My mouth is dried out like a potsherd;  
my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth;  
and you have laid me in the dust of the grave.

Packs of dogs close me in,  
and gangs of evildoers circle around me;  
they pierce my hands and my feet;  
I can count all my bones.

They stare and gloat over me;  
they divide my garments among them;  
they cast lots for my clothing.

Be not far away, O Lord;  
you are my strength; hasten to help me.

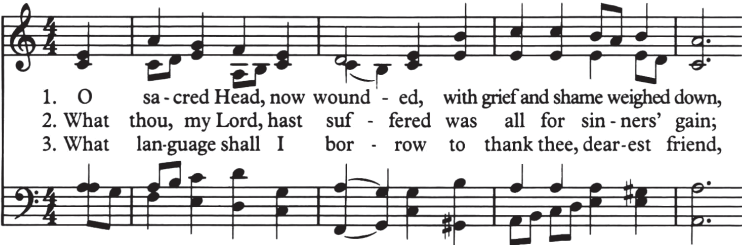
† *The great cross  
is carried in  
procession and  
put into place by  
the officiating  
clergy. A brief  
silence follows.*

† *The people stand.*

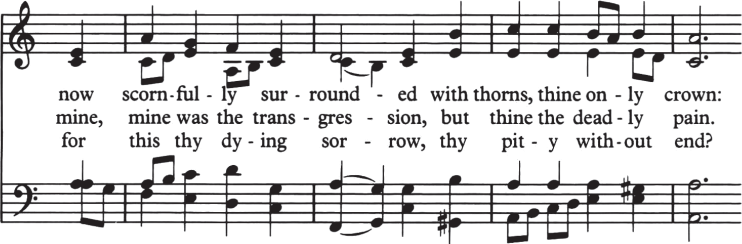
## Hymn 286

*O Sacred Head, Now Wounded*

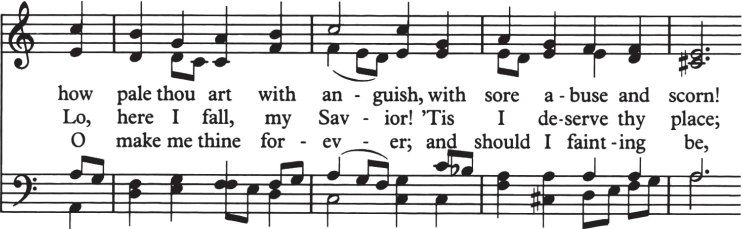
Passion Chorale



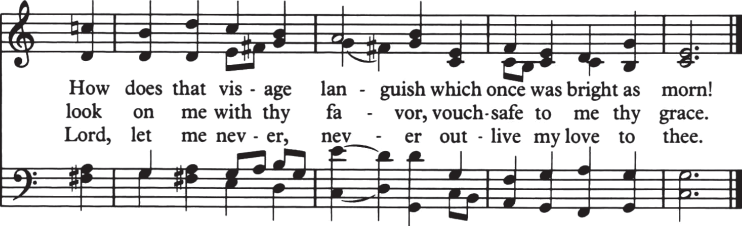
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,  
2. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain;  
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,



now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown:  
mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.  
for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?



how pale thou art with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn!  
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;  
O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,



How does that vis - age lan - guish which once was bright as morn!  
look on me with thy fa - vor, vouch - safe to me thy grace.  
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

*Translated by Paul Gerhardt, 1656*

† *The people sit.*

## Anthem

*Crucifixus*

Antonio Lotti

(1667-1740)

He was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate: He suffered and was buried. And on the third day he rose again, according to the scriptures and ascended into heaven: and sitteth on the right hand of the Father. And he shall come again in glory to judge both the quick and the dead; Whose kingdom shall have no end.

*† The people  
stand for the  
Gospel Lesson.*

## The Gospel Lesson: John 19: 1-7

Rev. Barry Howard

Then Pilate took Jesus and had him flogged. And the soldiers wove a crown of thorns and put it on his head, and they dressed him in a purple robe. They kept coming up to him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" and striking him on the face. Pilate went out again and said to them, "Look, I am bringing him out to you to let you know that I find no case against him." So, Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, "Here is the man!" When the chief priests and the police saw him, they shouted, "Crucify him! Crucify him!" Pilate said to them, "Take him yourselves and crucify him; I find no case against him." The Jews answered him, "We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has claimed to be the Son of God."

*† following the reading*

*† The people sit.*

MINISTER: The Gospel of the Lord.

PEOPLE: Thanks be to God.

## The Sermon

Rev. David F. Richards, III

*† The prayers  
are read  
responsively.*

## The Prayers

Rev. Rich Kannwischer

We glory in your cross, O Lord,  
and praise and glorify your holy resurrection;  
for by virtue of your cross  
joy has come to the whole world.

May God be merciful to us and bless us,  
show us the light of his countenance, and come to us.

Let your ways be known upon earth,  
your saving health among all nations.

Let the peoples praise you, O God;  
let all the peoples praise you.

We glory in your cross, O Lord,  
and praise and glorify your holy resurrection;  
for by virtue of your cross  
joy has come to the whole world.

## The Lord's Prayer

Rev. Rich Kannwischer

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.  
For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the  
glory, forever. Amen.



## The Gospel Lesson: John 19: 28-30

Rev. Monsignor Frank McNamee

After this, when Jesus knew that all was now finished, he said (in order to fulfill 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.

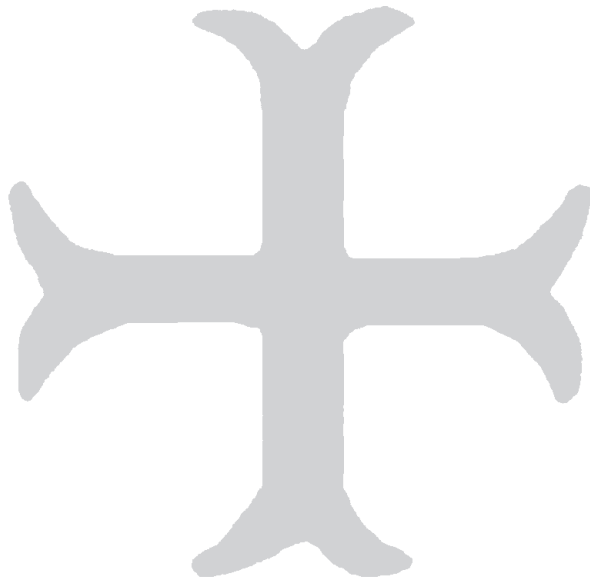
*† Please remain seated  
in silence until the  
conclusion of  
the voluntary*

### Voluntary at the Closing

*Christus cor (The heart of Christ)*

Scott H. Atchison  
(b. 1961)

Michael Cebulski, *percussion*



PEACHTREE ROAD UNITED METHODIST CHURCH  
ATLANTA, GEORGIA