

**Wednesday, April 8, 2020— Christ’s Church Cathedral**  
**A SERVICE OF EVENING PRAYER FOR**  
**WEDNESDAY IN HOLY WEEK**

*Worship lies at the heart of the Christian life. It is in worship that we express our theology and define our identity. It is through encountering God within worship that we are formed and transformed as the people of God. One of the glories of the Anglican Church is its liturgical worship. Liturgy refers to the patterns, forms, words, and actions through which public worship is conducted. The people’s responses are in bold. This type of note, offering directions about the service is called a “rubric,” which comes from the Latin word rubrica (red)— referring to a time when these instructional notes were always written in red.*

*When the service is accompanied by music, it often begins with an instrumental piece of music, during which the congregation can prepare for worship.*

**Officiant:** Dan Tatarnic; **Piano/Cantor:** Brad Barnham;  
**Organ:** Michael Bloss

## **Words of Welcome**

**Sentence** — *By this will all know that you are my disciples, if you have love for one another.*  
*(John 13: 35)*

## **Music –In Christ alone**

*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*

*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*

*'Til 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*

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

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  
 'Til He returns or calls me home  
 Here in the power of Christ I'll stand

## Introductory responses

*After gathering in silence, the assembly stands*

Officiant All

Light and peace in Christ Jesus our hope Thanks be to God

Blessed are you, God of our salvation,  
 to you be glory and praise for ever.  
 As we behold your Son, enthroned on the cross,  
 stir up in us the fire of your love,  
 so that we may be cleansed from all our sins  
 and walk with you in newness of life,  
 singing the praises of him who died  
 for us and for our salvation.

Officiant All

Blessed be God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, Blessed be God for ever.

Officiant All

Holy, immortal one have mercy up on us.

All

A - - - - - men.

## Prayer of Readiness

Support us, O Lord, all the day long of this earthly life,  
until the shadows lengthen and the evening comes,  
the busy world is hushed, the fever of life is over  
and our work is done.

Then, Lord, in your mercy grant us a safe lodging, a holy rest, and peace at the last;  
through Christ our Lord.

**Amen.**

## Hymn – God is Love

*Sung by the assembly*

### Refrain

God is love, and where true love is, God in truth is there.

### Verses

Here in Christ we gather, love of Christ our calling.  
When we Christians gather, members of one Body,  
Grant us love's fulfillment, joy with all the blessed,

Christ, our love, is with us, gladness be his greeting.  
let there be in us no discord, but one spirit.  
when we see your face, O saviour, in its glory.

Let us all revere and love him, God eternal.  
Banished now be anger, strife and every quarrel.  
Shine on us, O purest Light of all creation,

Let each love Christ in sisters and in brothers.  
Christ, our God, be present always here amongst us.  
be our bliss while endless ages sing your praises.

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## Psalm 74 *Ut quid, Deus*

*The psalms are prayers that Jesus used and cover every mood of humanity's relationship with God and one another. Sung by all as introduced by the cantor.*



O God, why have you utterly **cast** us off?  
why is your wrath so hot against the sheep of your **pas-ture**?

Remember your congregation that you purchased **long** ago,\*  
the tribe you redeemed to be your inheritance,  
and Mount Zion where you **dwell**.

Turn your steps toward the endless **ru-ins**;\*  
the enemy has laid waste everything in your **sanctuary**.

Your adversaries roared in your **ho-ly** place;\*  
they set up their banners as tokens of **victory**.

They were like those coming up with axes to a **grove** of trees;\*  
they broke down all your carved work with hatchets and **hammers**

They set fire to your **ho-ly** place;\*  
they defiled the dwelling place of your name  
and razed it to the **ground**.

They said to themselves, "Let us destroy them **alto-ge-ther**."\*  
they burned down all the meeting places of God in the **land**.

There are no signs for us to see; there is no **pro-phet** left,\*  
there is not one among us who knows how **long**.

How long O God, will the **ad-versary** scoff?\*

will the enemy blaspheme your name for **ever**?

Why do you draw **back** your hand?\*

why is your right hand hidden in your **bosom**?

Yet God is my sovereign from **an-cient** times,\*  
victorious in the midst of the **earth**.

You divided the sea **by** your might\*  
and shattered the heads of the dragons upon the **waters**.

You crushed the heads of Le-**vi**-athan\*  
and gave him to the people of the desert for **food**.

You split open spring and **tor**-rent;\*  
you dried up ever flowing **rivers**.

Yours is the day, yours also **is** the night;\*  
you established the moon and the **sun**.

You fixed all the boundaries **of** the earth;\*  
you made both summer and **winter**.

Remember O God, how the ene-**my** scoffed,\*  
how a foolish people despised your **name**.

Do not hand over the life of your dove to **wild** beasts;\*  
never forget the lives of your **poor**.

Look upon your **co**-venant;\*  
the dark places of the earth are haunts of **violence**.

Do not let the oppressed turn a-**way** ashamed;\*  
let the poor and needy praise your **name**.

Arise, O God, main-**tain** your cause;\*  
remember how fools revile you all day **long**.

Do not forget the clamour of your **ad**-versaries,\*  
the unending tumult of those who rise up a-**gainst** you.

Glory to God, Source of all **being**, eternal Word and Holy **Spi**-rit  
as it was in the be-**ginning**, is now and will be forever. **A**-men.

## Word (*Mark 12: 1-11*)

*This reading is taken from one of the four Gospels (Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John), which depict the life, teachings, death, resurrection, and ascension of our Lord Jesus Christ. We stand for the Gospel reading to show the particular importance placed on Jesus' words and actions.*

Then he began to speak to them in parables. "A man planted a vineyard, put a fence around it, dug a pit for the wine press, and built a watchtower; then he leased it to tenants and went to another country. When the season came, he sent a slave to the tenants to collect from them his share of the produce of the vineyard. But they seized him, and beat him, and sent him away empty-handed. And again he sent another slave to them; this one they beat over the head and insulted. Then he sent another, and that one they killed. And so it was with many others; some they beat, and others they killed. He had still one other, a beloved son. Finally he sent him to them, saying, 'They will respect my son.' But those tenants said to one another, 'This is the heir; come, let us kill him, and the inheritance will be ours. So they seized him, killed him, and threw him out of the vineyard. What then will the owner of the vineyard do? He will come and destroy the tenants and give the vineyard to others. Have you not read this scripture:

The stone that the builders rejected  
has become the cornerstone;  
this was the Lord's doing,  
and it is amazing in our eyes?"

## The Responary

*(antiphon sung by all)*



Sure - ly he has borne our griefs; he has car - ried our sor - rows.

was despised; he was rejected,  
a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.

**Surely he has borne our griefs; he has carried our sorrows.**

He was pierced for our sins,  
bruised for no fault but ours.

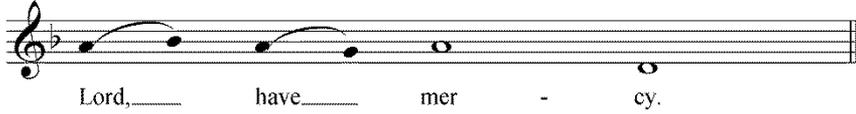
**Surely he has borne our griefs; he has carried our sorrows.**





# The Litany

## Response *(sung by the assembly)*



### **Lord, have mercy**

Let us pray to our redeemer who suffered for us on the cross,  
was buried, and rose from the dead.

### **Lord, have mercy**

Lord and master, for us you became obedient even to death:  
keep us faithful to God's will in the darkness of our lives.

### **Lord, have mercy**

Jesus, our life,  
by dying on the cross you destroyed hell and death

### **Lord, have mercy**

Grant that we may die with you  
and rise with you in glory

### **Lord, have mercy**

Christ our king, you were the scorn of the people,  
a worm not a man: teach us to tread your path of humility

### **Lord, have mercy**

Jesus, our hope, you stretched out your hands on the cross  
to embrace all ages of humanity:  
gather all God's scattered children into the kingdom of salvation.

### **Lord, have mercy**



## Hymn

There is a balm in Gil-e-ad to make the wound-ed  
whole. There is a balm in Gil-e-ad to heal the sin-sick  
soul. Some-times I feel dis-cour-aged, and think my work's in  
vain, but then the Ho-ly Spi-rit re-vives my soul a-gain.  
If you can-not preach like Pe-ter, if you can-not pray like  
Paul, you can tell the love of Je-sus and say, "He died for all."

## The Dismissal

Let us bless the Lord  
**Thanks be to God**

May Christ who bore our sins on the cross, set us free to serve with him in joy.  
**Amen.**