



(From Matthias Grünewald's Isenheim Altar Piece)

Today

2.45 pm–3.15 pm: Silent Prayer at St Mary's

The church will be open to mark the time of Jesus' death in silent prayer.

Tomorrow, Easter Saturday

6.00-9.00 pm: Matthew Marathon on Zoom

Read with us through the whole of Matthew's Gospel. Join us for 15 minutes or for the whole time. Sign up to receive the Zoom link:

www.denhamparish.church/matthew

Easter Sunday

9am Holy Communion

9.45am Big Easter Egg Hunt around St Mary's

10.30am Family Service (followed by Holy Communion)



St Mary's Church Denham | 01895 832771 | office@denhamparish.church

www.denhamparish.church



An Hour at the Cross A Good Friday Service

7 April 2023, 10.30am

St Mary's Church Denham



www.denhamparish.church

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

Final Prayer

Most merciful God,
who by the death and resurrection of your Son Jesus Christ
delivered and saved the world:
grant that by faith in him who suffered on the cross
we may triumph in the power of his victory;
through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord,
who is alive and reigns with you,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, now and for ever.

Amen.

In Christ all the fullness of God was pleased
to dwell, and through him God was pleased
to reconcile to himself all things,
whether on earth or in heaven, by making peace
through the blood of his cross.

Colossians 1:19–20

The service will proceed without announcements.

The ministers enter in silence.

A period of silence is kept after each reading.

Prayers

You are worthy, O Lamb, for you were slain,
and by your blood you ransomed for God
saints from every tribe and language and nation;
you have made them to be a kingdom and priests
serving our God.

**We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,
because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.**

To him who loves us
and has freed us from our sins by his blood,
and made us a kingdom of priests
to stand and serve before our God;
**to him who sits upon the throne and to the Lamb
be praise and honour, glory and might,
for ever and ever. Amen.**

Hymn

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 death of Christ my God
All the vain 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

Hymn

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.

There was no other good enough to pay the price of sin;
he only could unlock the gate of heav'n, 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.

(Please remain standing)

Eternal God, in the cross of Jesus
we see the cost of our sin
and the depth of your love:
in humble hope and fear
may we place at his feet
all that we have and all that we are.
through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Reading: Matthew 5.1-12 (*The Beatitudes, read by Kelechi Maduka*)

Choir: *God so loved the world (Stainer)*

God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son,
that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.
For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world,
but that the world through him might be saved.

Reading: Matthew 26.36-56 (*Gethsemane, read by Anne Thomas*)

Hymn

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

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

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 suff'ring goes,
That he his foes from thence might free.

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

Reading: Mat 26.57-75 (*Before the High Priest, read by Tim Macqueen*)

Hymn

O sacred head surrounded by crown of piercing thorn
O bleeding head so wounded, so shamed and put to scorn
Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee, the glow of life decays
Yet angel-hosts adore Thee, and tremble as they gaze

Thy comeliness and vigour is withered up and gone
And in Thy wasted figure I see death drawing on
O agony and dying! O love to sinners free
Jesus all grace supplying, turn Thou Thy face on me

In this Thy bitter Passion, good shepherd, think of me
With Thy most sweet compassion, unworthy though I be
Beneath Thy Cross abiding for ever would I rest
In Thy dear love confiding, and with Thy presence blest

Reading: Mat 27.11-31 (*Before Pontius Pilate, read by Lucy Maira*)

Choir: *Were you there (trad. Spiritual)*

Reading: Matthew 27.32-54 (*Jesus dies, read by Caroline Ashcroft*)

Hymn (*During this hymn the cross is carried into church*)

Come and see come and see, come and see the King of love
See the purple robe and crown of thorns He wears
Soldiers mock rulers sneer, as He lifts the cruel cross
Lone and friendless now He climbs towards the hill

*We worship at your feet, where wrath and mercy meet
And a guilty world is washed by love's pure stream
For us He was made sin, Oh help me take it in
Deep wounds of love cry out 'Father forgive '
I worship I worship the Lamb who was slain*

Come and weep come and mourn for your sin that pierced Him there
So much deeper than the wounds of thorn and nail
All our pride all, our greed, all our fallenness and shame
And the Lord has laid the punishment on Him

Man of heaven born to earth to restore us to Your heaven
Here we bow in awe beneath Your searching eyes
From Your tears comes our joy, from Your death our life shall spring
By Your resurrection power we shall rise

Reading: Col 1.15-20 (*Peace through the Cross, read by Heather O'Regan*)

Reflection

Choir: *At the Foot of the Cross (K Scott)*

At the foot of the cross, where grace and suff'ring meet
You have shown me Your love through the judgment You received
And You've won my heart, and You've won my heart

*(Now I can) trade these ashes for beauty and wear forgiveness like a crown
Coming to kiss the feet of Mercy, I lay ev'ry burden down at the foot of the cross*

At the foot of the cross, where I am made complete
You have given me life through the death You bore for me
And You've won my heart, and You've won my heart