

HARVARD

The Memorial Church



Order of Worship

Good Friday

The Passion of Our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ
Meditations upon the Seven Words from the Cross

April 10, 2020

PLEASE SILENCE ALL ELECTRONIC DEVICES UPON ENTERING
THE SANCTUARY OF THE MEMORIAL CHURCH.

ORDER OF WORSHIP

Before the service silence is kept. The congregation stands for each hymn.

THE PREPARATION

CALL TO WORSHIP

from Psalm 22

Minister: My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
Why are you so far from helping me, from the words of my groaning?

People: O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer
and by night, but find no rest.

Minister: Yet you are holy, enthroned on the praises of Israel.
In you our ancestors trusted; they trusted and you delivered them.

People: Do not be far from us,
for trouble is near and there is no one to help.

Minister: But you, O Lord, do not be far away!
O our help, come quickly to our aid!

OPENING Professor Stephanie Paulsell, *Interim Pusey Minister in the Memorial Church, Susan Shallcross Swartz Professor of the Practice of Christian Studies, Harvard Divinity School*

PRAYER

HYMN No. 160, "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross" *Hamburg*

THE SILENCE

THE FIRST WORD

"Father, forgive them; for they know not what they are doing."

LESSON Luke 23:32–38

ADDRESS Lara Glass MDiv '17, *Student Program Fellow in the Memorial Church*

PRAYER

HYMN No. 150, "My Song Is Love Unknown" *Love Unknown*

THE SILENCE

THE SECOND WORD

"Today you will be with me in Paradise."

LESSON Luke 23:39–43

ADDRESS Professor Stephanie Paulsell, *Interim Pusey Minister in the Memorial Church, Susan Shallcross Swartz Professor of the Practice of Christian Studies, Harvard Divinity School*

PRAYER

HYMN No 154, “Cross of Jesus, Cross of Sorrow” *Cross of Jesus*
THE SILENCE

THE THIRD WORD
“Woman, here is your son...Here is your mother.”

LESSON John 19:23–27
ADDRESS Sally Hammel MDiv II, *Harvard Divinity School*
PRAYER

HYMN No. 158, “Were You There When They Crucified My Lord?” *Were You There*
THE SILENCE

THE FOURTH WORD
“My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?”

LESSON Matthew 27:45–49
ADDRESS KMarie Tejeda MDiv III, *Harvard Divinity School*
PRAYER

HYMN No. 163, “O Sacred Head, Now Wounded” *Herzlich tut mich verlangen*
THE SILENCE

THE FIFTH WORD
“I am thirsty.”

LESSON John 19:28–29
ADDRESS Grace Killian MDiv III, *Harvard Divinity School*
PRAYER

HYMN No. 155, “My Faith Looks Up to Thee” *Olivet*
THE SILENCE

THE SIXTH WORD
“It is finished.”

LESSON John 19:30
ADDRESS The Reverend Westley P. Conn, *Ministry Fellow in the Memorial Church*
PRAYER

HYMN No. 159, “There Is a Green Hill Far Away” *Horsley*
THE SILENCE

THE SEVENTH WORD
“Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.”

LESSON Luke 23:46–49

ADDRESS The Reverend Alanna C. Sullivan, *Associate Minister in the Memorial Church*

PRAYER

HYMN No. 308, “Nearer, My God, to Thee”

Bethany

THE SILENCE

THE CONCLUSION

THE SOLEMN COLLECTS

Professor Emmanuel K. Akyeampong, *Minister of Formation and Worship in the Memorial Church, Ellen Gurney Professor of History and Professor of African and African American Studies, Oppenheimer Faculty Director of the Harvard University Center for African Studies*

THE LORD’S PRAYER

In unison:

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, the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

HYMN No. 151, “Go to Dark Gethsemane”

Petra

PRAYER FOR THE PEOPLE

Professor Emmanuel K. Akyeampong, *Minister of Formation and Worship in the Memorial Church, Ellen Gurney Professor of History and Professor of African and African American Studies, Oppenheimer Faculty Director of the Harvard University Center for African Studies*

Holy Christ, by your life you have shown us the paths of grace, mercy, and peace. On this day when we stand at the foot of your cross, heartbroken, haunted by the reality that death brings fear, aloneness, abandonment, give your Church peace and concord. Stir up in us a courageous love for this your world, and deepen our vocation as your followers to take up our cross each day, giving our life in love for this world you love so very much. Bring us face to face with you, Lord Jesus, and may we walk with abandon toward new life. For with our Creator and the Holy Spirit you live and reign, this day and forevermore. Amen.

THE SILENCE

The service concludes with silence.

The music for this service is provided by Edward E. Jones, Gund University Organist and Choirmaster.

For more information on upcoming services and events, please visit our website at memorialchurch.harvard.edu. You can also find us on Facebook (facebook.com/harvardmemorialchurch) and Twitter (twitter.com/memchurch).

*Isaac Watts, 1707, alt.*HAMBURG LM
Lowell Mason, 1824

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
 2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
 4 His dy - ing crim - son, like a robe spreads o'er his
 5 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were an

Prince of Glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
 cross of Christ, my God: all the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
 bo - dy on the tree; then am I dead to
 of - fering far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 all the globe, and all the globe is dead to me.
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

My Song Is Love Unknown

Samuel Crossman, 1664, alt.

LOVE UNKNOWN 66 66 44 44

John Ireland, 1918

1 My song is love un - known, my Sav - ior's love to
 2 He came from his blest throne, sal - va - tion to be -
 3 Some - times they strew his way, and his sweet prais - es
 4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and
 5 Here might I stay and sing, no sto - ry so di -

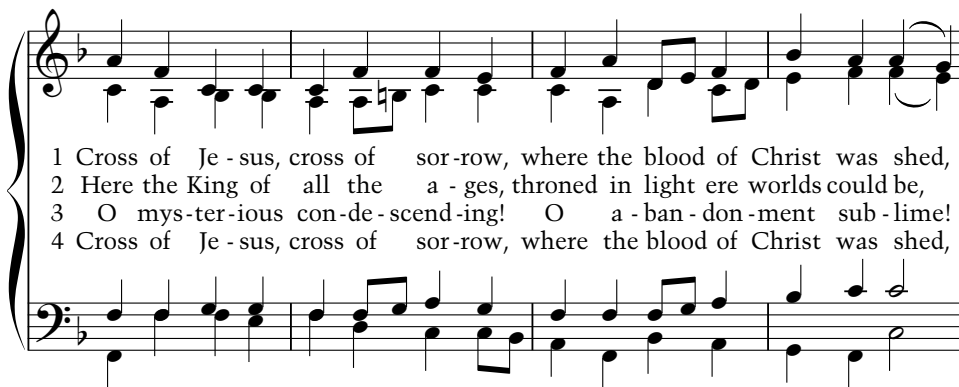
me, love to the love - less shown, that they might
 stow; but hearts were turned and none the longed - for
 sing; re - sound - ing all the day ho - san - nas
 spite? He made the lame to run, he gave the
 vine; there ne'er was love, dear King, and nev - er

love - ly be. O who am I, that
 Christ would know. But O, my friend, my
 to their King. Then "Cru - ci - fy!" is
 blind their sight. Sweet in - ju - ries! yet
 grief like thine. This is my friend, in

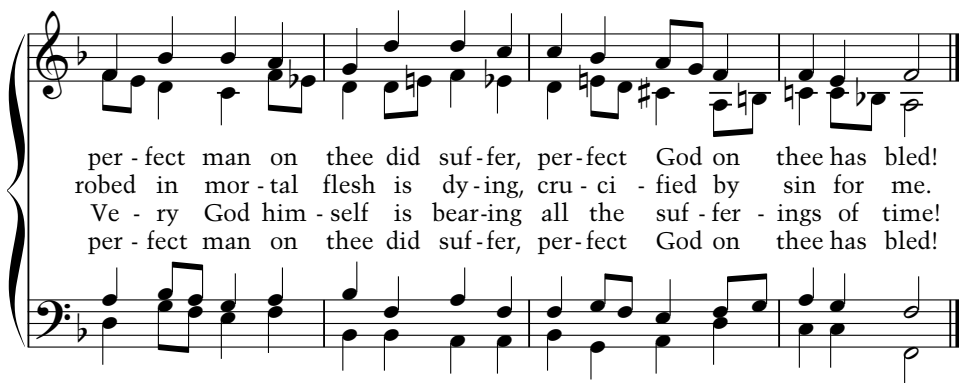
for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh, and die.
 friend in - deed, who at my need his life did spend.
 all their breath, and for his death they thirst and cry.
 they at these them - selves dis - please, and 'gainst him rise.
 whose sweet praise I all my days could gai - ly spend.

William J. Sparrow-Simpson, 1887

CROSS OF JESUS 87 87

John Stainer, 1887


1 Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, where the blood of Christ was shed,
 2 Here the King of all the a - ges, throned in light ere worlds could be,
 3 O mys - ter - ious con - de - scend - ing! O a - ban - don - ment sub - lime!
 4 Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, where the blood of Christ was shed,



per - fect man on thee did suf - fer, per - fect God on thee has bled!
 robed in mor - tal flesh is dy - ing, cru - ci - fied by sin for me.
 Ve - ry God him - self is bear - ing all the suf - fer - ings of time!
 per - fect man on thee did suf - fer, per - fect God on thee has bled!

158 Were You There When They Crucified My Lord?

African American

WERE YOU THERE IRREGULAR

African American melody

harm. Melva Wilson Costen, 1987

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 3 Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? (Were you
 4 Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
 5 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 there?) Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
 Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Oh! some - times it caus - es me to

trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble. Were you
 Were you
 Were you
 Were you
 Were you

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
there when they nailed him to the tree?
there when the sun re - fused to shine? (Were you there?)
there when they pierced him in the side?
there when they laid him in the tomb?

Music © Melva Wilson Costen.

O Sacred Head, Now Wounded

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Salve caput cruentatum

Latin, 13th cent.?

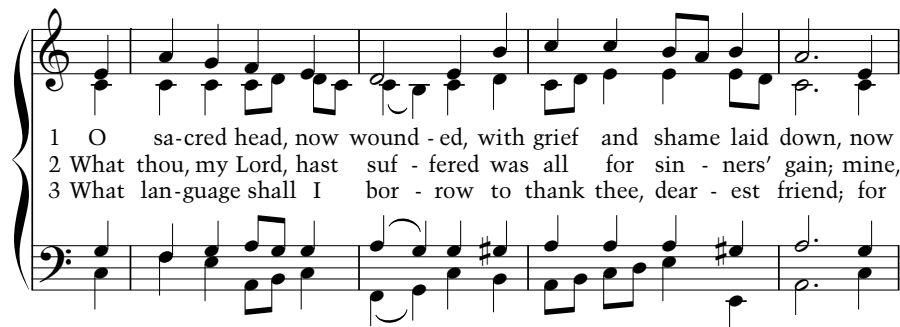
trans. Paul Gerhardt, 1656

trans. James W. Alexander, 1830

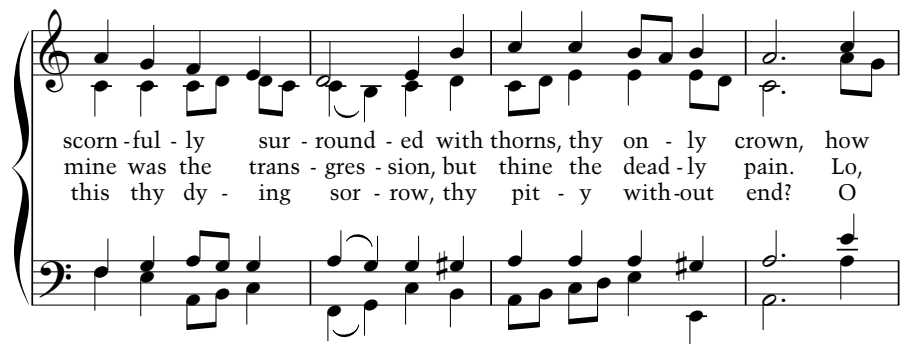
HERZLICH TUT MICH VERLANGEN 76 76 D

Hans Leo Hassler, 1601

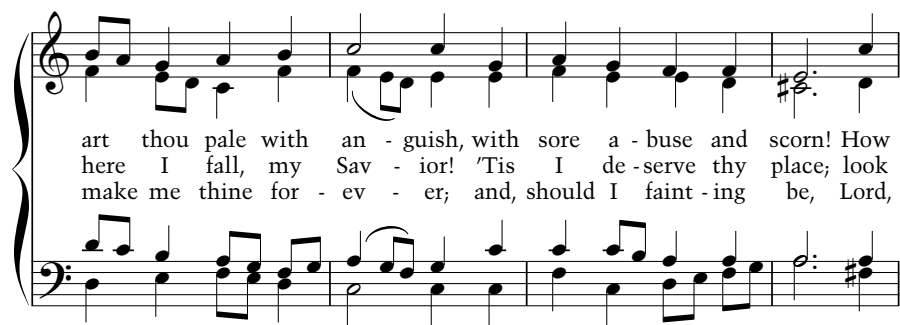
harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1729



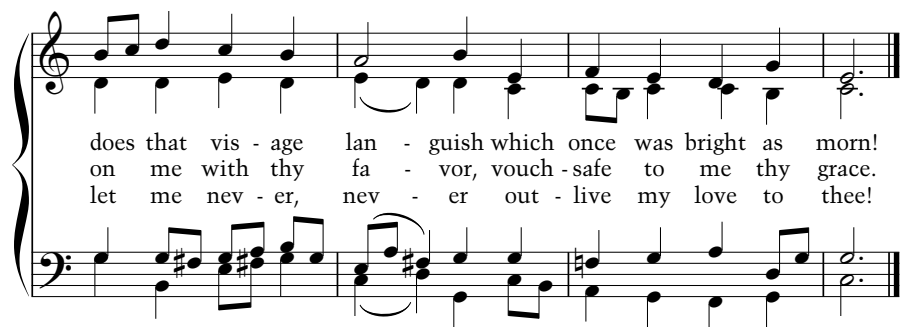
1 O sa-cred head, now wound-ed, with grief and shame laid down, now
2 What thou, my Lord, hast suf-fered was all for sin-ners' gain; mine,
3 What lan-guage shall I bor-row to thank thee, dear-est friend, for



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



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



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

My Faith Looks up to Thee

155

Ray Palmer, 1830

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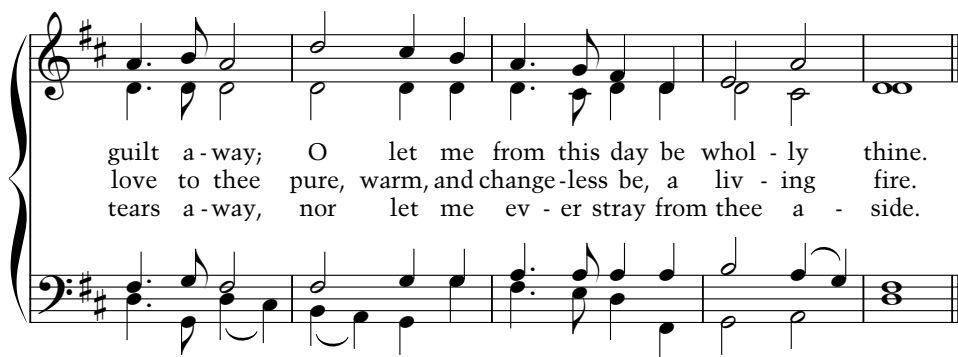
Lowell Mason, 1830



1 My faith looks up to thee, thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2 May thy rich grace im-part strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3 While life's dark maze I tread, and griefs a - round me spread,



Sa - vior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, take all my
 my zeal in - spire; as thou hast died for me, O may my
 be thou my guide; bid dark-ness turn to day, wipe sor - row's



guilt a - way; O let me from this day be whol - ly thine.
 love to thee pure, warm, and change-less be, a liv - ing fire.
 tears a - way, nor let me ev - er stray from thee a - side.

There Is a Green Hill Far Away

159

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1847

HORSLEY CM
William Horsley, 1844

1 There is a green hill far a - way, with-out a cit - y wall, where
2 We may not know, we can - not tell, what pains he had to bear, but
3 He died that we might be for-given, he died to make us good, that
4 There was no oth - er good e - nough to pay the price of sin; he
5 O dear-ly, dear-ly has he loved, and we must love him too, and

the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, who died to save us all.
we be - lieve it was for us he hung and suf-fered there.
we might go at last to heaven, saved by his pre - cious blood.
on - ly could un - lock the gate of heaven, and let us in.
trust in his re - deem-ing blood, and try his works to do.

The musical score is written for piano accompaniment. It features two systems of music. The first system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace on the left. The treble staff has a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, with the bass staff providing a harmonic accompaniment. The second system follows the same format. The lyrics are placed between the staves of each system. The music concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Sarah F. Adams, 1841

BETHANY 64 64 6 with Refrain
Lowell Mason, 1856

1 Near - er, my God, to thee, near - er to thee!
2 Though like the wan - der - er, the sun gone down,
3 There let the way ap - pear, steps un - to heaven;
4 Then, with my wak - ing thoughts bright with thy praise,
5 Or if, on joy - ful wing cleav - ing the sky,

E'en though it be a cross that rais - eth me;
dark - ness be o - ver me, my rest a stone;
all that thou send - est me, in mer - cy given;
out of my ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise;
sun, moon, and stars for - got, up - ward I fly,

still all my song shall be,
yet in my dreams I'd be
an - gels to beck - on me near - er my God, to thee,
so by my woes to be
still all my song shall be,

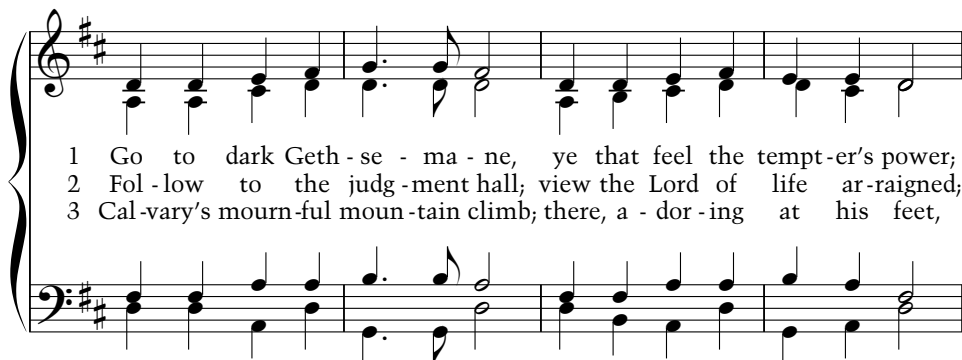
near - er, my God, to thee, near - er to thee!

Go to Dark Gethsemane

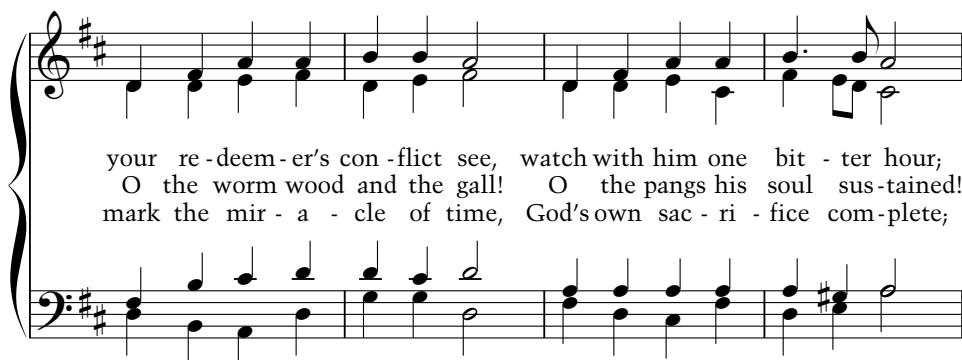
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James Montgomery, 1820

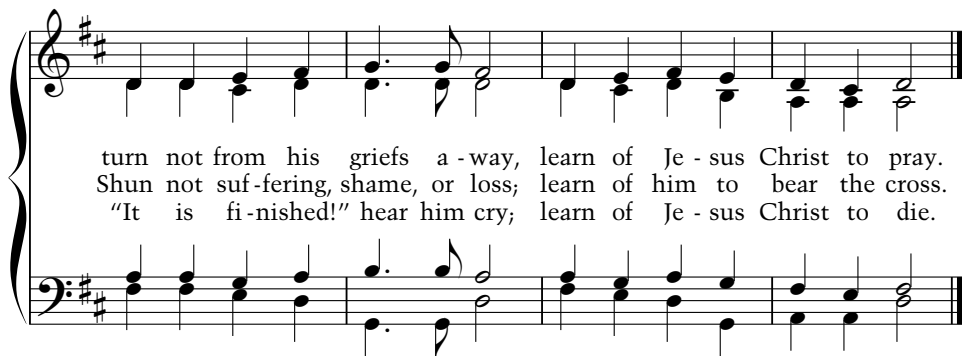
PETRA 77 77 77
Richard Redhead, 1853



1 Go to dark Geth - se - ma - ne, ye that feel the tempt - er's power;
2 Fol - low to the judg - ment hall; view the Lord of life ar - rained;
3 Cal - vary's mourn - ful moun - tain climb; there, a - dor - ing at his feet,



your re - deem - er's con - flict see, watch with him one bit - ter hour;
O the worm wood and the gall! O the pangs his soul sus - tained!
mark the mir - a - cle of time, God's own sac - ri - fice com - plete;



turn not from his griefs a - way, learn of Je - sus Christ to pray.
Shun not suf - fer - ing, shame, or loss; learn of him to bear the cross.
"It is fi - nished!" hear him cry; learn of Je - sus Christ to die.