

# *St. Philip Parish Church*



**April 03, 2026**

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## ORDER OF SERVICE

### **Introit Hymn 669**

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.

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

### **Collect-Good Friday**

Almighty God, we pray you graciously to behold this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, and given into the hands of sinners, and to

suffer death upon the cross; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

## **Welcome**

### **Hymn 651**

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.

I cannot tell how he could love  
a child so weak and full of sin;  
his love must be most wonderful,  
if he could die my love to win.

I sometimes think about the cross,  
and shut my eyes, and try to see  
the cruel nails and crown of thorns  
and Jesus crucified for me.

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.

**LESSON: A Reading from the Word of God written in the  
13<sup>th</sup> Chapter of the First Letter of Paul to the  
Corinthians beginning at the 1<sup>st</sup> verse.  
( 1 Corinthians 13:1-8, 12-13)-**

If I speak in the tongues of men or of angels, but do not have love, I am only a resounding gong or a clanging cymbal. If I have the gift of prophecy and can fathom all mysteries and all knowledge, and if I have a faith that can move mountains, but do not have love, I am nothing. If I give all I possess to the poor and give over my body to hardship that I may boast, but do not have love, I gain nothing. Love is patient, love is kind. It does not envy, it does not boast, it is not proud. It does not dishonor others, it is not self-seeking, it is not easily angered, it keeps no record of wrongs. Love does not delight in evil but rejoices with the truth. It always protects, always trusts, always hopes, always perseveres. Love never fails. But where there are prophecies, they will cease; where there are tongues, they will be stilled; where there is knowledge, it will pass away. For now we see only a reflection as in a mirror; then we shall see face to face. Now I know in part; then I shall know fully, even as I am fully known. And now

these three remain: faith, hope and love. But the greatest of these is love.

The Word of the Lord  
**Thanks Be To God**

**Hymn -646**

Gentle Jesus, meek and mild,  
look upon a little child,  
pity my simplicity,  
suffer me to come to thee.

Fain I would to thee be brought;  
gracious Lord, forbid it not;  
in the kingdom of thy grace  
give a little child a place.

Fain I would be as thou art;  
give me thy obedient heart:  
thou art pitiful and kind;  
let me have thy loving mind.

Let me above all fulfill  
God my heavenly Father's will;  
never his good Spirit grieve,  
only to his glory live.

Lamb of God, I look to thee;  
thou shalt my example be:  
thou art gentle, meek and mild;  
thou wast once a little child

Thou didst live to God alone;  
thou didst never seek thine own;  
thou thyself didst never please:  
God was all thy happiness.

Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,  
in thy gracious hands I am:  
make me, Saviour, what thou art;  
live thyself within my heart.

I shall then show forth thy praise,  
serve thee all my happy days;  
then the world shall always see  
Christ, the holy Child, in me.

**Presentations:**

- **Solo- *Above All*** -SPCC Chorale
- **Rhythm Poetry- *The Cross and the Crown***  
(Lyn Marie Franklin, Adrian Maynard)
- **Instrumental: *Bless The Lord Oh My Soul***  
(Damanie Beckles)

**Hymn 133**

Jesus, keep me near the cross,  
there's a precious fountain;  
free to all, a healing stream  
flows from Calvary's mountain.

**Refrain:**

*In the cross, in the cross,  
be my glory ever;  
till my raptured soul shall find  
rest beyond the river.*

Near the cross, a trembling soul,  
love and mercy found me;  
there the bright and Morning Star  
sheds its beams around me.

**Refrain**

Near the cross! O Lamb of God,  
bring its scenes before me;  
help me walk from day to day  
with its shadows o'er me.

**Refrain**

Near the cross, I'll watch and wait,  
hoping, trusting ever,  
till I reach the golden strand  
just beyond the river.

**Refrain**

**Reading: Selected Verses from the Passion Narrative  
According to Luke**

26 As the soldiers led him away, they seized Simon from Cyrene, who was on his way in from the country, and put the cross on him and made him carry it behind Jesus.

27 A large number of people followed him, including women who mourned and waited for him.

28 Jesus turned and said to them,

**“Daughters of Jerusalem, do not weep for me; weep for yourselves and for your children.**

29 **For the time will come when you will say, ‘Blessed are the childless women, the wombs that never bore and the breasts that never nursed!’**

30 **Then they will say to the mountains, “Fall on us!” and to the hills, “Cover us!”**

31 **For if people do these things when the tree is green, what will happen when it is dry?”**

32 Two other men, both criminals, were also led out with him to be executed.

33 When they came to the place called the Skull, they crucified him there, along with the criminals—one on his right, the other on his left.

34 Jesus said,

**“Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they are doing.”**

And they divided up his clothes by casting lots.

35 The people stood watching, and the rulers even sneered at him. They said,

**“He saved others; let him save himself if he is God’s Messiah, the Chosen One.”**

36 The soldiers also came up and mocked him. They offered him wine vinegar

37 and said,

**“If you are the king of the Jews, save yourself.”**

38 There was a written notice above him, which read: **THIS IS THE KING OF THE JEWS.**

39 One of the criminals who hung there hurled insults at him:

**“Aren’t you the Messiah? Save yourself and us!”**

40 But the other criminal rebuked him.

**“Don’t you fear God,” he said, “since you are under the same sentence?”**

41 **We are punished justly, for we are getting what our deeds deserve. But this man has done nothing wrong.”**

42 Then he said,

**“Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.**

43 Jesus answered him,  
**“Truly I tell you, today you will be with me in paradise.”**

44 It was now about noon, and darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon,

45 for the sun stopped shining. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two.

46 Jesus called out with a loud voice,

**“Father, into your hands I commit my spirit.”**

When he had said this, he breathed his last.

47 The centurion, seeing what had happened, praised God and said,

**“Surely this was a righteous man.”**

48 When all the people who had gathered to witness this sight saw what took place, they beat their breasts and went away.

49. But all those who knew him, including the women who had followed him from Galilee, stood at a distance, watching these things.

## Quizz

## Address – Rev Edith Small

### Offertory Hymn 550

I danced in the morning  
when the world was begun,  
and I danced in the moon  
and the stars and the sun,  
and I came down from heaven  
and I danced on the earth,  
at Bethlehem  
I had my birth

#### ***Refrain:***

***Dance, then, wherever you may be,  
I am the Lord of the Dance, said he,  
and I'll lead you all, wherever you may be,  
and I'll lead you all in the Dance, said he.***

I danced for the scribe  
and the Pharisee,  
but they would not dance  
and they wouldn't follow me;  
I danced for the fishermen,  
for James and John -  
they came with me  
and the Dance went on:

#### *Refrain*

I danced on the Sabbath  
and I cured the lame:  
the holy people  
said it was a shame.

They whipped and they stripped  
and they hung me on high,  
and they left me there  
on a cross to die:

*Refrain*

I danced on a Friday  
when the sky turned black -  
it's hard to dance  
with the devil on your back.  
They buried my body  
and they thought I'd gone;  
but I am the Dance,  
and I still go on:

*Refrain*

They cut me down  
and I leapt up high;  
I am the life  
that'll never, never die;  
I'll live in you  
if you'll live in me -  
I am the Lord  
of the Dance, said he.

*Refrain*

**Prayers:-**

## **ANTHEM 2**

We glory in your cross, O Lord, and praise and glorify your 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 the earth, your saving health among all nations.**

Let the people praise you, O God; let all the people 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 world.

#### **ANTHEM 4**

O Saviour of the world, by your cross and precious blood you have redeemed us. Save and help us, we humbly beseech you, O Lord All we like sheep have gone astray; We have turned everyone to his own way

**ALL:**

**And the Lord has laid on Him the iniquity of us all.**

#### **Closing Remarks- Rev Edith Small**

#### **Hymn 145**

The royal banners forward go,  
the cross shines forth in mystic glow;  
where he in flesh, our flesh who made,  
our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

There whilst he hung, his sacred side  
by soldier's spear was opened wide,  
to cleanse us in the precious flood,  
of water mingled with his blood.

Fulfilled is now what David told  
in true prophetic song of old,  
how God the heathen's King should be;  
for God is reigning from the tree.

O tree of glory, tree most fair,  
ordained those holy limbs to bear,  
how bright in purple robe it stood,  
the purple of a Saviour's blood!

Upon its arms, like balance true,  
he weighed the price for sinners due,  
the price which none but he could pay,  
and spoiled the spoiler of his prey.

To thee, eternal Three in One,  
let homage meet by all be done:  
as by the cross thou dost restore,  
so rule and guide us evermore.

