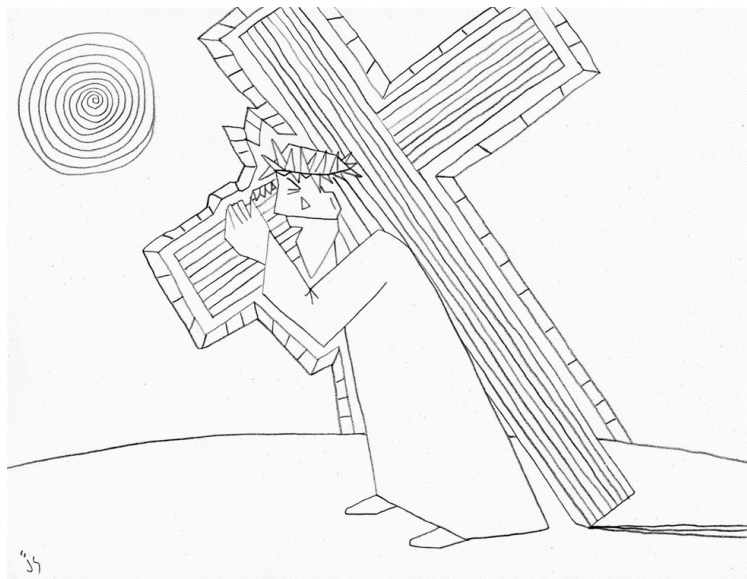


All Saints Lutheran Anglican Church

210 Silvercreek Parkway North, Guelph, ON N1H 7P8



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Pastor Brian Wilker

Cell Number: 519-830-8084

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**Honorary Assistants - Rev. Canon Lucy Reid and
Rev. Canon David Howells**

Deacon - Rev. Christine Clatworthy

Please be aware that our Sunday service is video streamed to our YouTube channel for public viewing. If you feel sensitive to this thought and wish to remain out of the occasional line of view, consider sitting in the back two rows of pews. Thank you.

With God's grace, the faith community of All Saints Lutheran Anglican Church in Guelph Ontario welcomes you.

We endeavour to be in right relationship with our Indigenous neighbours.

We strive for racial equity.

We welcome people of any age, gender identity and expression, race, colour and sexual orientation.

We welcome people facing physical or mental challenges, those suffering under addictions, single people and those in any relationship.

Our doors are open to people of uncertain faith or deep faith, from any or no religious tradition.

All are truly welcome.

**Dear Little Saints-
Welcome from all the Big Saints**

Before the service even starts, you will need to prepare

Upcoming is a longish sit and grownups want you there

Instead of wiggling, yawning, sighing

You could be bright new markers trying or putting stickers in your book

*Or even ..take a little look
Oh joy, cause somebody loves me true
There's juice or sweets or cookies too*

*When you've been good as gold for ever and still the talking lasts forever just dig inside and have a treat
Your Sunday sack is really "sweet"!!!!!!
(and also is a take home treat!)*

We welcome all children to our worship. There is no Sunday Church School at this time. Please ask the ushers for a children's bulletin and/or help them fill a bag with activities and treats from the basket in the narthex.

Communion: All are welcome. Please let an usher know if you need to take Communion in your seat.

Offerings can be left in the trays at the back until the Gathering Song is sung.

Please take this bulletin home for recycling. Thank you

No Scents Makes Good Sense. Members have indicated that they suffer discomfort from perfumes, hair sprays, colognes, and after-shave lotions. Please help us provide a scent-free environment.

GOOD FRIDAY

Friday, March 29 2024.

Worshippers arrive in silence.

Please stand

All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have turned and gone our own way.

**And on One has been laid
the iniquity of us all.**

Christ became obedient unto death,
Even death on a cross.

Gracious God, on this day we gather to remember with love and tears the suffering and death of Jesus of Nazareth. We believe that this despised and rejected man of sorrows has borne our griefs and has been wounded for our transgressions. We come to this worship in deep repentance for our individual sins and in recommitment of our lives to end suffering, pain, and death in all times and all places. **Amen**

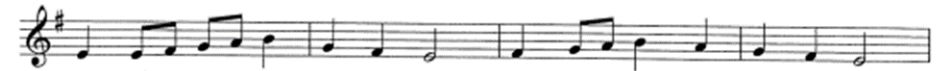
Man of Sorrows

Matthew Bridges, 1800-1894, alt.

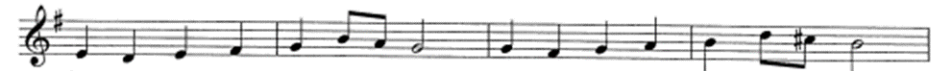
Joseph Parry, 1841-1903



1. Man of sor - rows, wrapp'd in grief, bow thine ear to our re - lief;
2. By the gar - den, fraught with woe, whi - ther thou full of wouldst go;
3. By the chal - ice brim - ming o'er with dis - grace and tor - ment sore;
4. Man of sor - rows! let thy grief pur - chase for us our re - lief;



you who suf - fered pain and loss, beg - gared by a sold - ier's toss,
by thine a - gon - y of prayer in the des - o - la - tion there;
by those lips which fain would pray that it might but pass a - way;
Wis - dom, mer - cy, bow thine ear, slow to an - ger, swift to hear;



thou the cup of fire hast drained 'til its light a - lone re - mained.
by the dire and deep dis - tress of that mys - ter - y fath - om - less;
help us, Christ, to live like Thee, that our blind - ed race might see.
by the cross 's roy - al road lead us to the hand of God,



Man of love! we look to thee: hear our mourn - ful li - ta - ny.
Christ, our tears in mer - cy see: hear - ken to our li - ta - ny.
Gen - tle spir - it, this our plea, hear our sol - emn li - ta - ny.
there for aye to sing to thee heav'n's ex - ul - tant li - ta - ny.

FIRST READING: Isaiah 52:13—53:12

See, my servant shall prosper;
he shall be exalted and lifted up,
and shall be very high.

¹⁴Just as there were many who were astonished at him*
—so marred was his appearance, beyond human
semblance,

and his form beyond that of mortals—
¹⁵so he shall startle* many nations;
kings shall shut their mouths because of him;
for that which had not been told them they shall see,
and that which they had not heard they shall
contemplate.

⁵³Who has believed what we have heard?
And to whom has the arm of the Lord been revealed?

²For he grew up before him like a young plant,
and like a root out of dry ground;
he had no form or majesty that we should look at him,
nothing in his appearance that we should desire him.

³He was despised and rejected by others;
a man of suffering* and acquainted with infirmity;
and as one from whom others hide their faces*
he was despised, and we held him of no account.

⁴Surely, he has borne our infirmities
and carried our diseases;
yet we accounted him stricken,
struck down by God, and afflicted.

⁵But he was wounded for our transgressions,
crushed for our iniquities;
upon him was the punishment that made us whole,
and by his bruises we are healed.

⁶All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have all turned to our own way,
and the Lord has laid on him
the iniquity of us all.

⁷He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,
yet he did not open his mouth;
like a lamb that is led to the slaughter,
and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,
so he did not open his mouth.

⁸By a perversion of justice, he was taken away.
Who could have imagined his future?
For he was cut off from the land of the living,
stricken for the transgression of my people.

⁹They made his grave with the wicked
and his tomb* with the rich,*
although he had done no violence,
and there was no deceit in his mouth.

¹⁰Yet it was the will of the Lord to crush him with pain.*
When you make his life an offering for sin,*
he shall see his offspring, and shall prolong his days;
through him the will of the Lord shall prosper.

¹¹ Out of his anguish he shall see light;*
he shall find satisfaction through his knowledge.
The righteous one,* my servant, shall make many
righteous,
and he shall bear their iniquities.

¹²Therefore I will allot him a portion with the great,
and he shall divide the spoil with the strong;
because he poured out himself to death,
and was numbered with the transgressors;
yet he bore the sin of many,
and made intercession for the transgressors.

Psalm 22



My God, my God, why have you for- sak - en me?

¹My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
Why so far from saving me, so far from the words of my
groaning?

²**My God, I cry out by day, but you do not answer;
by night, but I find no rest.**

³Yet you are the Holy One,
enthroned on the praises of Israel.

⁴**Our ancestors put their trust in you,
they trusted, and you rescued them. R**

⁵They cried out to you and were delivered;
they trusted in you and were not put to shame.

⁶**But as for me, I am a worm and not human,
scorned by all and despised by the people.**

⁷All who see me laugh me to scorn;
they curl their lips; they shake their heads.

⁸**“Trust in the LORD; let the LORD deliver;
let God rescue him if God so delights in him.” R**

⁹Yet you are the one who drew me forth from the womb,
and kept me safe on my mother’s breast.

¹⁰**I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born;
you were my God when I was still in my mother’s
womb.**

¹¹Be not far from me, for trouble is near,
and there is no one to help.

¹²**Many young bulls encircle me;
strong bulls of Bashan surround me. R**

¹³They open wide their jaws at me,
like a slashing and roaring lion.

¹⁴**I am poured out like water; all my bones are out of
joint;
my heart within my breast is melting wax.**

¹⁵My strength is dried up like a potsherd; my tongue sticks
to the roof of my mouth;
and you have laid me in the dust of death.

¹⁶**Packs of dogs close me in, a band of
evildoers circles round me;
they pierce my hands and my feet. R**

¹⁷I can count all my bones
while they stare at me and gloat.

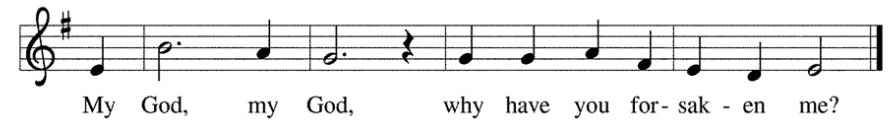
¹⁸**They divide my garments among them;
for my clothing, they cast lots.**

¹⁹But you, O LORD, be not far away;
O my help, hasten to my aid.

²⁰**Deliver me from the sword,
my life from the power of the dog.**

²¹Save me from the lion’s mouth!
From the horns of wild bulls you have rescued me.

²²**I will declare your name to my people;
in the midst of the assembly I will praise you. R**



²³You who fear the LORD, give praise! All you of Jacob’s
line, give glory.

Stand in awe of the LORD, all you offspring of Israel.

²⁴**For the LORD does not despise nor abhor the
poor in their poverty; neither is the LORD’s
face hidden from them;
but when they cry out, the LORD hears them.**

²⁵From you comes my praise in the great assembly;
I will perform my vows in the sight of those who fear
the LORD.

²⁶**The poor shall eat and be satisfied,
Let those who seek the LORD give praise! May
your hearts live forever!**

²⁷All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to
the LORD;
all the families of nations shall bow before God.

²⁸**For dominion belongs to the LORD,
who rules over the nations. R**

²⁹Indeed, all who sleep in the earth shall bow down in worship;
all who go down to the dust, though they be dead, shall kneel before the LORD.

³⁰**Their descendants shall serve the LORD, whom they shall proclaim to generations to come.**

³¹They shall proclaim God's deliverance to a people yet unborn,
saying to them, "The LORD has acted!" **R**

The Passion of our Lord According to Mark

Go to Dark Gethsemane # 347 (Red)

verse 1 near the beginning of the reading

verse 2 middle of reading

verse 3 near the end of the reading

Homily

Hymn of the Day – **O Sacred Head, Now Wounded**
351 (Red)

Bidding Prayer

*Following each petition, the minister will pray: "We ask in Jesus' name," to which the congregation responds: **Amen***

Finally, let us pray for all those things for which Jesus himself would have us ask, praying:

**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 and ever. Amen**

Choir Anthem Under the Cloud of Darkness,
Andrew Usjak

Procession of the Cross

All stand and turn to face the cross at the back of the church.

Behold the life-giving cross,
on which was hung the salvation of the whole world.
Oh, come, let us worship Christ.

The cross is processed to the mid-point of the church.

Behold the life-giving cross,
on which was hung the salvation of the whole world.
Oh, come, let us worship Christ.

The cross is processed to the altar.

Behold the life-giving cross,
on which was hung the salvation of the whole world.
Oh, come, let us worship Christ.

Hymn — **Where You There # 192 (Blue)**
Verses 1 to 5 only

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

Send down your abundant blessing, O God, upon your people.

Grant us pardon; bring us comfort. May our faith grow stronger and, in the sure and certain hope of the resurrection, may our future be assured. We pray in the name of Christ. **Amen**

All depart in silence. You may reverence the cross before departing or remain a while in silence.

Offerings and offering envelopes may be left in the offering plates at the back of the church. Thank you for your support.

Easter Sunday worship takes place at:
8:30 a.m. (Spoken Book of Common Prayer Service)
10:00 a.m. (Sung “Now the Feast and Celebration” Liturgy)

