CATHOLIC COMMUNITY AT STANFORD

The Commemoration of the Lord’s Passion
Good Friday — April 7, 2023

Please remain seated for the entrance procession. The service begins in silence.

First Reading: Isaiah 52:13—53:12

Psalm:

“Into Your Hands” (Ps. 31)                C. Waddell

Second Reading: Hebrews 4:14–16, 5:7–9

Please remain seated for the reading of the Passion.

Gospel (Passion): John 18:1—19:42

Prayer of the Faithful:

d from “Misa del Pueblo Inmigrante”           B. Hurd

After each intercession, this response is sung:

Veneration of the Cross—Processional chant:

Priest: Behold the wood of the cross.

People: Thanks be to God.
Veneration of the Cross:

“Stay With Me”

J. Berthier

Stay with me, remain here with me,

watch and pray, watch and pray.

“An Intersection Evil Made”

J. B. Jones/R. Boyd

1. An intersection evil made, where
2. Who is this man who once proclaimed God’s
3. An intersection God has made with

ignorance prevails; where greed and pride and reign upon the earth, as surging people
recognition grace, where justice and for

fear have formed a cross of wood and nails.
robbed of hope that ev’ry life has worth?
giveness now reveal God’s loving face.

The Nazarene is dying there, with
Is this God’s heart upon the cross, the
With awe, we gather at that cross, though

pain-distorted face, on Calvary, perish
child of Mary’s womb? What does it cost the
emptied now and bare, and offer thanks with

haps the world’s most God forsaken place.
God of all to lie within a tomb?
ev’ry breath to one who suffered there.
“Lamb of God” from “Missa Oecumenica”  
R. Proulx

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.  
world, grant us peace.

“Rock of Ages”  
A.M. Toplady/T. Hastings

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee.  
2. Not the labors of my hands can ful-fill Thy law’s demands;  
3. Nothing in my hands I bring; simply to Thy cross I cling.  
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, when my eyes shall close in death,  

Let the water and the blood, from thy wounded side which flowed,  
could my zeal no respite know, could my tears for ever flow,  
Barren, come to Thee for dress; helpless, look to Thee for grace;  
when I soar to worlds unknown, see thee on Thy judgment throne,  

be of sin the double cure: save from wrath and make me pure.  
all for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou alone.  
foul, I to the fountain fly; wash me, Saviour, or I die!  
Rock of Ages, cleft for me, let me hide myself in Thee.

“Jesus, Remember Me”  
J. Berthier

Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.  

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Communion:

“O Sacred Head, Surrounded”  O. Alstott/H. L. Hassler

1. O Sa-cred Head sur-round-ed by crown of pierc-ing thorn! O
2. O Love, all loves transcend-ing, O Wis-dom from on high! O
3. O Je-sus we a-dore thee, up-on the cross our King! We

bleed-ing head so wound-ed, re-viled and put to scorn! No
Truth un-changed, un-chang-ing, sur-rend-ered up to die! Was
hum-bly bow be-fore thee and of thy vic-t'ry sing! Thy

come-li-ness or beau-ty thy wound-ed face be-trays, Yet
e'rr a love so won-drous! That from his heav'n-ly throne God
cross is our sal-va-tion, our hope from day to day. Our

an-ge-l hosts a-dore thee, and trem-ble as they gaze.
should de-scend a-mong us to suf-fer for his own.
peace and con-so-la-tion when life shall fade a-way.

“So-met imes I Feel Like a Moth erless Child”  arr. F. Heath
(sung by choir)

Sometimes I feel like a motherless child, ... A long ways from home.
Sometimes I feel like I’d never been born, ... A long ways from home.
Sometimes I feel like I’m almost gone, ... A long ways from home.

Recessional:

The assembly departs in silence.