

WELCOME TO ST. JOHN THE
DIVINE, RASTRICK

Good Friday Reflection

10th April 2020

Where you there when they
Crucified my Lord?

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to safe content on the internet.*

Reading: Mark 15 - Jesus Before Pilate

Very early in the morning, the chief priests, with the elders, the teachers of the law and the whole Sanhedrin, made their plans.

So, they bound Jesus, led him away and handed him over to Pilate.

"Are you the king of the Jews?" asked Pilate.

"You have said so," Jesus replied. The chief priests accused him of many things.

So again, Pilate asked him, "Aren't you going to answer? See how many things they are accusing you of."

But Jesus still made no reply, and Pilate was amazed

[The Trial \(Adrian Snell\)](#)

Reading: Matthew 27:27-32

Then Pilate released Barabbas to them. But he had Jesus flogged, and handed him over to be crucified. Then the governor's soldiers took Jesus into the Praetorium and gathered the whole company of soldiers round him.

They stripped him and put a scarlet robe on him, and then twisted together a crown of thorns and set it on his head. They put a staff in his right hand and knelt in front of him and mocked him. "Hail, king of the Jews!" they said. They spat on him, and took the staff and struck him on the head again and

again. After they had mocked him, they took off the robe and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him away to crucify him. As they were going out, they met a man from Cyrene, named Simon, and they forced him to carry the cross.

[Simon Carry my Cross \(Adrian Snell\)](#)

Reading: Matthew 27: 33-44

They came to a place called Golgotha (which means The Place of the Skull). There they offered Jesus wine to drink, mixed with gall; but after tasting it, he refused to drink it.

When they had crucified him, they divided up his clothes by casting lots. And sitting down, they kept watch over him there. Above his head they placed the written charge against him: THIS IS JESUS, THE KING OF THE

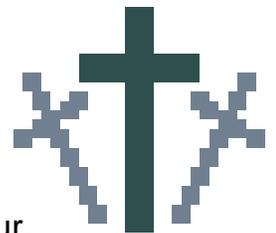
JEWS. Two robbers were crucified with him, one on his right and one on his left. Those who passed by hurled insults at him, shaking their heads and saying, "You who are going to destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself! Come down from the cross, if you are the Son of God!" In the same way the chief priests, the teachers of the law and the elders mocked him.

"He saved others," they said, "but he can't save himself! He's the King of Israel! Let him come down now from the cross, and we will believe in him. He trusts in God. Let God rescue him now if he wants him, for he said, 'I am the Son of God.' "

[Golgotha \(Adrian Snell\)](#)

Reading: Luke: 23: 44-49

It was now about the sixth hour, and darkness came over the whole land until the ninth hour, for the sun stopped shining. And the curtain of the temple was torn in two. Jesus called out with a loud voice, "Father, into your hands I commit my spirit." When he had said this, he breathed his last. The centurion, seeing what had happened, praised God and said, "Surely this was a righteous man." When all the people who



had gathered to witness this sight saw what took place, they beat their breasts and went away. But all those who knew him, including the women who had followed him from Galilee, stood at a distance, watching these things.

[O Sacred Head Sore Wounded](#)

Reading: Matthew 27: 57-61

As evening approached, there came a rich man from Arimathea, named Joseph, who had himself become a disciple of Jesus. Going to Pilate, he asked for Jesus' body, and Pilate ordered that it be given to him. Joseph took the body, wrapped it in a clean linen cloth, and placed it in his own new tomb that he had cut out of the rock. He rolled a big stone in front of the entrance to the tomb and went away. Mary Magdalene and the other Mary were sitting there opposite the tomb.

Video: [Were you there when they crucified my Lord?](#)

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Oh!

Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh!

Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side? Oh!

Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,

tremble.

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh!

Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when ...

in agony, He prayed

He sweat His Precious Blood

the Lord's friends turned and fled

they shouted, "Crucify Him!"

they scourged the Son of God

they crowned our King with thorns

He meekly bore His Cross

He trembled 'neath the weight

a stranger shared His Cross

He fell beneath the weight

she wiped His Holy Face

they nailed Him to the Cross

they crucified the Lord

they cast lots for His clothes

they mocked Him on the Cross

upon the Cross, He prayed

the Virgin shared His pain

He made His mother, ours

He thirst for our salvation

God's grace flowed from His Wounds

He healed us with His Wounds

the Lord cried out to God

He breathed out His last breath

He died to save our souls

He died that we might live

they pierced His Sacred Heart

the Blood and Water flowed

they took him from the Cross

the Virgin held His Head

they wrapped Him in the shroud

they laid Him in the tomb

they sealed the tomb with stone
He rose up from the grave

Poem: At the Cross

It was bad Friday on Golgotha Hill
when they set up a cross in order to Kill.
They nailed through the hands
and they nailed through the feet
of a man of love to whom life was sweet;
and his blood washed away
in the tears in the rain,
and the very earth shook
with the shame of his pain.
It was bad Friday on Golgotha Hill
when they set up a cross in order to Kill

It was bad Friday on Golgotha hill,
when they murdered a man for doing God's
will. His tongue was dry
and his throat was hoarse
but the clamour of men
was strident and coarse.
and black was the earth
and black was the sky
when the Truth was stretched
on a cross to die
It was bad Friday on Golgotha hill,
when they murdered a man for doing God's
will.

It was bad Friday on Golgotha Hill
when the voices of love and truth were still.
And duty was done
for the good of the state
outside the respectable city gate
and the world was ruled
for those six evil hours
by the pride and greed
of corrupt human powers.
It was bad Friday on Golgotha Hill
when the voices of love and truth were still.

But now we can see with a clearer eye
The power of a man who was ready to die.
For the light that was hid
and the life that was lost
have won for the world,
at a measureless cost,
the ultimate triumph

of truth and of good
against all the worst tortures
of iron and wood.
So that bad Friday on Golgotha hill
became Good Friday than,
and is Good Friday still.

Reading: [Isaiah 52:11 - 53:8a](#) [click here to hear the reading](#)

But you will not leave in haste or go in flight;
for the LORD will go before you, the God of
Israel will be your rear guard.
See, my servant will act wisely; he will be
raised and lifted up and highly exalted. Just
as there were many who were appalled at
him - his appearance was so disfigured
beyond that of any man and his form marred
beyond human likeness -so will he sprinkle
many nations, and kings will shut their
mouths because of him. For what they were
not told, they will see, and what they have
not heard, they will understand.
Who has believed our message and to
whom has the arm of the LORD been
revealed?
He grew up before him like a tender shoot,
and like a root out of dry ground. He had no
beauty or majesty to attract us to him,
nothing in his appearance that we should
desire him.
He was despised and rejected by men, a
man of sorrows, and familiar with suffering.
Like one from whom men hide their faces he
was despised, and we esteemed him not.
Surely, he took up our infirmities and carried
our sorrows, yet we considered him stricken
by God, smitten by him, and afflicted.
But he was pierced for our transgressions,
he was crushed for our iniquities; the
punishment that brought us peace was upon
him, and by his wounds we are healed.
We all, like sheep, have gone astray, each of
us has turned to his own way; and the LORD
has laid on him the iniquity of us all.
He was oppressed and afflicted, yet he did
not open his mouth; he was led like a lamb
to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her

shearers is silent, so he did not open his mouth. By oppression and judgment, he was taken away.

And who can speak of his descendants?

Hymn: [What a friend we have in Jesus](#)

Closing Prayers

Eternal God,
in the cross of Jesus
we see the cost of 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.

Father hear our prayer and forgive us.
Unstop our ears,
that we may receive the gospel of the cross.
Lighten our eyes,
that we may see your glory in the face of
your Son.
Penetrate our minds,
that your truth may make us whole.
Irradiate our hearts with your love,
that we may love one another for Christ's
sake.
Father, forgive us Amen

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

[Peace be with You - Adrian Snell](#)

