## MONDAY OF HOLY WEEK 2021



Music: Stabat Mater Pergolesi arr Bach

Introduction

**Reading:** Matthew 21 vv 12 – 13

**Music:** George Pilkington's Funeral –

Francis Pilkington

**Reading**: "Do not go gentle" by Dylan

Thomas

### Psalm 25

To you, O Lord, I lift up my soul; O my God, in you I trust; let me not be put to shame; let not my enemies triumph over me.

Let none who look to you be put to shame,

but let the treacherous be shamed and frustrated.

Make me to know your ways, O Lord, and teach me your paths.

Lead me in your truth and teach me, for you are the God of my salvation; for you have I hoped all the day long. Remember, Lord, your compassion

Remember, Lord, your compassion and love,

for they are from everlasting.

• • •

My eyes are ever looking to the Lord,

# for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.

Turn to me and be gracious to me, for I am alone and brought very low.

The sorrows of my heart have increased; O bring me out of my distress.

Look upon my adversity and misery and forgive me all my sin.

Look upon my enemies, for they are many

and they bear a violent hatred against me.

O keep my soul and deliver me; let me not be put to shame, for I have put my trust in you.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me,

for my hope has been in you.

Deliver Israel, O God, out of all his troubles.

Reading: Matthew 21, vv 14 - 17

# **Prayer:**

Support us, O Lord, all the day long, until the shadows lengthen, the evening comes, the busy world is hushed, the fever of life is over and our work is done. Then, in your mercy, grant us a safe lodging,

a holy rest, and peace at the last; through Jesus Christ our Lord.

**AMEN** 

**Music:** Abide with me - played by Jeff Wahl



**TUESDAY OF HOLY WEEK 2021** 

# Defiance



Music: Bist du bei mir, by J.S. Bach

If you are with me, then I will gladly go to [my] death and to my rest.

Ah, how pleasant would my end be, if your dear, fair hands shut my faithful eyes!

### Introduction

**Reading**: Matthew 22 vv 34-46

**Music:** Tombeau de M Maltot, *Couperin* 

#### Psalm 55

Hear my prayer, O God; hide not yourself from my petition.

Give heed to me and answer me; I am restless in my complaining.

I am alarmed at the voice of the enemy and at the clamour of the wicked;

For they would bring down evil upon me

and are set against me in fury.

My heart is disquieted within me, and the terrors of death have fallen upon me.

Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me, and a horrible dread has overwhelmed me.

And I said: 'O that I had wings like a dove,

for then would I fly away and be at rest.

'Then would I flee far away and make my lodging in the wilderness.

'I would make haste to escape from the stormy wind and tempest.'

. . . . . . . . . . .

Cast your burden upon the Lord and he will sustain you, and will not let the righteous fall for

and will not let the righteous fall for ever.

But those that are bloodthirsty and deceitful, O God, you will bring down to the pit of destruction.

They shall not live out half their days, but my trust shall be in you, O Lord.

**Reading**: A Hymne to God the Father, by John Donne

## **Prayer:**

receive my tiredness
God of the hungry
know my emptiness
God of those in danger
hear my despair
God of the heavy laden
give me rest
God of the hopeful
fill me again with longing. Amen
(Janet Morley)

Words from Julian of Norwich

Music: Death, Tobias Hume

WEDNESDAY OF HOLY WEEK 2021

# Acceptance



**Music:** "Drop, drop slow tears", by Orlando Gibbon

Drop, drop, slow tears, and bathe those beauteous feet, which brought from heaven the news and Prince of Peace. Cease not, wet eyes, his mercies to entreat; to cry for vengeance sin doth never cease. In your deep floods drown all my faults and fears; nor let his eye see sin, but through my tears.

### Introduction

**Reading:** Matthew Ch 26, vv 6 – 13

#### Psalm 88

O Lord, God of my salvation, I have cried day and night before you.

Let my prayer come into your presence;

incline your ear to my cry.

For my soul is full of troubles; my life draws near to the land of death. I am counted as one gone down to the Pit;

I am like one that has no strength, Lost among the dead, like the slain who lie in the grave, Whom you remember no more, for they are cut off from your hand. . . . .

All day long they come about me like water;

they close me in on every side.

Lover and friend have you put far from me

and hid my companions out of my sight.

Music: Lachrimae – John Dowland

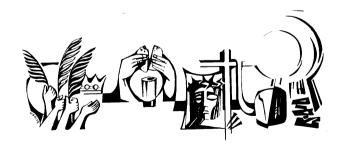
Flow my tears, fall from your springs, Exil'd for ever: let me mourn Where night's black bird her sad infamy sins, There let me live forlorn.....

**Reading**: "In the midst of the company" by Janet Morley

## **Prayer:**

O God, lead us from death to life, from falsehood to truth.
Lead us from despair to hope, from fear to trust.
Lead us from hate to love, from war to peace.
Let peace fill our hearts, our world, our universe. **Amen.** (Satish Kumar)

**Music**: The Countess of Pembroke's Funeral Pavane, *Anthony Holborne* 



THURSDAY OF HOLY WEEK 2021

# Farewell



**Music:** Adio Querida (Farewell Beloved) – *trad*.

### Introduction

**Reading:** John 13, vv 1- 15

**Music:** Ag Criost An Siol (Christ as the seed) (Sean O'Riada) b) Kyrie (Gregorian chant) c) I am a poor wayfaring stranger

#### Psalm 39

'Lord, let me know my end and the number of my days, that I may know how short my time is.

'You have made my days but a handsbreadth, and my lifetime is as nothing in your sight;

truly, even those who stand upright are but a breath.

'We walk about like a shadow and in vain we are in turmoil; we heap up riches and cannot tell who will gather them.

'And now, what is my hope?
Truly my hope is even in you. ....
Hear my prayer, O Lord, and give ear

to my cry;

hold not your peace at my tears.

For I am but a stranger with you, a wayfarer, as all my forebears were.

Turn your gaze from me, that I may be glad again,

before I go my way and am no more.

**Music:** Largo - Vivaldi Concerto In G Minor For Two Cellos And Strings RV 531

**Reading:** "As kingfishers catch fire", by Gerard Manley Hopkins

# **Prayer: The Kaddish**

The Jewish affirmation of faith in the face of death
Magnified and sanctified be the great
name of God in the world which he
created according to his will.

May he establish his Kingdom in your life and in your days,

and in the lifetime of all his people: quickly and speedily may it come; and let us say Amen!

## Blessed be God for ever

Blessed, praised and glorified, exalted, extolled and honoured, magnified and lauded be the name of the Holy One;

blessed be God!

Though he be high above all the blessings and hymns,

praises and consolations, which are uttered in the world; and let us say Amen!

#### Blessed be God for ever!

May there be abundant peace from heaven and life for us and for all people; let us say Amen!

Blessed be God for ever!

**Reading:** Words of St Teresa of Avila **Music:** Sarabande – *Bach BWV 1013* 

**GOOD FRIDAY 2021** 

# Failure



Music: O sacred head, sore wounded.

### Introduction

Reading: Mark 15 1-15

Where love is denied let love break through. Where justice is destroyed let righteousness rule. Where hope is crucified let faith persist. Where peace is no more let passion live on. Where truth is denied let the struggle continue.

**Reading**: Mark 15 16 – 20

**Music**: Fugue – Bach arr. Mozart WTC II, , K405 No4 in D Minor (BWV877)

**Reading**: Mark 15 21 - 37

Music: O look to Golgotha – Quire

Cleveland

Reach into this silent darkness with your love; deepen the terror of this moment into new hope; relieve the hideous cries with your quiet voice of peace; that here we may know your salvation, your glory, your future in Jesus Christ, the crucified Lord. Amen

**Reading**: Mark 15 38 – 47

### The Kontakion:

Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints, where sorrow and pain are no more; neither sighing, but life everlasting.

Thou only art immortal, the Creator and Maker of man; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and unto earth shall we return; for so thou didst ordain when thou createdst me, saying: 'Dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return.'

All we go down to the dust, and, weeping o'er the grave we make our song:

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Give rest, O Christ, to thy servant with thy saints, where sorrow and pain are no more; neither sighing, but life everlasting.

**Music**: Kontakion *sung by Putinki Church Choir* 

Prayers: Robin Green, from Bread of Tomorrow. Kontakion: trad. Scripture readings from the translation by Fr Nicholas King