

## MARSH CHAPEL AT BOSTON UNIVERSITY

Meditations on the Last Words of Jesus  
from the Gospels of Matthew, Luke, and John

GOOD FRIDAY, MARCH 29<sup>TH</sup>, 2024  
NOON – 3:05 P.M.

*The service is conducted in 25-minute segments. You may enter and depart as you wish.*

## ORDER OF SERVICE

*"Father forgive them, for they know not what they do."*

NOON

*The congregation assembles in silence.*

*All stand for the singing of the hymn.*

1 When I sur - ve y the won - drous cross where the young  
2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the  
3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and  
4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were an

Prince of Glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I  
cross of Christ, my God: all the vain things that  
love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and  
of - fering far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.  
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.  
sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?  
so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Music: Rockingham, from *Second Supplement to Psalmody in Miniature*, ca. 1780; harm. Edward Miller (1731-1807) LM

*The congregation remains standing.*

## ✠ Call to Worship and Prayer of the Day

*The Dean:* Surely, he has borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows;  
yet we esteemed him stricken, smited by God, and afflicted.  
Let us contemplate, worship, and adore.

Let us pray:

From the throne of grace, O God of mercy, at the hour your Son gave himself to death, hear the devout prayer of your people. As he is lifted high upon the cross, draw into his exalted life all who are reborn in the blood and water flowing from his opened side. We ask this through Jesus Christ, our Passover and our peace, who lives with you now and always in the unity of the Holy Spirit, One God, now and forever more.

*All:* Amen.

*The congregation is seated.*

**Lesson** Luke 23:26–34

*Lector:* A lesson from the Gospel according to St. Luke, chapter 23, verses 26–34:

As they led him away, they seized a man, Simon of Cyrene, who was coming from the country, and they laid the cross on him, and made him carry it behind Jesus. A great number of the people followed him, and among them were women who were beating their breasts and wailing for him. But Jesus turned to them and said, “Daughters of Jerusalem, do not weep for me, but weep for yourselves and for your children. For the days are surely coming when they will say, ‘Blessed are the barren, and the wombs that never bore, and the breasts that never nursed.’ Then they will begin to say to the mountains, ‘Fall on us’; and to the hills, ‘Cover us.’ For if they do this when the wood is green, what will happen when it is dry?” Two others also, who were criminals, were led away to be put to death with him. When they came to the place that is called The Skull, they crucified Jesus there with the criminals, one on his right and one on his left. Then Jesus said, “Father, forgive them; for they do not know what they are doing.”

*Lector:* The Word of the Lord.

*People:* Thanks be to God.

**Meditation**

Father Kevin Staley-Joyce  
University Chaplain for Catholic Students

**Music**

*Die sieben letzten Worte, I. Vater, vergib ihnen*

*Joseph Haydn (1732–1809)*

**Vater, vergib ihnen,  
denn sie wissen nicht, was sie tun.**  
Vater im Himmel,  
o sieh hernieder vom ewigen Thron!  
Vater der Liebe, dein Eingeborner,  
er fleht für Sünder, für deine Kinder,  
erhöre den Sohn!  
Ach, wir sind tief gefallen,  
wir sündigten schwer;  
doch allen zum Heil, uns allen,  
floss deines Sohnes Blut.  
Das Blut des Lamms schreit nicht um Rach';  
es tilgt die Sünden.  
Vater der Liebe, lass uns Gnade finden,  
erhöre den Sohn!  
O Vater, o Vater, erhöre den Sohn!

***Father, forgive them,  
for they know not what they do.***  
*Father in Heaven,  
look down from thy eternal throne!  
Loving Father, thy only begotten Son  
prays for sinners, for thy children,  
grant the prayer of thy Son!  
Alas, we have fallen from grace,  
we have grievously sinned;  
but for us all and for our salvation  
thy Son has shed his blood.  
The blood of the Lamb does not cry out for vengeance;  
it redeems our sins.  
Loving Father, let us find grace;  
grant the prayer of thy Son.  
O Father, O Father, grant the prayer of thy Son!*

Logan Trotter, soprano  
Wee Kiat Chia, countertenor  
Patrick T. Waters, tenor  
Devon Russo, bass

*After the music, silence is kept.*

*"Today, you will be with me in paradise."*

12:25 P.M.

All stand for the singing of the hymn.

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you  
2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you  
\* 3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side? Were you  
4 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh!  
there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh!  
there when they pierced him in the side? Oh!  
there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh!

Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,  
Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,  
Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,  
Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,

trem-ble. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?  
trem-ble. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?  
trem-ble. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?  
trem-ble. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are arranged in four parts, with the first part having four numbered lines and the subsequent parts having four lines each. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

Words: Afro-American spiritual

Music: *Were You There*, Afro-American spiritual; harm. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944)

Irr.

**Lesson** Luke 23:35–43

*Lector:* A lesson from the Gospel according to St. Luke, chapter 23, verses 35–43:

And the people stood by, watching; but the leaders scoffed at him, saying, “He saved others; let him save himself if he is the Messiah of God, his chosen one!” The soldiers also mocked him, coming up and offering him sour wine, and saying, “If you are the King of the Jews, save yourself!” There was also an inscription over him, “This is the King of the Jews.” One of the criminals who were hanged there kept deriding him and saying, “Are you not the Messiah? Save yourself and us!” But the other rebuked him, saying, “Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? And we indeed have been condemned justly, for we are getting what we deserve for our deeds, but this man has done nothing wrong.” Then he said, “Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.” He replied, “Truly I tell you, today you will be with me in Paradise.”

*Lector:* The Word of the Lord.

*People:* Thanks be to God.

**Meditation**

The Reverend Lynn Breitenbach  
Campus Minister, Above the Haze

**Music** *Die sieben letzten Worte, II. Fürwahr, ich sag es dir* Joseph Haydn (1732–1809)

**Fürwahr, ich sag es dir:**

**Heute wirst du bei mir im Paradiese sein.**

Ganz Erbarmen, Gnad' und Liebe,  
bist du Mittler, Gotteslamm.

Kaum ruft jener reuig auf zu dir:

Wenn du kommest in dein Reich,  
ach, so denke mein!

So versprichst du ihm voll Milde:

Heut wirst du bei mir im Paradiese sein.

Herr und Gott! Blick auf uns!

Sieh an deines Kreuzes Fuße  
unsre wahre Reu' und Buße!

Sieh, o Vater, unsere Reue!

Gib uns auch zur letzten Stunde

jenen Tost aus deinem Munde:

Heut wirst du bei mir im Paradiese sein.

*Verily, I say unto thee:*

*today shalt thou be with me in Paradise.*

*Full of mercy, grace and love,  
thou art the mediator, the Lamb of God.*

*If he but calls to thee, full of remorse:*

*When thou enterest into thy kingdom,  
alas, think of me!*

*To him thou didst promise, full of pity:*

*today shalt thou be with me in Paradise.*

*Lord God! Look upon us!*

*See at the foot of thy Cross  
our true remorse and repentance!*

*O Father, see our remorse!*

*Grant us in our final hour  
that consolation from thy lips:*

*today shalt thou be with me in Paradise.*

Rose Lewis, soprano; Wee Kiat Chia, countertenor

Patrick T. Waters, tenor; Devon Russo, bass

*After the music, silence is kept.*

All stand for the singing of the hymn.

1 Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle; of the might - y con - flict  
 2 Thir - ty years a - mong us dwell - ing, his ap - point - ed time ful -  
 3 He en - dures the nails, the spit - ting, vin - e - gar, and spear, and  
 4 Faith - ful cross! a - bove all o - ther, one and on - ly no - ble  
 5 Bend thy boughs, O tree of glo - ry! Thy re - lax - ing sin - ews  
 \*6 Praise and hon - or to the Fa - ther, praise and hon - or to the

1 sing; tell the tri - umph of the vic - tim, to his  
 2 filled, born for this, he meets his pas - sion, this the  
 3 reed; from that ho - ly bo - dy bro - ken blood and  
 4 tree! None in fo - liage, none in blos - som, none in  
 5 bend; for a - while the an - cient ri - gor that thy  
 6 Son, praise and hon - or to the Spi - rit, ev - er

1 cross thy tri - bute bring, Je - sus Christ, the world's Re -  
 2 Sa - vior free - ly willed: on the cross the Lamb is  
 3 wa - ter forth pro - ceed: earth, and stars, and sky, and  
 4 fruit thy peer may be: sweet - est wood and sweet - est  
 5 birth be - stowed, sus - pend; and the King of heaven - ly  
 6 Three and ev - er One: one in might and one in

1 deem - er from that cross now reigns as King.  
 2 lift - ed, where his pre - cious blood is spilled.  
 3 o - cean, by that flood from stain are freed.  
 4 i - ron! sweet - est weight is hung on thee.  
 5 beau - ty gent - ly on thine arms ex - tend.  
 6 glo - ry while e - ter - nal a - ges run.

Words: Venantius Honorius Fortunatus (540?-600?); ver. *Hymnal 1982*, after John Mason Neale (1818-1866)  
 Music: *Pange lingua*, plainsong, Mode 3, *Zisterzienser Hymnar*, 14th cent.

**Lesson**                    John 19:23–27

*Lector:*                    A lesson from the Gospel according to St. John, chapter 19, verses 23–27:

When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his clothes and divided them into four parts, one for each soldier. They also took his tunic; now the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from the top. So they said to one another, “Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see who will get it.” This was to fulfill what the scripture says, “They divided my clothes among themselves, and for my clothing they cast lots.” And that is what the soldiers did. Meanwhile, standing near the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother’s sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother, “Woman, here is your son.” Then he said to the disciple, “Here is your mother.” And from that hour the disciple took her into his own home.

*Lector:*                    The Word of the Lord.

*People:*                    *Thanks be to God.*

**Meditation**

The Reverend Dr. David Eckel  
Professor of Religion  
Boston University College of Arts and Sciences



**Music**

*Die sieben letzten Worte, III. Frau, hier siehe deinen Sohn* Joseph Haydn (1732–1809)

**Frau, hier siehe deinen Sohn,  
und du, siehe deine Mutter!**  
Mutter Jesu, die du trostlos,  
weinend, seufzend  
bei dem Kreuze standst  
und die Qualen seines Leidens  
in der Stund' des bittern Scheidens  
siebenfach in dir empfandst.  
Kaum mehr fähig, dich zu fassen,  
und doch standhaft und gelassen,  
nimmst als Sohn den treuen Jünger  
und mit ihm auch uns als Kinder an.  
Mutter Jesu, o du Zuflucht aller Sünder,  
hör das Flehen deiner Kinder.  
Steh uns bei im letzten Streit,  
Mutter voll der Zärtlichkeit.  
O steh uns allen bei!  
Wenn wir mit dem Tode ringen  
und aus dem beklemmten Herzen  
unsre Seufzer zu dir dringen,  
lass uns, Mutter,  
lass uns da nicht unterliegen!  
Hilf uns dann den Feind besiegen,  
und steh uns bei im letzten Streit!  
Wenn wir mit dem Tode ringen,  
o da zeige dich als Mutter  
und empfehl uns deinem Sohn, o Mutter!

**Woman, behold thy son,  
and thou, behold thy mother!**  
Mother of Jesus,  
weeping in despair,  
standing sighing by the Cross,  
and in the hour of bitter parting,  
the torments of his suffering  
thou didst feel in sevenfold measure.  
Barely conscious in thy anguish,  
yet ever steadfast and composed,  
thou didst take as thy son the faithful disciple  
and didst take all of us as thy children.  
Mother of Jesus, refuge of all sinners,  
hear the entreaty of thy children.  
Be with us in our final throes,  
Mother full of tenderness,  
be our succour!  
When with death we struggle  
and the sighs of our fearful hearts  
rise aloft to thee,  
let us not, Mother,  
let us not succumb!  
Help us to overcome the enemy,  
and be with us in our final throes!  
When at last with death we struggle  
show us that thou art our Mother  
and, O Mother, intercede for us with thy Son.

Rose Lewis, soprano  
Ashley Mulcahy, mezzo-soprano  
Colin Campbell, tenor  
Craig Juricka, bass

*After the music, silence is kept.*

*"My God, My God, why have you forsaken me?"*

1:15 P.M.

All stand for the singing of the hymn.

1 My song is love un - known, my Sa - vior's love to me, love  
2 He came from his blest throne sal - va - tion to be - stow, but  
\*3 Some - times they strew his way, and his strong prais - es sing, re -  
\*4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite? He  
\*5 They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made a - way; a

1 to the love - less shown that they might love - ly be. O  
2 men made strange, and none the longed - for Christ would know. But  
3 sound - ing all the day ho - san - nas to their King. Then  
4 made the lame to run, he gave the blind their sight. Sweet  
5 mur - der - er they save, the Prince of Life they slay. Yet

1 who am I that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh, and die?  
2 O my friend, my friend in - deed, who at my need his life did spend.  
3 "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath, and for his death they thirst and cry.  
4 in - ju - ries! Yet they at these them - selves dis - please, and 'gainst him rise.  
5 stead - fast he to suf - fering goes, that he his foes from thence might free.

\*6 In life no house, no home  
my Lord on earth might have;  
in death no friendly tomb  
but what a stranger gave.  
What may I say?  
Heaven was his home;  
but mine the tomb  
wherein he lay.

7 Here might I stay and sing,  
no story so divine:  
never was love, dear King,  
never was grief like thine.  
This is my friend,  
in whose sweet praise  
I all my days  
could gladly spend.

**Lesson**                    Matthew 27:41–46

*Lector:*                    A lesson from the Gospel according to St. Matthew, chapter 27, verses 41–46:

In the same way the chief priests also, along with the scribes and elders, were mocking him, saying, “He saved others; he cannot save himself. He is the King of Israel; let him come down from the cross now, and we will believe in him. He trusts in God; let God deliver him now, if he wants to; for he said, ‘I am God’s Son.’” The bandits who were crucified with him also taunted him in the same way. From noon on, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. And about three o’clock Jesus cried with a loud voice, “Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?” that is, “My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?”

*Lector:*                    The Word of the Lord.

*People:*                    *Thanks be to God.*

**Meditation**

The Reverend Dr. Karen Coleman  
University Chaplain for Episcopal Students

**Music**

*Die sieben letzten Worte, IV. Mein Gott, warum hast du mich verlassen?*

*Joseph Haydn (1732–1809)*

**Mein Gott, mein Gott,  
warum hast du mich verlassen?**  
Warum hast du mich verlassen?  
Wer sieht hier der Gottheit Spur?  
Wer? Wer kann fassen dies Geheimnis?  
O Gott der Kraft,  
o Gott der Macht und Stärke,  
wir sind deiner Hände Werke,  
und deine Lieb, o Herr, hat uns erlöst.  
O Herr, wir danken dir von Herzen.  
Unserwegen littst du Schmerzen,  
Spott, Verlassung, Angst und Pein.  
Herr, wer sollte dich nicht lieben,  
dich mit Sünden noch betrüben?  
Wer kann deine Huld verkennen?  
Nein, nichts soll uns von dir trennen,  
allhier und dort in Ewigkeit.

***My God, My God,  
why hast thou forsaken me?***  
*Why hast thou forsaken me?*  
*Who can see God’s work in this?*  
*Who can grasp this mystery?*  
*O God of strength,*  
*O God of might and power,*  
*we are the works of thy hand,*  
*and thy love, O Lord, has redeemed us.*  
*O Lord, we thank thee from our hearts.*  
*For our sakes thou didst suffer pain,*  
*mockery, abandonment, fear and torment.*  
*Who could fail to love thee, Lord,*  
*who could sadden thee with sin?*  
*Who could deny thy grace?*  
*No, nothing shall part us from thee,*  
*here and in eternity.*

Logan Trotter, soprano

Ashley Mulcahy, mezzo-soprano

Colin Campbell, tenor

Craig Juricka, bass

*After the music, silence is kept.*

All stand for the singing of the hymn.

1 Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, where the  
 2 Here the King of all the a - ges, throned in  
 3 O mys - ter - ious con - de - scend - ing! O a -  
 4 Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, where the

blood of Christ was shed, per - fect Man on  
 light ere worlds could be, robed in mor - tal  
 ban - don - ment sub - lime! Ve - ry God him -  
 blood of Christ was shed, per - fect Man on

thee did suf - fer, per - fect God on thee has bled!  
 flesh is dy - ing, cru - ci - fied by sin for me.  
 self is bear - ing all the suf - fer - ings of time!  
 thee did suf - fer, per - fect God on thee has bled!

**Lesson**                    John 19:28

*Lector:*                    A lesson from the Gospel according to St. John, chapter 19, verse 28:

After this, when Jesus knew that all was now finished, he said (in order to fulfill the scripture), "I am thirsty."

*Lector:*                    The Word of the Lord.

*People:*                    *Thanks be to God.*

## **Meditation**

Harold D. Cox, MSSW  
Professor of the Practice  
Boston University School of Public Health

**Music**                    *Die sieben letzten Worte, V. Ach, mich dürstet!*                    *Joseph Haydn (1732–1809)*

### **Jesus rufet: Ach, mich dürstet!**

Hemmt nun die Rache, stillt eure Wut!  
Menschen, lasset Mitleid euch erweichen,  
ruft Erbarmung in das Herz!  
Ihm reicht man Wein,  
den man mit Galle mischet.  
So labt man ihn.  
Kann Grausamkeit noch weiter gehn?  
Nun kann er nicht mehr fassen den Schmerz,  
der ihn allmächtig drückt,  
den Schmerz, der Wohltun war.

### ***Jesus saith: alas, I thirst!***

*Curb your vengeance, calm your anger!*  
*O people, let pity soften you,*  
*summon mercy to your hearts.*  
*They give him wine to drink*  
*mingled with gall,*  
*that is how they refresh him.*  
*Can cruelty be harsher?*  
*He who was goodness can no longer endure the pain.*  
*Alas, he thirsts before his end*  
*and they offer him gall!*

Rose Lewis, soprano  
Wee Kiat Chia, countertenor  
Patrick T. Waters, tenor  
Devon Russo, bass

*After the music, silence is kept.*

All stand for the singing of the hymn.

1. Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed,  
2. Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee?  
3. Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;  
4. For me, kind Je - sus, was thy in - car - na - tion,  
5. There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee,

that we to judge thee have in hate pre - tend - ed? By  
A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee! 'Twas  
the slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered. For  
thy mor - tal sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion; thy  
I do a - dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think

foes de - rid - ed, by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed!  
I, Lord Je - sus, I it was de - nied thee; I cru - ci - fied thee.  
our a - tone - ment, while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.  
death of an - guish and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.  
on thy pit - y and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

WORDS: Johann Heermann, 1630; trans. by Robert S. Bridges, 1899  
MUSIC: Johann Crüger, 1640

HERZLIEBSTER JESU  
11 11 11.5

**Lesson**                    John 19:28–30

*Lector:*                    A lesson from the Gospel according to St. John, chapter 19, verses 28–30:

After this, when Jesus knew that all was now finished, he said (in order to fulfill the scripture), “I am thirsty.” A jar full of sour wine was standing there. So they put a sponge full of the wine on a branch of hyssop and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the wine, he said, “It is finished.” Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

*Lector:*                    The Word of the Lord.

*People:*                    *Thanks be to God.*

**Meditation**

Jonathan Byung Hoon Lee, MDiv  
Associate Chaplain for Student Outreach

**Music**

*Die sieben letzten Worte, VI. Es ist vollbracht*

*Joseph Haydn (1732–1809)*

**Es ist vollbracht!**

An das Opferholz geheftet,  
hanget Jesus in der Nacht;  
und dann ruft er laut: Es ist vollbracht.  
Was uns jenes Holz geschadet,  
wird durch dieses gut gemacht.  
Weh euch Bösen, weh euch Blinden,  
weh euch allen,  
die ihr Sünden immer häuft auf Sünden!  
Menschen, denket nach!  
Werdet ihr Erbarmung finden,  
wenn er kommt in seiner Herrlichkeit  
und seiner Macht?  
Rett uns, Mittler, vom Verderben!  
Höre, Gottmensch, unser Schrein!  
Lass dein Leiden und dein Sterben nicht  
an uns verloren sein.  
Lass uns einst den Himmel erben  
und mit dir uns ewig freun.

***It is finished.***

*Nailed to the tree of sacrifice,  
Jesus hangs throughout the night;  
then he loudly cries: it is finished.  
The harm done to us  
by that tree is redeemed by this.  
Woe to you evil ones, woe to you who are blind,  
woe to you all,  
who pile sins upon one another!  
World, consider!  
Will you find mercy,  
when he comes in his majesty  
and power?  
Save us, our mediator, from damnation!  
Hear our cries, God-made-man!  
Let not thy suffering and death be for nought  
because of us.  
Let us some day inherit Heaven  
and eternally rejoice with thee.*

Logan Trotter, soprano

*After the music, silence is kept.*

All stand for the singing of the hymn.

*Unison*



1 What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What  
2 To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing, to  
3 And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, and  
won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is this that  
God and to the Lamb, I will sing. To God and to the Lamb who  
when from death I'm free, I'll sing on. And when from death I'm free I'll  
caused the Lord of bliss to lay a - side his crown for my  
is the great I AM, while mil - lions join the theme, I will  
sing and joy - ful be, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing  
soul, for my soul, to lay a - side his crown for my soul.  
sing, I will sing, while mil - lions join the theme I will sing.  
on, I'll sing on, and through e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

Words: American folk hymn, ca. 1835

Music: *Wondrous Love*, from *The Southern Harmony*, 1835

12 9. 12. 12 9

**Lesson** Luke 23:44-49

*Lector:* A lesson from the Gospel according to St. Luke, chapter 23, verses 44-49:

It was now about noon, and darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon, while the sun's light failed; and the curtain of the temple was torn in two. Then Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said, "Father, into your hands I commend my spirit." Having said this, he breathed his last. When the centurion saw what had taken place, he praised God and said, "Certainly this man was innocent." And when all the crowds who had gathered there for this spectacle saw what had taken place, they returned home, beating their breasts. But all his acquaintances, including the women who had followed him from Galilee, stood at a distance, watching these things.

*Lector:* The Word of the Lord.

*People:* Thanks be to God.



## Meditation

The Reverend Dr. Robert Allan Hill  
Dean of the Chapel

## Music

*Die sieben letzten Worte, VII. Vater! in deine Hände* Joseph Haydn (1732–1809)

**Vater, in deine Hände  
empfehle ich meinen Geist.**

In deine Händ', o Herr,  
empfehl ich meinen Geist.  
Nun steigt sein Leiden höher nicht,  
nun triumphiert er laut und spricht:  
nimm, Vater, meine Seele.  
Dir empfehl ich meinen Geist.  
Und dann neigt er sein Haupt und stirbt.  
Vom ewigen Verderben  
hat uns sein Blut errettet;  
aus Liebe für uns Menschen  
starb er den Tod der Sünder.  
Du gabst uns neues Leben;  
was können wir dir geben?  
Zu deinen Füßen liegen wir, o Jesu,  
tief gerührt;  
nimm unser Herz als Opfer an!

***Father, into thy hands  
I commend my spirit.***

*Into thy hands, O Lord,  
I commend my spirit.  
Now his sufferings can increase no more,  
now he triumphs loudly and says:  
Father, take my soul.  
To thee I commend my spirit.  
And then he bows his head and dies.  
From everlasting damnation  
his blood has redeemed us;  
for his love for all mankind,  
for his love he died a sinner's death.  
Thou gavest us new life;  
what can we give to thee?  
At thy feet, O Jesus,  
deeply moved we lie;  
accept our hearts in sacrifice!*

Rose Lewis, soprano  
Ashley Mulcahy, mezzo-soprano  
Colin Campbell, tenor  
Craig Juricka, bass

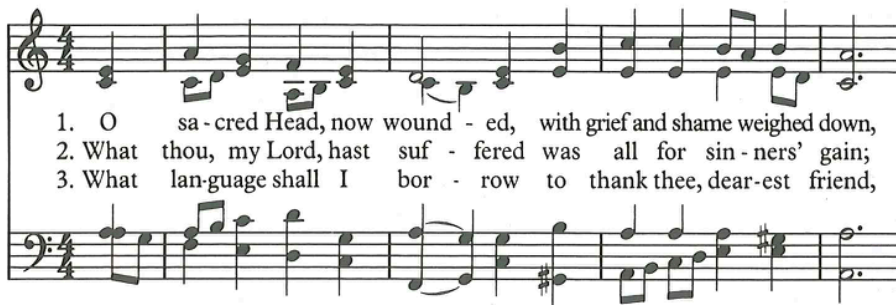
## Prayer *(offered by The Dean)*

*The Dean:* Let us pray:

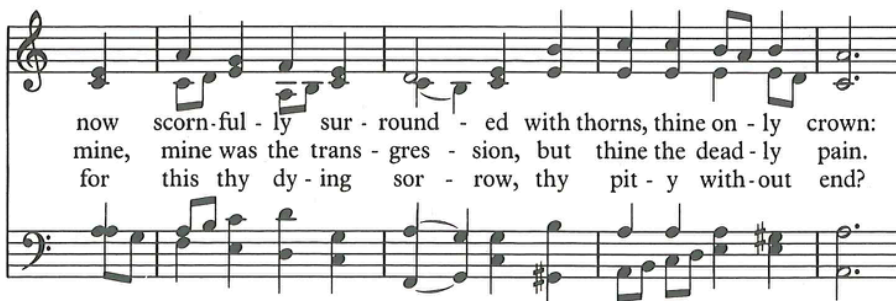
Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, we pray you to set your passion, cross, and death between your judgment and our souls, now and in the hour of our death. Give mercy and grace to the living; pardon and rest to the dead; to your holy Church peace and concord; and to us sinners everlasting life and glory; for with the Father and the Holy Spirit you live and reign, one God, now and for ever.

*All:* Amen.


All stand for the singing of the hymn.



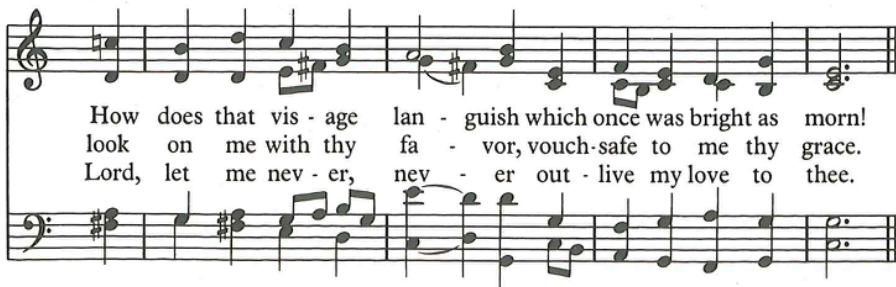
1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, with grief and shame weighed down,  
2. What thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered was all for sin - ners' gain;  
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend,



now scorn - ful - ly sur - round - ed with thorns, thine on - ly crown:  
mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, but thine the dead - ly pain.  
for this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end?



how pale thou art with an - guish, with sore a - buse and scorn!  
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - ior! 'Tis I de - serve thy place;  
O make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be,



How does that vis - age lan - guish which once was bright as morn!  
look on me with thy fa - vor, vouch - safe to me thy grace.  
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.

WORDS: Anon. Latin; trans. by Paul Gerhardt, 1656,  
and James W. Alexander, 1830 (Mt. 27:27-31; Mk. 15:16-20; Jn. 19:1-5)  
MUSIC: Hans L. Hassler, 1601; harm. by J. S. Bach, 1729, alt.

PASSION CHORALE  
76.76 D

After the hymn, all are seated, and silence is kept.

**3:00 p.m.**

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**Lesson** Luke 23:50–56

Lector: The Rev. Dr. Karen Coleman  
University Chaplain for Episcopal Students

*Lector:* A lesson from the Gospel according to St. Luke, chapter 23, verses 50–56:

Now there was a good and righteous man named Joseph, who, though a member of the council, had not agreed to their plan and action. He came from the Jewish town of Arimathea, and he was waiting expectantly for the kingdom of God. This man went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Then he took it down, wrapped it in a linen cloth, and laid it in a rock-hewn tomb where no one had ever been laid. It was the day of Preparation, and the sabbath was beginning. The women who had come with him from Galilee followed, and they saw the tomb and how his body was laid. Then they returned, and prepared spices and ointments. On the sabbath they rested according to the commandment.

*Lector:* The Word of the Lord.

*People:* *Thanks be to God.*

*You may stay as you wish or depart in silence, being respectful of those who remain.*

## **MARSH CHAPEL CHOIR**

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**Sopranos:** \*Rose Lewis, PK Newby, Emily Regier, Erin Sanborn, Rose Silver, Sharon Solomon,  
\*Logan Trotter

**Altos:** Ivy Alphonse-Leja, Candace Brooks, \*Wee Kiat Chia, Kimi Macdonald, Cristina  
McFadden, \*Ashley Mulcahy

**Tenors:** Sut Thing Mung Awn, \*Colin Campbell, Timothy Rodriguez, George Silvis, III, \*Patrick  
T. Waters

**Basses:** David Ames, Nathaniel Hontz, Craig Juricka, Steve Pinner, Devon Russo, Oscar Soucy

**Piano:** Scott Allen Jarrett, Justin Blackwell

\* Choral Scholar

## WELCOME TO MARSH CHAPEL

We thank you for joining us this afternoon for worship and hope that you have found the Spirit of God in our midst. If you are interested in becoming a member of Marsh Chapel, or have other questions, please feel free to contact any of the Chaplains or Associates listed below.

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617.353.3560 — chapel@bu.edu — www.bu.edu/chapel

*The Chapel Office is open 9 a.m. – 4:30 p.m. weekdays, and on Sunday mornings.*

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**The Reverend Dr. Robert Allan Hill, Dean and Chaplain of the University**

**The Reverend Dr. Jessica Chicka, PhD STH'19, University Chaplain for International Students**

**The Reverend Dr. Karen Coleman, University Chaplain for Episcopal Ministry**

**Jonathan Byung Hoon Lee, MDiv Associate Chaplain for Student Outreach**

Logan Abraham, Ministry Assistant

Sut Hting Mung Awn, Graduate Assistant

Yanqing Cao, Ministry Associate

The Reverend Al Carroll, Ministry Assistant

Laurel Oberstadt-Petrik, Food Ministries Associate

**Scott Allen Jarrett, DMA CFA'08, Director of Music, the Arts, and Cultural Engagement**

**Justin Thomas Blackwell, MM CFA'09, Associate Director of Music**

**Sung Jin Choi, Technical Director, Marsh Chapel Media**

Patrick T. Waters, Assistant Director of Music, Special Projects and Publications

Rose Lewis, Music Program Administrator

Timothy Rodriguez, Manager and Librarian, Marsh Chapel Choir

**Heidi Freimanis-Cordts, MM CFA'09, Director of Marsh Chapel**

**Chloe Kantharia, MDiv STH'22, Director of Hospitality**

David Ames, Sacristan

Chloe Kantharia, Kaitie Noe, Wedding Coordinators

Anne Joseph, Wilsa Taveras, Communications Interns

Manting Yu, Hospitality Intern

Luke Bardouille, Emily Cao, Rubing Chen, Kaitlyn Davis, Office Assistants

Stephanie Donahoe, Nikhil Fereday, Ariana Lim, Office Assistants

Bella Marquez, Miranda Saad, Zacharie Verdieu, Office Assistants

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