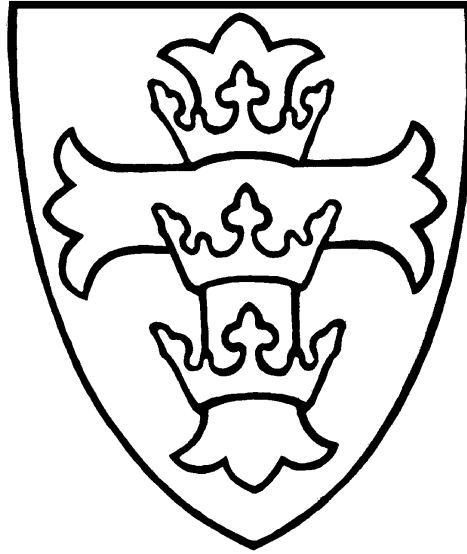




“DE PROFUNDIS”

Glimpses of Hope from the Foot of the Cross

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

GOOD FRIDAY, APRIL 3RD, 2026

NOON – 3:05 P.M.

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

~~~

Tired with all these, for restful death I cry,  
As to behold desert a beggar born,  
And needy nothing trimm'd in jollity,  
And purest faith unhappily forsworn,  
And gilded honour shamefully misplac'd,  
And maiden virtue rudely strumpeted,  
And right perfection wrongfully disgrac'd,  
And strength by limping sway disabled  
And art made tongue-tied by authority,  
And folly, doctor-like, controlling skill,  
And simple truth miscall'd simplicity,  
And captive good attending captain ill:  
Tir'd with all these, from these would I be gone,  
Save that, to die, I leave my love alone.

~~~

Sonnet 66
William Shakespeare (1564–1616)

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 - vey 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 Psalms in Miniature*, ca. 1780; harm. Edward Miller (1731-1807) LM

✠ 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 from *Prayers of Kierkegaard*, Op. 30

Samuel Barber (1910–1981)

Chorus

O Thou Who are unchangeable, Whom nothing changes,
May we find our rest
and remain at rest
in Thee unchanging.
Thou art moved
and moved in infinite love by all things:
the need of a sparrow, even this moves Thee;
and what we scarcely see,
a human sigh,
this moves Thee, O infinite Love!
But nothing changes Thee, O Thou unchanging!

Soprano Solo (Logan Trotter, soprano)

Lord Jesus Christ
Who suffered all life long
that I, too, might be saved,
and Whose suffering still knows no end,
This, too, wilt Thou endure:
saving and redeeming me,
this patient suffering of me
with whom Thou hast to do—
I, who so often go astray.

Chorus

Hold not our sins up against us
But hold us up against our sins,
So that the thought of Thee should not remind us
Of what we have committed,
But of what Thou didst forgive;
Not how we went astray,
But how Thou didst save us!

Soren Kierkegaard (1813–1855)

After the music, silence is kept.

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?

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 Kristian C. Kolher
STH PhD Candidate

Music from *Dona Nobis Pacem*

Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872–1958)

Soprano Solo and Chorus (Logan Trotter, soprano)

*Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Dona nobis pacem.*

*Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Grant us peace.*

Baritone Solo and Chorus (Tae Woong An, baritone)

Word over all, beautiful as the sky!

Beautiful that war, and all its deeds of carnage, must in time be utterly lost;

That the hands of the sisters Death and Night, incessantly softly wash again, and ever again, this soil'd world:

Baritone Solo

...For my enemy is dead—a man divine as myself is dead;

I look where he lies, white-faced and still, in the coffin—I draw near;

I bend down, and touch lightly with my lips the white face in the coffin.

Chorus

Word over all...

“Reconciliation,” Walt Whitman (1819–1892)

After the music, silence is kept.

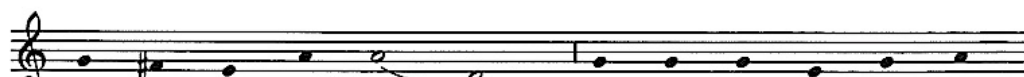
All stand for the singing of the hymn.



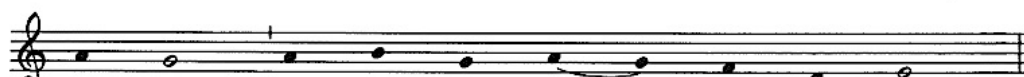
1 Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle; of the might - y con - flict
 2 Thir - ty years a - mong us dwell - ing, his ap - point - ed time ful -
 3 He en - dures the nails, the spit - ting, vin - e - gar, and spear, and
 4 Faith - ful cross! a - bove all o - ther, one and on - ly no - ble
 5 Bend 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.

87. 87. 87

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

Rady Roldán-Figueroa, ThD
Associate Dean for Academic Affairs
Professor of the History of Christianity, School of Theology

Music Rosa mystica, from AMDG, Op. 17

Benjamin Britten (1913–1976)

In the gardens of God, in the daylight divine
Find me a place by thee, Mother of mine.
'The rose is a mystery' — where is it found?
Is it anything true? Does it grow upon ground?
It was made of earth's mould, but it went from men's eyes,
And its place is a secret, and shut in the skies,

In the gardens of God, in the daylight divine
I shall look on thy loveliness, Mother of mine.
But where was it formerly? Which is the spot
That was blest in it once, though now it is not?
It is Galilee's growth; it grew at God's will
And broke into bloom upon Nazareth hill.

I shall keep time with thee, Mother of mine.
Tell me the name now, tell me its name:
The heart guesses easily, is it the same?
Mary, the Virgin, well the heart knows,
She is the mystery, she is that rose.
I shall come home to thee, Mother of mine.

Is Mary that rose, then? Mary, the tree?
But the blossom, the blossom there, who can it be?
Who can her rose be? It could be but one:
Christ Jesus, our Lord — her God and her Son.
In the gardens of God, in the daylight divine
Show me thy Son, Mother, Mother of mine.

Does it smell sweet, too, in that holy place?
Sweet unto God and the sweetness is grace:
The breath of it bathes great heaven above
In grace that is charity, grace that is love.
To thy breast, to thy rest, to thy glory divine
Draw me by charity, Mother of mine.

Gerard Manley Hopkins (1844–1889)

Music

Agnus Dei, from *War Requiem*, Op. 66

Benjamin Britten (1913–1976)

Tenor Solo (Patrick T. Waters, tenor)

One ever hangs where shelled roads part.
In this war He too lost a limb,
But His disciples hide apart;
And now the Soldiers bear with Him.

Chorus

*Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Dona nobis pacem.*

*Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Grant us peace.*

Tenor Solo

Near Golgatha strolls many a priest,
And in their faces there is pride
That they were flesh-marked by the Beast
By whom the gentle Christ's denied.

Chorus

Agnus Dei...

Tenor Solo

The scribes on all the people shove
and bawl allegiance to the state,
But they who love the greater love
Lay down their life; they do not hate.

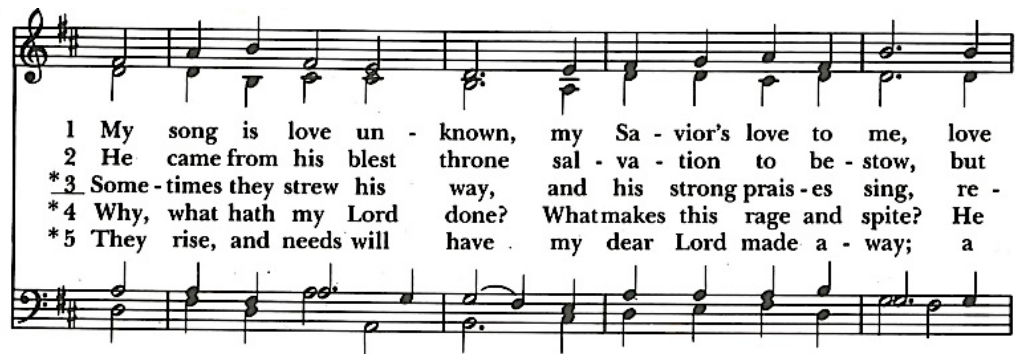
“At a Calvary near the Ancre”
Wilfred Owen (1893–1918)

Chorus

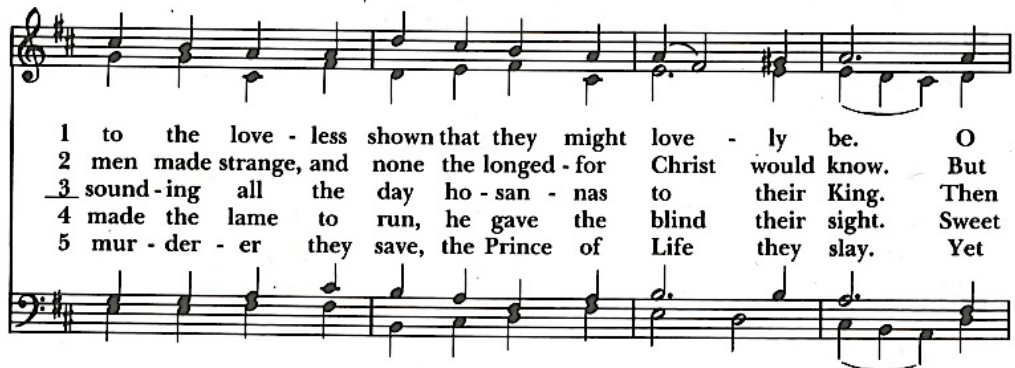
Agnus Dei...

After the music, silence is kept.

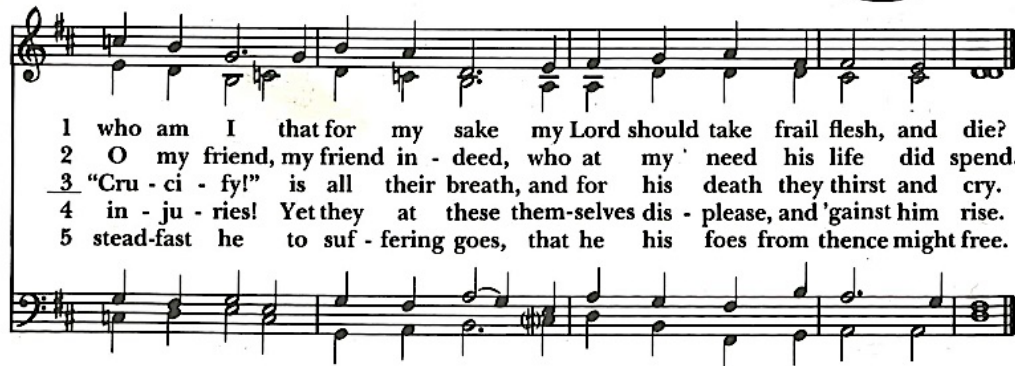
All stand for the singing of the hymn.



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.

Words: Samuel Crossman (1624-1683), alt.
 Music: *Love Unknown*, John Ireland (1879-1962)

66. 66. 44. 44

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 Ministry

Music Out of the deep, from *Requiem*

John Rutter (b. 1945)

Out of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord: Lord, hear my voice.
O let thine ears consider well: the voice of my complaint.
If thou, Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss: O Lord, who may abide it?
For there is mercy with thee: therefore shalt thou be feared.
I look for the Lord; my soul doth wait for him: in his word is my trust.
My soul fleeth unto the Lord: before the morning watch, I say, before the morning watch.
O Israel, trust in the Lord; for with the Lord there is mercy: and with him is plenteous redemption.
And he shall redeem Israel: from all his sins.

Psalms 130

Music Agnus Dei, from *Requiem*

John Rutter (b. 1945)

*Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,
Dona nobis pacem.*

*Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Grant us peace.*

Man that is born of a woman hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery.
He cometh up, and is cut down like a flower; he fleeth as it were a shadow.

Agnus Dei...

In the midst of life, we are in death: of whom may we seek for succour?

Agnus Dei...

I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord:
he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live:
and whosoever liveth and believeth in me shall never die.

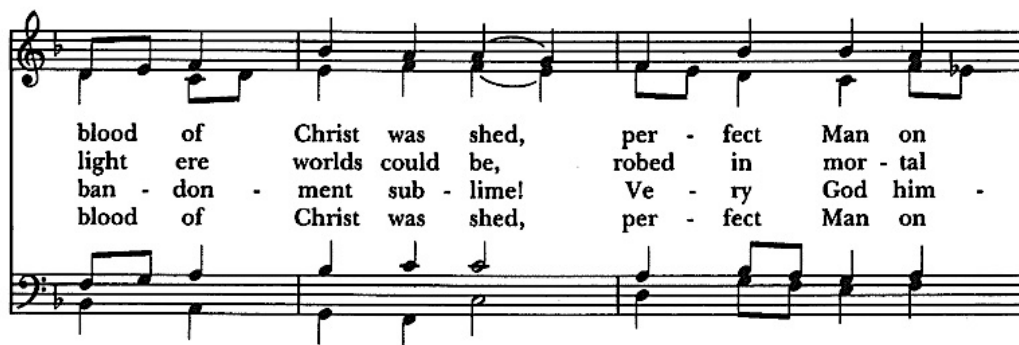
Burial Service, Book of Common Prayer, 1662

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!

Words: William J. Sparrow-Simpson (1860-1952)
 Music: *Cross of Jesus*, John Stainer (1840-1901)

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

The Reverend Jonathan Byung Hoon Lee, MDiv
Associate Chaplain for Student Outreach

Music from *Lo, the full, final Sacrifice*, Op. 26

Gerald Finzi (1901–1956)

Part 1 of 2

Lo, the full, final Sacrifice
On which all figures fix't their eyes.
The ransomed Isaac, and his ram;
The Manna, and the Paschal Lamb.

Jesu Master, just and true!
Our Food, and faithful Shepherd too!

O let that love which thus makes thee
Mix with our low Mortality,
Lift our lean Souls, and set us up
Convictors of thine own full cup,
Coheirs of Saints. That so all may
Drink the same wine; and the same way.
Nor change the Pasture, but the Place
To feed of Thee in thine own Face.

O dear Memorial of that Death
Which lives still, and allows us breath!
Rich, Royal food! Bountiful Bread!
Whose use denies us to the dead!

Live ever Bread of loves, and be
My life, my soul, my surer self to me.

Richard Cranshaw (c. 1613–1649)

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

The Reverend Dr. Jessica Chicka
University Chaplain for International Students

Music from *Lo, the full, final Sacrifice*, Op. 26

Gerald Finzi (1901–1956)

Part 2 of 2 (conclusion)

Help Lord, my Faith, my Hope increase;
And fill my portion in thy peace.
Give love for life; nor let my days
Grow, but in new powers to thy name and praise.

Rise, Royal Sion! rise and sing
Thy soul's kind shepherd, thy heart's King.
Stretch all thy powers; call if you can
Harps of heaven to hands of man.
This sovereign subject sits above
The best ambition of thy love.

Lo the Bread of Life, this day's
Triumphant Text provokes thy praise.
The living and life-giving bread,
To the great twelve distributed
When Life, himself, at point to die
Of love, was his own Legacy.

O soft self-wounding Pelican!
Whose breast weeps Balm for wounded man.
All this way bend thy benign flood
To a bleeding Heart that gasps for blood.
That blood, whose least drops sovereign be
To wash my worlds of sins from me.
Come love! Come Lord! and that long day
For which I languish, come away.
When this dry soul those eyes shall see,
And drink the unseal'd source of thee.
When Glory's sun faith's shades shall chase,
And for thy veil give me thy Face.
Amen.

Richard Cranshaw (c. 1613–1649)

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 Drop, drop, slow tears

Kenneth Leighton (1929–1988)

DROP, drop, slow tears,
And bathe those beauteous feet
Which brought from Heaven
The news and Prince of Peace:
Cease not, wet eyes,
His mercy 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.

‘A Litany’, Phineas Fletcher (1582–1650)

Music from *Prayers of Kierkegaard*, Op. 30

Samuel Barber (1910–1981)

Hold not our sins up against us
But hold us up against our sins,
So that the thought of Thee should not remind us
Of what we have committed,
But of what Thou didst forgive;
Not how we went astray,
But how Thou didst save us!

Soren Kierkegaard (1813–1855)

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.

Lesson

Luke 23 50–56

Lector: The Rev. Dr. Karen Coleman

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

Scott Allen Jarrett, Director of Music, the Arts, and Cultural Engagement

Justin Thomas Blackwell, Associate Director of Music

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

Timothy Rodriguez, Manager and Librarian

Sopranos

Sulaf Al Jabal

*Abby Hanna

Edith Mora Hernández

PK Newby

Emily Regier

Erin Sanborn

Sharon Solomon

*Logan Trotter

Altos

Sally Bremer

Candace Brooks

*Wee Kiat Chia

Patrick Jiang

Sanjana Kaicker

Kimi Macdonald

*Ashley Mulcahy

Tenors

*Colin Campbell

Dante de Tablan

David Jernigan

Timothy Rodriguez

Eojun Shin

*Patrick T. Waters

Basses

David Ames

*Tae Woong An

†Michael Galvin

Daniel Krewson

Steve Pinner

*Devon Russo

* Choral Fellow

†Guest

Violin

Michael Hustedde

Timpani

Robert Schulz

Cello

Abby Hanna



MARSH CHAPEL & RELIGIOUS LIFE



The Reverend Dr. Robert Allan Hill

Dean of Marsh Chapel and Chaplain to the University

Professor of New Testament and Pastoral Theology

MINISTRY

The Reverend Dr. Jessica Chicka		<i>University Chaplain for International Students</i>
The Reverend Dr. Karen Coleman		<i>University Chaplain for Episcopal Ministry</i>
The Reverend Jonathan Byung Hoon Lee		<i>Associate Chaplain for Student Outreach</i>
Darby McMonagle		<i>Ministry Assistant</i>
Emmanuel Segbedzi		<i>Ministry Assistant</i>
Shea Thompson		<i>Ministry Assistant</i>
Delvin Moody		<i>Food Ministry Coordinator</i>

MUSIC

Scott Allen Jarrett		<i>Director of Music, the Arts, and Cultural Engagement</i>
Justin Thomas Blackwell		<i>Associate Director of Music</i>
Sung Jin Choi		<i>Technical Director, Marsh Chapel Media</i>
Andrew Marshall		<i>Director, Inner Strength Gospel Choir</i>
Patrick T. Waters		<i>Assistant Director of Music, Special Projects and Publications</i>
Timothy Rodriguez		<i>Manager and Librarian, Marsh Chapel Choir</i>

HOSPITALITY & ADMINISTRATION

Heidi Freimanis-Cordts		<i>Director of Marsh Chapel and Religious Life</i>
Chloe Kantharia		<i>Director of Hospitality and Weddings</i>
The Reverend Al Carroll		<i>Chapel Associate for Special Projects</i>
David Ames		<i>Sacristan</i>

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Luke Bardouille, Emily Cao, Kenneth Dela Cruz, Kaitlin Deng,
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The Chapel Office is open 9 a.m. – 4:30 p.m. weekdays, and on Sunday mornings.

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A heart for the heart of the city and a service in the service of the city