



# KNOX CHURCH, ŌTEPOTI DUNEDIN

10am – Tekau ma waru Āperira

(18 April) 2025

Good Friday Paraire pai

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Organ music Waiata Ōkana

**Choir Kaiwaiata** *“Jesus Remember Me, when you come into your kingdom”* music Taizé

Community, *“God so loved the world”* music Bob Chilcott

Rosie Auchinvole/ soprano soloist, Carolyn Schmid/ organ

## Call to Worship Karanga ki te karakia (based on Isaiah 53:1-5)

Who has believed what we have heard?  
That the One who was despised and rejected –  
a man of suffering, acquainted with infirmity,  
wounded for our transgressions, and crushed for our iniquities –  
would be the Saviour by whose bruises we are healed.

**Jesus, our Love, is crucified.**

## Hymn Hīmene

(tune: “*O filii et filiae*” CH3 277) CH3 243 - Frederick William Faber

1 O come and mourn with me awhile;  
O come ye to the Saviour's side;  
O come, together let us mourn:  
Jesus, our Love, is crucified!

4 Oh break, O break, hard heart of mine!  
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride  
his Pilate and his Judas were:  
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

2 Have we no tears to shed for him,  
while soldiers scoff and foes deride?  
Ah! look how patiently He hangs:  
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

5 O love of God despised and crushed!  
In this dread act your strength is tried,  
and victory remains with love:  
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

3 Seven times he spake, seven words of love;  
and all three hours his silence cried  
for mercy on the human soul:  
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified!

## Community of the Cross of Nails Litany of Reconciliation (adapted)

*(The original litany was written in 1959 and is recited every Friday at noon before the Altar of Reconciliation in the sanctuary of the old Coventry Cathedral)*

All have sinned and fallen short of the glory of God.

**Father, forgive.**

The hatred that creates hostility and breeds violence,  
the covetous desires of people and nations to possess what is not their own,  
the greed which exploits the labours of many, and lays waste the earth ...

**E te Karaiti, tohungia matou. Christ, have mercy.**

Our envy of the welfare and happiness of others,  
our indifference to the plight of the imprisoned, the homeless, and the refugee ...

**E te Karaiti, tohungia matou. Christ, have mercy.**

The lust which dishonours the bodies of adults and children,  
the pride which leads us to trust in ourselves, and not in God ...

**E te Karaiti, tohungia matou. Christ, have mercy.**

Be kind to one another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another, as God in Christ forgave you.

## **1<sup>st</sup> Bible Reading Pānui Paipera Tapu Tuatahi: John 18:28–40**

Jesus is brought before Pontius Pilate

### **Hymn Hīmene**

(tune: *Ombersley* CH4 125) - G Redding

1 He stands in silence, bound and still,  
The Lamb before the judge's will.  
The crowd cries out, their voices coarse,  
As Pilate wavers at their force.

3 No sword, no shield, no royal steed,  
Just bleeding love and boundless need.  
The Judge of all is judged that day,  
And still He does not turn away.

2 "What is the truth?" the ruler asks,  
Yet fears the weight the truth unmasks.  
A purple robe, a thorn-wrought crown—  
They mock Him as they strike Him down.

4 The crowd cries louder: "Crucify!"  
And Pilate lets the Innoc'nt die.  
But through that death, a Kingdom grows—  
A truth far deeper than he knows.

## **2<sup>nd</sup> Bible Reading Pānui Paipera Tapu Tuarua: John 19:1–16a**

Jesus is flogged, mocked & condemned

### **Hymn Hīmene**

CH4 382 - Paul Gerhardt, translator: James Waddell Alexander

1 O Sacred Head! sore wounded,  
with grief and shame weighed down!  
O Kingly Head, surrounded  
with thorns, thine only crown!  
How pale art thou with anguish,  
with sore abuse and scorn!  
How does that face now languish,  
which once was bright as morn!

3 What language shall I borrow  
to praise thee, heavenly Friend,  
for this, thy dying sorrow,  
thy pity without end?  
O make me thine for ever,  
and, should I fainting be,  
Lord, let me never, never  
outlive my love for thee.

2 O Lord of life and glory,  
what bliss till now was thine!  
I read the wondrous story;  
I joy to call thee mine.  
Thy grief and bitter Passion  
were all for sinners' gain;  
mine, mine was the transgression,  
but thine the deadly pain.

4 Be near me, Lord, when dying;  
O show thy cross to me;  
and, my last need supplying,  
come, Lord, and set me free;  
these eyes, new faith receiving,  
from thee shall never move;  
for they who die believing  
die safely through thy love.

### 3<sup>rd</sup> Bible Reading Pānui Paipera Tapu Tuatoru: John 19:16b–27

Jesus is crucified

**Choir Kaiwaiata** “*Stabat Mater Dolorosa: In that moment I saw*” text from the 13th century, and Joy Cowley. Music Karen Knudson (2009). Rosie Auchinvole/ soprano soloist, Carolyn Schmid/ organ

### 4<sup>th</sup> Bible Reading Pānui Paipera Tapu Tuawha: John 19:28–37

Jesus dies

**Sermon:** “It is finished”

**Choir Kaiwaiata** “*It is Finished*” music T Tertius Noble (1867-1953)

### 5<sup>th</sup> Bible Reading Pānui Paipera Tapu Tuarima: John 19:38–42

Jesus is laid in the tomb

### Prayer

#### Hymn Hīmene

(tune: *Tallis Canon* CH3 599) CH4 384 – Alan Gaunt

1 The Love that clothes itself in light  
stands naked now, despised, betrayed,  
receiving blows to face and head  
from hands that Love itself has made.

4 Extinguished with the sun at noon,  
Love's light transcends all history;  
Love, wrapped in linen, Love entombed,  
still wraps all heaven in mystery.

2 The Love that lifts the stars and sun  
collapses, spent, beneath the cross;  
the Love that fills the universe,  
goes on to death and total loss.

5 Though Love is lost, Love finds us here;  
though Love is absent, Love remains;  
where Love is finished, Love begins;  
where Love is dead, Love lives and reigns!

3 Love, helpless, comes to Calvary,  
rejected, scorned and crucified;  
Love hangs in shame, and dies alone,  
but Love abased, is glorified.

#### Closing reflection: “Lord, where are you now?”

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So there it is,  
the ugly shape of beautiful wood,  
rough hewn by human hands

**Lord, where are you now?**

And there it is,  
a tight-shut tomb,  
a borrowed grave,  
sealed with stone and silence

**Lord, where are you now?**

And there it is,  
your broken body.  
shrouded in linen,  
clothed in darkness.

**Lord, where are you now?**

And somewhere stand your people,  
crying though tired of crying,  
their eyes sore and bloodshot.  
They will not sleep tonight.

**Lord, where are you now?**

And out in the streets  
the children have stopped their playing,  
the sound of music has gone sour,  
even the unlikely people  
fidget and wonder

**Lord, where are you now?**

Murmuring,  
'Surely not,'  
counting the cost for once  
of our carelessness  
and our lovelessness  
and our sin.  
Trying too vainly to gain all,  
we've bartered you away in the transaction.  
We have lost the one who found us.  
With the Peters and the Marys of all time,  
we wait,  
for only you can tell  
whether we are worth rising for.

**Amen.**

*Choir recessional "Were you there, when they crucified my Lord" Spiritual*

*Please leave in silence as you are ready*

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**Serving today**

Minister – Graham Redding

Organist and Choir Director - Karen Knudson

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