

I Was So Lost, I Should Have Died
But You Have Brought Me To Your Side
To Be Led By Your Staff And Rod
And To Be Called The Lamb Of God.

Ablution: 658, Jesus Loves Me!
Post Communion Prayer: BCP, 249 (1st)
Final Prayer: BCP, 250

All leave in silence

SERVICE TIMES

Easter Morning

St. Anne's, St. Ann's Bay- 6am (Mass)
St. Saviour's, Lime Hall- 8am (Mass)
St. Agnes', Priory-10am (Mass)
St. Mark's, Chester-9am (Matins)

Diocese of Jamaica & the Cayman Islands

ST. ANN'S BAY CURE

GOOD FRIDAY

APRIL 18, 2025



Theme for 2025
DISCIPLINE EVERY GENERATION

Order of Service

*We gather and proceed in silence.
All kneel or sit for a time of prayer.*

Our service continues on BCP, 236

Collect: BCP, 236
First Lesson: Isaiah 52: 13-53:12(Angello Ridley)
Psalm: 22, BCP 493 (Inez Clarke, SMC)
Second Lesson: Hebrews 10:16-25 (Maxie Monteith)
Hymn: 153, Forgive Them, O My Father
Gospel: John 18:1-19:42 (SAM)
Sermon 1: Monique Campbell
Hymn: 539, Take My Life
Solemn Intercession: BCP, 238 (Jacqueline Buchanan)
Sermon 2: Monique Campbell
Selection: Warren Richmond
Meditation on the Cross BCP, 243

(Once the priest returns to her seat, individuals are invited to come forward and offer prayers at the cross or other acts of devotion)

Anthem 1: BCP, 243 (Damon Wisdom)
Meditation Hymns: 147, 133, On A Hill Far Away, 132, 142, 474, 669, Solo (Allayne Ridely), 491, 522, 521, 523, I Come to the Garden Alone, 532, 354, 497, 152, Solo (Margaret Tait), 504, 495, 153, 494, 155, 516

On A Hill Far Away

1. On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross,
the emblem of suffering and shame;
and I love that old cross where the dearest and best
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I lay down;
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it some day for a crown.*

2. O that old rugged cross, so despised by the world,
has a wondrous attraction for me;
for the dear Lamb of God left his glory above
to bear it to dark Calvary.

3. In that old rugged cross, stained with blood so divine,
a wondrous beauty I see,
for 'twas on that old cross Jesus suffered and died,
to pardon and sanctify me.

I Come to the Garden Alone

1 I come to the garden alone,
While the dew is still on the roses;
And the voice I hear, falling on my ear,
The Son of God discloses.

*And He walks with me, and He talks with me,
And He tells me I am His own,
And the joy we share as we tarry there,
None other has ever known.*

2 He speaks, and the sound of His voice
Is so sweet the birds hush their singing;
And the melody that He gave to me
Within my heart is ringing.

3 I'd stay in the garden with Him
Tho' the night around me be falling;
But He bids me go; thro' the voice of woe,
His voice to me is calling.

Offertory Hymn: 141, My Song Is Love Unknown
Prayer over the Gifts: BCP, 247
The Lord's Prayer BCP, 248
Communion: Your Only Son, 571, 131, 617

Your Only Son, No Sin To Hide
But You Have Sent Him From Your Side
To Walk Upon This Guilty Sod
And To Become The Lamb Of God

*Oh Lamb Of God, Sweet Lamb Of God
I Love The Holy Lamb Of God
Oh Wash Me In His Precious Blood
My Jesus Christ, The Lamb Of God*

Your Gift Of Love They Crucified
They Laughed And Scorned Him As He Died
The Humble King They Named A Fraud
And Sacrificed The Lamb Of God