

**Good Friday
Vigil at the Tomb
April 2, 2021
Trinity Episcopal Church**

Cross and candles on the altar. The ministers enter in silence.

Officiant: O Savior of the world, who by thy cross and precious blood hast redeemed us:

People: Save us and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

The Reproaches:

O my people, what have I done to you? How have I offended you? How have I wearied you?

Trisagion: Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us.

Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by? Look and see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow which was brought upon me, which the Lord inflicted on the day of his fierce anger.

Trisagion: Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us.

I gave you a royal scepter, and bestowed the keys to the kingdom, but you have given me a crown of thorns. I raised you on high with great power, but you have hanged me on the cross.

Trisagion: Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us.

My peace I gave, which the world cannot give, and washed your feet as a sign of my love, but you draw the sword to strike in my name, and seek high places in my kingdom. I offered you my body and blood, but you scatter and deny and abandon me.

Trisagion: Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us.

I sent the Spirit of truth to guide you, and you close your hearts to the Counselor. I pray that all may be as one in the Father and me, but you continue to quarrel and divide. I call you to go and bring forth fruit, but you cast lots for my clothing.

Trisagion: Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us.

I grafted you into the tree of my chosen Israel, and you turned on them with persecution and mass murder. I made you joint heirs with them of my covenants, but you made them scapegoats for your own guilt.

Trisagion: Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us.

I welcomed women, children, Roman, Greek, pagan, to show you the kingdom of God is inclusive and just. And still you justify inequality

between women and men, racism against black, brown, red and yellow skinned people. You turn away from human trafficking, children go to bed hungry, because ignorance and want rule your hearts and not love.

Trisagion: Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us.

As an infant Mary and Joseph headed a warning and fled to Egypt to protect me from those who sought my life. So many people are fleeing violence in their countries seeking safety for their children and themselves. So many countries turn these immigrants away and turn a blind eye to the unrest in the world.

Trisagion: Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us.

I came to you with calloused hands of a carpenter. So many seek the dignity of work and find none.

Trisagion: Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us.

I lived among you as a healer of body and soul. The dominant nations, have not committed their resources to provide a vaccine to all the poorer nations.

Trisagion: Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us.

I came among you as an exorcist and still the demons of the dominions, powers and principalities manipulate the truth and misuse authority.


Trisagion: Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us.

I came to you as the least of your brothers and sisters; I was hungry and you gave me no food, I was thirsty and you gave me no drink, I was a stranger and you did not welcome me, naked and you did not clothe me, sick and in prison and you did not visit me.


Trisagion: Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us.

I taught you about the lily and the sparrow, the seeds and the trees as all under the watchful eye of my heavenly father. I did not yield to the temptation to manipulate creation to suit my needs (turning stone into bread), and you have treated this garden, your island home with contempt and disregard rather than with gratitude for the good gifts around you.

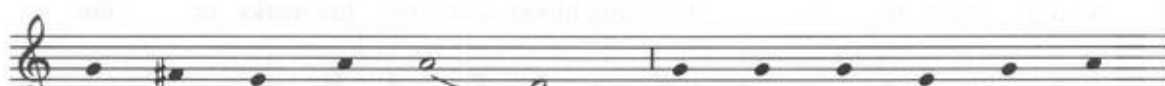
Trisagion: Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy Immortal One, have mercy on us.




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, Sarum Melody

Officiant: O God, Creator of heaven and earth: Grant that, as the crucified body of your dear Son was laid in the tomb and rested on this holy Sabbath, so we may await with him the coming of the third day, and rise with him to newness of life; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

A lesson from the Lamentations of Jeremiah

3:1-9, 19-24

I am one who has seen affliction
under the rod of God's wrath;
he has driven and brought me
into darkness without any light;
against me alone he turns his hand,
again and again, all day long.

He has made my flesh and my skin waste away,
and broken my bones;
he has besieged and enveloped me
with bitterness and tribulation;
he has made me sit in darkness
like the dead of long ago.

He has walled me about so that I cannot escape;
he has put heavy chains on me;
though I call and cry for help,
he shuts out my prayer;
he has blocked my ways with hewn stones,
he has made my paths crooked.

The thought of my affliction and my homelessness
is wormwood and gall!

My soul continually thinks of it
and is bowed down within me.

But this I call to mind,
and therefore I have hope:

The steadfast love of the LORD never ceases,
his mercies never come to an end;
they are new every morning;
great is your faithfulness.

"The LORD is my portion," says my soul,
"therefore I will hope in him."

Here ends the lesson

Psalm 130

Out of the depths I cry to you, O LORD.

² Lord, hear my voice!

Let your ears be attentive
to the voice of my supplications!

³ If you, O LORD, should mark iniquities,
Lord, who could stand?

⁴ But there is forgiveness with you,
so that you may be revered.

⁵ I wait for the LORD, my soul waits,
and in his word I hope;

⁶ my soul waits for the Lord
more than those who watch for the morning,
more than those who watch for the morning.

⁷ O Israel, hope in the LORD!
For with the LORD there is steadfast love,
and with him is great power to redeem.
⁸ It is he who will redeem Israel
from all its iniquities.

A lesson from the first letter of Peter

4:1-8

Since Christ suffered in the flesh, arm yourselves also with the same intention (for whoever has suffered in the flesh has finished with sin), so as to live for the rest of your earthly life no longer by human desires but by the will of God. You have already spent enough time in doing what the Gentiles like to do, living in licentiousness, passions, drunkenness, revels, carousing, and lawless idolatry. They are surprised that you no longer join them in the same excesses of dissipation, and so they blaspheme. But they will have to give an accounting to him who stands ready to judge the living and the dead. For this is the reason the gospel was proclaimed even to the dead, so that, though they had been judged in the flesh as everyone is judged, they might live in the spirit as God does.

The end of all things is near; therefore be serious and discipline yourselves for the sake of your prayers. Above all, maintain constant love for one another, for love covers a multitude of sins.

Here ends the lesson

A lesson from the Holy Gospel of Jesus Christ according to John

19:38-42

Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, though a secret one because of his fear of the Jews, asked Pilate to let him take away the body of Jesus. Pilate gave him permission; so he came and removed his body. Nicodemus, who had at first come to Jesus by night, also came, bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes, weighing about a hundred pounds. They took the body of Jesus and wrapped it with the spices in linen cloths, according to the burial custom of the Jews. Now there was a garden in the place where he was crucified, and in the garden there was a new tomb in which no one had ever been laid. And so, because it was the Jewish day of Preparation, and the tomb was nearby, they laid Jesus there.

Here ends the lesson

Reflection – open to all – what do you remember about Jesus in your life?

In the midst of life we are in death;
of whom may we seek for succor,
but of thee, O Lord,
who for our sins art justly displeased?

Yet, O Lord God most holy, O Lord most mighty,
O holy and most merciful Savior,
deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts;
shut not thy merciful ears to our prayer;
but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty,
O holy and merciful Savior,
thou most worthy Judge eternal.
Suffer us not, at our last hour,
through any pains of death, to fall from thee.

Anthem

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,
because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

If we have died with him, we shall also live with him;
if we endure, we shall also reign with him.

All depart in silence