

St Leo's: **Good Friday 2025**

Celebration of the Lord's Passion



We kneel in silence

Lord, by shedding his blood for us, your Son, Jesus Christ
established the paschal mystery.

In your goodness, make us holy and watch over us always.
We ask this through Christ our Lord. Amen

A Reading from the Isaiah 52: 13 – 53:12

See, my servant will prosper,
he shall be lifted up, exalted, rise to great heights.
As the crowds were appalled on seeing him – so disfigured did he look
that he seemed no longer human –
so will the crowds be astonished at him, & kings stand speechless
before him; for they shall see something never told
and witness something never heard before:
'Who could believe what we have heard,
and to whom has the power of the Lord been revealed?'
Like a sapling he grew up in front of us, like a root in arid ground.
Without beauty, without majesty we saw him, no looks to attract our eyes;
a thing despised and rejected by men,
a man of sorrows and familiar with suffering,
a man to make people screen their faces;
he was despised and we took no account of him.
And yet ours were the sufferings he bore, ours the sorrows he carried.
But we, we thought of him as someone punished,
struck by God, and brought low.
Yet he was pierced through for our faults, crushed for our sins.
On him lies a punishment that brings us peace,
and through his wounds we are healed.
We had all gone astray like sheep, each taking his own way,
and the Lord burdened him with the sins of all of us.
Harshly dealt with, he bore it humbly, he never opened his mouth,
like a lamb that is led to the slaughter-house,
like a sheep that is dumb before its shearers never opening its mouth.
By force and by law he was taken; would anyone plead his cause?
Yes, he was torn away from the land of the living;
for our faults struck down in death.
They gave him a grave with the wicked, a tomb with the rich,
though he had done no wrong
and there had been no perjury in his mouth.
The Lord has been pleased to crush him with suffering.
If he offers his life in atonement,
he shall see his heirs, he shall have a long life
and through him what the Lord wishes will be done.
His soul's anguish over he shall see the light and be content.
By his sufferings shall my servant justify many,
taking their faults on himself.
Hence I will grant whole hordes for his tribute,

he shall divide the spoil with the mighty,
for surrendering himself to death
and letting himself be taken for a sinner,
while he was bearing the faults of many & praying all the time for sinners

Psalm 30



In you, O Lord, I take refuge, let me never be put to shame.
In your justice set me free, it is you who will redeem me, Lord.
Into your hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit.

In the face of all my foes, I am a reproach,
an object of scorn to my neighbours and of fear to my friends.
Into your hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit.

Those who see me in the street run away from me.
I am like a dead man, forgotten in men's hearts, like a thing thrown
away. **Into your hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit.**

But as for me I trust in you, Lord, I say, "You are my God"
My life is in your hands deliver me from the hands of those who
hate me. **Into your hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit.**

Let your face shine on your servant, and save me in your love.
Be strong, let your heart take courage, all you who hope in the
Lord. **Into your hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit.**

A reading from the letter to the Hebrews 4:14-16. 5:7-9

The Lord burdened him with the sins of all of us

Since in Jesus, the Son of God, we have the supreme high priest
who has gone through to the highest heaven, we must never let go
of the faith that we have professed. For it is not as if we had a high
priest who was incapable of feeling our weaknesses with us; but

we have one who has been tempted in every way that we are, though he is without sin. Let us be confident, then, in approaching the throne of grace, that we shall have mercy from him and find grace when we are in need of help.

During his life on earth, he offered up prayer and entreaty, aloud and in silent tears, to the one who had the power to save him out of death, and he submitted so humbly that his prayer was heard. Although he was Son, he learnt to obey through suffering; but having been made perfect, he became for all who obey him the source of eternal salvation.

Before the reading of the Passion:

Praise to you, O Christ, King of eternal glory.

Praise to you, O Christ, King of eternal glory.

Christ was humbler yet, even to accepting death on a cross. Christ was humbler yet; But God raised him high, but God raised him high, And gave him the name which is above all names.

Praise to you, O Christ, King of eternal glory.

Praise to you, O Christ, King of eternal glory.

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John

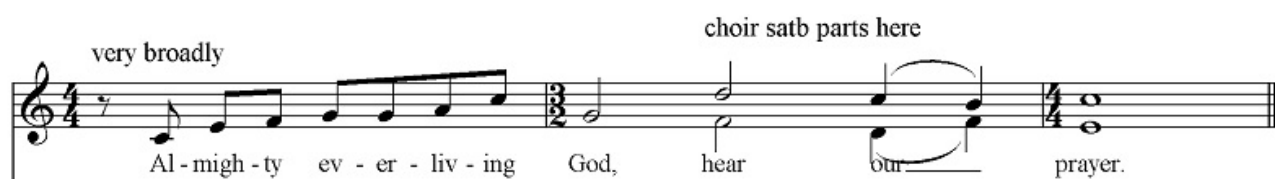
After the the Passion we sit and sing: tune: O Sacred Head)

We sing the Saviour's glory, his triumph far and wide.

We tell the wondrous story how on a cross he died.

But God's great love and mercy shall every death embrace,
the cross becomes our glory, God's mighty throne of grace.

The General Intercessions



We pray for the needs of all God's people, and specifically for:
the Church;
the Pope;
the Faithful;
those preparing for baptism;
Christian Unity;
the Jewish people;
those who do not believe in Christ;
those who do not believe in God;
all who hold public office.

The Veneration of the Cross

This is the wood of the cross
on which hung the saviour of the world:
Come, let us worship.

As the veneration begins we sing:
Jesus, remember me, when you come into your kingdom.
Jesus, remember me, when you come into your kingdom

Hymn

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 visage languish which once was bright as morn.

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

The Seven Last Words

Forgive them, Father dear; they know not what they do.
Forgive all those who for my sake forgive as I forgive.

This day redemption dawns, the world begins anew.
This day you will enjoy with me the peace of Paradise.

O Woman, sinless Eve, behold your new-born son.
O first to claim her as your own, behold your mother dear.

I cry to you, my God, why have you left my side?
Yet you will be with me at last when vict'ry will be mine.

I thirst with those who thirst for living dreams of grace.
I long to lead my thirsting sheep to springs of endless life.

My task is now fulfilled; my Father's work is done.
The Son may now retire to rest within his father's home.

Dear Father, I commend my spirit to your care.
With this last prayer at eventide I sleep in perfect peace.

Hymn

God of mercy and compassion, look with pity upon me
Father let me call Thee Father 'tis this child returns to Thee
Jesus Lord, I ask for mercy, let me not implore in vain
All my sins I now detest them, never will I sin again.

See our Savior bleeding, dying, on the cross of Calvary
To that cross my sins have nailed Him, yet He bleeds and dies for me.
Jesus Lord, I ask for mercy, let me not implore in vain
All my sins I now detest them, never will I sin again.

Communion

Where true love is dwelling, God is dwelling there; God's own loving presence love does ever share. Love of Christ has made us out of many one, in our midst is dwelling God's eternal Son.

Give him joyful welcome, love him and revere, cherish one another with a love sincere. As in Christ we gather discord has no part; ours is but one spirit, but one mind and heart.

Bitterness now ended, let there be accord; always with us dwelling be our God and Lord. May we share the vision with the saints on high of Christ's matchless glory when we come to die.

Joy of all the blessed, be our heav'ly prize, dwell with us forever, Lord of Paradise! Where true love is dwelling, God is dwelling there, love's own loving presence love does ever share.

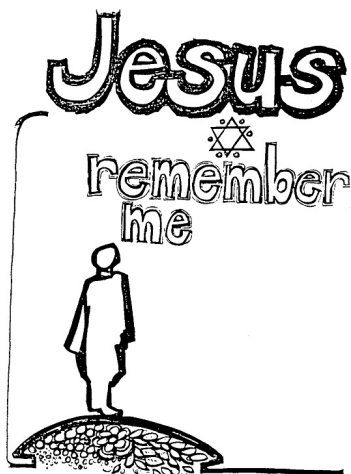
Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast; Body of Christ, be thou my saving guest; Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in thy tide, wash me with water flowing from thy side.

Strength and protection may thy Passion be; O Blessed Jesus, hear and answer me; deep in thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me; so shall I never, never part from thee.

Guard and defend me from the foe malign; in death's dread moments make me only thine; call me and bid me come to thee on high, when I may praise thee with thy saints for aye.

Closing prayer

May abundant blessing, Lord, we pray,
Descend upon your people,
Who have honoured the death of your Son
In the hope of their resurrection:
may pardon come,
comfort be given,
holy faith increase,
and everlasting redemption be made secure,
through Christ our Lord. **Amen**



Copyrights: Ps 30 © The Grail, England; music © Kevin Mayhew. Seven Last Words © James Quinn S.J. Jesus remember me J Berthier © Taize. Soul of my Saviour: ascribed to John XX11(1249-1334). Where true love is dwelling: Words ©James Quinn S.J. Graphics: © Netta Ewing. words and music reproduced with the One License A-633262 and CCL174396