

Northside Church

Good Friday Vespers



The Worship of God

Were You There | *arr. Norman Luboff*

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

—Traditional Spiritual

Welcome

Dr. Bill Burch

“Kyrie” from *Mass for Five Voices* | *William Byrd*

Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

Translation:

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

“Herr, Unser Herrscher” from *St. John Passion* | *J. S. Bach*

Herr, unser Herrscher,
Dessen Ruhm in allen Landen herrlich ist!
Zeig uns durch deine Passion,
Daß du, der wahre Gottessohn,
Zu aller Zeit,
Auch in der größten Niedrigkeit,
Verherrlicht worden bist!

Translation:

Lord, our ruler,
Whose fame in every land is glorious!
Show us, through Your passion,
That You, the true Son of God,
Through all time,
Even in the greatest humiliation,
Have become glorified!

Father forgive, and so forgiveness flows;
Flows from the very wound our hatred makes,
Flows through the taunts, the curses and the blows,
Flows through our wasted world, a healing spring,
Welling and cleansing, washing all the marks
Away, the scores and scars of every wrong.

Forgiveness flows to where we need it most:
Right in the pit and smithy of our sin,
Just where the dreadful nails are driven in,
Just where our woundedness has done its worst.
We know your cry of pain should be a curse,
Yet turn to you and find we have been blessed.
We know not what we do, but Heaven knows
For every sin on earth, forgiveness flows.

Amazing Grace | *arr. Duane Funderburk*

Amazing grace! How sweet the sound
that saved a wretch like me!
I once was lost, but now am found;
was blind, but now I see.

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
and grace my fears relieved;
how precious did that grace appear
the hour I first believed.

—*John Newton*

My Song Is Love Unknown | *Edwin T. Childs*

My song is love unknown, my Savior's love to me;
Love to the loveless shown, that they might lovely be.
O who am I, that for my sake
My Lord should take frail flesh and die?

Sometimes they strew His way, and His sweet praises sing;
Resounding all the day Hosannas to their King:
Then "Crucify!" is all their breath,
And for His death they thirst and cry.

Why, what has my Lord done to cause this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run, He gave the blind their sight,
What injuries! Yet these are why the Lord most high,
So cruelly dies, my song of love so cruelly dies.

Here might I stay and sing, of Him my soul adores.
Never was love, dear King, never was grief like yours!
This is my Friend, in Whose sweet praise
I all my days could gladly spend.
My song is love.

—*Samuel Crossman*

Interview with Roxanna Panufnik

Kyrie after Byrd | *Roxanna Panufnik*

Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

Translation:

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

Poem: "Christ's Side-Piercing Spear"

Dr. Guite

For all the while I hurl my hurts at heaven,
Believing I besiege the battlement,
Of God's invulnerable heart and haven,
I strike at emptiness, at my own bafflement,
I shake my fist in fury at a shadow.
For he is not like us nor are his ways
Like ours. He left that heaven's haven long ago
And broke our siege. A voice behind me says:

*Why do you weep and rage at heaven above?
I have come down to die here in the dirt,
Your wounds have wounded me, for I am Love
And in my heart I hold your deepest hurt.
Oh turn around, return, and face me here
Your slightest prayer will pierce me like a spear.*

Mark 15:34

And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, "Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?"
which means, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"

Even When He Is Silent | *Kim André Arnesen*

I believe in the sun, even when it's not shining.
I believe in love, even when I feel it not.
I believe in God, even when He is silent.

*—An inscription found on the wall of a concentration camp
outside of Cologne, Germany after World War II*

Hymn: Beneath the Cross of Jesus | *arr. Albert L. Travis*

We hope you will join in singing with us from your home.

**Beneath the cross of Jesus I fain would take my stand,
The shadow of a mighty Rock within a weary land;
A home within the wilderness, a rest upon the way,
From the burning of the noontide heat
And the burden of the day.**

Choir:

Upon the cross of Jesus mine eye at times can see
The very dying form of One who suffered there for me:
And from my smitten heart with tears two wonders I confess,
The wonders of his glorious love and my unworthiness.

**I take, O cross, thy shadow for my abiding place:
I ask no other sunshine than the sunshine of his face;
Content to let the world go by, to know no gain nor loss;
My sinful self my only shame, my glory all the cross.**

–Elizabeth C. Celphane

Reading of Holy Scripture & Solemn Prayers

Dr. Guite

Hymn: O Christ, Our Hope, Our Heart's Desire | Hymn Tune: COE FEN | *Kenneth Naylor*

We hope you will join in singing with us from your home.

**O Christ, our hope, our heart's desire, redemption's only spring!
Creator of the world art thou, its Savior and its King.
How vast the mercy and the love which laid our sins on Thee,
And led thee to a cruel death, to set thy people free.**

**O may Thy mighty Love prevail our sinful souls to spare!
O may we come before Thy throne, and find acceptance there!
O Christ, be thou our present Joy, our future great Reward!
Our only glory may it be to glory in the Lord!**

–7th Century Latin Hymn; tr. John Chandler

Reflection

Dr. James Johnson

Dark Night | *Ola Gjeilo*

In darkness, and secure, by the secret ladder, disguised,
In darkness and concealment, my house being now all stilled.
Ah, the sheer grace!
Dark night of the soul.

–St. John of the Cross

Beautiful Savior | *arr. F. Melius Christiansen*

Beautiful Savior! Lord of all the nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor, praise, adoration,
now and forevermore be thine.

–tr. Joseph Augustus Seiss

Chamber Choir

Jacob Augsten
Michelle Augsten
Ana Baida
Brandon Baker
Thomas Chafin
Jamie Clements
Austin Cripe
Molly Furse

Justin Han
Jesse Gilbert
Bevin Hill
Greg Hucks
Ryan Koter
Reid Masters
Jahi Mims
Matthew Neylon
Sam Potts

Joy Putney
Natalie Rogers
Kati Stewart
Wanda Yang Temko
Joel Terning
Wade Thomas
Tiffany Uzoije
Heather Witt

Instrumentalists

Violin

Helen Kim
Olga Shpitko
Adelaide Federici
Jay Christy
Kathryn Koch

Viola

Sarah Park Chastain

Cello

Charae Krueger

Double Bass

Karl Fenner

Oboe

Elizabeth Koch Tiscione
Emily Brebach

Piano & Organ

Joshua McClure

Music Ministry Staff

Michael J. Devine
Director of Music Ministries

Joshua McClure
Associate Director of Music & Organist

Nathan Schreer
Music Associate for Children & Youth

Ruth Brooks
Children's Music Assistant

Tiffany Uzoije
Administrative Assistant

Ann Edwards
Music Librarian

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