

**The Cathedral Church of
Saint Michael and All Angels
The Diocese of Barbados**

Diocesan Bishop

The Right Rev'd Michael B. St. J. Maxwell, MA

Dean

The Very Rev'd Dr. Jeffrey D. Gibson

Precentor

The Rev'd Canon George Knight, B.Min.

Organist/Choirmaster

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Organist

Mr. Eric Cobham, B. Sc., BMus.

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Ms. Armel M. Marshall

Verger

Mrs. Chloe Grant

Assistant Verger

Mr. Ezra P. E. Mayers



11:00 A.M. ~ Choral Matins with Lamentations

“To be a guiding light of Christ’s grace, justice, freedom and love”.

Choral Matins for Good Friday with the Lamentations

The service proceeds unannounced

Organ Prelude

Opening Hymn ~ 152

Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow,
where the blood of Christ was shed,
perfect Man on thee did suffer,
perfect God on thee has bled!

Here the King of all the ages,
throned in light ere worlds could be,
robed in mortal flesh is dying,
crucified by sin for me.

O mysterious condescending!
O abandonment sublime!
Very God himself is bearing
all the sufferings of time!

Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow,
where the blood of Christ was shed,
perfect Man on thee did suffer,
perfect God on thee has bled!

Words: William John Sparrow-Simpson (1859-1952)

Versicles and Responses (*Tallis*)

V. O Lord, open thou our lips.

R. And our mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

V. O God, make speed to save us.

R. O Lord, make haste to help us.

V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

R. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

V. Praise ye the Lord.

R. The Lord's Name be praised.

The Lamentation 1 ~ *The prophet mourneth for the sins of the people of God*

How doth the city sit solitary, that was full of people: how is she become as a widow! She that was great among the nations, and princess among the provinces: how is she become tributary! She weepeth sore in the night, and her tears are on her cheeks: among all her lovers, she hath none to comfort her. The ways of Zion do mourn, because none come to the solemn assembly: all her gates are desolate, and she herself is in bitterness. The Lord hath afflicted her for the multitude of her transgressions: her children are gone into captivity before the enemy. All they that go by clap their hands at her: they hiss, and wag their head at the daughter of Jerusalem saying, "Is this the city that men called the perfection of beauty: the joy of the whole earth?" Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God.

Psalm 22

1 My God, my God, look upon me; why hast thou

forsaken me? and are so far from my health, and from the words of my complaint?

2 O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not: and in the night-season also I take no rest.

3 And thou continuest holy: O thou worship of Israel.

4 Our fathers hoped in thee: they trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver them.

5 They called upon thee, and were holpen: they put their trust in thee, and were not confounded.

6 But as for me, I am a worm, and no man: a very scorn of men, and the out-cast of the people.

7 All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads, saying,

8 He trusted in God, that he would deliver him: let him deliver him, if he will have him.

9 But thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb: thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet upon my mother's breasts.

10 I have been left unto thee ever since I was born: thou art my God even from my mother's womb.

11 O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand: and there is none to help me.

12 Many oxen are come about me: fat bulls Basan close me in on every side.

13 They gape upon me with their mouths: as it were a ramping and a roaring lion.

14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart also in the midst of my body is even like melting wax.

15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my gums: and thou shalt bring me into the dust of death.

16 For many dogs are come about me: and the council of the wicked layeth siege against me.

- 17 They pierced my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones: they stand staring and looking upon me.
- 18 They part my garments among them: and cast lots upon my vesture.
- 19 But be not thou far from me, O Lord: thou art my succour, haste thee to help me.
- 20 Deliver my soul from the sword: my darling from the power of the dog.
- 21 Save me from the lion's mouth: thou hast heard me also from among the horns of the unicorns.
- 22 I will declare thy Name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.
- 23 O praise the Lord, ye that fear him: magnify him, all ye of the seed of Jacob, and fear him, all ye seed of Israel;
- 24 For he hath not despised, nor abhorred, the low estate of the poor: he hath not hid his face from him, but when he called unto him he heard him.
- 25 My praise is of thee in the great congregation: my vows will I perform in the sight of them that fear him.
- 26 The poor shall eat, and be satisfied: they that seek after the Lord shall praise him; your heart shall live forever.
- 27 All the ends of the world shall remember themselves, and be turned unto the Lord: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before him.
- 28 For the kingdom is the Lord's: and he is the Governor among the people.
- 29 All such as be fat upon earth: have eaten, and worshipped.
- 30 All they that go down into the dust shall kneel before him: and no man hath quickened his own soul.
- 31 My seed shall serve him: they shall be counted unto the Lord for a generation.

32 They shall come, and the heavens shall declare his righteousness: unto a people that shall be born, whom the Lord hath made.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

The First Lesson Isaiah 52:13— 53:12

Lector: **Mr. Victor Small**

The Lamentation II ~ *Christ recalleth us to God by His Passion*

For these things I weep: mine eye, mine eye runneth down with water. From on high hath the Lord sent fire into my bones, and it prevaieth against them: he hath made me desolate and faint all the day. My flesh and my skin hath he made old: he hath broken my bones. He hath builded against me: and compassed me with gall and travail. He hath made me to dwell in dark places: as those that have been long dead. I am become a derision to all my people: and their song all the day. Let him give his cheek to him that smiteth him: let him be filled full with reproach. Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by: behold and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow. Remember mine affliction and my misery: the wormwood and the gall. Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God.

The Second Lesson John 13:36-38

Lector: **Ms. Mary Haynes**

The Lamentation III ~ *The church repenteth and turneth again*

Remember O Lord, what is come upon us: behold and see our reproach. The joy of our heart is ceased: our dance is turned into mourning. The crown is fallen from our head: woe unto us, for we have sinned. For this our heart is faint: for these things our eyes are dim. Let us search and try our ways: and turn again unto the Lord. Turn thou us unto thee, O Lord, and we shall be turned: renew our days as of old. It is of the Lord's mercies that we are not consumed: because his compassion fail not. They are new every morning: great is thy faithfulness. The Lord is my portion, saith my soul: therefore will I hope in him. O lord, thou hast pleaded the causes of my soul: thou hast redeemed my life. Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God.

The Anthem ~ “*Were you there?*” by Westbrook

The Apostles' Creed

**I believe in God the Father Almighty,
maker of heaven and earth;
and in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord;
who was conceived by the Holy Ghost,
born of the Virgin Mary,
suffered under Pontius Pilate,
was crucified, dead, and buried.
He descended into hell.
The third day he rose again from the dead.
He ascended into heaven,
and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty.
From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost,
the holy catholic Church,
the communion of saints,**

**the forgiveness of sins,
the resurrection of the body,
and the life everlasting. Amen.**

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

(All kneel)

V. Let us pray

R. Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

The Lord's Prayer

Our Father who art in heaven,

hallowed be thy Name,

thy kingdom come,

thy will be done,

on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses,

As we forgive them that trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation,

but deliver us from evil. Amen.

V. O Lord, shew thy mercy upon us.

R. And grant us thy salvation.

V. O Lord, save our Nation.

R. And mercifully hear us when we call upon thee.

V. Endue thy Ministers with righteousness.

R. And make thy chosen people joyful.

V. O Lord, save thy people.
R. **And bless thine inheritance.**

V. Give peace in our time, O Lord.
R. **Because there is none other that fighteth for us, but only thou, O God.**

V. O God, make clean our hearts within us.
R. **And take not thy Holy Spirit from us.**

The Collect for, Good Friday

Almighty God, we pray you graciously to behold this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, and given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death upon the cross; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

The Second Collect, for Peace.

O God, who art the author of peace and lover of concord, in knowledge of whom standeth our eternal life, whose service is perfect freedom; defend us, thy humble servants, in all assaults of our enemies; that we, surely trusting in thy defense, may not fear the power of any adversaries; through the might of Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

The Third Collect, for Grace.

O Lord, our heavenly Father, almighty and everlasting God, who hast safely brought us to the beginning of this day; defend us in the same with thy mighty power; and grant that this day we fall into no sin, neither run into any kind of danger; but that all our doings may be ordered by thy governance, to do always

that is righteous in thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Amen.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

V. Let us bless the Lord.

R. Thanks be to God.

V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the
mercy of God, rest in peace.

R. Amen.

The Announcements

Hymn ~ 147

When I survey the wondrous cross
on which the Prince of Glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss,
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
save in the cross of Christ my God;
all the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

See from his head, his hands, his feet,
sorrow and love flow mingling down;
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were an offering far too small;

love so amazing, so divine,
demands my soul, my life, my all.

Words: Isaac Watts (1674-1748), alt.

The Sermon: The Rev'd Canon George Knight

Offertory Hymn ~ 669

There is a green hill far away,
without a city wall,
where the dear Lord was crucified,
who died to save us all.

We may not know, we cannot tell,
what pains he had to bear,
but we believe it was for us
he hung and suffered there.

He died that we might be forgiven,
he died to make us good,
that we might go at last to heaven,
saved by his precious blood.

There was no other good enough
to pay the price of sin;
he only could unlock the gate
of heaven and let us in.

Oh, dearly, dearly has he loved,
and we must love him too,
and trust in his redeeming blood,
and try his works to do.

Words: Cecil Frances Alexander (1818-1895), 1848

(During the singing of this hymn, if worshippers have not already done so, they are asked to place their offering in the wooden boxes provided on the tables in the cross aisle.)

Closing Prayers and Blessing

Organ Postlude

CATHEDRAL MINISTRIES

HOLY WEEK 2025

GOOD FRIDAY, April 18, 2025

9:00 A.M. ~ The Good Friday Liturgy

President: The Very Rev'd Dr. Jeffrey D. Gibson

11:00 A.M. ~ Choral Matins with Lamentations

Officiant and Preacher:

The Rev'd Canon George W. Knight

6:00 P.M. ~ Sir John Stainer's Crucifixion

Sing-A-Long

An Offering will be taken.



EASTER DAY, April 20, 2025

7:00 A.M. Holy Eucharist

9:00 A.M. Sung Eucharist

President: The Rt. Rev'd Michael B. St. J. Maxwell

11:30 A.M. ~ Holy Baptism



Wednesday, April 23, 2025

10:00 A.M. ~ Holy Eucharist



SERMON NOTES

Sermon

Text:.....
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Topic:

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Preacher:

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Points to Ponder:

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What was God saying specifically to me during the
Sermon?

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Happy Easter!



OFFICERS OF THE CHURCH COUNCIL

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Ms. Donna Inniss



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Mothers' Union:	Mrs. Margaret King-Austin
Church Army:	Captain Donnah Russell, J.P.
Woman's Auxiliary:	Vacant
Ushers Guild:	Mrs. Juno Burrows
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Health Ministry:	Dr. Wendy Sealy
Sunday School:	Mrs. Harriett Blackman
Flower Guild:	Mrs. Shirley Hurley
Guild of St. Raphael:	Mr. Darwin Clarke



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