



Meditations on the Passion of Christ
With Hymns and Anthems
The Fourth Sunday of Lent
March 14, 2010 at 4:00 p.m.

*Welcome to St. Paul's. We invite you to join us as an active participant in the worship of God.
Hymns are found in The Hymnal 1982, the blue book in the pew racks.*

Prelude Concerto in C
St. Paul's Choir School Ensemble

Arcangelo Corelli
(1653 - 1713)

Preludio: Andante - Largo
Allemande: Allegro
Largo
Corrente - Vivace
Allegro
Minuetto: Vivace

Invitatory Anthem O Salutaris hostia

Thomas Tallis
(1505 - 1585)

O salutaris hostia
quae caeli pandis ostium,
bella premunt hostilia:
da robur, fer auxilium

Uni trinoque Domino
sit sempiterna gloria,
qui vitam sine termino
nobis donet in patria

O Redeeming Sacrifice
Which opens the gate of heaven,
hostile was press on us:
give strength, bring aid.

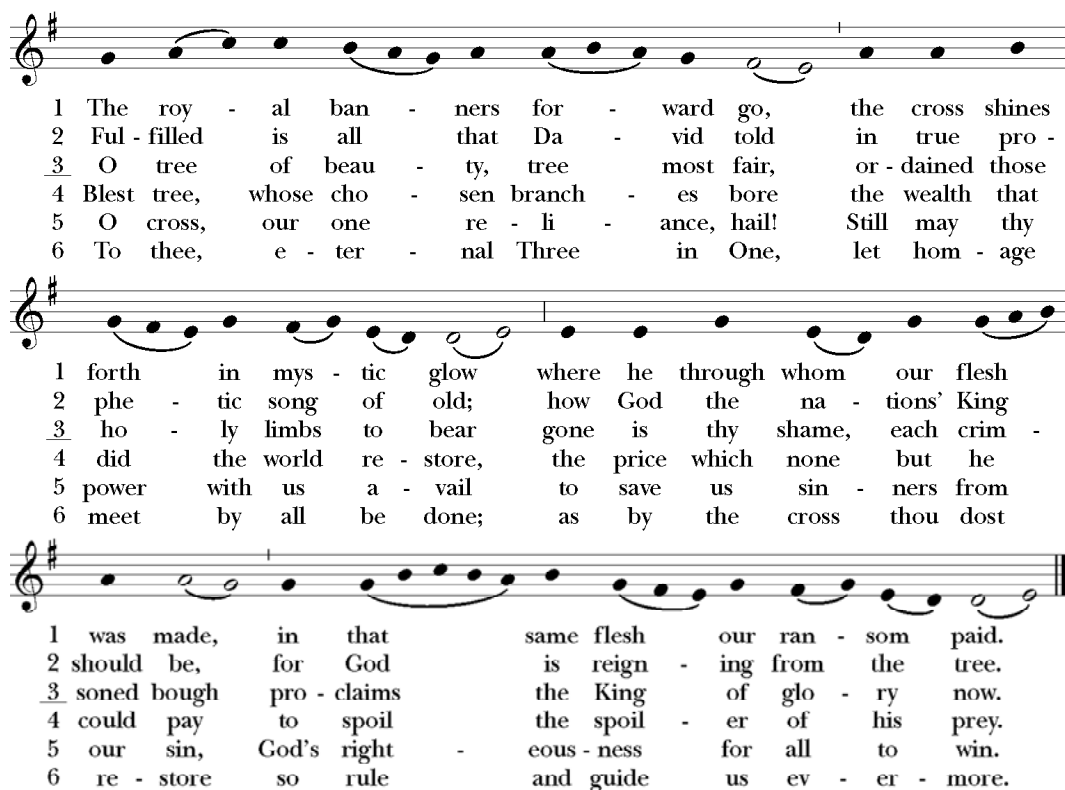
To the Lord, three in one,
be everlasting glory,
for life without end
he gives us in his Kingdom

The people stand for the hymns and collects and remain seated for the anthems and lessons.

The Procession

Hymn 162, The royal banners forward go

Vexilla Regis prodeunt



1 The roy - al ban - ners for - ward go, the cross shines
2 Ful - filled is all that Da - vid told in true pro -
3 O tree of beau - ty, tree most fair, or - dained those
4 Blest tree, whose cho - sen branch - es bore the wealth that
5 O cross, our one re - li - ance, hail! Still may thy
6 To thee, e - ter - nal Three in One, let hom - age
1 forth in mys - tic glow where he through whom our flesh
2 phe - tic song of old; how God the na - tions' King
3 ho - ly limbs to bear gone is thy shame, each crim -
4 did the world re - store, the price which none but he
5 power with us a - vail to save us sin - ners from
6 meet by all be done; as by the cross thou dost
1 was made, in that same flesh our ran - som paid.
2 should be, for God is reign - ing from the tree.
3 sioned bough pro - claims the King of glo - ry now.
4 could pay to spoil the spoil - er of his prey.
5 our sin, God's right - eous - ness for all to win.
6 re - store so rule and guide us ev - er - more.

I. Gethsemane

Officiant Burnt offerings and sacrifice for sin you have not required: then I said, "Lo, I come, in the volume of the book it is written of me, that I should fulfill your will, O my God."

What shall I give to the Lord, for all the benefits God has given to me?

People I will receive the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord.

The people are seated.

Anthem Hosanna to the Son of David

Thomas Weelkes
(1576 - 1623)

Hosanna to the Son of David. Blessed be the king that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna. Thou that sittest in the highest heavens. Hosanna in excelsis Deo. *Matthew 21:9,15*

Prophecy Jeremiah 15:15-21

O Lord, you know; remember me and visit me, and bring down retribution for me on my persecutors. In your forbearance do not take me away and know that on your account I suffer insult. Your words were found, and I ate them, and your words became to me a joy and the delight of my heart; for I am called by your name, O LORD, God of hosts. I did not sit in the company of merrymakers, nor did I rejoice; under the weight of your hand I sat alone, for you had filled me with indignation. Why is my pain unceasing, my wound incurable, refusing to be healed? Truly, you are to me like a deceitful brook, like waters that fail. Therefore thus says the LORD: If you turn back, I will take you back, and you shall stand before me. If you utter what is precious, and not what is worthless, you shall serve as my mouth. It is they who will turn to you, not you who will turn to them. And I will make you to this people a fortified wall of bronze; they will fight against you, but they shall not prevail over you, for I am with you to save you and deliver you, says the LORD. I will deliver you out of the hand of the wicked, and redeem you from the grasp of the ruthless.

The Word of the Lord.
People Thanks be to God.

The people remain seated.

Psalm 51 *Miserere mei, Deus*

Gregorio Allegri
(1582-1652)

- 1 Have mercy on me, O God, according to your loving-kindness;
in your great compassion blot out my offenses.
- 2 Wash me through and through from my wickedness
and cleanse me from my sin.
- 3 For I know my transgressions,
and my sin is ever before me.
- 4 Against you only have I sinned.
and done what is evil in your sight.
- 5 And so you are justified when you speak
and upright in your judgment.
- 6 Indeed, I have been wicked from my birth,
a sinner from my mother's womb.
- 7 For behold, you look for truth deep within me,
and will make me understand wisdom secretly.
- 8 Purge me from my sin, and I shall be pure;
wash me, and I shall be clean indeed.
- 9 Make me hear of joy and gladness,
that the body you have broken may rejoice.
- 10 Hide your face from my sins
and blot out all my iniquities.
- 11 Create in me a clean heart, O God,
and renew a right spirit within me.
- 12 Cast me not away from your presence
and take not your holy Spirit from me.
- 13 Give me the joy of your saving help again
and sustain me with your bountiful Spirit.
- 14 I shall teach your ways to the wicked,
and sinners shall return to you.
- 15 Deliver me from death, O God,
and my tongue shall sing of your righteousness, O God of my salvation.
- 16 Open my lips, O Lord,
and my mouth shall proclaim your praise.
- 17 Had you desired it, I would have offered sacrifice,
but you take no delight in burnt-offerings.
- 18 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit;
a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise.
- 19 Be favorable and gracious to Zion,
and rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.
- 20 Then you will be pleased with the appointed sacrifices, with burnt-offerings and oblations;
then shall they offer young bullocks upon your altar.

Gospel

Mark 14:32-46

They went to a place called Gethsemane; and he said to his disciples, 'Sit here while I pray.' He took with him Peter and James and John, and began to be distressed and agitated. And said to them, 'I am deeply grieved, even to death; remain here, and keep awake.' And going a little farther, he threw himself on the ground and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass from him. He said, 'Abba, Father, for you all things are possible; remove this cup from me; yet, not what I want, but what you want.' He came and found them sleeping; and he said to Peter, 'Simon, are you asleep?' Could you not keep awake one hour? Keep awake and pray that you may not come into the time of trial; the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.' And again he went away and prayed, saying the same words. And once more he came and found them sleeping, for their eyes were very heavy; and they did not know what to say to him. He came a third time and said to them, 'Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? Enough! The hour has come; the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Get up, let us be going. See, my betrayer is at hand.' Immediately, while he was still speaking, Judas, one of the twelve, arrived; and with him there was a crowd with swords and clubs, from the chief priests, the scribes, and the elders. Now the betrayer had given them a sign, saying, 'The one I will kiss is the man; arrest him and lead him away under guard.' So when he came, he went up to him at once and said, 'Rabbi!' and kissed him. Then they laid hands on him and arrested him.

The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Anthem

Siderum rector

William Byrd
(1540-1623)

Siderum rector, Deus alme, nostris,
parce iam culpīs, vitia remittens:
Quo tibi puri resonemus alium
pectoris hymnum.
Gloria Patri genitoque Proli,
et tibi, compar utriusque semper,
Spiritus alme.
Deus unus omni tempore. Amen

Ruler of the stars, our kindly God,
Spare now our wrongs, forgive our faults,
So that we may make resound to you
From pure hearts a gracious hymn.
Glory be to the Father and to his begotten Son,
And to thee, forever equal to both,
Gracious Spirit, one God of all,
For evermore, Amen.

The people stand and sing.

Hymn 168, O sacred head, sore wounded (Stanzas 1, 2, & 3)

Herzlich tut mich verlangen

Collect

Officiant Let us pray.

O Lord Jesus, who in the Garden of Gethsemane with agony and bloody sweat that thy Father's will be done; grant that the same mind be formed in us, that dying to sin and selfishness we may rise to life with thee: who lives and reigns with the same Father and the Holy Ghost, one God world without end. **Amen.**

II. The Trial

Officiant I went before you in a pillar of cloud and you have led me to the judgment hall of Pilate. I gave you water of salvation from the rock, but you have given me vinegar and left me to thirst, and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Deliver me, my God, from the hand of the wicked.

People For you are my hope, O lord God, my confidence since I was young.

Prophecy Jeremiah 20:7-11

O Lord, you have enticed me, and I was enticed; you have overpowered me, and you have prevailed. I have become a laughingstock all day long; everyone mocks me. For whenever I speak, I must cry out, I must shout, "Violence and destruction!" For the word of the LORD has become for me a reproach and derision all day long. If I say, "I will not mention him, or speak any more in his name," then within me there is something like a burning fire shut up in my bones; I am weary with holding it in, and I cannot. For I hear many whispering: "Terror is all around! Denounce him! Let us denounce him!" All my close friends are watching for me to stumble. "Perhaps he can be enticed, and we can prevail against him, and take our revenge on him." But the LORD is with me like a dread warrior; therefore my persecutors will stumble, and they will not prevail. They will be greatly shamed, for they will not succeed. Their eternal dishonor will never be forgotten. O LORD of hosts, you test the righteous, you see the heart and the mind; to you I have committed my cause.

The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Anthem Emendemus in melius

William Byrd

Emendemus in melius quae ignoranter peccavimus;
ne subito praeoccupati die mortis,
quaeramus spatium poenitentiae,
et invenire non possimus.
Attende, Domine, et miserere;
quia peccavimus tibi.
Adjuva nos,
Deus salutaris noster,
et propter honorem nominis tui libera nos.

Let us amend for the better in those things in which we
have sinned through ignorance;
lest suddenly overtaken by the day of death,
we seek space for repentance,
and be not able to find it.
Hearken, O Lord, and have mercy:
for we have sinned against thee.
Help us, O God of our salvation,
and for the honour of thy name deliver us.

Gospel Matthew 27:11-26

Now Jesus stood before the governor; and the governor asked him, "Are you the King of the Jews?" Jesus said, "You say so." But when he was accused by the chief priests and elders, he did not answer. Then Pilate said to him, "Do you not hear how many accusations they make against you?" But he gave him no answer, not even to a single charge, so that the governor was greatly amazed. Now at the festival the governor was accustomed to release a prisoner for the crowd, anyone whom they wanted. At that time they had a notorious prisoner, called Jesus Barabbas. So after they had gathered, Pilate said to them, "Whom do you want me to release for you, Jesus Barabbas or Jesus who is called the Messiah?" For he realized that it was out of jealousy that they had handed him over. While he was sitting on the judgment seat, his wife sent word to him, "Have nothing to do with that innocent man, for today I have suffered a great deal because of a dream about him." Now the chief priests and the elders persuaded the crowds to ask for Barabbas and to have Jesus killed. The governor again said to them, "Which of the two do you want me to release for you?" And they said, "Barabbas." Pilate said to them, "Then what should I do with Jesus who is called the Messiah?" All of them said, "Let him be crucified!" Then he asked, "Why, what evil has he done?" But they shouted all the more, "Let him be crucified!" So when Pilate saw that he could do nothing, but rather that a riot was beginning, he took some water and washed his hands before the crowd, saying, I am innocent of this man's blood; see to it yourselves." Then the people as a whole answered, "His blood be on us and on our children!" So he released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over to be crucified.

After the reading the reader says

The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Anthem Christus factus est

Anton Bruckner
(1824-1896)

Christus factus est pro nobis obediens
usque ad mortem, mortem autem crucis.
Propter quod et Deus exaltavit illum et dedit illi
nomen, quod est super omne nomen.

Christ became obedient for us unto death,
even to the death, death on the cross.
Therefore God exalted Him and gave Him a name
which is above all names

The people stand and sing.

Hymn 160, Cross of Jesus

Cross of Jesus

Collect

Officiant Let us pray.

Almighty and everliving God, in your tender love for the human race you sent your Son our Savior Jesus Christ to take upon him our nature, and to suffer death upon the cross, giving us the example of his great humility: Mercifully grant that we may walk in the way of his suffering, and also share in his resurrection; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

III. The Crucifixion

Officiant 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. I offered you my body and blood, but you scatter and deny and abandon me, and you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

My God, my God, look upon me;

People why have you forsaken me and are so far from my cry and from the words of my distress?

Prophecy Lamentations 1:12; 3:2-21

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. 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. He is a bear lying in wait for me, a lion in hiding; he led me off my way and tore me to pieces; he has made me desolate; he bent his bow and set me as a mark for his arrow. He shot into my vitals the arrows of his quiver; I have become the laughingstock of all my people, the object of their taunt-songs all day long. He has filled me with bitterness; he has sated me with wormwood. He has made my teeth grind on gravel, and made me cower in ashes; my soul is bereft of peace; I have forgotten what happiness is; so I say, "Gone is my glory, and all that I had hoped for from the LORD." 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 Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Anthem

O salutaris hostia

William Byrd

Gospel John 19:16-29

Then Pilate handed him over to them to be crucified. So they took Jesus; and carrying the cross by himself, he went out to what is called The Place of the Skull, which in Hebrew is called Golgotha. There they crucified him, and with him two others, one on either side, with Jesus between them. Pilate also had an inscription written and put on the cross. It read, "Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews." Many of the Jews read this inscription, because the place where Jesus was crucified was near the city; and it was written in Hebrew, in Latin, and in Greek. Then the chief priests of the Jews said to Pilate, "Do not write, 'The King of the Jews,' but, 'This man said, I am King of the Jews.'" Pilate answered, "What I have written I have written." When the soldiers had crucified Jesus, they took his clothes and divided them into four parts, one for each soldier. They also took his tunic; now the tunic was seamless, woven in one piece from the top. So they said to one another, "Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see who will get it." This was to fulfill what the scripture says, "They divided my clothes among themselves, and for my clothing they cast lots." And that is what the soldiers did. Meanwhile, standing near the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother, "Woman, here is your son." Then he said to the disciple, "Here is your mother." And from that hour the disciple took her into his own home. After this, when Jesus knew that all was now finished, he said (in order to fulfill the scripture), "I am thirsty." A jar full of sour wine was standing there. So they put a sponge full of the wine on a branch of hyssop and held it to his mouth. When Jesus had received the wine, he said, "It is finished." Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Motet Take him, earth for cherishing

Herbert Howells
(1892-1983)

Take him, earth, for cherishing,
To thy tender breast receive him.
Body of a man I bring thee.
Noble even in its ruin.

Once was this a spirit's dwelling
By the breath of God created
High the heart that here was beating,
Christ the prince of all its living.

Guard him well, the dead I give thee.
Not unmindful of His creature
Shall He ask it: He who made it
Symbol of His mystery.

Comes the hour God hath appointed
To fulfill the hope of men,
Then must thou in very fashion,
What I give, return again.

Not though ancient time decaying
Wear away these bones to sand.
Ashes that a man might measure
In the hollow of his hand:

Not though wandering winds and idle
Drifting through the empty sky.
Scatter dust was nerve and sinew,
Is it given to man to die.

Once again the shining road
Leads to ample Paradise;
Open are the woods again
That the Serpent lost for men.

Take, O take him, mighty Leader,
Take again thy servant's soul.
Grave his name, and pour the fragrant
Balm upon the icy stone.

By the breath of God created,
Christ the prince of all its living.
Take, O take him, Take him, earth for cherishing
Prudentius, From *Hymnus circa Exsequias Defuncti*

The people stand and sing.

Hymn 170, To mock your reign

The Third Tune

The people remain standing.

Collect

Officiant Let us pray.

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.**

Gospel

Mark 16:1-8

When the Sabbath was over, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James, and Salome bought spices, so that they might go and anoint him. And very early on the first day of the week, when the sun had risen, they went to the tomb. They had been saying to one another, "Who will roll away the stone for us from the entrance to the tomb?" When they looked up, they saw that the stone, which was very large, had already been rolled back. As they entered the tomb, they saw a young man, dressed in a white robe, sitting on the right side; and they were alarmed. But he said to them, "Do not be alarmed; you are looking for Jesus of Nazareth, who was crucified. He has been raised; he is not here. Look, there is the place they laid him. But go, tell his disciples and Peter that he is going ahead of you to Galilee; there you will see him, just as he told you." So they went out and fled from the tomb, for terror and amazement had seized them; and they said nothing to anyone, for they were afraid.

The Word of the Lord.

People Thanks be to God.

Anthem

O sorrow deep!

David Hurd
(b. 1950)

O sorrow deep!
Who would not weep with heart-felt pain and sighing!
God the Father's only Son in the tomb is lying.
The Paschal Lamb, like Isaac's ram, in blood was offered for us,
pouring out his life that he might to life restore us
Blest shall they be eternally who ponder in their weeping
that the glorious Prince of Life should in death be sleeping.
O Jesus blest, my help and rest, with tears I pray thee,
hear me: Now, and even unto death dearest Lord be near me.
Holy Week Hymn translated by Charles Winfred Douglas

The people stand and sing

Hymn 458, My song is love unknown

(Stanzas 1, 2, 3, & 7)

Love Unknown

The people remain standing.

Collect

Officiant Let us pray.

Grant, Most Holy God, that as we are baptized into the death of your blessed Son our Savior Jesus Christ, we may be buried with him, and that through the grave, and gate of death, we may pass to our joyful resurrection; for his merits, who died, and was buried, and rose again for us, your Son Jesus Christ our Savior. **Amen.**

V. By the baptism of Christ's death and resurrection, he set us free from bondage to sin and death.

R. **And opened to us the joy and freedom of everlasting life.**

V. As he suffered for us, the piercing of his side brought forth water and blood.

R. **Glory to you, O God, for ever and ever.**

Hymn 172, Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there?

1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you
 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you
 *3 Were you there when they pierced him in the side? Were you
 4 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you

there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh!
 there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh!
 there when they pierced him in the side? Oh!
 there when they laid him in the tomb? Oh!

Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
 Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
 Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,
 Some-times it caus - es me to trem-ble, trem-ble,

trem-ble. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 trem-ble. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 trem-ble. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
 trem-ble. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

The ministers and choir depart in silence.

Voluntary Psalm-Preludes, Op. 32, No. 2

Herbert Howells

In a little while the wicked shall be no more; you shall search out their place, but they will not be there. Psalm 37:11

Officiant: The Reverend Alan Champ Mead, *Interim Rector*
Frank W. Boles: *Organist and Associate for Music*



Promotions for this service are thanks
in part to WFYI Public Radio, Indianapolis.

Indianapolis Pro Musica

Sopranos

Sara Haisley
Susan Haisley
Susan Joiner
Candis Lang
Marcia Larson
Jessica Moland
Mary Beth Wott

Altos

Pam Douglas
Marian Fales
Joyce Krauser
Becky Stoner
Mark Stoner II
Nancy Utz

Tenors

Elwood Black
Victor Chen
Tom Honderich
Brandon Lowe
Jose Espada

Basses

Rick Adams
John Carvey
Pat Havens
Harry Mamlin III
John Wright