

7 LAST WORDS OF JESUS CHRIST

An ecumenical Good Friday
service uniting the church
communities of Buckhead

MARCH 29, 2024

12:00 PM

CATHEDRAL OF
CHRIST THE KING

OPENING

My Song is Love Unknown

1. My song is love un - known, My
2. He came from his blest throne, Sal -
3. Some - times they strew his way And
4. Here might I stay and sing, No

Sav - ior's love for me, Love to the love - less
va - tion to be - stow, But all made strange, and
his sweet prais - es sing, Re - sound - ing all the
sto - ry so di - vine; Nev - er was love, dear

shown That they might love - ly be. O
none The longed - for Christ would know. But
day Ho - san - nas to their King. Then
King, Nev - er was grief like thine. This

who am I That for my sake My
O my friend, My friend in - deed, Who
"Cru - ci - fy!" Is all they breathe, And
is my friend, In whose sweet praise I

Lord shall take Frail flesh, and die?
at my need His life did spend.
for his death They thirst and cry.
all my days Could glad - ly spend.

OPENING PRAYER

| Rev. Msgr. Francis G. McNamee, Cathedral of Christ the King

THE FIRST WORD

| Rev. Joseph Wagner, Cathedral of Christ the King

Now two others, both criminals, were led away with Jesus to be executed. When they came to the place called the Skull, they crucified him and the criminals there, one on his right, the other on his left. Then Jesus said, “Father, forgive them, they know not what they do.” Luke 23:32-34

HOMILY

ANTHEM | *Miserere mei, Deus – Gregorio Allegri*

Miserere mei, Deus: secundum magnam misericordiam tuam. Et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum, dele iniquitatem meam. Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea: et a peccato meo munda me.

Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco: et peccatum meum contra me est semper. Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci: ut justificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas cum judicaris.

Benigne fac, Domine, in bona voluntate tua Sion: ut aedificentur muri Ierusalem. Tunc acceptabis sacrificium justitiae, oblationes, et holocausta: tunc imponent super altare tuum vitulos.

Have mercy on me, God, in accord with your merciful love; in your abundant compassion blot out my transgressions. Thoroughly wash away my guilt; and from my sin cleanse me.

For I know my transgressions; my sin is always before me. Against you, you alone have I sinned; I have done what is evil in your eyes So that you are just in your word, and without reproach in your judgment

Treat Zion kindly according to your good will; build up the walls of Jerusalem. Then you will desire the sacrifices of the just, burnt offering and whole offerings; then they will offer up young bulls on your altar.
(Psalm 51:3-6, 20-21)

THE SECOND WORD

| Rev. Dr. Barry Howard, Church at Wieuca

Now one of the criminals hanging there reviled Jesus, saying, “Are you not the Messiah? Save yourself and us.” The other, however, rebuking him, said in reply, “Have you no fear of God, for you are subject to the same condemnation? And indeed, we have been condemned justly, for the sentence we received corresponds to our crimes, but this man has done nothing criminal.” Then he said, “Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.” He replied to him, “Amen, I say to you, today you will be with me in Paradise.” **Luke 23:32-34**

HOMILY

ANTHEM | *In Paradisum from Requiem, Op. 48 – Gabriel Fauré*

In paradisum deducant te angeli; in tuo adventu suscipiant te martyres, et perducant te in civitatem sanctam Jerusalem.	<i>May the angels lead you into paradise; may the martyrs come to welcome you and bring you to the holy city Jerusalem.</i>
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Chorus angelorum te suscipiat, et cum Lazaro quondam paupere æternam habeas requiem.	<i>May choirs of angels receive you and with Lazarus, once a poor man, may you have eternal rest.</i>
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THE THIRD WORD

| Rev. Dr. Bill Britt, Peachtree Road United Methodist Church

Standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary of Magdala. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple there whom he loved, he said to his mother, "Woman, behold, your son." Then he said to the disciple, "Behold, your mother." And from that hour the disciple took her into his home. **John 19:25-27**

HOMILY

ANTHEM | *Stabat Mater*, I, P. 77 – Giovanni Battista Pergolesi
Julia Hudgins, soprano • Laura Common, mezzo-soprano

Stabat mater dolorosa
juxta Crucem lacrimosa,
dum pendebat Filius.

*The sorrowful mother was standing
beside the Cross weeping,
while the Son was hanging.*

THE FOURTH WORD

| Rev. Juan Carlos Villota, Cathedral of Christ the King

From noon onward, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. And about three o'clock, Jesus cried out in a loud voice, "Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?" which means, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"

Matthew 27:45-46

HOMILY

ANTHEM | *The Twenty-Second Psalm – Charles Wesley*

My God, my God, why have you abandoned me? Why so far from my call for help, from my cries of anguish? My God, I call by day, but you do not answer; by night, but I have no relief. Yet you are enthroned as the Holy One; you are the glory of Israel. In you our fathers trusted; they trusted and you rescued them. To you they cried out and they escaped; in you they trusted and were not disappointed. But I am a worm, not a man, scorned by men, despised by the people.

All who see me mock me; they curl their lips and jeer; they shake their heads at me: "He relied on the LORD—let him deliver him; if he loves him, let him rescue him." For you drew me forth from the womb, made me safe at my mother's breasts. Upon you I was thrust from the womb; since my mother bore me you are my God. Do not stay far from me, for trouble is near, and there is no one to help.

Glory to the Father
and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit;
as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be forever,
Amen.

THE FIFTH WORD

| Rev. Dr. Richard Kannwischer, Peachtree Church

After this, aware that everything was now finished, in order that the scripture might be fulfilled, Jesus said, “I thirst.” **John 19:28**

HOMILY

ANTHEM | *Sitivit anima mea – Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina*

Sitivit anima mea ad Deum fortem vivum: quando veniam et apparebo ante faciem Dei?

Fuerunt mihi lacrymae meae panes die ac nocte, dum dicitur mihi quotidie: Ubi est Deus tuus?

*My soul thirsts for God, the living God.
When can I enter and see the face of God?*

*My tears have been my bread day and night,
as they ask me every day, “Where is your
God?” (Psalm 42:3-4)*

THE SIXTH WORD

| Rev. Dr. Dock Hollingsworth, Second-Ponce de Leon Baptist Church

There was a vessel filled with common wine. So they put a sponge soaked in wine on a sprig of hyssop and put it up to his mouth. When Jesus had taken the wine, he said, "It is finished." And bowing his head, he handed over the spirit. **John**
19:29-30

HOMILY

ANTHEM | *Were You There?* – Traditional Spiritual, arr. Patrick Dupré Quigley
Melody Parker, mezzo-soprano

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
O sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble!
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

THE SEVENTH WORD

| Pastor David Richards, New Hope African Methodist Episcopal Church

It was now about noon and darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon because of an eclipse of the sun. Then the veil of the temple was torn down the middle. Jesus cried out in a loud voice, “Father, into your hands I commend my spirit”; and when he had said this he breathed his last. **Luke 23:44-46**

HOMILY

ANTHEM | *Kyrie from Messe Solenelle, Op. 16 – Louis Vierne*

Kyrie eleison.
Christe eleison.
Kyrie eleison.

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

COLLECTION

The gifts from this collection support Covenant House Georgia, an organization providing shelter, medical care, counseling, job readiness training, and outreach to youths in crisis.

CLOSING PRAYER

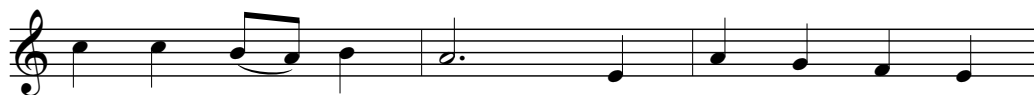
| Rev. Msgr. Francis G. McNamee, Cathedral of Christ the King

CLOSING HYMN

O Sacred Head, Surrounded



1. O Sa - cred Head, sur - round - ed By
2. I see thy strength and vig - or All
3. In this, thy bit - ter pas - sion, Good



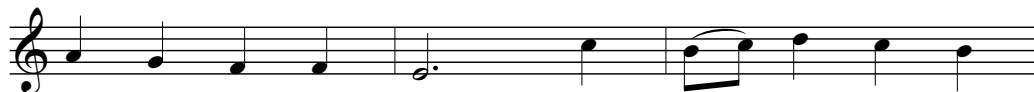
1. crown of pierc - ing thorn! O bleed - ing Head, so
2. fad - ing in the strife, And death with cru - el
3. Shep - herd, think of me With thy most sweet com -



1. wound - ed, Re - viled and put to scorn!
2. rig - or, Be - reav - ing thee of life;
3. pas - sion, Un - wor - thy though I be:



1. Death's pal - lid hue comes o'er thee, The
2. O ag - o - ny and dy - ing! O
3. Be - neath thy cross a - bid - ing For -



1. glow of life de - cays, Yet an - gel hosts a -
2. love to sin - ners free! Je - sus, all grace sup -
3. ev - er would I rest, In thy dear love con -



1. dore thee, And trem - ble as they gaze.
2. ply - ing, O turn thy face on me.
3. fid - ing, And with thy pres - ence blest.

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*“Holy Father, keep them in your name that
you have given me, so that they may be one.”*
John 17:11