

Good Friday

Stations of the Cross

The Gathering

In the name of the Father
and of the Son
and of the Holy Spirit
Amen

Jesus told his disciples. 'If any want to become my followers, let them deny themselves and take up their cross and follow me. For those who want to save their life will lose it, and those who lose their life for my sake will find it.¹

Matthew 16:24-25

Let us pray

God of power and mercy,
in love you sent your Son
that we might be cleansed of sin
and live with you forever.
Bless us as we gather to reflect
on his suffering and death
that we may learn from his example
the way we should go.

We ask this through that same Christ, our
Lord

Amen

**Holy God,
holy and strong
holy and immortal
have mercy on us**

The First Station

**Jesus is condemned to death.
(Pontius Pilate washes his hands)**

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,
**because by your holy cross
you have redeemed the world.**

Scripture....

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!"

Matthew 27: 24-25

*Hands that brought the world into shape,
Flung stars into space.
Hand that loved, healed,
touched with kindness,
hands that washed feet.*

*Washed away grime and shame,
Reinterpreting our world.
Hands that speak.*

*Now bound
Still*

*Yet somehow, still holding our world,
Our hearts
Re-shaping our creation*

*The active hands of Pilate
yet responsibility slips from them
the cool water of life
returning to the water of chaos
as guilt and fear are washed into them.*

Yet somehow even this is held.

¹ NIV

All our fear, our indecision,
All our failures,
Held in your stillness, your silence.

What is Kingship if we look
through the lens of Truth?
You show us the answer standing there,
defenceless, but assured.
The very nature of God,
standing in the rags of love
in the middle of creation.

Standing in a creation torn by pain,
Injustice,
Fear
Breathing in hate
and breathing out Love

No armies,
no violent spiral of power to destruct a world
No fine robes, no swords and armour,
but love, in rags, recreating,
through the turning of tables, the tearing of
muscles, the breaking of skin,
the ripping of a curtain,
and the splinters from a cross.

Lord Jesus, show us the Truth
When our voices are inconsistent.
When we wash our hands, but condemn
by ignorance, by ridicule, by fear.
When we are too lazy,
too powerful, too confused
to seek the truth.

For you are the Way, Lord,
and you walk the way with us
Taking our hands,
to walk the way with you

Let us pray

As we walk with you today, Lord,
Touch our hearts, and take our hands,
Tugging, transforming, awakening.
That we feel and know your presence
Holding creation, holding us.
Help us, to be your hands in this world.

Amen

**Holy God,
holy and strong
holy and immortal
have mercy on us.**

The Second Station Jesus Takes Up His Cross

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,
**because by your holy cross
you have redeemed the world.**

Scripture....

So they took Jesus, and carrying the cross
himself he went out to what is called the
Place of the Skull, in Hebrew, Golgotha.

John 19: 17

Come to me, all you who labour and are
burdened, and I will give you rest. Take my
yoke upon you, and learn from me, for I am
gentle² and humble of heart; and you will find
rest for yourselves. For my yoke is easy, and
my burden light”

Matthew 11:28-30

*In the middle ages, Satan was often portrayed
as noting down all our failures, loading them
onto our backs, until we walked with our heads
down, unable to see the horizon, defined by the
weight of accusation and fear. A weight that can
poison our mind, darken our hearts.*

*Jesus says, ‘give me that. Let me take that
weight’. Jesus carries the weight of all that
poisons and grows in spirals of destruction. He
carries it in the power of non-violent truth and
love.*

*So that, even as we stumble on, we can raise
our eyes to a greater horizon, to where all that*

² ‘gentle’ taken from David Bentley Hart, *A Translation:
The New Testament*, Yale University Press, USA, 2017

accuses us is thrown down. The poison is drawn from the wound, in the light of redeeming love and truth.

And as we turn to others in new freedom, we can reach out... and say... 'here, give me that, let me take that'. We may expand our vision, grow new horizons, so that together, our burdens become light

Let us pray

Lord Jesus,
King crowned with thorns,
creation groans in physical agony and emotional distress.
Give us the courage to take hold,
to begin to lift the sorrows of our world
in your strength, together.
Your kingdom come.

Amen

**Holy God,
holy and strong
holy and immortal
have mercy on us.**

The Third Station **Jesus Falls for the First Time**

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,
**because by your holy cross
you have redeemed the world.**

Scripture.....

He was pierced because of our transgressions, crushed because of our iniquities; the punishment that brought us peace was on Him, and we are healed by His wounds³.

Isaiah 53:5

*Jesus falls. His knees hit the ground.
His hands and face are grimed
with mud and dust.
He tried to carry the burdens, but he falls.
He is weak.
The world, who defines success and worth by
strength and invincibility,
mocks.*

*We all fall.
We set out with good resolutions,
every day,
and we cannot keep them.
We see a world where humanity judges
and oppresses
and grinds the faces of the poor and voiceless
into the dust.
Perhaps we blame others,
to avoid humiliating pity or judgement.
Perhaps we blame ourselves,
and beat ourselves further into the ground.*

*We hear the world say
"Where is now your God?"
"Call yourself a Christian?"*

*And, we see Jesus, struggling,
straining,
raising his face,
and rising to his feet again.*

And we can rise too.

*We can look at ourselves with honesty,
and feel God's love with us
as we stumble our way to the kingdom.
We dare to glimpse goodness and hope
that can transform injustice and ignorance.*

*An ancient monk was once asked...
"What do you do all day in that monastery?"
He answered.... "We fall down, and we get up.
We fall down, and we get up"*

Let us pray

Lord Jesus,
You are with those who are loaded
with burdens beyond their strength.
Help us to see the burdens
that are loaded upon each other.

³ NIV

As we gaze on the extent of your love for us,
may we feel you alongside us in our pain,
shouldering the yoke with us,
that our burdens may be lightened
and we may rise anew.

Amen

**Holy God,
holy and strong
holy and immortal
have mercy on us.**

The Fourth Station **Jesus Meets His Mother**

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,
**because by your holy cross
you have redeemed the world.**

Scripture.....

As a mother comforts her son,
so will I comfort you

Isaiah 66:13

*The Hebrew word for mercy is derived from the
word for womb.*

*It is an umbilical cord forged from love and
compassion.*

*Sometimes we feel helpless as those we love
and care for, struggle.*

*It is hard to stand by and see a child,
a friend, a loved one struggle with life.*

*We would like to spare those we love the
burdens of carrying their own crosses.*

*We see the appalling suffering
of parents who lose their children in war,
through tragedy, or illness.*

Mary knows.

*Her heart pierced by pain,
she watches her Son give himself for love.
Her fingers damp with her tears,
wash tiny patches in the dirt on his hands.
Hands that cradled him as a baby,
feel the callouses on his hands,
from years of touching, shaping wood....
in creating love...
now splintered, rough and blistered
by a beam of death*

*And yet, this moment, this helpless encounter,
brings strength.*

Wonder...

*at the blessing in this moment of encounter.
The strength which flows one to the other,
their eyes meeting in the stillness of a moment
between breaths,
their hands,
holding us all,
holding all eternity.*

Let us pray

Lord Jesus,
We pray for all families,
and for those who are family to us.
For those who suffer pain and loss and
fragility.
We pray for the Church;
the family that you have given to us,
that we may be bound together in your love,
and that we may reach out in love to draw
others to you.
Lord, as you gave us your mother,
Mary, help us to be as true sisters and
brothers to each other.

Mary, our mother,
pray for us,
and uphold us in your loving prayers.

**Hail Mary,
full of Grace,
the Lord is with thee
Blessed art thou amongst women
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb,
Jesus**

**Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners now
and at the hour of our death
Amen**

The Fifth Station

Simon of Cyrene Shares the Burden

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,
**because by your holy cross
you have redeemed the world.**

Scripture....

They compelled a passer-by, who was coming in from the country, to carry Jesus' cross: it was Simon of Cyrene, the father of Alexander and Rufus.

Mark 15:21

Two strangers, whose lives touch.

Western Culture has promoted the ideal of the self-sufficient person who does not need anyone else.

*We should stand on our own feet.
It is humiliating to need others,
especially strangers.*

*In Jesus, we see God needing us,
needing a drink at the well,
needing help carrying his cross.
It's OK to be needy.*

*Simon of Cyrene.
A man passing through from the country.
He was caught up in the story,
and became part of it.
Having been forced to carry this stranger's cross,
he became his disciple.*

*Being drawn into the journey of Jesus may be unexpected.
It won't be easy, that's for sure,
and yet, it is a journey of discovery.*

*Linked hands under the cross beam,
we are no longer faceless in a crowd,
but joined by love.*

*Do we have the courage to get involved?
Do we have the courage to be vulnerable?
Yet you ask us, Lord, who is our neighbour?*

Let us pray

Lord, help us to see
those who stagger along the path of the cross.
Grant us courage and strength
to come alongside,
and a heart filled with love for all.
But Lord, help us also
not to be ashamed to reach out
when we stumble.
To know that it's OK, sometimes,
to need the help
and encouragement of others.
And that it is only when we can meet you,
and know how we need you,
that we can feel the strength
in letting you help us journey.

Amen

**Holy God,
holy and strong
holy and immortal
have mercy on us.**

The Sixth Station

Veronica Wipes the Face of Jesus

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,
**because by your holy cross
you have redeemed the world.**

Scripture....

Amen, I say to you, whatever you did for one of these least [sisters and] brothers of mine, you did for me

Matthew 25:40

Veronica.
Her name means “the true image”.
The name of the woman who had true
compassion on Jesus

Breaking through the embarrassment,
the hostility,
the convention,
the violence,
She held up everything in the universe
For one small moment
And wiped the face of God.

It left an impression, a true image.
This is what he looks like, she would say,
Holding up her precious cloth.

Perhaps also that encounter left an imprint in
her life,
that moment when she reached out
in an unmeditated act of sheer love,
and met it looking back at her,
showing her small service as a powerful act of
truth.

When we reach out and touch
the tears and blood of some fallen Jesus
on a latter-day Via Dolorosa,
when we show love, welcome and compassion
in our everyday lives,
we find him where he told us we should,
in the poor, the hungry,
the lonely, the stranger and guest,
those without shelter,
those imprisoned and oppressed.

And only then can we say with Veronica,
‘This, this is what he looks like.’

And feel him transforming us.

Let us pray:

Lord, may our faces be shaped by grace
into “true images” of yours.
Grant us a heart filled
with your love and compassion,
to recognise the individuality
of every single face
as one that you loved into being.

Help us to see the ravages of pain and fear
that scar the faces of so many in our world,
and to take the lonely action to step forward
To reach out our hands
and live those tiny acts of love and truth,
that are your face in our world.

Amen

**Holy God,
holy and strong
holy and immortal
have mercy on us.**

The Seventh Station Jesus Falls A Second Time

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,
**because by your holy cross
you have redeemed the world.**

Scripture.....

My heart pounds within me;
Death's terrors fall upon me.
Fear and trembling overwhelm me;
Shuddering sweeps over me.

Psalms 55: 5-6

*The truth is... Falling once, is inevitable,
understandable.
We get back up,
and sing songs of revolution, or hope.*

*Falling twice....
Hands down in the dust, flare with pain.*

*We begin to feel embarrassment,
shame and perhaps even despair,
or cynicism.
There is a cumulative weight
of repeated experience of disempowerment.*

We feel the truth is... there is nothing we can do to change things.

Humanity is weak, we are weak,
and all will come to failure in the end.

A chilling, numbing inevitability of human destruction saps our will to walk.

But then you rise.

And you give us a new truth.

A Truth where we discover you even here.

In our weakness.

And in you, our own ability,

in your strength,

to rise again, to continue,

to see the journey through.

A truth greater than the whispering voices of despair

Let us pray:

Transforming God,
when we fall
and feel incapable and powerless,
when we feel we can achieve little
and so set limits
on what you can do through us,
when we look around
and the problems of our world
seem insurmountable,
when despair seems more than justified,
when truth and love feel lost
in falsehood and hatred...

take our hands

.....help us to rise again with you.

Amen

**Holy God,
holy and strong
holy and immortal
have mercy on us.**

The Eighth Station

Jesus Meets Some Women of Jerusalem

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,
**because by your holy cross
you have redeemed the world.**

Scripture....

A large crowd of people followed Jesus, including many women who mourned and lamented him. Jesus turned to them and said, "Daughters of Jerusalem, do not weep for me, weep instead for yourselves and for your children".

Luke 23:27-28

*He always had an affinity with tears.
He noticed them.*

*Even the hidden ones that drop inside the soul
and keep falling even when your face is smiling
and no one notices the grief behind
the confident façade.*

*He always asked why; 'why are you weeping';
what is the story of your tears?
He knew that we would never find an answer to
our sorrow that was second hand.
Until we found the answer in ourselves,
until we were able to strip back the layers
and see afresh,
we would always be alone in our sorrow.
It would always be an emptying out of grief,
And never a filling in of grace.*

*Mothers of the world
Do not weep for me
Weep for yourselves
Weep for your children*

*Your cry resounds
Throughout all of history
It is heard
In Ramah... In Bethlehem...
In Hiroshima.. in Auschwitz...
In Kosovo In Rwanda...
In Afghanistan .. Iraq... Syria...*

... at hospital beds,
in every gasping breath
in every cancer
and with those considered
not strong enough to save

There is no end to the tears

*Mothers on the journey of life
Have faith
The innocent Son
Who has strength
To carry your sorrow
Will give your children hope*

Let us pray

Lord teach us all
to have a mother-like heart,
to nurture life around us.
You are the beginning and the end,
the One who leads us out from death to life.
Help us to mourn,
to weep,
to cry out,
and to nurture,
to give life and to nourish
those who feel abandoned, or unloved,
and those who grieve.

Amen

**Hail Mary, full of grace
The Lord is with thee
Blessed art thou amongst women
And blessed is the fruit of thy womb,
Jesus**

**Holy Mary, Mother of God
Pray for us sinners, now and at the hour
of our death
Amen**

The Ninth Station Jesus Falls the Third Time

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,
**because by your holy cross
you have redeemed the world.**

Scripture...

Yet it was our infirmities that he bore, our sufferings that he endured, while we thought of him as stricken, as one smitten by God and afflicted

Isaiah 53:4

Where can I hide from your Spirit?
From your presence, where can I flee?
If I ascend to the heavens, you are there;
if I lie down in Sheol, you are there too.

Psalms 139: 7-8

Jesus falls.

*We feel surely this time ...
.....He cannot rise again.
Surely even Love can take only so much.*

*People can only take so much,
crushed by oppression, pain, fear and despair,
humanity falls.*

*Sometimes, we are crushed by guilt.
Like Peter,
like the woman caught in adultery,
we feel or we are told by others,
that we have crossed
a line of unforgivable shame.*

We fall into the dust.

*And meet God there.
Holding us
Holding us tenderly,
Firmly,
as he embraces his cross.*

*The Truth of the freedom, of the power of the
Kingdom, meets us ...*

So many think they are just dirty or dust.

Do not be afraid, says God.

*The raw elements of creation.
Is that what the world has reduced you to?*

Such beauty can be wrought even from this place.

*I am not what you were told, says Jesus,
I am not a vengeful judge,
I am the father who longs
for every last one of his children.
I am the light behind the darkness.
I am the shining your shame cannot extinguish.
I am gift without cost.
I am here in the dust, with you.,
and together...
....we shall journey on.*

Let us pray

Lord,
forgive us
when the burden of life drags us down.
Help us not to be crushed,
but to see your hands reaching to us,
knowing that you experienced
this emptiness with us,
allow the warmth of your love to touch us,
and lift us up.

Amen

**Holy God,
holy and strong
holy and immortal
have mercy on us.**

The Tenth Station Jesus is Stripped

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,
**because by your holy cross
you have redeemed the world.**

Scripture.....

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."

John 19: 23-25

*There are times when life
seems to strip away our dignity*

*Sometimes, we look at people,
measuring their achievements,
noting their weakness.*

"I have got them down to a T".

*We, in turn,
flinch before the eyes of other people
as they weigh us up.*

We feel naked, even when we are clothed.

*Sometimes it is a turn in our own journey
that calls us to lay down parts of ourselves,
sometimes to re-open half healed wounds,
and to gather up anew.*

*The time of transition can feel very exposed,
vulnerable,
and can pull raw at half healed scars,
like the clothing torn from the wounds
on Jesus' skin.*

*Brutality, poverty and oppression
destroy the humanity
of so many vulnerable people in our world.*

*In the film 12 Years a Slave
we see some of the most brutal commodification
of human beings that has ever taken place.
Slaves are stripped for inspection,
their muscles tested,
teeth examined;
they are dehumanized.*

*Today, millions of people are still in slavery,
domestic servants are held in bondage,
people, even children, sold for sex.
They too must strip,
violated mentally or physically,
and be ashamed.*

*Hands pull and touch unwanted.
Scars open and bleed.*

Humanity turned to objects.

*But God knows.
Jesus Knows.
And he stands there with us.
Meeting hatred,
meeting fear,
he stands exposed in his humanity.*

*With the eyes of truth we see his solidarity.
David stripped to fight Goliath.
Jesus, the Son of David,
strips to fight against every humiliation
that we endure.
Every shame,
every guilt that leaves us exposed.*

He strips.... and takes it to the cross

Let us pray:

Lord Jesus,
when we feel vulnerable,
journey with us
as we learn to stand with you
as our breastplate, shield and buckler.

In your compassion give us strength
to stand with the vulnerable and naked
in our world.
Help us to take up the fight,
to be bearers of love,
to wrap them in cloths
of peace, justice and compassion.

Amen

**Holy God,
holy and strong
holy and immortal
have mercy on us.**

The Eleventh Station Jesus is Nailed to the Cross

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,
**because by your holy cross
you have redeemed the world.**

Scripture...

When they came to the place that is called
The Skull, they crucified Jesus there with the
criminals, one on his right and one on his
left. Then Jesus said, "Father, forgive them;
for they do not know what they are doing."

Luke 23: 33-34

*Lord of Love
Nailed to the cross
Skin rending,
Pain red and raw.
Nailed by fear and hate,
by indolence and ignorance.*

*We cry, "Lord, have mercy.
we do not know what we are doing".*

*Love and Truth answers,
"though fear, hatred and violence,
nails rusty with neglect,
jagged with despair
pierce me, hold me fast.*

*It is I who hold you.
It is love that nails me,
I take the nails
of your hurting and despair.
I take the nails
from when you stray into paths
that hurt you and others.
I open my arms on the cross,
with the width and height
and depth and breadth
of a love which has no boundaries.
I take it all, into my hands.*

*Do not be afraid.
Today you will be with me in Paradise".*

Let us pray

Lord, pray for us;
it is your strength that we need.

Open our hands, our hearts and minds,
that we may follow the right paths.
Help us,
when things are beyond our ability
to love and forgive,
to trust and transform,
to turn and place them and ourselves
into your unending love and compassion,
....into your hands.

**Our Father
which 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
who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
Amen**

The Twelfth Station Jesus Dies On The Cross

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,
**because by your holy cross
you have redeemed the world.**

Scripture....

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?"

Then Jesus cried again with a loud voice and
breathed his last.

At that moment the curtain of the temple was
torn in two, from top to bottom. The earth
shook, and the rocks were split.

Matthew 27: 46, 50-52

*And surely... surely now... he has walked,
he has fallen again and again,
he has been mocked, tortured,
and he has breathed his last.
The Word of God is silenced.
What possible words are left?*

*The hands lie still and lifeless.
The world shatters in pain
The earth rends.*

*Yet this dead man on the cross is the Voice
that speaks most clearly of a love
beyond imagination.*

*The life in him is life itself.
These are the hands that flung stars into space.*

The Truth is bigger than we could ever imagine.

*The selfishness of sin is overcome
by the selflessness of love.*

*He has accomplished his task.
He has run the course.
He throws himself into the hands of his Father:
"Father, into your hands I commit my Spirit!"*

*The temple curtain tears, as Love flies free
throughout the world*

Let us Pray:

Lord, at our moments of despair,
when the road seems coming to an end,
help us to make a leap of faith,
like a child leaping from a wall
into its parent's arms.
Give us the trust in your Truth,
that we know in our deepest beings,
that you will catch us and lift us up.

Lord, we lay down at your cross
all types of death.

Physical dying,
and the sharp and aching pains of
bereavement.

The inward dying of despair,
shame, and fear.

For we know that as truly
as you breathe in our pain,
you will breathe out a love that has been,
holds and hallowed,
all places we can go.

Amen

**Holy God,
holy and strong
holy and immortal
have mercy on us.**

***The Thirteenth Station
Jesus Is Taken Down From The
Cross
(And laid into his mother's arms)***

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,
**because by your holy cross
you have redeemed the world.**

Scripture....

After this, Joseph of Arimathea, who was a
disciple of Jesus, though a secret one because
of his fear of the Jews, asked Pilate if he could
remove the body of Jesus. Nicodemus, who
had at first come to Jesus by night, also came,
bringing a mixture of myrrh and aloes,
weighing about a hundred pounds. They took
the body of Jesus and wrapped it with the
spices in linen cloths, according to the burial
custom of the Jews.

John 19:38-39

*The small acts of love continue.
The Truth is lived in the face of disaster.*

*A mother, tenderly
Enfolding the child of her womb
Cherishing his blood-stained body
Naked as the day
She gave him birth*

*Those tiny hands,
'look at his tiny fingers'
Now lifeless, cold, and bloodied.*

*Friends, tenderly, carefully, riskily,
Come from the shadows
Into the brightness of this hushed moment.*

*Tending, ministering,
with dignity,
and love, and faithfulness*

*Something called from within them,
set free,
no longer in the shadows*

Let us pray:

Lord,
help us hold onto the faith you walk with us,
and to take risks
to speak with your Voice of love,
even when it seems inconvenient,
or unwise, or dangerous.

To reach out to one another,
to cradle hurt,
to lift each other up.

Give us strength, also,
in all times when all we can do is wait,
or to grieve and lament.
To offer our tears,
our presence, our love.
Give us trust when we feel bereft,
and hope and courage when all seems lost.

Amen

**Holy God,
holy and strong
holy and immortal
have mercy on us.**

The Fourteenth Station

Jesus Is Laid In The Tomb

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,
because by your holy cross
you have redeemed the world.

Now there was a garden in the place where he was crucified, and in the garden there was a new tomb in which no one had ever been laid. And so, because it was the Jewish day of Preparation, and the tomb was nearby, they laid Jesus there.

John 19: 41-42

*Let's forget it now
And all go home.
He is buried and the stone is in place
His family is in tears,
his friends are lost
This time it is really over*

Lord, it is not over

*Saint Ambrose of Milan wrote,
"The sixth day is now completed;
the sum of the words of the world
has been concluded...
... Surely it is time now for us to make our
contribution of silence...."*

*And in the silence,
we feel the promise of the Voice.*

*Truly, truly, I say to you, unless a grain of wheat
falls into the earth and dies, it remains alone;
but if it dies, it bears much fruit" (John 12:24)*

*Now the seed is buried in the soil.... And we
wait on its truth.*

*There lies my hope, Lord, and my invincible trust
There is not a fraction of my little suffering that
you have not already lived and transformed into
infinite redemption
When the road is hard and monotonous*

*When it leads to the grave
Help me to follow in trust and faith
Help me above all to recognise you in my
pilgrim sisters and brothers*

*Lord, your hands are still
help us to hold each other
as we wait*

Let us pray:

It is finished.
But yet it is beginning.
Here, as we stand, Lord,
draw us unto you.

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

Amen

**Some of the material in this service is taken or adapted from,
or inspired by:**

from Common Worship
© Archbishops' Council of the Church of England.

Stephen Cherry, *'Barefoot Disciple: Walking the way of
Passionate Humility'*, continuum, 2011

Rowan Williams, W.H. Vanstone, Sylvia Sands, Martyn Percy,
Jim Cotter, *'Darkness Yielding'*,
Cairns Publications, Sheffield, 2001

Francis Spufford, *'Unapologetic'*, Faber, 2013

Ronald Rolheiser, *'The Passion and the Cross'*, Hodder, 2016

Nick Fawcett, *'Prayers for all Seasons'*, Kevin Mayhew, 1998

Timothy Radcliffe, *'Stations of the Cross'*,
Bloomsbury, London, 2015

Stephen Cottrell, *The Nail: Being Part of the Passion*, SPCK, 2011

Michel Quoist, *'prayers of life'*, Logos Books, 1966, adapted

'Walking the Way of the Cross', Stephen Cottrell, Paula Gooder,
Philip North, CHP, 2019

Revd. Dr. Andrea Russell, *Sermon for Christ the King, given at
Queens Foundation, November 2018*

Fr. Jesse Smith, *Homily for Ash Wednesday*,
<https://anglocatholicfire.wordpress.com/2016/02/09/ash-wednesday/>

*Unless specified, all bible readings taken from The New
American Bible, Confraternity of Christian Doctrine, OT 1970,
psalms 1991, NT 1986*

**All songs and prayers are covered by copyright licences :
CCLI 1104698, Calamus 2120**