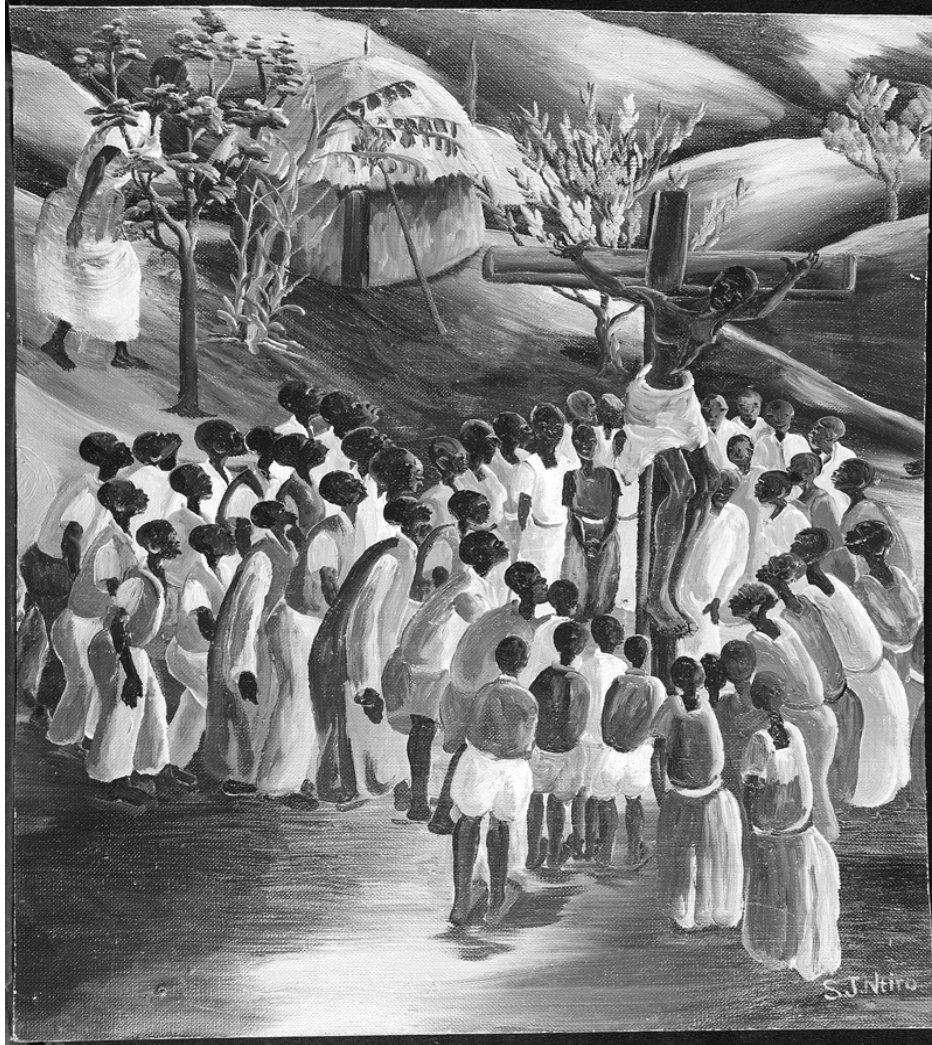


ST GILES PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH



Kakindo Crucifixion (photograph of original color work)
Ntiro, Sam J., 1923-1993

April 15, 2022

Greeting and Welcome

Today's service is jointly organized by St. Giles Presbyterian Church and Bytown Community Church. Leading in worship today are Rev. Paul Wu and Pastor Dan Chook-Reid.

We extend a warm welcome to all our visitors. Let us together know the joy and wonder of worshipping God.

The church is fully accessible with an elevator, ramps and a properly-appointed washroom.

A Note on Our Worship

The symbol ** means *please stand* if you are able.

Forward in Faith — Our Vision

St Giles Presbyterian Church seeks to be a welcoming, fully-alive faith community, which shares Christ's vision for the world and responds in a Christ-like manner to the present-day challenges of our society and world in partnership with all who seek to make Christ's vision for the world a present reality.

St Giles Presbyterian Church

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Music Director: Heather Rice 613-563-1409 gowans978@gmail.com

Vocalist: Jo Landry

Prelude *Gabriel's Oboe* by Ennio Morricone/Wilma Jenson

Call to Worship

One: Blessed be the name of the Lord our God

All: who redeems us from sin and death.

One: For us and for our salvation,

**All: Christ became obedient unto death,
even death on a cross.**

One: God did not withhold his own Son,
but gave him up for all of us.

All: Will God not also give us everything else with Christ?

One: Blessed be the name of the Lord

All: now and forever.

****Hymn: O Come and Mourn with Me Awhile**

237

- 1. Oh come and mourn with me awhile;
oh come ye to the Saviour's side;
oh come, together let us mourn;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.**
- 2. Have we no tears to shed for him,
while soldiers scoff and foes deride?
Ah! look how patiently he hangs:
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.**
- 3. Seven times he spoke, seven words of love,
and all three hours his silence cried,
'Forgive: they know not what they do.'
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.**
- 4. O love of God! O human sin!
In this dread act your strength is tried,
and victory remains with love:
for Christ, our Lord, is crucified.**

Prayer of Adoration

We come to the foot of your cross and bow with the disciples, Lord Jesus. We ponder the mystery of your life and death with Mary. We proclaim the truth of who you are with those who witnessed your love poured out for us. We come to you this day because you first came to us. We come to show our love for you because you first loved us. We come to serve you because you first served us. We come to worship you with God the Father and the Holy Spirit, one God, now and always.

Unison Prayer of Confession

God of loving-kindness, you sent Christ into the world that we might have life and have it abundantly. Yet we live lives that are sometimes deadly, certainly less than your purposes intend. We allow your world to be filled with violence and terror; our trust in you is shallow and our faithfulness falters. In the face of uncertainty and trouble, we forget that your loving kindness governs all things. Forgive who we have been, amend who we are, and direct who we shall be through Christ our Lord.

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 debts as we forgive our debtors, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, for thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen

Assurance of Pardon

Just as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, so must the Son of Man be lifted up, that whoever believes in him may

have eternal life. Therefore, look upon Jesus, the author and finisher of our faith, and be saved.

Scripture First Reading: Isaiah 53:2-6

He was despised and
despised; he was
despised and despised;
and he was despised
and despised. He was
held him of no account.
Surely he has borne our
infirmities
and carried our diseases;
yet we accounted him stricken,
struck down by God, and afflicted.
He was despised and
despised;
crushed for our iniquities;
upon him was the punishment that made us whole,
and by his bruises we are healed.
All we like sheep have gone astray;
we have all turned to our own way,
and the Lord has laid on him
the iniquity of us all.

Responsive Reading: Psalm 22: 1-8, 29-31 (*with refrain 2*)

My God, why have you forsaken me? Why have you forsaken me?

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
Why are you so far from helping me,
from the words of my groaning?
**O my God, I cry by day, but you do not answer;
and by night, but find no rest.**
Yet you are holy,
enthroned on the praises of Israel.
**In you our ancestors trusted;
they trusted, and you delivered them.**

**To you they cried, and were saved;
in you they trusted, and were not put to shame.**

But I am a worm, not human;
scorned by others, and despised by the people.
All who seek me mock at me;
they make mouths at me,
they shake their heads and say to me:

**“Commit your cause to the LORD;
let the Lord deliver -let the Lord rescue the one
in whom the Lord delights!”**

**All who sleep in the earth
shall bow down to the Lord;**

all who go down to the dust,
shall bow before the Lord;
and I shall live for God.

**Posterity shall serve the Lord;
future generations will be told about the Lord,
and proclaim deliverance to a people yet unborn,
saying that God has done it.**

****Hymn: What wondrous love is this**

242

- 1. What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, that caused the Lord of bliss
to lay aside his crown for my soul, for my soul,
to lay aside his crown for my soul.**
- 2. To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing,
to God and to the Lamb, I will sing.
To God and to the Lamb, who is the great I AM,
while millions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing,
while millions join the theme, I will sing!**

**3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on.
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be,
and through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
and through eternity I'll sing on!**

Second Reading: John 18:1-14

After Jesus had spoken these words, he went out with his disciples across the Kidron valley to a place where there was a garden, which he and his disciples entered. Now Judas, who betrayed him, also knew the place, because Jesus often met there with his disciples. So Judas brought a detachment of soldiers together with police from the chief priests and the Pharisees, and they came there with lanterns and torches and weapons. Then Jesus, knowing all that was to happen to him, came forward and asked them, "Whom are you looking for?" They answered, "Jesus of Nazareth." Jesus replied, "I am he." Judas, who betrayed him, was standing with them. When Jesus said to them, "I am he," they stepped back and fell to the ground. Again he asked them, "Whom are you looking for?" And they said, "Jesus of Nazareth." Jesus answered, "I told you that I am he. So if you are looking for me, let these men go." This was to fulfill the word that he had spoken, "I did not lose a single one of those whom you gave me." Then Simon Peter, who had a sword, drew it, struck the high priest's slave, and cut off his right ear. The slave's name was Malchus. Jesus said to Peter, "Put your sword back into its sheath. Am I not to drink the cup that the Father has given me?"

So the soldiers, their officer, and the Jewish police arrested Jesus and bound him. First they took him to Annas, who was the father-in-law of Caiaphas, the high priest that year. Caiaphas was the one who had advised the Jews that it was better to have one person die for the people.

Solo: Pie Jesu - Gabriel Fauré

Pie Jesu	Merciful Jesus
Pie Jesu Domine	Merciful Lord Jesus
Dona eis requiem (sempiternum)	Grant them rest (everlasting)

Third Reading: John 18: 15-27

Simon Peter and another disciple followed Jesus. Since that disciple was known to the high priest, he went with Jesus into the courtyard of the high priest, but Peter was standing outside at the gate. So the other disciple, who was known to the high priest, went out, spoke to the woman who guarded the gate, and brought Peter in. The woman said to Peter, "You are not also one of this man's disciples, are you?" He said, "I am not." Now the slaves and the police had made a charcoal fire because it was cold, and they were standing around it and warming themselves. Peter also was standing with them and warming himself. Then the high priest questioned Jesus about his disciples and about his teaching. Jesus answered, "I have spoken openly to the world; I have always taught in synagogues and in the temple, where all the Jews come together. I have said nothing in secret. Why do you ask me? Ask those who heard what I said to them; they know what I said." When he had said this, one of the police standing nearby struck Jesus on the face, saying, "Is that how you answer the high priest?" Jesus answered, "If I have spoken wrongly, testify to the wrong. But if I have spoken rightly, why do you strike me?" Then Annas sent him bound to Caiaphas the high priest. Now Simon Peter was standing and warming himself. They asked him, "You are not also one of his disciples, are you?" He denied it and said, "I am not." One of the slaves of the high priest, a relative of the man whose ear Peter had cut off, asked, "Did I not see you in the garden with him?" Again Peter denied it, and at that moment the cock crowed.

- 1. O sacred head, sore wounded,
with grief and shame weighed down,
now scornfully surrounded
with thorns, thine only crown;
how art thou pale with anguish,
with sore abuse and scorn;
how does that visage languish
which once was bright as morn.**
- 2. What thou, my Lord, hast suffered
was all for sinners' gain;
mine, mine was the transgression,
but thine the deadly pain;
lo, here I fall, my Saviour;
'tis I deserve thy place;
look on me with thy favour;
oh grant to me thy grace.**
- 3. What language shall I borrow
to thank thee, dearest friend,
for this, thy dying sorrow,
thy pity without end?
Oh make me thine forever,
and should I fainting be,
oh let me never, never
outlive my love for thee.**

Fourth Reading: John 18: 28 - 19:16

Then they took Jesus from Caiaphas to Pilate's headquarters. It was early in the morning. They themselves did not enter the headquarters, so as to avoid ritual defilement and to be able to eat the Passover. So Pilate went

out to them and said, "What accusation do you bring against this man?" They answered, "If this man were not a criminal, we would not have handed him over to you." Pilate said to them, "Take him yourselves and judge him according to your law." The Jews replied, "We are not permitted to put anyone to death." (This was to fulfill what Jesus had said when he indicated the kind of death he was to die.)

Then Pilate entered the headquarters again, summoned Jesus, and asked him, "Are you the King of the Jews?" Jesus answered, "Do you ask this on your own, or did others tell you about me?" Pilate replied, "I am not a Jew, am I? Your own nation and the chief priests have handed you over to me. What have you done?" Jesus answered, "My kingdom is not from this world. If my kingdom were from this world, my followers would be fighting to keep me from being handed over to the Jews. But as it is, my kingdom is not from here." Pilate asked him, "So you are a king?" Jesus answered, "You say that I am a king. For this I was born, and for this I came into the world, to testify to the truth. Everyone who belongs to the truth listens to my voice." Pilate asked him, "What is truth?"

After he had said this, he went out to the Jews again and told them, "I find no case against him. But you have a custom that I release someone for you at the Passover. Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?" They shouted in reply, "Not this man, but Barabbas!" Now Barabbas was a bandit.

Then Pilate took Jesus and had him flogged. And the soldiers wove a crown of thorns and put it on his head, and they dressed him in a purple robe. They kept coming up to him, saying, "Hail, King of the Jews!" and striking him on the face. Pilate went out again and said to them, "Look, I am bringing him out to you to let you know that I find no case against him." So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns

and the purple robe. Pilate said to them, "Here is the man!" When the chief priests and the police saw him, they shouted, "Crucify him! Crucify him!" Pilate said to them, "Take him yourselves and crucify him; I find no case against him." The Jews answered him, "We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has claimed to be the Son of God."

Now when Pilate heard this, he was more afraid than ever. He entered his headquarters again and asked Jesus, "Where are you from?" But Jesus gave him no answer. Pilate therefore said to him, "Do you refuse to speak to me? Do you not know that I have power to release you, and power to crucify you?" Jesus answered him, "You would have no power over me unless it had been given you from above; therefore the one who handed me over to you is guilty of a greater sin." From then on Pilate tried to release him, but the Jews cried out, "If you release this man, you are no friend of the emperor. Everyone who claims to be a king sets himself against the emperor."

When Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus outside and sat on the judge's bench at a place called The Stone Pavement, or in Hebrew Gabbatha. Now it was the day of Preparation for the Passover; and it was about noon. He said to the Jews, "Here is your King!" They cried out, "Away with him! Away with him! Crucify him!" Pilate asked them, "Shall I crucify your King?" The chief priests answered, "We have no king but the emperor." Then he handed him over to them to be crucified.

****Hymn: Alas, and did my Saviour bleed**

235

- 1. Alas, and did my Saviour bleed,
and did my Sovereign die?
Would he devote that sacred head
for sinners such as I?**

- 2. Was it for sins that I have done
he groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
and love beyond degree!**
- 3. Well might the sun in darkness hide,
and shut its glories in,
when Christ the great redeemer died
for fallen creatures' sin.**
- 4. I, too, in shame would hide my face,
while that dread cross appears;
dissolve my heart in thankfulness
and melt mine eyes to tears.**
- 5. But drops of grief can ne'er repay
the debt of love I owe;
here, Lord, I give myself away:
'tis all that I can do.**

A Liturgy of the Words from the Cross

Reading: Luke 23: 32-34

Two others also, who were criminals, were led away to be put to death with him. 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.**" And they cast lots to divide his clothing.

Chant O Lamb of God (refrain)

**Oh Lamb of God, Sweet lamb of God I love the Holy Lamb
of God Oh wash me in His precious Blood My Jesus Christ
the Lamb of God I was so lost I should have died** silence

Chant O Lamb of God (refrain) silence

Reading: Luke 23:39-43

One of the criminals who were hanged there kept deriding[a] him and saying, "Are you not the Messiah? Save yourself and us!" But the other rebuked him, saying, "Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? And we indeed have been condemned justly, for we are getting what we deserve for our deeds, but this man has done nothing wrong." Then he said, "Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom." He replied, "**Truly I tell you, today you will be with me in Paradise.**"

Chant O Lamb of God (refrain) silence

Reading: John 19:25b- 27

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.

Chant O Lamb of God (refrain) silence

Reading: Matthew 27:45-46

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

Reading: John 19:28-29

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.

Chant O Lamb of God (refrain) silence

Reading: John 19:30a

When Jesus had received the wine, he said, "**It is finished.**" Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

Chant O Lamb of God (refrain) silence

Reading: Luke 23:46

Then Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said, "**Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.**" Having said this, he breathed his last.

****Hymn: Were you there (v.1-5) 233**

- 1. 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?**
- 2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?**
- 3. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?**

4. **Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?**
5. **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?**

Sermon The Rejected King

Prayers of the People

****Hymn: When I survey the wondrous cross 231**

1. **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.**
2. **Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
save in the death of Christ my God;
all the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.**
3. **See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?**
4. **Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.**

Final Reading: Luke 23: 47-53

When the centurion saw what had taken place, he praised God and said, "Certainly this man was innocent." And when all the crowds who had gathered there for this spectacle saw what had taken place, they returned home, beating their breasts. But all his acquaintances, including the women who had followed him from Galilee, stood at a distance watching these things.

Now there was a good and righteous man named Joseph, who, though a member of the council, had not agreed to their plan and action. He came from the Jewish town of Arimathea, and he was waiting expectantly for the kingdom of God. This man went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Then he took it down, wrapped it in a linen cloth, and laid it in a rock-hewn tomb where no one had ever been laid.

(After the prayers and a final hymn, the service is closed with a final reading from Luke, and then people depart in silence.)

*May the Lord bless you and keep you.
May the Lord shine his face upon you and be gracious to you.
May the Lord lift up his countenance upon you,
and give you peace.*