

Christ Episcopal Church

Sparta, NC

A home to all sharing God's unconditional love.



Good Friday

April 3, 2026 – 12:00 PM

The Rt. Rev José McLoughlin
Bishop of Western North Carolina

The Rev Karla Woggon
Priest-in-Charge

Welcome to Christ Episcopal Church

We are delighted God has brought you to this special place.

What do you need to know about worship? Everything you need for your worship today is in the booklet you are holding. Our service is based on the Book of Common Prayer, using music from sources including the Hymnal 1982 and Taizé.

Are you worshipping with us for the first time? We would love to get to know you! Please email our office at christchurchspartanc@gmail.com with your name and contact information, and let us know if we can call you, answer questions, or pray for you. And know that wherever you are on your journey of faith, there is a place for you at Christ Church.

Newsletter: Sign-up today to receive our electronic newsletter, the weekly *Good News & Notes*. Email the church office at christchurchspartanc@gmail.com.

Do you need prayer? We have an active prayer ministry here at Christ Church. If prayer would be helpful to you, please fill out a prayer request card (found in the pew back), making sure you include your name and contact information (email and/or phone). We'll include you in our weekly prayers. Just complete the card & put it in the offering plate during the Offertory or share your request with the greeter.

We ask that you please enter the Sanctuary in silence to respect those who are preparing for worship. Save conversations, whispered or out loud, for outside. And please silence your cell phone, too. Thank you!

Social media:

For more information, please visit our website www.christchurchallegghany.org

All loose offering today will be designated for The Episcopal Church as they support the Anglican Province of Jerusalem and the Middle East.

Christ Episcopal Church

2543 US Highway 21 South

PO Box 1866

Sparta, North Carolina 28675

Office: 336.372.7983

Priest cell: 828.638.0533

Email: christchurchspartanc@gmail.com (NEW)

Priest Email: priest.christchurchspartanc@gmail.com

Website: www.christchurchallegghany.org

Online giving link: <https://onrealm.org/CCEpiscopal/give/now>

Office hours: Monday-Thursday, 8:00 am – 1:00 pm

Music used by permission CCLI License #11138616

Cover art: Sunday's Coming by Eileen D. Crowley

On this day the priest enters in silence. All then kneel, as able, for silent prayer.

Presider Blessed be our God.

People **For ever and ever. Amen.**

Presider 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.**

All are seated for the readings.

Isaiah 52:13-53:12

See, my servant shall prosper;
he shall be exalted and lifted up,
and shall be very high.

Just as there were many who were astonished at him
~so marred was his appearance, beyond human semblance,
and his form beyond that of mortals~
so he shall startle many nations;
kings shall shut their mouths because of him;
for that which had not been told them they shall see,
and that which they had not heard they shall contemplate.

Who has believed what we have heard?

And to whom has the arm of the LORD been revealed?
For he grew up before him like a young plant,
and like a root out of dry ground;
he had no form or majesty that we should look at him,
nothing in his appearance that we should desire him.
He was despised and rejected by others;
a man of suffering and acquainted with infirmity;
and as one from whom others hide their faces
he was despised, and we 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.

But he was wounded for our transgressions,
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.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,
yet he did not open his mouth;
like a lamb that is led to the slaughter,
and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,
so he did not open his mouth.

By a perversion of justice he was taken away.

Who could have imagined his future?

For he was cut off from the land of the living,
stricken for the transgression of my people.

They made his grave with the wicked
and his tomb with the rich,
although he had done no violence,
and there was no deceit in his mouth.

Yet it was the will of the LORD to crush him with pain.

When you make his life an offering for sin,
he shall see his offspring, and shall prolong his days;
through him the will of the LORD shall prosper.

Out of his anguish he shall see light;
he shall find satisfaction through his knowledge.

The righteous one, my servant, shall make many righteous,
and he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore I will allot him a portion with the great,
and he shall divide the spoil with the strong;

because he poured out himself to death,
and was numbered with the transgressors;
yet he bore the sin of many,
and made intercession for the transgressors.

Reader The Word of the Lord.

People **Thanks be to God.**

Psalm 22

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? *

so far from my cry, my words of pain?

I call by day, but you do not answer; *

I call by night, but find no rest.

Yet you are the Holy One, *

enthroned upon the praises of Israel.

Our ancestors put their trust in you; *
they trusted, and you delivered them.
To you they cried and were saved; *
they trusted in you and were not put to shame.
But as for me, I am a worm, barely human, *
despised by all and mocked by the crowd.
All who see me laugh me to scorn; *
they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,
"You relied on God; let God help you! *
If God loves you, let God save you!"
But you, God, took me from the womb, *
you kept me safe upon my mother's breast.
I have belonged to you ever since I was born; *
you were my God when I was still in my mother's womb.
Do not stay far off, for danger is so close, *
and there is no one else to help.
Wild bulls encircle me; *
strong bulls of Bashan surround me.
They open wide their jaws at me, *
like a ravening and roaring lion.
I am poured out like water; my bones are pulled apart; *
my heart is wax melting within me.
My mouth is dry as a pot-sherd; my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth.
You have brought me down to the dust of the grave.
Packs of dogs close me in, gangs of evildoers circle around me; *
they pierce my hands and my feet; I can count all my bones.
They stare at me and gloat; *
they divide my garments among them; they cast lots for my clothing.
Lord, do not stay far off; *
you are my strength; be quick to help.
Save me from the lion's jaws, *
save this poor body from the horns of bulls.
I will declare your Name to my brethren; *
in the midst of the congregation I will praise you.
Praise the Lord, you that fear him; *
stand in awe of him, O offspring of Israel;
all you of Jacob's line, give glory.
For he does not despise nor abhor the poor in their poverty;
neither does he hide his face from them; *
but when they cry to him he hears them.

My praise is of him in the great assembly; *
I will perform my vows in the presence of those who worship him.
The poor shall eat and be satisfied,
and those who seek the Lord shall praise him: *
"May your heart live for ever!"
All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the Lord, *
and all the families of the nations shall bow before him.
For kingship belongs to the Lord; *
he rules over the nations.
To him alone all who sleep in the earth bow down in worship; *
all who go down to the dust fall before him.
My soul shall live for him;
my descendants shall serve him; *
they shall be known as the Lord's for ever.
They shall come and make known to a people yet unborn *
the saving deeds that he has done.

All sit until instructed to stand, as able, as Jesus is taken to Golgotha. The congregation recites the parts of the reading in bold type.

The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to John (18:1-19:42)

NARRATOR: Jesus 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,

JESUS: Whom are you looking for?

CONGREGATION: Jesus of Nazareth.

JESUS: I am he.

NARRATOR: 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,

JESUS: Whom are you looking for?

CONGREGATION: Jesus of Nazareth.

JESUS: I told you that I am he. So if you are looking for me, let these men go.

NARRATOR: 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,

JESUS: Put your sword back into its sheath. Am I not to drink the cup that the Father has given me?

NARRATOR: 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 religious leaders that it was better to have one person die for the people.

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,

CONGREGATION: You are not also one of this man's disciples, are you?

PETER: I am not.

NARRATOR: 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,

JESUS: I have spoken openly to the world; I have always taught in synagogues and in the temple, where all the people 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.

NARRATOR: 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,

JESUS: If I have spoken wrongly, testify to the wrong. But if I have spoken rightly, why do you strike me?"

NARRATOR: Then Annas sent him bound to Caiaphas the high priest.

Now Simon Peter was standing and warming himself. They asked him,

CONGREGATION: You are not also one of his disciples, are you?

PETER: I am not.

NARRATOR: 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.

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,

PILATE: What accusation do you bring against this man?

CONGREGATION: If this man were not a criminal, we would not have handed him over to you."

PILATE: Take him yourselves and judge him according to your law.

CONGREGATION: We are not permitted to put anyone to death.

NARRATOR: 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,

PILATE: Are you the King of the Jews?

JESUS: Do you ask this on your own, or did others tell you about me?

PILATE: 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: 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 religious leaders. But as it is, my kingdom is not from here.

PILATE: So you are a king?

JESUS: 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: What is truth?

NARRATOR: After he had said this, he went out to the people again and told them,

PILATE: 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?

CONGREGATION: Not this man, but Barabbas!

NARRATOR: 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,

CONGREGATION: Hail, King of the Jews!

NARRATOR: ...and striking him on the face. Pilate went out again and said to them,

PILATE: Look, I am bringing him out to you to let you know that I find no case against him.

NARRATOR: So Jesus came out, wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe. Pilate said to them,

PILATE: Here is the man!

NARRATOR: When the chief priests and the police saw him, they shouted,

CONGREGATION: Crucify him! Crucify him!

PILATE: Take him yourselves and crucify him; I find no case against him.

CONGREGATION: We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has claimed to be the Son of God."

NARRATOR: Now when Pilate heard this, he was more afraid than ever. He entered his headquarters again and asked Jesus,

PILATE: Where are you from?

NARRATOR: But Jesus gave him no answer. Pilate therefore said to him,

PILATE: Do you refuse to speak to me? Do you not know that I have power to release you, and power to crucify you?

JESUS: 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.

NARRATOR: From then on Pilate tried to release him, but the crowd cried out,

CONGREGATION: If you release this man, you are no friend of the emperor. Everyone who claims to be a king sets himself against the emperor."

NARRATOR: 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 crowd,

PILATE: Here is your King!

CONGREGATION: Away with him! Away with him! Crucify him!"

PILATE: Shall I crucify your King?

NARRATOR: The chief priests answered,

CONGREGATION: We have no king but the emperor.

NARRATOR: Then he handed him over to them to be crucified.

At the mention of Golgotha, please stand, as able.

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 people 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 people said to Pilate,

CONGREGATION: Do not write, 'The King of the Jews,' but, 'This man said, I am King of the Jews.'

PILATE: What I have written I have written.

NARRATOR: 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,

CONGREGATION: Let us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see who will get it.

NARRATOR: 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,

JESUS: Woman, here is your son. *And to his disciple,* here is your mother.

NARRATOR: 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),

JESUS: I am thirsty.

NARRATOR: 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,

JESUS: It is finished.

NARRATOR: Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

Since it was the day of Preparation, the religious leaders did not want the bodies left on the cross during the Sabbath, especially because that Sabbath was a day of great solemnity. So they asked Pilate to have the legs of the crucified men broken and the bodies removed. Then the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first and of the other who had been crucified with him. But when they came to Jesus and saw that he was already dead, they did not break his legs. Instead, one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear, and at once blood and water came out. (He who saw this has testified so that you also may believe. His testimony is true, and he knows that he tells the truth.) These things occurred so that the scripture might be fulfilled, “None of his bones shall be broken.” And again another passage of scripture says, “They will look on the one whom they have pierced.”

After these things, Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus, though a secret one because of his fear of the religious leaders, asked Pilate to let him take away the body of Jesus. Pilate gave him permission; so he came and removed his body. 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 people. 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.

Please be seated.

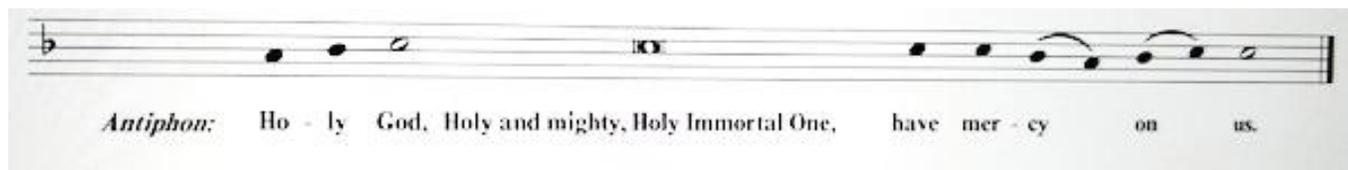
The Sermon

The Rev Bob Caswell

A time of silence for reflection.

The Reproaches (Congregation sings the parts in bold)

O my people, what have I done to you? How have I wearied you? Testify against me. I brought you forth from the land of bondage, and led you through the waters of salvation, and you have prepared a Cross for your Savior.



I led you through the desert forty years, and fed you with the bread of heaven; I brought you into the land of promise, and you have prepared a Cross for your Savior.

Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.

What could I have done for you that I have not done? I planted you, my vineyard, to bear sweet fruit; but you have become very bitter to me, and gave me vinegar for my thirst.

Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.

I passed over your first-born and delivered them from death, and you have delivered me into the hands of my enemies; I led you in the pillar of cloud, and you have led me into the judgment hall of Pilate. O my people, what have I done to you? How have I wearied you? Testify against me.

Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.

I struck down the kings of the Canaanites for your sake, and you struck my head with a reed; I gave you a royal inheritance, and you have crowned my head with thorns. O my people, what have I done to you? How have I wearied you? Testify against me.

Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,

Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.

I opened the rock and gave you to drink from the water of life, and you have opened my side with a spear. I raised you on high with great power, and you have hanged me high upon the Cross. O my church, what have I done to you? How have I wearied you? Testify against me.

Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.

Prayers before the Cross

You are invited to come forward to offer your prayers. You may touch the cross or light a candle or set a stone at the foot of the cross as an outward and visible sign of your prayer.

Hymn #172

Were you there

The Lord's Prayer

Presider As our Savior Christ has taught us, we are bold to pray,
**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 those
who trespass against us.
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.**

Behold the Lamb of God, behold him who takes away the sins of the world. *Silence.*

Presider Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, we pray you to set your passion, Cross, and death between your judgment and our souls, now and in the hour of our death. Give mercy and grace to the living; pardon and rest to the dead; to your holy Church peace and concord; and to us sinners everlasting life and glory; for with the Father and the Holy Spirit you live and reign, one God, now and for ever. **Amen.**

We invite you to leave in silence.