

# HOLY SATURDAY



April 15, 2017 • 12:05 p.m.

Grace and Holy Trinity Cathedral  
Kansas City, Missouri

# THE LITURGY FOR HOLY SATURDAY

*The congregation assembles in the front pews.*

*Silence is kept.*

HYMN "There is a green hill far away" blue, *The Hymnal 1982*, hymn 167

COLLECT *All rise, as able.*

Officiant Let us pray.

O God, Creator of heaven and earth: Grant that, as the crucified body of your dear Son was laid in the tomb and rested on this holy Sabbath, so we may await with him the coming of the third day, and rise with him to newness of life; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

All Amen.

FIRST LESSON Job 14:1-14 *Seated*

PSALM 130 *Said in unison.*

In you, O Lord, have I taken refuge;

let me never be put to shame; \*

deliver me in your righteousness.

Incline your ear to me; \*

make haste to deliver me.

Be my strong rock, a castle to keep me safe,

for you are my crag and my stronghold; \*

for the sake of your Name, lead me and guide me.

Take me out of the net that they have secretly set for me, \*

for you are my tower of strength.

My times are in your hand; \*

rescue me from the hand of my enemies,

and from those who persecute me.

Make your face to shine upon your servant, \*

and in your loving-kindness save me."

SECOND LESSON 1 Peter 4:1-8

HYMN "Were you there "

blue, *The Hymnal 1982*, hymn 172

HOLY GOSPEL John 19:38-42

HOMILY

ANTHEMS

red, *Book of Common Prayer*, page 492

Officiant In the midst of life we are in death;  
from whom can we seek help?

From you alone, O Lord,  
who by our sins are justly angered.

People **Holy God, Holy and Mighty,  
Holy and merciful Savior,  
deliver us not into the bitterness of eternal death.**

Officiant Lord, you know the secrets of our hearts;  
shut not your ears to our prayers,  
but spare us, O Lord.

People **Holy God, Holy and Mighty,  
Holy and merciful Savior,  
deliver us not into the bitterness of eternal death.**

Officiant O worthy and eternal Judge,  
do not let the pains of death  
turn us away from you at our last hour.

People **Holy God, Holy and Mighty,  
Holy and merciful Savior,  
deliver us not into the bitterness of eternal death.**

LORD'S PRAYER

All

Our Father in heaven,  
hallowed be your Name,  
your kingdom come,  
your will be done,  
on earth as in heaven.  
Give us today our daily bread.  
Forgive us our sins  
as we forgive those  
who sin against us.  
Save us from the time of trial,  
and deliver us from evil.  
For the kingdom, the power,  
and the glory are yours,  
now and for ever. Amen.

THE GRACE

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Presider      The Very Reverend Peter DeVeau  
Assisting     The Reverend Jim Roberston

Cover art: *Rend Your Hearts*, inspired by Joel 2: 1-2, 12-17, Graphic Illustration, by Lauren Wright Pittman.

“The day of darkness and gloom, a day of clouds and thick darkness, is all too familiar to us; we are living in it. We must gather; we must assemble; we must unite. We need everyone. Zion’s call is to drop everything and to rend not their clothes, but their very hearts. In Lenten seasons we are good at rending our clothes. We are good at tearing apart that which is not that big of a deal to us. We keep our rending at a safe distance. I think the modern-day version of rending clothes is to give up chocolate or cheese or take a break from Twitter, but we are called to rend our very hearts. What would it look like to rend, or to deeply examine, the inner messy corners of ourselves in response to the darkness of the world and our own brokenness? In creating this image, I wanted to show each figure with their arm across their chest clutching their heart in desperate hope. However, as the image took form, I realized their arms looked like hearts beating out of their bodies. It’s amazing how sometimes, in our attempt to share our thoughts or ideas, deeper meaning is revealed through our processing, creating, and sharing.”