



# SOLIHULL

Chapel of SS Mary and Katherine

## **The Journey to Easter**



**Friday 26<sup>th</sup> March 2021, 3pm  
(streamed online)**

Chaplain: Rev'd Canon Andrew Hutchinson

Head of Choral Music: Mr David Rice

Organist: Mr Peter Irving

Director of Music: Mr Tim Kermode

Recording: Dr Paul Jukes

## The Journey to Easter

*Organ Voluntary – Herzlich tut mich Verlangen (J. S. Bach, BWV 727)*

*Welcome and Introduction*

### Hymn

*All glory, laud, and honour  
To thee, Redeemer, King,  
To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring.*

To thee, before thy passion  
They sang their hymns of praise:  
To thee, now high exalted  
Our melody we raise:

Thou art the King of Israel,  
Thou David's royal Son,  
Who in the Lord's name comest,  
The King and blessed one.

*All glory, laud, and honour  
To thee, Redeemer, King,  
To whom the lips of children  
Made sweet hosannas ring.*

The people of the Hebrews  
With palms before thee went:  
Our praise and love and anthems  
Before thee we present:

### **First Reading** Mark 11 : 1 – 11

*The Triumphant Entry of Jesus*

When they were approaching Jerusalem, at Bethphage and Bethany, near the Mount of Olives, he sent two of his disciples and said to them, 'Go into the village ahead of you, and immediately as you enter it, you will find tied there a colt that has never been ridden; untie it and bring it. If anyone says to you, "Why are you doing this?" just say this, "The Lord needs it and will send it back here immediately."' They went away and found a colt tied near a door, outside in the street. As they were untying it, some of the bystanders said to them, 'What are you doing, untying the colt?' They told them what Jesus had said; and they allowed them to take it. Then they brought the colt to Jesus and threw their cloaks on it; and he sat on it. Many people spread their cloaks on the road, and others spread leafy branches that they had cut in the fields. Then those who went ahead and those who followed were shouting, 'Hosanna!

Blessed is the one who comes in the name of the Lord!

Blessed is the coming kingdom of our ancestor David!

Hosanna in the highest heaven!

Then he entered Jerusalem and went into the temple; and when he had looked around at everything, as it was already late, he went out to Bethany with the twelve.

*Reflection*

*Solo – Gaelic Blessing (John Rutter)  
Kaia (Fourths)*

**Second Reading** Mark 11 : 15 -19

*Jesus Enters the Temple*

Then they came to Jerusalem. And Jesus entered the temple and began to drive out those who were selling and those who were buying in the temple, and he overturned the tables of the money changers and the seats of those who sold doves; and he would not allow anyone to carry anything through the temple. He was teaching and saying, "Is it not written,

'My house shall be called a house of prayer for all the nations?'

But you have made it a den of robbers."

And when the chief priests and the scribes heard it, they kept looking for a way to kill him; for they were afraid of him, because the whole crowd was spellbound by his teaching. And when evening came, Jesus and his disciples went out of the city.

*Reflection*

**Third Reading** Mark 14: 3 – 9

*The Anointing at Bethany*

While he was at Bethany in the house of Simon the leper, as he sat at the table, a woman came with an alabaster jar of very costly ointment of nard, and she broke open the jar and poured the ointment on his head. But some were there who said to one another in anger, 'Why was the ointment wasted in this way? For this ointment could have been sold for more than three hundred denarii, and the money given to the poor.' And they scolded her. But Jesus said, 'Let her alone; why do you trouble her? She has performed a good service for me. For you always have the poor with you, and you can show kindness to them whenever you wish; but you will not always have me. She has done what she could; she has anointed my body beforehand for its burial. Truly I tell you, wherever the good news is proclaimed in the whole world, what she has done will be told in remembrance of her.'

*Reflection*

## Hymn

My song is love unknown,  
my saviour's love for me;  
love to the loveless shown  
that they might lovely be:  
but who am I, that for my sake  
my Lord should take frail flesh and

He came from his blest throne  
salvation to bestow;  
but men made strange, and none  
the longed-for Christ would know:  
But O, my friend indeed,  
who at my need his life did spend!

Sometimes they strew his way  
and his sweet praises sing,  
resounding all the day  
hosannas to their king:  
then 'crucify' is all their breath,  
and for his death they thirst and cry

They rise and they must have  
my dear Lord done away;  
a murderer they save,  
the prince of life they slay!  
Yet cheerful he, to suffering goes  
that he his foes, from thence, might free.

Here might I stay and sing  
No story so divine:  
never was love, dear King,  
never was grief like thine!  
This is my friend in whose sweet praise  
I all my days could gladly spend.

## **Fourth Reading** John 13: 1 – 17

### *The Last Supper*

Now before the festival of the Passover, Jesus knew that his hour had come to depart from this world and go to the Father. Having loved his own who were in the world, he loved them to the end. The devil had already put it into the heart of Judas son of Simon Iscariot to betray him. And during supper Jesus, knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he had come from God and was going to God, got up from the table, took off his outer robe, and tied a towel around himself. Then he poured water into a basin and began to wash the disciples' feet and to wipe them with the towel that was tied around him. He came to Simon Peter, who said to him, "Lord, are you going to wash my feet?" Jesus answered, "You do not know now what I am doing, but later you will understand." Peter said to him, "You will never wash my feet." Jesus answered, "Unless I wash you, you have no share with me." Simon Peter said to him, "Lord, not my feet only but also my hands and my head!" Jesus said to him, "One who has bathed does not need to wash, except for the feet, but is entirely clean. And you are clean, though not all of you." For he knew who was to betray him; for this reason he said, "Not all of

you are clean.” After he had washed their feet, had put on his robe, and had returned to the table, he said to them, “Do you know what I have done to you? You call me Teacher and Lord—and you are right, for that is what I am. So if I, your Lord and Teacher, have washed your feet, you also ought to wash one another’s feet. For I have set you an example, that you also should do as I have done to you. Very truly, I tell you, servants are not greater than their master, nor are messengers greater than the one who sent them. If you know these things, you are blessed if you do them.

*Reflection*

*Solo* - So you must do (Marty Haugen)  
Hiba (LVI)

**Fifth Reading** I Corinthians 11 : 23 – 29

*Do this in memory of me*

For I received from the Lord what I also handed on to you, that the Lord Jesus on the night when he was betrayed took a loaf of bread, and when he had given thanks, he broke it and said, ‘This is my body that is for you. Do this in remembrance of me.’ In the same way he took the cup also, after supper, saying, ‘This cup is the new covenant in my blood. Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.’ For as often as you eat this bread and drink the cup, you proclaim the Lord’s death until he comes.

Whoever, therefore, eats the bread or drinks the cup of the Lord in an unworthy manner will be answerable for the body and blood of the Lord. Examine yourselves, and only then eat of the bread and drink of the cup. For all who eat and drink without discerning the body, eat and drink judgement against themselves.

*Reflection*

*Solo* – The Lord is my Shepherd (Bob Chilcott)  
Oliver (Shells)

**Sixth Reading** Mark 14: 32 – 42

*The Garden of Gethsemane*

They went to a place called Gethsemane; and he said to his disciples, “Sit here while I pray.” He took with him Peter and James and John, and began to be distressed and agitated. And he said to them, “I am deeply grieved, even to death; remain here, and keep awake.” And going a little farther, he threw himself on the ground and prayed that, if it were possible, the hour might pass from him. He said, “Abba, Father, for you all things are possible; remove this cup from me; yet, not what I want, but what you want.” He came and found

them sleeping; and he said to Peter, “Simon, are you asleep? Could you not keep awake one hour? Keep awake and pray that you may not come into the time of trial; the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.” And again he went away and prayed, saying the same words. And once more he came and found them sleeping, for their eyes were very heavy; and they did not know what to say to him. He came a third time and said to them, “Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? Enough! The hour has come; the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Get up, let us be going. See, my betrayer is at hand.”

*Reflection*

*Solo* – I Will Sing of Thy Great Mercies (Mendelssohn)  
Shriya (LVI)

**Seventh Reading** John 19 : 25 – 27

*The Mother of Jesus*

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.

*Reflection*

*Solo* – Bi ‘iosa Im Chroise (Tradition Irish)  
Frankie (LV)

Be, o Jesus, in my heart, and each hour, be recalled.  
Be, o Jesus, in my heart, for repentance when I fall.  
Be, o Jesus, in my heart, be my companion constantly;  
So, o Jesus, faithful God, oh never, never part from me.

He is Jesus, my dear King, my beloved and my friend.  
He is Jesus, my defence; sin and death — he makes them end.  
He is Jesus, my delight, mirror to show me my true face.  
So, o Jesus, faithful God, oh never leave me; give me grace.

**Eighth Reading** Matthew 25 : 57 – 61

*Jesus is Placed in the Tomb*

When it was evening, there came a rich man from Arimathea, named Joseph, who was also a disciple of Jesus. He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus; then Pilate ordered it to be given to him. So Joseph took the body and wrapped it in a clean linen cloth and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn in the rock. He then rolled a great stone to the door of the tomb and went away. Mary Magdalene and the other Mary were there, sitting opposite the tomb.

*Reflection*

*Solo* – There is a Green Hill Far Away  
Matthew (Shells)

**Ninth Reading** John 20 : 11 – 18

*Jesus Appears to Mary Magdalene*

But Mary stood weeping outside the tomb. As she wept, she bent over to look into the tomb; and she saw two angels in white, sitting where the body of Jesus had been lying, one at the head and the other at the feet. They said to her, 'Woman, why are you weeping?' She said to them, 'They have taken away my Lord, and I do not know where they have laid him.' When she had said this, she turned round and saw Jesus standing there, but she did not know that it was Jesus. Jesus said to her, 'Woman, why are you weeping? For whom are you looking?' Supposing him to be the gardener, she said to him, 'Sir, if you have carried him away, tell me where you have laid him, and I will take him away.' Jesus said to her, 'Mary!' She turned and said to him in Hebrew, 'Rabbouni!' (which means Teacher). Jesus said to her, 'Do not hold on to me, because I have not yet ascended to the Father. But go to my brothers and say to them, "I am ascending to my Father and your Father, to my God and your God." ' Mary Magdalene went and announced to the disciples, 'I have seen the Lord'; and she told them that he had said these things to her.

*Reflection*

## Hymn

Colours of day dawn into the mind,  
The sun has come up, the night is behind.  
Go down in the city, into the street,  
And let's give the message to the people we meet.

*So light up the fire and let the flame burn,  
Open the door, let Jesus return.  
Take seeds of his Spirit, let the fruit grow,  
Tell the people of Jesus, let his love show.*

Go through the park, on into the town;  
The sun still shines on, it never goes down.  
The light of the world is risen again;  
The people of darkness are needing our friend.

Open your eyes, look into the sky,  
The darkness has come, the sun came to die.  
The evening draws on, the sun disappears,  
But Jesus is living, and his Spirit is near.

## Closing Blessing

## Hymn

Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!  
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!  
Who did once upon the cross, Alleluia!  
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

Hymns of praise then let us sing, Alleluia!  
Unto Christ, our heavenly King, Alleluia!  
Who endured the cross and grave, Alleluia!  
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

But the pains which he endured, Alleluia!  
Our salvation have procured, Alleluia!  
Now above the sky he's King, Alleluia!  
Where the angels ever sing. Alleluia!

## Organ Voluntary – Carillon (Herbert Murrill)