

Congregation: **Crucify, crucify him!**

Narrator: A third time Pilate said to them,

Pilate: Why, what evil has he done? I have found in him no ground for the sentence of death; I will therefore have him flogged and then release him.

Narrator: But the crowd kept urgently demanding with loud shouts that Jesus should be crucified; and their voices prevailed. So Pilate gave his verdict that their demand should be granted. Pilate released the man they asked for, the one who had been put in prison for insurrection and murder, and he handed Jesus over as they wished.

 As they led Jesus away, they seized a man, Simon of Cyrene, who was coming from the country, and they laid the cross on him, and made him carry it behind Jesus. A great number of the people followed him, and among them were women who were beating their breasts and wailing for him. But Jesus turned to them and said,

Jesus: Daughters of Jerusalem, do not weep for me, but weep for yourselves and for your children. For the days are surely coming when they will say, “Blessed are the barren, and the wombs that never bore, and the breasts that never nursed.” Then they will begin to say to the mountains, “Fall on us”; and to the hills, “Cover us.” For if they do this when the wood is green, what will happen when it is dry?

Narrator: Two others also, who were criminals, were led away to be put to death with Jesus.

(All stand.)

Narrator: 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,

Jesus: Father, forgive them; for they do not know what they are doing.

Narrator: And they cast lots to divide his clothing. And the people stood by, watching; but the leaders scoffed at him, saying,

Elder 1: He saved others;

Elder 2: let him save himself

Elder 3: if he is the Messiah of God, his chosen one!

Narrator: The soldiers also mocked him, coming up and offering him sour wine, and saying,

Soldier 1: If you are the King of the Jews,

Soldier 2: save yourself!

Narrator: There was also an inscription over Jesus that read, “This is the King of the Jews.” One of the criminals who were hanged there kept deriding Jesus and saying,

Criminal 1: Are you not the Messiah? Save yourself and us!

Narrator: But the other rebuked him, saying,

Criminal 2: 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.

Narrator: Then he said,

Criminal 2: Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.

Narrator: Jesus replied,

Jesus: Truly I tell you, today you will be with me in Paradise.

Narrator: It was now about noon, and darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon, while the sun’s light failed; and the curtain of the temple was torn in two. Then Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said,

Jesus: Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.

Narrator: Having said this, he breathed his last.

(Silence may be kept.)

Narrator: When the centurion saw what had taken place, he praised God and said,


Centurion: Certainly this man was innocent.

Narrator: 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 Jesus’ acquaintances, including the women who had followed him from Galilee, stood at a distance, watching these things.

Narrator: 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 Joseph took the body down, wrapped it in a linen cloth, and laid it in a rock-hewn tomb where no one had ever been laid.

 It was the day of Preparation, and the sabbath was beginning. The women who had come with Jesus from Galilee followed, and they saw the tomb and how his body was laid. Then they returned, and prepared spices and ointments. On the sabbath they rested according to the commandment.

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Ministers For Today		
Celebrant and Preacher	Dean Cook	
Assisting	Canon Gibson	
Cantor	Cleamon Downs	
First Reading	Grant Zarzour	
Psalmist	Lynn Ryall	
Second Reading	Douglas Kearley	
Intercessor	Judy Henson	
Chalice Bearers	Mark Weeks, Carolyn Jeffers	
Oblationers	Mary Esther Elliott, Bart Elliot	
Crucifers	Janie Chow, Julianna Ramo	
Acolytes	Jordan Chow, Charlie Ramo, Charlie Weeks,	
.....	Anna Frances Weeks, Janaé Wilson	
Children’s Chapel	Robbie Lynn Irvine, Teri Williams	
Altar Guild	Carolyn Stephenson, Lynn Ryall,	
.....	Susan Youngblood, Nance Stephens	
Flower Guild	Judy Henson	
Ushers	Bob Forster, Cart Blackwell, John Ferguson,	
.....	Douglas Kearley, Grant Zarzour	
Hospitality Team	Betty Reniewicz, Ginny Behlen, Gaye Formanek,	
.....	Joy Dean, Gladys Moss, Shannon Harris, Patsy Seymour	



Passion of the Gospel Cast

Narrator.....	Skip Archer	Servant 1	Lynn Ryall	Elder 1	Cleamon Downs
Jesus	Dean Cook	Servant 2	Perri McKay	Elder 2	Jack Lyden
Peter.....	John Ferguson	Servant 3	Mary Cook	Elder 3	Chris Kelly
Disciple	Bob Israel	Soldier 1	Joel Daves	Criminal 1	Jill Chow
Pilate.....	Douglas Kearley	Soldier 2.....	Judy Henson	Criminal 2	Alison Mitchell
				Centurion.....	Mike Gibson

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Christ Church Cathedral

Cathedral of the Diocese of the Central Gulf Coast

The Right Reverend Philip Menzie Duncan, II, *Bishop*

The Very Reverend Johnny Walter Cook, *Dean*

The Reverend Canon Beverly Findley Gibson, Ph.D., *Sub-Dean*

Margaret Levensailor Lyden, *Organist and Choir Master*

CATHEDRAL PRAYERS

MARCH 24, 2013

O God, the strength of the weak and the comfort of sufferers: Mercifully accept our prayers, and grant to your servants the help of your power, that their sickness may be turned into health, and our sorrow into joy; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

WE PRAY FOR:

Members:

Brink Brinkley, Alice Carwie, Dunn Chandler, Steve Chandler, Sr., John Wade Thurber, Lucy Rouse, Nick Nichols, Sam Power, Chris Douglas

Friends & Family:

Janie Houser, Michael McMaken, Billy Ezell, Leland Moore, Sr., Merle & Waltha Findley, Jim McCall, Deborah Beverley, Hayden Jenkins, Emily Persons McElhaney, Bill Thompson, Paula Keith, Peggy Naughton, Gary Davis, David Leff, Harrison Leff, Michael Cameron, Nancy & Don Cameron, Rob & Amy Archer Ellis, Dottie McCord, Gordon Moulton, Joyce Lee, Davis Nelson, Michael Sumrall, Dot Smith Ditsworth, Sheri Neely, Gwen Cook, Alfred Showers, Jane Jeffers, George Hoffman, Lois Ann King, Michael Daves, Marge Rudolph, Donnie Chestang, Martha Mayson, Michael Sumrall, Mary Burke Liles, Corky Ollinger, Jim Elia, Ken Huffstutler, Anne Brown, Mark Brown, Peter Sherman, Harriett Lillich, Jean Brannan, Florence Seymour, Dianne McCall, Bonnie Orillion

For Those Serving in the Military:

Brad Israel, Darrien Gibson, Kelley Hood, Evan Sizemore, Robert McNeil, The Rev. Bowen Woodruff, Daniel White-Spunner Reed, Jonathan Duralde, Ron Lansong, Brett Granger, Sam Garcia, Chris Marslender, Jerry Olin, Abby Hutchins, Tyler Gamble, Todd Mouthaan, Jean-Michael Lemieux, Albert Robinson IV, Michael Nassar, Josh Power, Austin Rexroad, Ryan Anthony Thomas, Randy Johnson, Susan Reniewicz, Brian Caselton, Brian Hudson, Keith Moss, Ryan Walker, Tyler Oubre, Todd Smith, Brian Pennell, Jack May, Staples Wood

Birth:

Frederick Wilton Rendfrey, son of Leigh and Fred Rendfrey

Souls Departed:

George Albert “Bubber” Carwie, Jr.; Mary Kohler, mother of Gary Kohler; Van Davies; William Love, father of Deidre Williamson

Anglican Cycle of Prayer:

The Anglican Church of Jerusalem and the Middle East

Cathedral Cycle of Prayer:

St. Christopher’s, Pensacola, Florida; The Reverends Thack Dyson, St. Paul's; Jeff Jencks, Holy Cross; and Nancy Quitmeyer, Trinity; Pat Hicks, St. Mary's; Scott Sheppard; Phyllis Findley, St. Andrew's; Cheryl Heard, St. John’s

Ecumenical Cycle of Prayer:

The Church in China, Hong Kong and Macao, and The Apostolic Faith Church, Mobile

Prison Ministry Cycle of Prayer:

Graceville Correctional Facility, Graceville, Florida

Palms on the Altar:

The palms on the altar are given to the Glory of God and in loving memory of Martin Lyon Horst, Lucy Herndon Horst, Clyde Carlos Rouse, Clyde Carlos Rouse, junior, James Herndon Rouse, George Douglas Cunningham, Hetty Horst Cunningham, and Lyon Cunningham Newell.

The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ

According to Luke

March 24, 2013

Narrator: The passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ, according to Luke.

When the hour came, Jesus took his place at the table, and the apostles with him. He said to them,

Jesus: I have eagerly desired to eat this Passover with you before I suffer; for I tell you, I will not eat it until it is fulfilled in the kingdom of God.

Narrator: Then he took a cup, and after giving thanks he said,

Jesus: Take this and divide it among yourselves; for I tell you that from now on I will not drink of the fruit of the vine until the kingdom of God comes.

Narrator: Then he took a loaf of bread, and when he had given thanks, he broke it and gave it to them, saying,

Jesus: This is my body, which is given for you. Do this in remembrance of me.

Narrator: And he did the same with the cup after supper, saying,

Jesus: This cup that is poured out for you is the new covenant in my blood.

But see, the one who betrays me is with me, and his hand is on the table. For the Son of Man is going as it has been determined, but woe to that one by whom he is betrayed!

Narrator: Then the apostles began to ask one another, which one of them it could be who would do this. A dispute also arose among the apostles as to which one of them was to be regarded as the greatest. But Jesus said to them,

Jesus: The kings of the Gentiles lord it over them; and those in authority over them are called benefactors. But not so with you; rather the greatest among you must become like the youngest, and the leader like one who serves. For who is greater, the one who is at the table or the one who serves? Is it not the one at the table? But I am among you as one who serves.

You are those who have stood by me in my trials; and I confer on you, just as my Father has conferred on me, a kingdom, so that you may eat and drink at my table in my kingdom, and you will sit on thrones judging the twelve tribes of Israel.

Simon, Simon, listen! Satan has demanded to sift all of you like wheat, but I have prayed for you that your own faith may not fail; and you, when once you have turned back, strengthen your brothers.

Narrator: And Peter said to Jesus,

Peter: Lord, I am ready to go with you to prison and to death!

Narrator: Jesus said,

Jesus: I tell you, Peter, the cock will not crow this day, until you have denied three times that you know me.

Narrator: Jesus said to his apostles,

Jesus: When I sent you out without a purse, bag, or sandals, did you lack anything?

Narrator: They said,

Disciple: No, not a thing.

Narrator: Jesus said to them,

Jesus: But now, the one who has a purse must take it, and likewise a bag. And the one who has no sword must sell his cloak and buy one. For I tell you, this scripture must be fulfilled in me, “And he was counted among the lawless”; and indeed what is written about me is being fulfilled.

Narrator: They said,

Disciple: Lord, look, here are two swords.

Narrator: Jesus replied,

Jesus: It is enough.

Narrator: Jesus came out and went, as was his custom, to the Mount of Olives; and the disciples followed him. When he reached the place, he said to them,

Jesus: Pray that you may not come into the time of trial.

Narrator: Then he withdrew from them about a stone’s throw, knelt down, and prayed,

Jesus: Father, if you are willing, remove this cup from me; yet, not my will but yours be done.

Narrator: Then an angel from heaven appeared to him and gave him strength. In his anguish he prayed more earnestly, and his sweat became like great drops of blood falling down on the ground. When he got up from prayer, he came to the disciples and found them sleeping because of grief, and he said to them,

Jesus: Why are you sleeping? Get up and pray that you may not come into the time of trial.

Narrator: While Jesus was still speaking, suddenly a crowd came, and the one called Judas, one of the twelve, was leading them. He approached Jesus to kiss him; but Jesus said to him,

Jesus: Judas, is it with a kiss that you are betraying the Son of Man?

Narrator: When those who were around him saw what was coming, they asked,

Disciple: Lord, should we strike with the sword?

Narrator: Then one of them struck the slave of the high priest and cut off his right ear. But Jesus said,

Jesus: No more of this!

Narrator: And he touched the slave’s ear and healed him. Then Jesus said to the chief priests, the officers of the temple police, and the elders who had come for him,

Jesus: Have you come out with swords and clubs as if I were a bandit? When I was with you day after day in the temple, you did not lay hands on me. But this is your hour, and the power of darkness!

Narrator: Then the crowd seized Jesus and led him away. The crowd brought Jesus into the high priest’s house. But Peter was following at a distance. When they had kindled a fire in the middle of the courtyard and sat down together, Peter sat among them. Then a servant-girl, seeing him in the firelight, stared at him and said,

Servant 1: This man also was with him.

Narrator: But Peter denied it, saying,

Peter: Woman, I do not know him.

Narrator: A little later someone else, on seeing him, said,

Servant 2: You also are one of them.

Narrator: But Peter said,

Peter: Man, I am not!

Narrator: Then about an hour later still another kept insisting,

Servant 3: Surely this man also was with the prisoner; for he is a Galilean.

Narrator: But Peter said,

Peter: Man, I do not know what you are talking about!

Narrator: At that moment, while Peter was still speaking, the cock crowed. The Lord turned and looked at Peter. Then Peter remembered the word of the Lord, how he had said to him,

Jesus: Before the cock crows today, you will deny me three times.

Narrator: And Peter went out and wept bitterly.

Now the men who were holding Jesus began to mock him and beat him; they also blindfolded him and kept asking him,

Soldier 1: Prophecy!

Soldier 2: Who is it that struck you?

Narrator: They kept heaping many other insults on Jesus. When day came, the assembly of the elders of the people, both chief priests and scribes, gathered together, and they brought him to their council. They said,

Elder 1: If you are the Messiah, tell us.

Narrator: Jesus replied,

Jesus: If I tell you, you will not believe; and if I question you, you will not answer. But from now on the Son of Man will be seated at the right hand of the power of God.

Narrator: All of them asked,

Elder 2: Are you, then, the Son of God?

Narrator: Jesus said to them,

Jesus: You say that I am.

Narrator: Then they said,

Elder 3: What further testimony do we need?

Elder 2: We have heard it ourselves from his own lips!

Narrator: Then the assembly rose as a body and brought Jesus before Pilate. They began to accuse Jesus, saying,

Elder 1: We found this man perverting our nation,

Elder 2: forbidding us to pay taxes to the emperor,

Elder 3: and saying that he himself is the Messiah, a king.

Narrator: Then Pilate asked Jesus,

Pilate: Are you the king of the Jews?

Narrator: Jesus answered,

Jesus: You say so.

Narrator: Then Pilate said to the chief priests and the crowds,

Pilate: I find no basis for an accusation against this man.

Narrator: But they were insistent and said,

Elder 1: He stirs up the people

Elder 2: by teaching throughout all Judea,

Elder 3: from Galilee where he began even to this place.

Narrator: When Pilate heard this, he asked whether the man was a Galilean. And when he learned that Jesus was under Herod’s jurisdiction, Pilate sent Jesus off to Herod, who was himself in Jerusalem at that time. When Herod saw Jesus, he was very glad, for he had been wanting to see him for a long time, because he had heard about Jesus and was hoping to see him perform some sign. Herod questioned him at some length, but Jesus gave him no answer. The chief priests and the scribes stood by, vehemently accusing him. Even Herod with his soldiers treated him with contempt and mocked him; then Herod put an elegant robe on Jesus, and sent him back to Pilate. That same day Herod and Pilate became friends with each other; before this they had been enemies.

Pilate then called together the chief priests, the leaders, and the people, and said to them,

Pilate: You brought me this man as one who was perverting the people; and here I have examined him in your presence and have not found this man guilty of any of your charges against him. Neither has Herod, for he sent him back to us. Indeed, he has done nothing to deserve death. I will therefore have him flogged and release him.

Narrator: Then the crowd all shouted out together,

Elder 2: Away with this fellow!

Elder 3: Release Barabbas for us!

Narrator: (Barabbas was a man who had been put in prison for an insurrection that had taken place in the city, and for murder.)

Pilate, wanting to release Jesus, addressed them again; but they kept shouting,