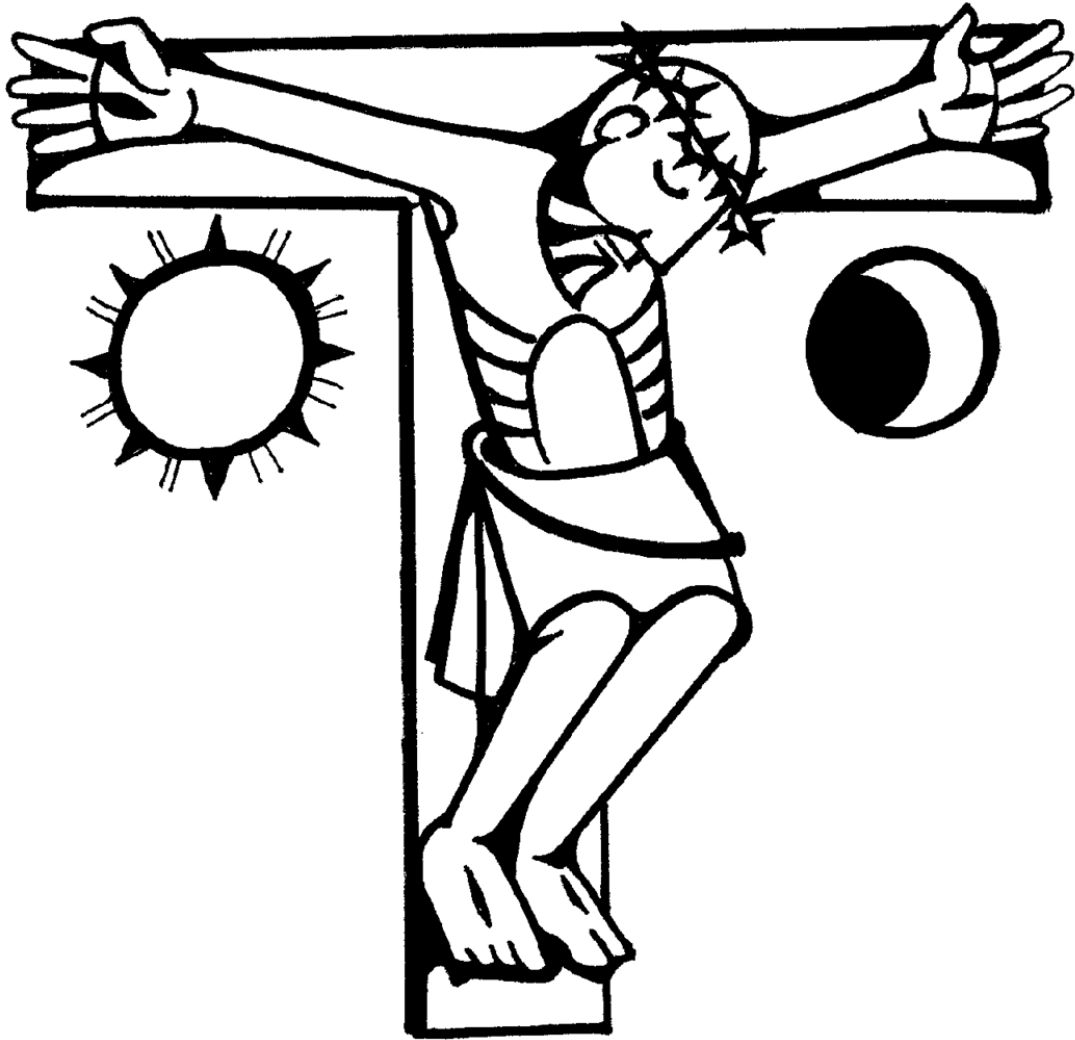


Good Shepherd with St. Peter's Church, Lee



Good Friday Reflection from the
women who were there

3rd April 2026, 2pm

Introduction & Opening Prayer

‘Many women were there, watching from a distance. They had followed Jesus from Galilee to care for his needs.’

Matthew 27:55

HYMN: My Song is Love Unknown

My song is love unknown,
my Saviour's love to me,
love to the loveless shown,
that they might lovely be.

O who am I,
that for my sake
my Lord should take frail flesh, and die?

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, 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 needs will have
my dear Lord made away;
a murderer they save,
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.

First Bible Reading – Luke 8:1-3

First Reflection – Joanna, she was there

Silence

HYMN: Were You There?

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?

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?

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?

Second Bible Reading – Mark 15:40-41

Second Reflection – Salome, she was there

HYMN: Come and see

Come and see, come and see,
come and see the King of love;
see the purple robe and crown of thorns he wears.
Soldiers mock, rulers sneer
as he lifts the cruel cross;
lone and friendless now, he climbs towards the hill.

We worship at your feet, where wrath and mercy meet,
and a guilty world is washed by love's pure stream.
For us he was made sin – oh, help me take it in.
Deep wounds of love cry out 'Father, forgive.'
I worship, I worship the Lamb who was slain.

Come and weep, come and mourn
for your sin that pierced him there;
so much deeper than the wounds of thorn and nail.
All our pride, all our greed,
all our fallenness and shame;

and the Lord has laid the punishment on him.

We worship at your feet...

Man of Heaven, born to Earth
to restore us to your Heaven.
Here we bow in awe beneath your searching eyes.
From your tears comes our joy,
from your death our life shall spring;
by your resurrection power we shall rise.

We worship at your feet...

Third Bible Reading – John 20: 11-18

Third Reflection – Mary Magdalene, she was there

Choir – God so loved the world (Goss)

Fourth Bible Reading – John 19: 25-27

Fourth Reflection – Mary, Jesus' Mother, she was there

Short Talk Rev Chris Henriette

Response

You're invited to come to the cross as a reflection...

Silence

We spend a few minutes being silent and still. Silence and stillness are a form of prayer – there is no need to think other thoughts, or find other words. Just be.

HYMN: Before the throne of God above

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong, a perfect plea:
a great High Priest, whose name is Love,
who ever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on his hands,
my name is written on his heart;
I know that while in heaven he stands
no tongue can bid me thence depart,
no tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,
and tells me of the guilt within,
upward I look, and see him there
who made an end of all my sin.

Because the sinless Saviour died,
my sinful soul is counted free;
for God, the Just, is satisfied
to look on him and pardon me,
to look on him and pardon me.

Behold him there! the risen Lamb!
my perfect, spotless Righteousness,
the great unchangeable I AM,
the King of glory and of grace!
One with my Lord, I cannot die;
my soul is purchased by his blood;
my life is hid with Christ on high,
with Christ, my Saviour and my God,
with Christ, my Saviour and my God.

Closing words

All our problems

We send to the cross of Christ

All our difficulties

We send to the cross of Christ

All the devil's works

We send to the cross of Christ

All our hopes

We set on the risen Christ

With thanks to the musicians and choir for their contribution to this service. You are invited to stay for tea, coffee and hot cross buns