MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH PRESENTS:

LAMENT A GOOD FRIDAY CONCERT FRIDAY | MARCH 29, 2024 | 6:00PM

Listen! I will speak of the sweetest dream, what came to me in the middle of the night. It seemed that I saw a most wondrous tree raised on high, wound round with light, the brightest of beams.

And yet, lying there a long while, I beheld in sorrow the Savior's tree until I heard it utter a sound; that best of woods began to speak words:

"It was so long ago—I remember it still— that I was felled from the forest's edge, ripped up from my roots. Strong enemies seized me there, made me their spectacle, made me bear their criminals; they bore me on their shoulders and then set me on a hill, enemies enough fixed me fast. Then I saw the Lord of mankind hasten eagerly, when he wanted to ascend upon me. I did not dare to break or bow down against the Lord's word, when I saw the ends of the earth tremble. Easily I might have felled all those enemies, and yet I stood fast.

I trembled when he embraced me, but I dared not bow to the ground, or fall to the earth's corners—I had to stand fast. I was reared as a cross: I raised up the mighty King, the Lord of heaven; I dared not lie down. They drove dark nails through me; the scars are still visible, open wounds of hate; I dared not harm any of them. They mocked us both together; I was all drenched with blood flowing from that man's side after he had sent forth his spirit.

LAMENT

MARCH 29, 2024

PROGRAM

WELCOME

Christus factus es

Christus factus est pro nobis obediens usque ad mortem, mortem autem crucis. Propter quod et Deus exaltavit illum et dedit illi nomen, quod est super omne nomen.

Dr. Julia Brown

Felice Anerio (1560-1614)

Christ became obedient for us unto death, even to the death, death on the cross. Therefore God exalted him and gave him a name which is above all names.

Ah, Holy Jesus

arr. Robert J. Powell (b. 1932)

Barbara Corbato, viola; Julia Brown, organ

HYMN Ah, Holy Jesus HERZLIEBSTER JESU please stand if you are able 0 1. Ah. ho - ly Je sus. how hast Thou of fend ed. 2. Who brought this Thee? Who the guilt y? up on was me, kind Je Thy in tion, 3. For was car na sus, fore, kind Je since I Thee, 4. There sus. can - not pay hath in hate pre-tend foes de -That man to judge Thee ed? Bv Je - sus, hath un - done Thee! 'Twas I. Lord las, my trea -Α son, and Thy life's ob - la tion: Thy death of Thy mor - tal sor row, dore Thee, and will ev - er pray Thee, Think on Thy L do a ed. by Thine own re - ject ed. 0 most af - flict - ed! rid it was de - nied Thee: Ι cru - ci - fied Thee. Je sus, I my sal - va and Thy bit - ter pas sion, For tion. an guish and Thy love un - swerv - ing, Not my de - serv - ing. pit -V

Who Is This?

John Ferguson (b. 1941) words by Sylvia Dunstan

Who is this who walks among us? Who is this who speaks such words?Is it Moses or Elijah, or some prophet of the Lord?Can we name this suff'ring servant? Can we name the promised sun?Can we name the heir of David? Jesus, holy one.

You are Christ, from God eternal! Living God, from human womb; Our deliverer and redeemer, known by cross and empty tomb. Jesus, hidden, holy one.

He Was Despised from Messiah

George Frederick Handel (1685-1759)

Brennen Kartes, alto

He was despised and rejected of men, a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief (Isaiah 53:3)

PRAYER FOR PERSONAL MEDITATION

Loving God, our journey ends here, at the foot of the cross. Darkness is falling. The crowd is restless. Our hearts break as your cries pierce the night. Stay with us, O God. We need to feel you close. And when the night is over and the journey continues, give us the courage to stay with you. Amen.

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to St. John

Plainsong setting

Scott Bosscher, Narrator Kristi Burghart, Pilate Brennen Kartes, High priest Brandon Harris, Jesus All, Crowds

In Memory (2020)

Barbara Corbato, viola

This piece wasn't written about a specific time or person. It is meant to be a contemplation of memories past, which could be anything the listener/player desires - the viola acts as the voice that recalls these memories and reflects on them with tranquil, yet occasionally tumultuous introspection. (Quinn Mason)

Crucifixion from Hermit Songs Op. 29

Scott Bosscher, baritone

At the cry of the first bird They began to crucify Thee, O Swan! Never shall lament cease because of that. It was like the parting of day from night.

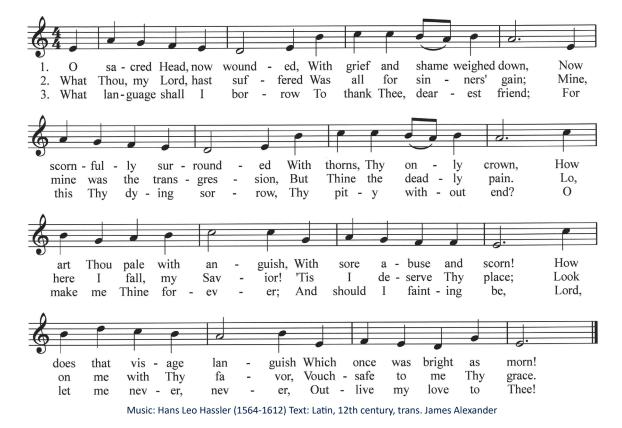
Ah, sore was the suffering borne By the body of Mary's Son, But sorer still to Him was the grief Which for His sake Came upon His Mother

Samuel Barber (1910-1981)

Quinn Mason (b. 1996)

HYMN

PASSION CHORALE



O Vos Omnes

O vos omnes qui transitis per viam, attendite et videte:

Si est dolor similis sicut dolor meus.

Attendite, universi populi, et videte dolorem meum. Si est dolor similis sicut dolor meus.

Tomas Luis de Victoria (1549-1611) text Lamentations 1:12

O all ye that pass by the way, attend and see: If there be any sorrow like to my sorrow. Attend, all ye people, and see my sorrow: If there be any sorrow like to my sorrow.

PRAYER FOR PERSONAL MEDITATION

In the darkness of Gethsemane Jesus said "Take this cup from me". In the dust and rubble of Syria, of Gaza and so many other places, we see the helplessness of people. As birds die off in the Amazon, species disappear and half the rainforest is destroyed, we ask "Is God in another place, no more seen in human face?"

Scared disciples ran away leaving Jesus on his own; we share their fear and blindness as we fear the nuclear possibility. Hiding Easter in our "holiday" we miss the pain and promise and feel ourselves so powerless. Help us heal this hurting world as we seek God in the other place, seek God in the other's face.

The women of Jerusalem grieved and risked their lives to tend Jesus' body, prepare his grave. People protest climate change and wedding couples plant new trees. Doctors work in bombed out hospitals to help the sick and injured. In acts like these are signs of hope, we join them as they strive to cope... In darkness we can see some light, give us strength to affirm that "God IS in the other place, God IS in the other's face".

Were You There?

Trad. Spiritual, arr. Moses Hogan (1957-2003)

Brandon Harris, baritone

Were you there when they crucified my Lord? Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

REFLECTION

Who is this person Jesus? Who had God called him to be? What was his deepest identity, his truest self? What were his unique gifts?

What was the world yearning for? What was the cost to him to live in utter obedience to his deepest identity? And what happened to the very heart of the universe because of his obedience to his call?

Who is the person you are? Who has God called you to be? What is your deepest identity, your truest self? What are your unique gifts?

What is the world yearning for? What would be the cost to you to live in utter obedience to your deepest identity? And what would happen at the very heart of the universe if we were all obedient to God's call up to our last breath?

-Susan Palo Cherwien, From Glory into Glory: Reflections for Worship. MorningStar, 2009

Pie Jesu from Requiem

John Rutter (b. 1945)

Kristi Burghart, soprano with ensemble

Pie Jesu Domine, dona eis requiem, sempiternam requiem

Merciful Lord Jesus, grant them rest.

CLOSING WORDS

Anne-Marie Church

Too often we leave you on the cross, O Jesus. We have heard you teach and felt your healing touch. But somehow, we prefer you hanging silent. Open our hearts to reach out wherever people suffer that we may minister to you. You faced the forces of violence with peace and love and conquered them by compassion. Open our hearts to feel the love of God, who desires peace above blood. Forgive us our ability to be bystanders when Christ needs us to act in love. Too often we leave you on the cross, O Jesus. Forgive us still. Amen.

Kristi Burghart, soprano Brennen Kartes, alto Scott Bosscher, tenor Brandon Harris, bass Barbara Corbato, viola Julia Brown, piano and organ

JOIN US for EASTER Sunday | March 31 | 10:30am

"He is not here, for he has risen, as he said.

Come, see the place where he lay." (Matthew 28:6)

Rev. Steve Armfield, preaching

JOIN OUR MUSIC MAILING LIST

Please let us know if you would like to be added to the Mayflower Concerts interest list. You can fill out your contact information and hand it to a church volunteer or staff, or call the church office at 616.459.6255.

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MAYFLOWER CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

2345 Robinson Road SE, Grand Rapids, Michigan 49506 616-459-6255 www.MayflowerChurch.org

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