

THE BRICK PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK

MINISTERS

Douglas T. King, Adam D. Gorman
Anthony B. Jones, Jacob D. Kennedy, and Margaret L. Poteet, *Student Ministers*
Michael L. Lindvall, *Pastor Emeritus*
Keith S. Tóth, *Minister of Music and Organist*

— THE ORDER OF SERVICE FOR —

Sir John Stainer's
The Crucifixion

Good Friday, April 10, 2020

— TWELVE - FIFTEEN IN THE AFTERNOON —

Keith S. Tóth, *conductor*

Alistair Reid, *organist*

— SOLOISTS —

Jeremy M. Little, *tenor* Nathaniel Sullivan, *baritone*

Daniel Hoy, Scott Lindroth, *baritones*

Ryan Stoudt, *bass-baritone*

— CHANCEL CHOIR —

Soprano: Isabella Livorni, Tonna L. Miller-Vallés, Artemisz Polonyi, Elizabeth van Os, Catherine Thorpe

Alto: Sónia Batten, Agueda Fernández-Abad, Allison Gish, Mary Runyan Marathe, Melissa Raymond

Tenor: Richard Liebowitz, Johnny Maldonado, Jeffrey Taveras

Bass: William S. Crutchfield III, Daniel Hoy, Scott Lindroth, Steven Moore, Ryan Stoudt

PRELUDE

Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750)

“Fantasia et fuga in c, BWV 537”

Alistair Reid, *organist*

CALL TO WORSHIP (*Psalm 91:1-4*)

PROCESSIONAL HYMN

Hamburg

“When I Survey the Wondrous Cross”
(*See sheet music at the end of this bulletin*)

OPENING PRAYER AND THE LORD’S PRAYER (*debtors...debtors*)

THE CRUCIFIXION

1. Recitative (Tenor)

And they came to a place named Gethsemane, and Jesus saith to His disciples: Sit ye here, while I shall pray.

2. Solo (Bass), Chorus, Recitative (Tenor, Bass)

Could ye not watch with Me one brief hour? Could ye not pity my sorest need? Ah! if ye sleep while the tempests lower, surely, My friends, I am lone indeed. Jesu, Lord Jesu, bowed in bitter anguish, and bearing all the evil we have done, Oh teach us, teach us how to love Thee for Thy love, help us to pray, and watch, and mourn with Thee. Could ye not watch with Me one brief hour? Did ye not say upon Kedron’s slope, Ye would not fall into the Tempter’s power? Did ye not murmur great words of hope? Could ye not watch with Me? even so: Willing in heart, but the flesh is vain. Back to Mine agony I must go, Lonely to pray in bitterest woe. And they laid their hands on Him, and took Him, and led Him away to the high priest. And the high priest asked Him and said unto Him: Art Thou the Christ, the Son of the Blessed? Jesus said: I am; and ye shall see the Son of Man sitting on the right hand of power, and coming in the clouds of heaven. Then the high priest rent his clothes and saith: What need we any further witnesses? Ye have heard the blasphemy ... And they all condemned Him to be guilty of death. And they bound Jesus and carried Him away, and delivered Him to Pilate. And Pilate, willing to content the people, released Barabbas unto them, and delivered Jesus, when he had scourged Him, to be crucified. And the soldiers led Him away.

3. Chorus, Solo (Tenor)

Fling wide the gates for the Saviour waits to tread in His royal way; He has come from above, in His power and love, to die on this Passion day. His cross is the sign of a love divine, His crown is the thornwreath of woe, He bears His load on the sorrowful road, And bends ‘neath the burden low.

How sweet is the grace of His sacred Face, and lovely beyond compare, Though weary and worn, with the merciless scorn of a world He has come to spare. The burden of wrong, that earth bears along, past evil, and evil to be, All sins of man since the world began, they are laid, dear Lord, on Thee.

Then on to the end, my God and my Friend, with Thy banner lifted high! Thou art come from above, in Thy power and love, to suffer, endure, and die.

4. Recitative (Bass)

And when they were come to the place called Calvary, there they crucified Him, and the malefactors, one on the right, and the other on the left.

5. Hymn

The Mystery of the Divine Humiliation

To be sung by the Congregation and Choir

1. Cross of Je - sus, Cross of Sor - row, Where the blood of Christ was shed,
2. O mys - ter - rious con - des - cen - ding! O a - ban - don - ment sub - lime!
3. This all hu - man thought sur - pass - ing This is earth's most aw - ful hour,
4. Cross of Je - sus, Cross of Sor - row, Where the blood of Christ was shed,

Per - fect man on thee was tor - tured, Per - fect God on thee has bled.
Ver - ry God Him - self is bear - ing All the suf - fer - ings of time!
God has tak - en mor - tal weak - ness! God has laid a - side His power!
Per - fect man on thee was tor - tured, Per - fect God on thee has bled!

6. Recitative (Bass)

He made Himself of no reputation, and took upon Him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men: and being found in fashion as a man, He humbled Himself, and became obedient unto death, ev'n the death of the Cross.

7. Solo (Tenor)

King ever glorious! The dews of death are gath'ring round Thee, upon the Cross Thy foes have bound Thee, Thy strength is gone! Not in Thy Majesty, robed in Heaven's supremest splendor; but in weakness and surrender, Thou hangest here. Who can be like Thee? Pilate high in Zion dwelling? Rome with arms the world compelling? Proud tho' they be! Thou art sublime. Far more awful in Thy weakness, more than kingly in Thy meekness, Thou Son of God. Glory, and honor: Let the world divide and take them; crown its monarchs and unmake them; but Thou wilt reign. Here in abasement; crownless, poor, disrobed, and bleeding; There in glory interceding; Thou art the King!

8. Recitative (Bass)

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up: that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

9. Chorus

God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whoso believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through Him might be saved.

10. Hymn

Litany of the Passion

To be sung by the Congregation and Choir

1. Ho-ly Je - su, by Thy Pas-sion, By the woes which none can share,
 2. By the trea - che - ry and tri - al, By the blows and sore dis - tress,
 3. By thy look so sweet and low - ly, While they smote Thee on the Face,

Bourne in more than king - ly fash - ion, By Thy love be - yond com - pare:
 By de - ser - tion and de - ni - al, By Thine aw - ful lone - li - ness:
 By Thy pa - tience, calm and ho - ly, In the midst of keen dis - grace:

VOICES IN UNISON HARMONY
 Cru - ci - fied, I turn to Thee, Son of Ma - ry, plead for me.

11. Recitative (Tenor, Chorus)

Jesus said: "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

12. Duet (Tenor, Bass)

So Thou liftest Thy divine petition, pierc'd with cruel anguish through and through; so Thou grieveest o'er our lost condition, pleading, "Ah, they know not what they do."

Oh! 'twas love, in love's divinest feature, passing o'er that dark and murd'rous blot, finding e'en for each low fallen creature, tho' they slay Thee, one redeeming spot. Yet! and still Thy patient Heart is yearning with a love that mortal scarce can bear. Thou in pity, deep, divine and burning, liftest e'en for me, Thy mighty prayer. So Thou pleadest, e'en for my transgression, bidding me look up, and trust, and live; so Thou murmurest Thine intercession, bidding me look up and trust and live; so Thou pleadest, yea, he knew not; for My sake, forgive.

13. Hymn

Mystery of Intercession

1. Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied, pleads for me,
 While He is nailed to the shame - ful tree.

Scorned and for - sa - ken, de - ri - ded and curst,

See how his c - ne-mics do their worst!

Yet, in the midst of the tor - ture and shame,

Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied, breathes my name!

Won - der of won - ders, oh! how can it be?

Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied, pleads for me!

HARMONY

To be sung by the Congregation and Choir

14. Recitative (Tenor, Bass, Chorus)

And one of the malefactors which were hanged railed on Him saying: "If Thou be the Christ, save Thyself and us." But the other answering, rebuked him, saying, "Dost not thou fear God seeing thou art in the same condemnation? And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds: but this man hath done nothing amiss." And he said unto Jesus: "Lord, remember me when Thou comest into Thy Kingdom." And Jesus said unto him, "Verily I say to thee, today shalt thou be with Me in Paradise."

15. Hymn

The Adoration of the Crucified

To be sung by the Congregation and Choir

1. I A - dore Thee, I a - dore Thee! Glor - ious ere the world be -
2. I A - dore Thee, I a - dore Thee, Born of wom - an, yet Di -

gan; Yet more won - der - ful Thou shin - est, Though di -
vine: Stained with sins I kneel be - fore Thee, Sweet - est

vine, yet still di - vi - nest In Thy dy - ing love for man.
Je - su, I im - plore Thee, Make me ev - er on - ly Thine.

The musical score is written for piano accompaniment in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of three systems of music. The first system contains two vocal lines (1. I and 2. I) and piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal lines and piano accompaniment. The third system concludes the piece with a final chord in the piano part.

16. Recitative (Tenor, Bass, Chorus)

When Jesus therefore saw His Mother and the disciple standing by, whom He loved; He saith unto His Mother: "Woman, behold thy son." Then saith He to the disciple: "Behold thy mother!" There was darkness over all the earth. And at the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying: "My God! My God! why hast Thou forsaken Me?"

17. Recitative (Bass)

Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto My sorrow, which is done unto Me, wherewith the Lord hath afflicted Me in the day of His fierce anger.

18. Chorus

From the Throne of His Cross, the King of grief cries out to a world of unbelief: Oh! men and women afar and nigh, is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? I laid My eternal power aside, I came from the Home of the Glorified, a babe in the lowly cave to lie. Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? I wept for the sorrows and pains of men, I healed them, and helped them, and loved them, but then, they shouted against Me, "Crucify! Crucify! Crucify!" Is it nothing to you? Behold Me and see: pierced thro' and thro' with countless sorrows, and all is for you; for you I suffer, for you I die. Is it nothing to you all ye that pass by? Oh! men and women your deeds of shame, your sins without reason, and number, and name, I bear them all on this Cross on high. Is it nothing to you? Is it nothing to you that I bow My Head? And nothing to you that My Blood is shed? Oh! perishing souls, to you I cry, Is it nothing to you? O come unto me, by the woes I have borne, by the dreadful scourge, and the crown of thorns, by these I implore you to hear My cry; Is it nothing to you? O come unto Me! This awful price, Redemption's tremendous sacrifice, is paid for you. Oh! why will ye die? O come unto me.

19. Recitative (Tenor, Chorus)

After this, Jesus, knowing that all things were now accomplished, saith: "I thirst." When Jesus had received the vinegar, He saith, "It is finished! Father, into Thy hands I commend My spirit." And He bowed His head, and gave up the ghost.

20. Hymn

For the Love of Jesus

To be sung by the Congregation and Choir

1. All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus,
2. All for Je - sus, Thou wilt give us
3. All for Je - sus, at Thine al - tar
4. All for Je - sus, all for Je - sus,

This our song shall ev - er be;
Strength to serve Thee, hour by hour,
Thou wilt give us sweet con - tent;
This the Chur - ch's song must be;

For we have no hope, no Sav - iour,
None can move us from Thy pres - ence,
There, dear Lord, we shall re - ceive Thee
Till, at last, her sons are gath - ered

If we have not hope in Thee.
While we trust Thy love and power. A - men.
In the sol - emn Sa - cra - ment.
One in love and one in Thee,

SILENT PRAYER

RECESSIONAL HYMN

St. Christopher

“Beneath the Cross of Jesus”
(See sheet music at the end of this bulletin)

BENEDICTION

SIR JOHN STAINER AND THE CRUCIFIXION

Sir John Stainer (born Southwark, England, June 6, 1840; died Verona, Italy, March 31, 1901) is one of the outstanding figures in the history of 19th century English church music. He was a gifted child and already a competent player by the time he became a chorister at St. Paul's Cathedral in 1847. He studied with England's foremost teachers, and made such good progress that in 1857 he was appointed organist of St. Michael's College, Tenbury, by the founder, Sir Frederick Ouseley. Four years later he moved to Magdalen College, Oxford, as organist, while studying for a B.A. degree at St. Edmund Hall. Throughout his undergraduate life he took an active part in Oxford's musical life. In 1865 he took the D. Mus. degree, and moved in 1872 to London to become organist of St. Paul's Cathedral, where he made enormous improvements in the standard of singing.

Stainer's activities embraced all fields of academic and cathedral music and he held posts at various times at the Universities of Oxford, Cambridge, and London, at the Royal Academy of Music, the College of Organists, and the National Training School for Music. Failing sight forced him to leave St. Paul's in 1888, the year in which he was knighted. The following year he was appointed Professor of Music at Oxford. He died in Italy in the Spring of 1901.



The Crucifixion is in fact a 'Meditation' on the Sacred Passion of the Holy Redeemer. It is scored for tenor and bass soloists, SATB choir and organ. The work is interspersed with hymns for the congregation to sing. *The Crucifixion* was composed in 1887 for the use of Stainer's friend and pupil William Hodge, who was assistant sub-organist at St. Paul's Cathedral and organist at the St. Marylebone Parish Church in London. There, a performance of the work has been given every Good Friday since its first hearing in 1887. The text to *The Crucifixion* was selected and written by Reverend J. Sparrow-Simpson, whose father was a colleague of Stainer as Succentor and Librarian at St. Paul's Cathedral. The text has often been criticized as being rather awkward and amateurish containing a surfeit of Victorian piety. Considerable criticism over the years has not prevented *The Crucifixion* from securing a permanent position in the English sacred choral repertoire.

EASTER SERVICES

at The Brick Presbyterian Church in the City of New York

SUNDAY, APRIL 12

EASTER / RESURRECTION OF THE LORD

10:30 a.m. Pre-Service Music
11:00 a.m. Service of Worship

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Hamburg

Isaac Watts, 1707

Lowell Mason, 1824

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
death of Christ my God; All the vain things that
love flow min - gled down; Did e'er such love and
pres - ent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Beneath the Cross of Jesus

St. Christopher

Elizabeth Cecilia Douglas Clephane, 1868

Frederick Charles Maker, 1881

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on the cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see

The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me:

A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my strick - en heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess:

From the burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won - ders of re - deem - ing love And my un - wor - thi - ness.