



## St Botolph-without-Bishopsgate



# Encounters on the Way to the Cross:

Choral music and reflections  
for Holy Week

**Wednesday 5 April 2023 at 1.10 pm**

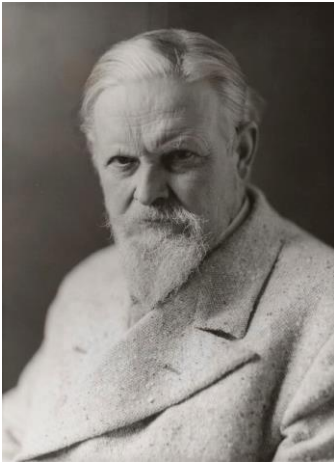
*The Revd David Armstrong, Rector*

*Iestyn Evans, Director of Music*

020 7588 3388 church@botolph.org.uk www.botolph.org.uk

*St Botolph-without-Bishopsgate - a place of calm, sanctuary and God's love in the City*

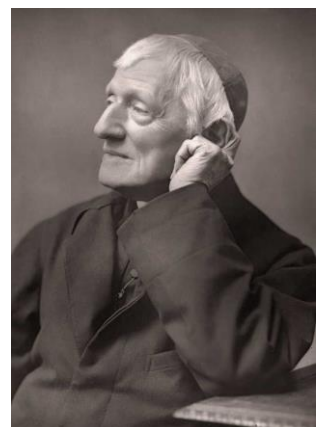
## Welcome to St Botolph's for this service of readings and music on the Wednesday in Holy Week



**The Stations of the Cross illustrated in this service** are from one of several sets by Sir Frank Brangwyn RA 1867-1956. Brangwyn came from an Anglo-Welsh Catholic family but was born in Bruges (where there is a museum dedicated to his work). He was a polymath, an artist-craftsman who created murals, oils and watercolours, furniture, textiles, ceramics, stained glass and prints - an estimated 12,000 works. Brangwyn briefly worked as an apprentice for William Morris's workshop, and shared Morris's belief that art should be available to all (when he later heard of the plans to establish the William Morris Gallery in that artist's house in Walthamstow, he donated a large part of his own art collection so that local people could enjoy it). He first exhibited work at the Royal Academy at the age of 17; he was appointed RA in 1919 and knighted in 1941. He was internationally renowned during his lifetime, representing Britain at the Venice Biennale and having the honour of being the first artist to be given a retrospective exhibition at the Royal Academy during his own lifetime.

Brangwyn is best remembered as a war artist and muralist, but religious paintings formed a significant aspect of his output, particularly in the latter part of his life. During and after the Great War he had been profoundly moved not only by the great loss of human life but also by the damage to churches, especially in Belgium. His response was to produce several series of Stations to present to churches to replace their lost treasures. He worked on series firstly in oil, then in woodcut, followed by the lithographs illustrated here which were not only presented to two churches, one in Belgium and one in England, but also published in 1936 as *The Way of the Cross: an interpretation by Frank Brangwyn*, with a commentary by G K Chesterton.

**The reflections read in the service** are from the shorter series of Meditations on the Stations of the Cross by St John Henry Newman 1801-90, another polymath who was an important and controversial figure in the religious history of England, first as an Anglican priest and later as a Catholic priest and Cardinal. He was canonised by Pope Francis in 2019. The longer and shorter series of Meditations on the Stations of the Cross were published posthumously in 1893 among other Meditations and Devotions.



*Please stand at the ringing of the bell*

### **Hymn**

O come and mourn with me awhile,  
See, Mary calls us to her side;  
O come and let us mourn with her:  
Jesus, our Love (x 2), is crucified!  
How fast his hands and feet are nailed;  
His blessed tongue with thirst is tied;  
His failing eyes are blind with blood:  
Jesus, our Love (x 2), is crucified!  
Seven times he spoke, seven words of love,  
And all three hours his silence cried  
For mercy on the souls of men:  
Jesus, our Love (x 2), is crucified!  
O break, O break, hard heart of mine!  
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride  
His Pilate and his Judas were:  
Jesus, our Love (x 2), is crucified!  
A broken heart, a fount of tears,  
Ask, and they will not be denied;  
A broken heart love's cradle is:  
Jesus, our Love (x 2), is crucified!  
O Love of God! O sin of Man!  
In this dread act your strength is tried:  
And victory remains with love,  
For he, our Love (x 2), is crucified!

*Fr Frederick William Faber*

*Old Hall Green, John Crookall*

### **Collect**

*Priest:* Let us pray.

O God, who by the precious blood of thy only-begotten Son  
didst sanctify the standard of the Cross,  
grant we beseech thee, that we who rejoice  
in the glory of the same Holy Cross  
may at all times and places rejoice in thy protection,  
through the same Christ, our Lord.

**All Amen.**

*Please sit*



### **The First Station Jesus is condemned to Death**

The Holy, Just, and True was judged by sinners, and put to death. Yet, while they judged, they were compelled to acquit Him. Judas, who betrayed Him, said, "I have sinned in that I have betrayed the innocent blood." Pilate, who sentenced Him, said, "I am innocent of the blood of this just person," and threw the guilt upon the Jews. The Centurion who saw Him crucified said, "Indeed this *was* a just man." Thus ever, O Lord, Thou art justified in Thy words, and dost overcome when Thou art judged. And so, much more, at the last day "They shall *look* on Him whom they pierced"; and He who was condemned in weakness shall judge the world in power, and even those who are condemned will confess their judgment is just.

## **Choir**

Crucifixus etiam pro nobis sub Pontio Pilato;  
passus et sepultus est.

*He was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate;  
he suffered and was buried.*

*Words from the Creed*

*Antonio Lotti c 1667–1740*





### **The Fourth Station Jesus meets His Mother**

There is no part of the history of Jesus but Mary has her part in it. There are those who profess to be His servants, who think that her work was ended when she bore Him, and after that she had nothing to do but disappear and be forgotten. But we, O Lord, Thy children of the Catholic Church, do not so think of Thy Mother. She brought the tender infant into the Temple, she lifted Him up in her arms when the wise men came to adore Him. She fled with Him to Egypt, she took Him up to Jerusalem when He was twelve years old. He lived with her at Nazareth for thirty years. She was with Him at the marriage-feast. Even when He had left her to preach, she hovered about Him. And now she shows herself as He toils along the Sacred Way with His cross on His shoulders. Sweet Mother, let us ever think of thee when we think of Jesus, and when we pray to Him, ever aid us by thy powerful intercession.

## Choir

Stabat Mater dolorosa  
Iuxta crucem lacrimosa  
Dum pendebat Filius.

Cuius animam gementem  
Contristantem et dolentem  
Pertransivit gladius.

O quam tristis et afflicta  
Fuit illa benedicta  
Mater unigeniti!

Quae moerebat et dolebat,  
Pia Mater, dum videbat  
Nati poenas inclyti.

Quis est homo qui non fleret,  
Matrem Christi si videret  
In tanto supplicio?

Quis non posset contristari,  
Piam Matrem contemplari  
Dolentem cum Filio?

Pro peccatis suae gentis  
Vidit Iesum in tormentis,  
Et flagellis subditum.

Vidit suum dulcem natum  
Moriendo desolatum  
Dum emisit spiritum.

Eia Mater, fons amoris  
Me sentire vim doloris  
Fac, ut tecum lugeam.

Fac, ut ardeat cor meum  
In amando Christum Deum  
Ut sibi complaceam.

*At the Cross her station keeping,  
Stood the mournful Mother weeping,  
Close to Jesus to the last.*

*Through her heart, of joy bereavèd  
Bowed with anguish, deeply grievèd,  
Now at length the sword had passed.*

*O, that blessèd one, grief-laden,  
Blessèd Mother, blessèd Maiden,  
Mother of the all-holy One;*

*O that silent, ceaseless mourning,  
O those dim eyes, never turning  
From that wondrous, suffering Son.*

*Who on Christ's dear Mother gazing,  
In her trouble so amazing,  
Born of woman, would not weep?*

*Who on Christ's dear Mother thinking,  
Such a cup of sorrow drinking,  
Would not share her sorrow deep?*

*For his people's sins, in anguish,  
There she saw the victim languish,  
Bleed in torments, bleed and die:*

*Saw the Lord's anointed taken,  
Saw her Child in death forsaken,  
Heard his last expiring cry.*

*In the Passion of my Maker,  
Be my sinful soul partaker,  
May I bear with her my part;*

*Of his Passion bear the token,  
In a spirit bowed and broken,  
Bear his death within my heart.*

*Jacopone da Todi 1230-1306, tr. Fr Edward Caswall 1814-78*

*Josef Rheinberger 1839-1901*



**The Fifth Station**  
**Simon of Cyrene helps Jesus to carry the Cross**

Jesus could bear His Cross alone, did He so will; but He permits Simon to help Him, in order to remind us that we must take part in His sufferings, and have a fellowship in His work. His merit is infinite, yet He condescends to let His people add their merit to it. The sanctity of the Blessed Virgin, the blood of the Martyrs, the prayers and penances of the Saints, the good deeds of all the faithful, take part in that work which, nevertheless, is perfect without them. He saves us by His blood, but it is through and with ourselves that He saves us. Dear Lord, teach us to suffer with Thee, make it pleasant to us to suffer for Thy sake, and sanctify all our sufferings by the merits of Thy own.



*Please stand*

**Hymn: NEH 76**

Take up thy cross, the Saviour said,  
If thou wouldst my disciple be;  
Deny thyself, the world forsake,  
And humbly follow after me.

Take up thy cross; let not its weight  
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;  
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,  
And brace thy heart, and nerve thine arm.

Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame,  
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;  
The Lord for thee the Cross endured,  
To save thy soul from death and hell.

Take up thy cross then in his strength,  
And calmly every danger brave;  
'Twill guide thee to a better home,  
And lead to victory o'er the grave.

Take up thy cross, and follow Christ,  
Nor think till death to lay it down;  
For only he who bears the cross  
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

To thee, great Lord, the One in Three,  
All praise for evermore ascend;  
O grant us in our home to see  
The heavenly life that knows no end.

*Charles Everest 1814-77*

*Breslau, German folk melody arr. Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy 1809-47*

*Please sit*



### **The Sixth Station** **The Face of Jesus is wiped by Veronica**

Jesus let the pious woman carry off an impression of His Sacred Countenance, which was to last to future ages. He did this to remind us all, that His image must ever be impressed on all our hearts. Whoever we are, in whatever part of the earth, in whatever age of the world, Jesus must live in our hearts. We may differ from each other in many things, but in this we must all agree, if we are His true children. We must bear about with us the napkin of St. Veronica; we must ever meditate upon His death and resurrection, we must ever imitate His divine excellence, according to our measure. Lord, let our countenances be ever pleasing in Thy sight, not defiled with sin, but bathed and washed white in Thy precious blood.

*Please stand*

**Hymn: NEH 86**

*during the singing of which a collection will be taken up for our Lent Appeal (see back cover). If you are a UK taxpayer please use a Gift Aid envelope. We are also able to accept contactless payments – if you prefer to donate by this method please use the device at the back of church or the QR code on the back cover.*

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.

Why, what hath my Lord done?  
What makes this rage and spite?  
He made the lame to run,  
He gave the blind their sight.

Sweet injuries!  
Yet they at these  
Themselves displease,  
And 'gainst him rise.

They rise, and needs will have  
My dear Lord made 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.

In life no house, no home,  
My Lord on earth might have;  
In death no friendly tomb,  
But what a stranger gave.

What may I say?  
Heav'n was his home;  
But mine the tomb  
In which he lay.

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.

*Samuel Crossman 1624-83*

*Love unknown, John Ireland 1879-1962*

*Please sit*



### **The Eighth Station** **The Women of Jerusalem mourn for Our Lord**

Ever since the prophecy of old time, that the Saviour of man was to be born of a woman of the stock of Abraham, the Jewish women had desired to bear Him. Yet, now that He was really come, how different, as the Gospel tells us, was the event from what they had expected. He said to them "that the days were coming when they should say, Blessed are the barren, and the wombs that have not borne, and the breasts which have not given suck." Ah, Lord, we know not what is good for us, and what is bad. We cannot foretell the future, nor do we know, when Thou comest to visit us, in what form Thou wilt come. And therefore we leave it all to Thee. Do Thou Thy good pleasure to us and in us. Let us ever look at Thee, and do Thou look upon us, and give us the grace of Thy bitter Cross and Passion, and console us in Thy own way and at Thy own time.

## **Choir**

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.

*O all ye that pass by, behold and see:  
if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow.  
Give heed awhile, O all ye people, and behold my sorrow:  
if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow.*

*Lamentations of Jeremiah 1: 12; Responsory on Holy Saturday*

*Tomás Luis de Victoria 1548-1611*





### **The Eleventh Station Jesus is nailed to the Cross**

Jesus is pierced through each hand and each foot with a sharp nail. His eyes are dimmed with blood, and are closed by the swollen lids and livid brows which the blows of His executioners have caused. His mouth is filled with vinegar and gall. His head is encircled by the sharp thorns. His heart is pierced with the spear. Thus, all His senses are mortified and crucified, that He may make atonement for every kind of human sin. O Jesus, mortify and crucify us with Thee. Let us never sin by hand or foot, by eyes or mouth, or by head or heart. Let all our senses be a sacrifice to Thee; let every member sing Thy praise. Let the sacred blood which flowed from Thy five wounds anoint us with such sanctifying grace that we may die to the world, and live only to Thee.

## **Choir**

Adoramus te, Christe, et benedicimus tibi,  
quia per sanguinem tuum pretiosum redemisti mundum.  
Miserere nobis.

*We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless thee,  
because by thy precious Blood thou hast redeemed the world.  
Have mercy upon us.*

*Antiphon on Good Friday*

*Claudio Monteverdi 1567-1643*

*Please kneel or sit*

*All join in the saying of **The Lord's Prayer:***

Our Father,  
**who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name;  
thy kingdom come, thy will be done;  
on earth as it is in heaven.  
Give us this day our daily bread.  
And forgive us our trespasses,  
as we forgive those who trespass against us.  
And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil.  
For thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glory,  
for ever and ever. Amen.**

*and **The Collect for Good Friday:***

Almighty God,  
**we beseech thee graciously to behold this thy family,  
for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed,  
and given up into the hands of wicked men,  
and to suffer death upon the Cross,  
who now liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost,  
ever one God, world without end. Amen.**

*Please remain kneeling or sitting*

*The Priest gives **the Blessing***

**All      Amen.**

*Please stand*

**Hymn: NEH 95**

When I survey the wondrous Cross,  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.  
Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast  
Save in the death of Christ my God;  
All the vain things that charm me most,  
I sacrifice them to his blood.

See from his head, his hands, his feet,  
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

His dying crimson like a robe,  
Spreads o'er his body on the Tree;  
Then am I dead to all the globe,  
And all the globe is dead to me.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

*Isaac Watts 1674-1748    Rockingham, melody adapted by Edward Miller 1735-1807  
harmonised by Samuel Webbe (the younger) 1768-1843*

*Please remain standing as the Choir and Ministers depart,  
then all depart in silence*



**Please join us for our forthcoming services**



**TOMORROW - Maundy Thursday  
CHORAL MASS with Maundy  
Ceremonies at 1.10 pm**

Mass for four voices *Byrd*  
*Ubi caritas plainchant*  
*Vere languores Victoria*

*After the service the Watch will be kept at the Altar of Repose until 3.00pm, following which the church will be closed until Easter Tuesday.*

Details of services at St Paul's Cathedral and in other City churches for the remainder of the Triduum and Easter can be found at

<https://www.stpauls.co.uk>

<http://www.london-city-churches.org.uk/cityevents.html>

*Please pray for our confirmand Austin Andrews as he prepares for his baptism and confirmation at the Easter Eve service at St Paul's.*

Information about Holy Week services at our partner churches St Francis at the Engine Room and St Mary's Cable Street are posted on our website.

**The clergy and staff of St Botolph's Church wish you a blessed Holy Week and a happy Easter when it comes.**

**Services in Easter Week**

*Fr David is visiting family in Ireland during Easter Week and we are grateful as ever for the assistance of our visiting clergy.*

**Tuesday in Easter Week, 11 April:**

Said Mass at 8.10 am *celebrated by Fr Paul Kennedy*

Said Mass with Easter Ceremonies at 12.10 pm  
*celebrated by Fr Brian Lewis*

**Wednesday in Easter Week, 12 April:**

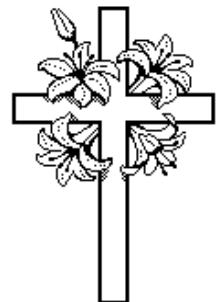
**Choral Mass at 1.10 pm**

*celebrated by Fr Peter McGeary*

Missa Brevis in D, K 194 *Mozart*

Surrexit pastor bonus *Regnart*

Praeludium in C, BuxWV 137 *Buxtehude*



**Thursday in Easter Week, 13 April:**

Said Mass at 12.10 pm *celebrated by Fr Jarel Robinson-Brown*



## **Church opening and service times**

The church is open for public worship and private prayer every Monday to Friday 7.30 am to 5.30 pm, continuing to maintain God's physical presence in the City of London. Our normal service pattern is:

Tuesdays - Said Masses at 8.10 am and 12.10 pm

Wednesdays - Choral Mass with sermon at 1.10 pm

Thursdays – Said Mass at 12.10 pm

All the lunchtime services are livestreamed on our YouTube channel (accessible from the church website [www.botolph.org.uk](http://www.botolph.org.uk)).

## **Can you help us financially?**

While our Lenten collections and alms go towards the support of our Priest Missioner (see the back page), our regular income continues to be depressed owing to the knock-on effects of Covid, with a reduction in our normal income streams including Hall and Court hire, service collections and alms donations as fewer people are working in and visiting the City. If you are in a position to give St Botolph's any financial support at this time, perhaps you might consider giving by standing order or direct debit, or a one-off donation? You will find more information about ways of supporting us on the website at <https://botolph.org.uk/support-us/>, and the Administrator can help with queries ([church@botolph.org.uk](mailto:church@botolph.org.uk)).

## **The Good Coffee Kiosk**



And why not support St Botolph's by buying your hot drinks from our coffee kiosk in the Bishopsgate entrance of the church? All the drinks are Fairtrade, and our barista José will give you a warm welcome and a loyalty card!

**Opening hours Monday to Friday 7.00 am-2.00 pm.**

## **Monthly newsletter**

Congregation members and friends of St Botolph's should by now have received our April newsletter by email. If we don't have your contact details, and you would like to receive the newsletter, do let us know either by completing the subscription form on the website or by emailing the Administrator at [church@botolph.org.uk](mailto:church@botolph.org.uk).

In between newsletters the latest information can always be found on the website at <https://botolph.org.uk>. The most recent addition to the website is a new page with details of our plans to rebuild St Botolph's pipe organ to celebrate the church's 300<sup>th</sup> anniversary.

# St Botolph-without-Bishopsgate LENT APPEAL 2023

All collections and alms given during Lent will go to support our partner church in Tottenham Hale N17



Donations and alms in Lent will once again go towards the support of our Priest Missioner, Fr Andrew Williams, in his role as Vicar at **St Francis at the Engine Room**, our partner church in North London. is the first purpose-built church in the Diocese of London for 40 years, and St Botolph's has been in partnership with the new church since its founding.

**Please give as generously as you are able at this time:**

- **Cash donations** (outside service times) may be placed in the alms boxes, or handed to a member of staff at any time.
- If you are a UK taxpayer please complete a **Gift Aid envelope** so we can claim back a further 25% from HMRC.
- **Card/contactless donations** can be made at any time via the device on the table at the back of church, **or this QR code**, and can be Gift Aided.



**Thank you in advance  
for your support!**

