

- Reading : Mark 15.33-39(*The death of Jesus*)
- Prayer

- **Erection of the Cross**

- **Reflection**

- **Litany of Penance :**

God the Father  
have mercy on us

God the Son  
have mercy on us

God the Holy Spirit  
have mercy on us

Holy, blessed and glorious Trinity  
have mercy on us

From all evil and mischief;  
from pride, vanity and hypocrisy;  
from envy, hatred and malice;  
and from all evil intent,  
**Good Lord, deliver us.**

From sloth, worldliness and love of money;  
from hardness of heart  
and contempt for your word and your laws,  
**Good Lord, deliver us.**

From sins of body and mind;  
from the deceits of the world the flesh and the devil,  
**Good Lord, deliver us.**

In all times of sorrow; in all times of joy;  
in the hour of death, and at the day of judgment,  
**Dear Lord, we thank you.**

By the mystery of your holy incarnation;  
by your birth, childhood, and obedience; by your baptism,  
fasting and temptation,  
**Dear Lord, we thank you.**

By your ministry in word and work;  
by your mighty acts of power;  
And by your preaching of the kingdom,  
**Dear Lord, we thank you.**

By your agony and trial;  
by your cross and passion;  
and by your precious death and burial,  
**Dear Lord, we thank you.**

By your mighty resurrection; by your glorious ascension;  
And by your sending of the Holy Spirit,  
**Dear Lord, we thank you.**

Give us true repentance;  
forgive us our sins of negligence and ignorance and our  
deliberate sins;  
and grant us the grace of your Holy Spirit to amend our lives  
according to your holy word.

**Holy God,  
Holy and strong;  
Holy and Immortal,  
Have mercy on us. Amen**

**We stand around the Cross on Silence**

- **Hymn:**

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 mingling down;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown.

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

**We share the Peace and depart**

**The Cross will remain in place throughout the weekend of  
Easter.**