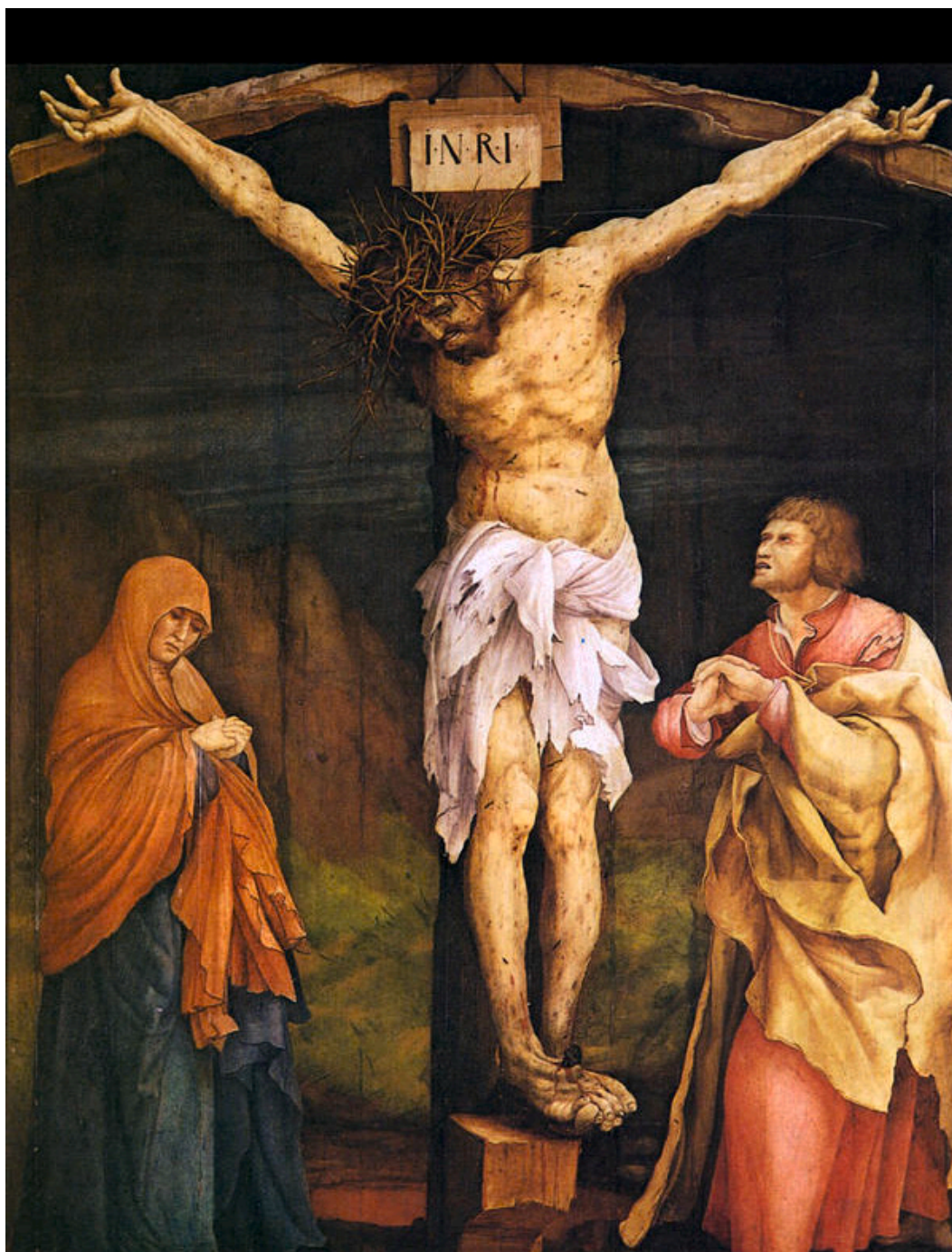


ST. MICHAEL'S MUSIC MINISTRY PRESENTS



GOOD FRIDAY ORATORIO
John Henry Maunder's
From Olivet to Calvary

Friday, March 29, 2024

6:30 pm

Featuring the St. Michael's
Adult and Children's Choirs

ST. MICHAEL'S MUSIC MINISTRY PRESENTS
GOOD FRIDAY ORATORIO
John Henry Maunder's *From Olivet to Calvary*

Opening

Cello - Clarie Marie Allen
Piano - Matthew Wilkinson

5. Louange à l'Éternité de Jésus
From "Quartet for the End of Time"
Olivier Messiaen (1908-1992)

The First Lesson: Genesis 22:1-18

After these things God tested Abraham, and said to him, "Abraham!" And he said, "Here am I." He said, "Take your son, your only son Isaac, whom you love, and go to the land of Mori'ah, and offer him there as a burnt offering upon one of the mountains of which I shall tell you." So Abraham rose early in the morning, saddled his ass, and took two of his young men with him, and his son Isaac; and he cut the wood for the burnt offering, and arose and went to the place of which God had told him. On the third day Abraham lifted up his eyes and saw the place afar off. Then Abraham said to his young men, "Stay here with the ass; I and the lad will go yonder and worship, and come again to you." And Abraham took the wood of the burnt offering, and laid it on Isaac his son; and he took in his hand the fire and the knife. So they went both of them together. And Isaac said to his father Abraham, "My father!" And he said, "Here am I, my son." He said, "Behold, the fire and the wood; but where is the lamb for a burnt offering?" Abraham said, "God will provide himself the lamb for a burnt offering, my son." So they went both of them together.

When they came to the place of which God had told him, Abraham built an altar there, and laid the wood in order, and bound Isaac his son, and laid him on the altar, upon the wood. Then Abraham put forth his hand, and took the knife to slay his son. But the angel of the Lord called to him from heaven, and said, "Abraham, Abraham!" And he said, "Here am I." He said, "Do not lay your hand on the lad or do anything to him; for now I know that you fear God, seeing you have not withheld your son, your only son, from me." And Abraham lifted up his eyes and looked, and behold, behind him was a ram, caught in a thicket by his horns; and Abraham went and took the ram, and offered it up as a burnt offering instead of his son. So Abraham called the name of that place The Lord will provide; as it is said to this day, "On the mount of the Lord it shall be provided."

And the angel of the Lord called to Abraham a second time from heaven, and said, "By myself I have sworn, says the Lord, because you have done this, and have not withheld your son, your only son, I will indeed bless you, and I will multiply your descendants as the stars of heaven and as the sand which is on the seashore. And your descendants shall possess the gate of their enemies, and by your descendants shall all the nations of the earth bless themselves, because you have obeyed my voice."

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People: Thanks be to God

1. *In the morning when I rise, in the morning when I rise
In the morning when I rise, Give me Jesus*

*Chorus: Give me Jesus, Give me Jesus
You can have all this world just give me Jesus*

2. *Dark midnight was my cry, dark midnight was my cry
Dark midnight was my cry, give me Jesus Chorus*

3. *Just about the break of day, just about the break of day,
Just about the break of day, give me Jesus Chorus*

4. *O, and when I am alone, O, and when I am alone,
O, and when I am alone, give me Jesus Chorus*

The Second Lesson: Lamentations 3:1-36

I am the man who has seen affliction under the rod of his wrath; he has driven and brought me into darkness without any light; surely against me he turns his hand again and again the whole day long. He has made my flesh and my skin waste away, and broken my bones; he has besieged and enveloped me with bitterness and tribulation; he has made me dwell in darkness like the dead of long ago. He has walled me about so that I cannot escape; he has put heavy chains on me; though I call and cry for help, he shuts out my prayer; he has blocked my ways with hewn stones, he has made my paths crooked. He is to me like a bear lying in wait, like a lion in hiding; he led me off my way and tore me to pieces; he has made me desolate; he bent his bow and set me as a mark for his arrow.

He drove into my heart the arrows of his quiver; I have become the laughingstock of all peoples, the burden of their songs all day long. He has filled me with bitterness, he has sated me with wormwood. He has made my teeth grind on gravel, and made me cower in ashes; my soul is bereft of peace, I have forgotten what happiness is; so I say, "Gone is my glory, and my expectation from the Lord." Remember my affliction and my bitterness, the wormwood and the gall! My soul continually thinks of it and is bowed down within me. But this I call to mind, and therefore I have hope: The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is thy faithfulness. "The Lord is my portion," says my soul, "therefore I will hope in him."

The Lord is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the Lord. It is good for a man that he bear the yoke in his youth. Let him sit alone in silence when he has laid it on him; let him put his mouth in the dust—there may yet be hope; let him give his cheek to the smiter, and be filled with insults. For the Lord will not cast off for ever, but, though he cause grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; for he does not willingly afflict or grieve the sons of men. To crush under foot all the prisoners of the earth, to turn aside the right of a man in the presence of the Most High, to subvert a man in his cause, the Lord does not approve.

Reader: The Word of the Lord.

People:

Thanks be to God

Welcome

The Rev. Edward T. McNabb, Jr.

John Henry Maunder

From Olivet to Calvary

PART I

1. ON THE WAY TO JERUSALEM

Chorus (Matthew 21)

When o'er the steep of Olivet, The Lord to Salem came,
The crowds their glad hosannas raised, To His beloved name.
They made the path across the Mount, With leafy branches gay:
And spread their robes with eager hands,
To deck Messiah's way.
His power has poured the light of heaven, Upon the sightless eyes!
His voice has thrilled the silent dead, And bade the sleeper rise!
Hosanna to the Prince who comes, To free a race oppressed!
To drive the Gentile from our land, And make His people blest!
Hosanna! Hosanna! Blessed is the King of Israel! Hosanna to the Son of David!
Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord! Hosanna in the highest!

2. BEFORE JERUSALEM

Recitative (Tenor - Brett Hunter)

Like a fair vision in the morning light, Lay the proud city of Jerusalem;
In all the beauty of its soaring towers, And flashing domes, and marble palaces.
A diadem on Zion's holy hill, The glorious Temple in its splendour shone
With sheen of gold, and pinnacles of snow.

Recitative & Air (Baritone - Nathan Matticks)

And Jesus paused, and gazed with tearful eyes, While the hushed multitude stood wondering near.
O Jerusalem! Hadst thou but known in this thy day, Even thou, the things which belong unto peace,
But now they are hid from thine eyes! For the days shall come upon thee,
When thine enemies shall compass thee around! They shall dash thee to the ground,
Thee, and thy children within thee! Hadst thou but known, O Jerusalem!

3. IN THE TEMPLE

Recitative (Tenor - Brett Hunter)

And Jesus entered into the Temple of God, and cast out them that bought and sold therein.
And He said unto them.

Recitative (Baritone - Nathan Matticks)

It is written, My house shall be called a house of prayer; but ye have made it a den of robbers.

Solo (Soprano - Laila Dye-Sharpe)

Another temple waits Thee, Lord divine, The temple of my heart, O make it Thine!
Drive far away the sin that would ensnare;
O cleanse Thy courts, and bless Thine altar there. No voice but Thine can make it free,
From all that is unworthy Thee!
Temptations' wiles Thy sacred courts as sail! O hear my cry! Then shall my soul prevail!
Another temple waits thee, Lord divine
The temple of my heart O make it Thine! O hear my cry!
The temple of my heart, O make it thine

Chorus

Bow down Thine ear, O Lord, for I am poor and in misery.
Look upon mine adversity and misery, and forgive me all my sin.
Turn Thee again, O Lord, and let Thine anger cease from us.
Another temple waits Thee, Lord divine,
The temple of my heart, O make it Thine!
Temptations' wiles Thy sacred courts assail! O hear my cry!
Another temple waits thee, Lord divine, The temple of my heart,
O make it Thine! O hear my cry!
The temple of my heart, O make it Thine!

4. THE MOUNT OF OLIVES

Solo (Tenor - Brett Hunter)

Not of this world the Kingdom of our Lord; He sought not victor's wreath, nor monarch's crown,
With peace, and tidings of great joy He came, Of radiant heaven, the Way, the Truth, the Life;
A holy Guide through paths of night and time, He came to die that erring souls may live
In sinless joy, where God's blest mansions shine!

Chorus

'Twas night o'er lonely Olivet, The trees their darksome shadows cast;
And slowly up the mountain side,
With weary step the Saviour passed.
No joyous multitude was there, No garments at His feet were thrown;
The path that led to Bethany, He trod in sorrow and alone.
The loud Hosannas all were hushed, The lowly triumph of the day;
And fading in the moonlight pale,
The branches strewn at morning lay.
Thus o'er the brow of Olivet, The Saviour passed with weary tread;
The beasts have lairs, the birds have nests,
He had not where to lay His head!

Solo (Tenor - Brett Hunter)

He was despised and rejected of men; A Man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.
Not of this world the Kingdom of our Lord; He sought not victor's wreath, nor monarch's crown;
He came to die that erring souls may live In sinless joy, where God's blest mansions shine.

Solo (Baritone - Nathan Matticks) and *Chorus*

Come unto Him, all ye that labour, and He will give you rest.
Take His yoke upon you, and learn of Him, and ye shall find rest unto your souls.
Come unto Him, ye that are weary.

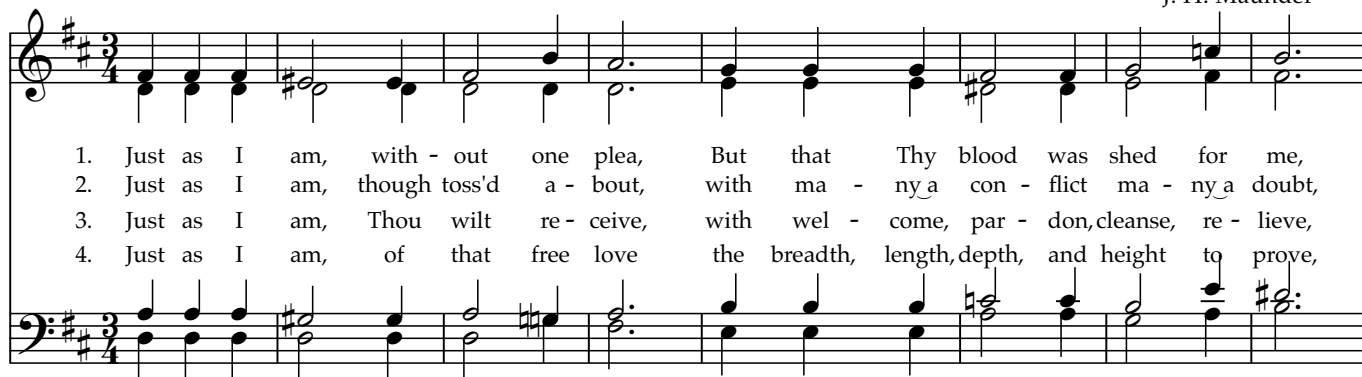
OFFERTORY HYMN

Just As I Am, Without One Plea

All donations will be directed towards subsequent St. Michael's Concerts

Charlotte Elliott

J. H. Maunder



1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, though toss'd a - bout, with ma - ny a con - flict ma - ny a doubt,
3. Just as I am, Thou wilt re - ceive, with wel - come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve,
4. Just as I am, of that free love the breadth, length, depth, and height to prove,

9



And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, — I come.
fight - ings and fears with - in, with - out, O Lamb of God, — I come.
Be - cause Thy pro - mise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, — I come.
Here for a sea - son, then a - bove, O Lamb of God, — I come.

16



Just as I am.... Just as I am.... Just as I am, I come.
Just as I am.... just as I am....

Just as I am... Just as I am.... just as I am, I come.

PART II

5. A NEW COMMANDMENT

Recitative & Air (Baritone - Nathan Matticks)

And Jesus, knowing that His hour was come,
that He should depart out of this world unto the Father,
having loved His own which were in the world He loved them unto the end.
And when the supper of the Passover was ended He poured water into a basin,
and began to wash His disciples' feet.
And He said, A new commandment give I unto you that ye love one another;
even as I have loved you, so love ye one another.
By this shall all men know that ye are mine, if ye have love one to another.

Chorus

O Thou Whose sweet compassion, Does through the ages shine;
Can our poor hearts enkindle, Affection such as Thine?
Of self unmindful ever, Thy steadfast love shone clear;
A star 'mid deepening shadows, E'en though the Cross was near.
Thou ever blest Redeemer, Enthroned in heaven above,
O help Thy earthly pilgrims, To love as Thou didst love!
Though dark and wild the pathway, Our feet shall never tire,
If to our souls Thou givest, That spark of sacred fire!

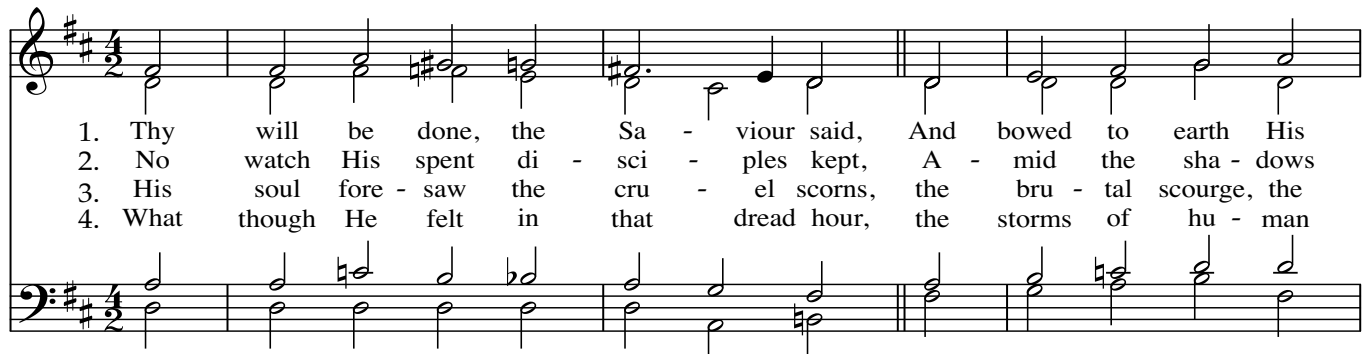
6. GETHSEMANE

Recitative (Baritone - Nathan Matticks)

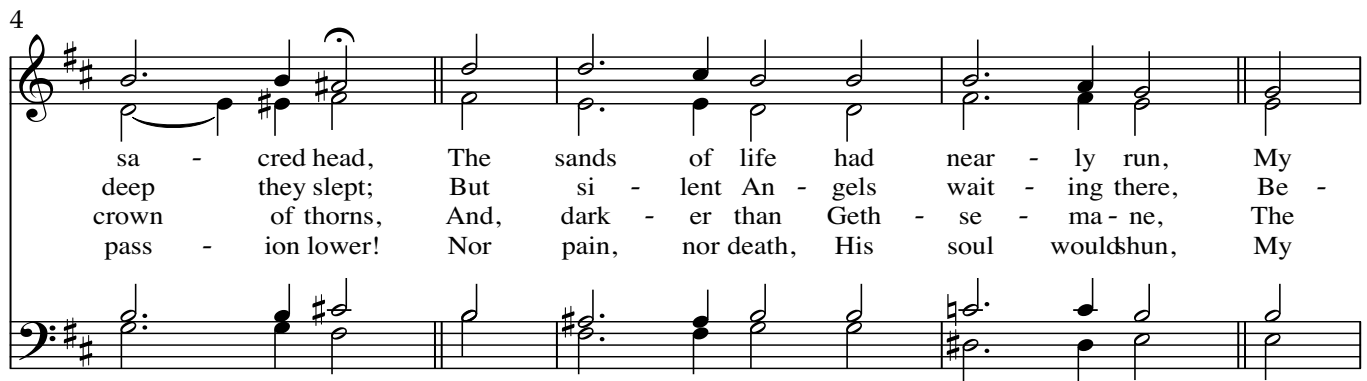
And when they had sung a hymn, they went out into the mount of Olives.
And they passed over the brook Kidron unto the garden of Gethsemane.
Then He said unto them, tarry ye here and watch with Me.
And He prayed, saying, O my Father, if it be possible,
let this cup pass from Me; nevertheless not as I will, but as Thou wilt.

HYMN

Thy Will Be Done, the Saviour Said



1. Thy will be done, the Sa - viour said, And bowed to earth His
2. No watch His spent di - sci - ples kept, A - mid the sha - dows
3. His soul fore - saw the cru - el scorns, the bru - tal scourge, the
4. What though He felt in that dread hour, the storms of hu - man



4
sa - cred head, The sands of life had near - ly run, My
deep they slept; But si - lent An - gels wait - ing there, Be -
crown of thorns, And, dark - er than Geth - se - ma - ne, The
pass - ion lower! Nor pain, nor death, His soul wouldshun, My



7
Fa - ther, let Thy will be done, Thy will, not mine, be done.
held His a - go - ny of Prayer Thy will, not mine, be done.
sha - dows of the acc - ur - sed tree Thy will, not mine, be done.
Fa - ther, let Thy will be done, Thy will, not mine, be done.

7. BETRAYED AND FORSAKEN

Chorus

And while He yet spake, there came a great multitude with swords and staves and torches
And they took Jesus, and bound Him, and led Him away. Then all His disciples forsook Him and fled.

Recitative & Air (Tenor - Brett Hunter)

O was there ever loneliness like His! From the drear garden of His agony, The sinless One was led.
His followers all forsook their Lord and fled; No gentle tone, no kindly glance was there,
But mocking faces, and harsh words of hate, The cruel soldiers, the unpitying crowd.
Despised of men, rejected and forsaken! O was there ever loneliness like His!
Ye who sin, and ye who sorrow, Ye who in temptation fall;
See, O see your blest Redeemer, Standing in the judgment hall.
See Him beaten and derided, See His flesh by scourges torn;
Turn to Him, remembering ever, 'Twas for you the stripes were borne.
Standing 'mid the mocking soldiers, In the purple robe of scorn;
See His gaze of gentle pity, From beneath the piercing thorn.
Turn to Him ye heavy-laden, Ye who toil, and ye who mourn;
Lo! He looks in love upon you, 'Twas for you the pain was borne.

8. BEFORE PILATE

Chorus

Then came Jesus forth from the judgment hall wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe.
And Pilate said, Behold your King!
And they cried out, saying, Crucify Him! Crucify Him! He stirreth up the people!

Pilate (Baritone - Nathan Matticks)

Shall I crucify your King?

Chorus

We have no king but Cæsar! Away with this Man, and release unto us Barabbas! Crucify Him!

Pilate

Take ye Him and crucify Him! for I find no fault in Him at all.

9. THE MARCH TO CALVARY

Chorus

The Saviour King goes forth to die! Goes forth in all His glory bright!
And Angels from the realms on high, Look down to see the wondrous sight.
On, on to Calvary's fateful hill Reviled by those He came to bless But in His suffering bearing still,
The majesty of Righteousness! The Saviour King goes forth to die!
With weariness and anguish sore, On, on to death the Saviour goes!
The Roman helmets flash before, Behind Him shout exultant foes.
The Son of God goes forth to die! To yield in pain His mortal breath! To rob the grave of Victory,
And take, for aye, the sting from death! The Saviour King goes forth to die!

10. CALVARY

Recitative (Baritone - Nathan Matticks)

And when they came to the place which is called Calvary, there they crucified Him.
And it was now about the sixth hour, and a darkness came over the whole land, until the ninth hour,
the sun's light failing; and the veil of the temple was rent in the midst.
And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, He said, Father, into Thy hands I commend My Spirit.
And He bowed His head and gave up the ghost.

Solo and Chorus

Droop, Sacred Head, Upon that breast divine, The strife is o'er, The victory is Thine.
Hush, sounds of earth, Sink, sink thou mournful sun; On Calvary's cross, Lo! mercy's work is done.
Gaze, mortal, gaze, The Saviour hangs for thee, Silent in death, Upon the accursed tree.
Love, holiest love, Shall earth and heaven atone, In fadeless day, From Christ's eternal throne!

HYMN

Rock of Ages

Rev A.M. Toplady

J.H. Maunder

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me,____ Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bours of my hands____ Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;_
3. No - thing in my hand I bring,____ Sim - ply to Thy Cross I cling;_
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath,____ When my eye - lids close in death,____

5
Let the wa - ter and the blood____ from Thy ri - ven
Could my zeal no re - spite know,____ Could my tears for -
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress;____ Help - less, look to
When I soar through tracts un - known,____ See Thee on Thy

8
side which flowed,____ Be of sin the dou - ble cure,____
ev - er flow,____ All for sin could not a - tone;____
Thee for grace;____ Foul, I to the Foun - tain fly;____
Judge - ment Throne;____ Rock of a - ges, cleft for me,____

11
Cleanse me from its guilt and power. A - men
Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Let me hide my - self in Thee.

PLEASE DEPART IN SILENCE

Baby Shower

JOIN US FOR
A
BABY SHOWER
HONORING

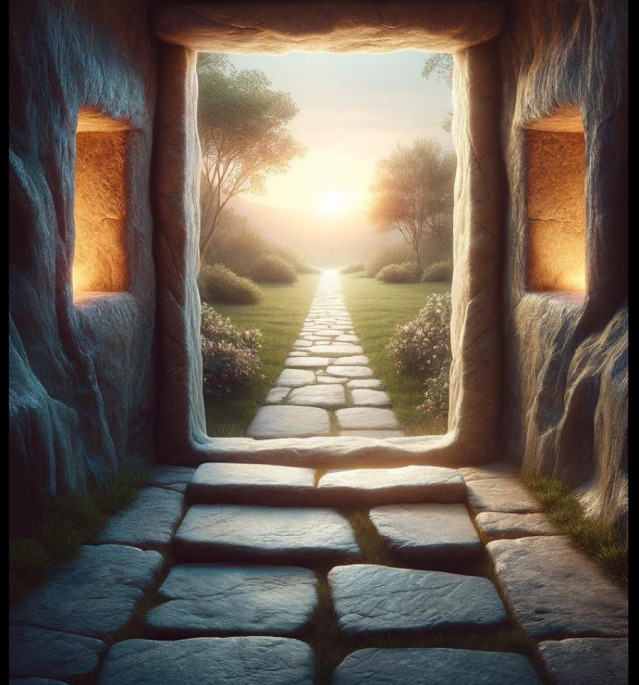


LOWCOUNTRY PREGNANCY CENTER

APRIL
SUNDAY 14 12:30-2:30

2024
St. Michael's Church
Kinloch Room

WALKING WITH THE RISEN CHRIST



How does Jesus guide us today?

Sermon Series starts April 7

Meet us on Meeting Street!

St. Michael's Annual Family Fun Festival

Join us for an evening of family, friends, food and fellowship. We've got food vendors, King of Pops, and a bounce house! All are welcome! Invite your friends! Bring chairs or a blanket!

- ✓ Food Vendors
- ✓ King of Pops
- ✓ Bounce House

Wednesday April 10th 6-8 pm

A collage of two photos. The top photo shows a group of people, including children and adults, gathered around a table at an outdoor event. The bottom photo shows a green and yellow bounce house with a castle-like structure.

JUNE 11TH-14TH, 9AM-12PM
COME ABOARD AS WE EMBARK ON A NEW VBS ADVENTURE

SET SAIL!

A colorful illustration of a large cruise ship with a yellow and white hull and a green funnel, sailing on a blue ocean. The ship is surrounded by green hills and a bright sun in the background.

ST. MICHAEL'S CHURCH
Ages Preschool to 5th Grade
Scan QR code to register:
For more info: dee@stmichaelschurch.net

A square QR code located in the bottom right corner of the poster.

Holy Week Pilgrimage

Sunday, March 24 PALM SUNDAY

8:00 am Holy Communion
9:00 am ∞ Palm & Donkey Procession
11:00 am* ∞ Palm & Donkey Procession

Thursday, March 28 MAUNDY THURSDAY

5:30 pm* Footwashing, Holy Communion & Stripping of the Altar

Friday, March 29 GOOD FRIDAY

12:00 pm Stations of the Cross - *Begins at the Gazebo at the Battery*
3:00 pm Good Friday Liturgy
6:30 pm* Good Friday Oratorio: *From Olivet to Calvary*

Saturday, March 30 HOLY SATURDAY

9 am - 2 pm Spiritual Counsel & Confession - *please make an appointment, 843-723-0603*

Sunday, March 31 EASTER SUNDAY

6:30 am Sunrise Service at the Battery
8:30 am ∞ Festival Eucharist
10:00 am Easter Egg Hunt *in the Churchyard*
11:00 am* ∞ Festival Eucharist - *overflow in the Kinloch Room*

**also on livestream
∞ Nursery*

A graphic for an Easter Egg Hunt. It features a background of pink and blue Easter eggs and white baby's breath flowers. A white rectangular box in the center contains the text.

Easter Egg Hunt

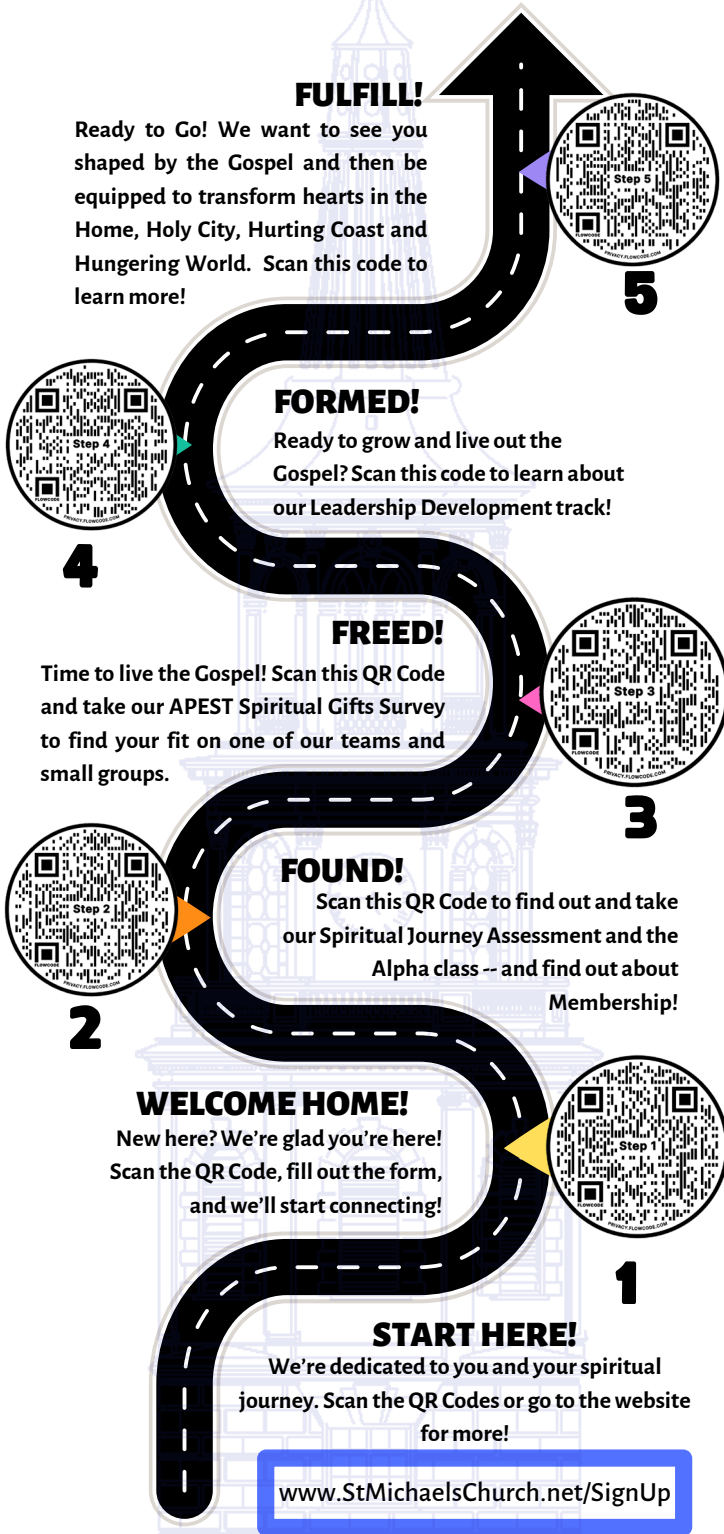
Sunday, March 31

10:00 am in the Churchyard

Please meet by the door to the Loggia

NEXT STEPS

How to make a difference at St. Michaels



Serving Tonight

Greeters: Pam & George Klein
Ushers: Bob & Ruth Bonelli, Laura Stojanov
Readers: Maraide Sullivan, Wendy Fernau

Join us for Sunday Worship!

8:00 am	Reflective Service <i>quiet, a dab of music</i>
9:00 am	Contemporary Service <i>with praise music</i>
10:00 am	Sunday School for all ages
11:00 am	Traditional Service * <i>with organ & choir</i>

* available on livestream

We have Assisted Listening Capability!

We recently installed Listen Everywhere Cloud Service. It is easy. Just borrow one of our listening devices with earphones or download the app on your own cellphone to use your personal earphones/earbuds (Bluetooth and Telecoil Compatible with Hearing Aids and Cochlear Implants). To get started, just tell any usher that you would like to use our Listening Capability and they will begin getting you connected. - We want you to hear The Word!

Sunday Parking Options

1. **Street parking** is free on Sunday.
2. Park at **85 Queen Street Garage** (the one by the County Courthouse). Show your bulletin to an employee in the first floor office by 1 pm to get free parking.
3. Park at **91 Queen Street Garage**. Use this barcode for 3 hours free parking on Sundays.

City of Charleston



130003199206
St. Michaels