# **Night Prayer: The Triumph of the Cross**

### Introduction

God shows his love for us in that, while we were still sinners, Christ died for us. Alleluia.

#### Psalm 22

All who see me deride me. They curl their lips, they toss their heads. 'He trusted in the Lord, let him save him; let him release him if this is his friend.'

Many dogs have surrounded me, a band of the wicked beset me. They tear holes in my hands and my feet; I can count every one of my bones.

They divided my clothing among them. They cast lots for my robe.

O Lord, do not leave me alone, my strength, make haste to help me!

I will tell of your name to my brethren and praise you where they are assembled. 'You who fear the Lord give him praise; all sons of Jacob, give him glory.'

## Reading: Philippians 2: 6-11

Christ Jesus, though he was in the form of God, did not regard equality with God as something to be exploited, but emptied himself, taking the form of a slave, being born in human likeness. And being found in human form, he humbled himself and became obedient to the point of death - even death on a cross. Therefore God also highly exalted him and gave him the name that is above every name, so that at the name of Jesus every knee should bend, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

#### The Cross

### **Prayers**

Let us commend ourselves, and all for whom we pray, to the mercy and protection of God, in the words our Saviour taught us:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed by 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.

## 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 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 I am 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.

## Responsory

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you; By your holy cross, you have redeemed the world.

God chose what is weak in the world to shame the strong. We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you.

We preach Christ crucified, the power of God and the wisdom of God. We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you.

God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ. We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you; By your holy cross, you have redeemed the world.

## **Blessing**

Christ crucified draw you to himself, to find in him a sure ground for faith, a firm support for hope, and the assurance of sins forgiven; and the blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always.

Amen.

Night Prayer is on zoom. You can join the meeting from 7.15pm to chat to other people, and we begin the worship at 7.30pm. The Meeting ID is 296 467 9306. The password is 176040.