

Episcopal Church of the Incarnation



Good Friday Tenebrae Service Booklet

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The Rt. Rev. Daniel P. Richards, Bishop
The Rev. Jenny Gettys, Rector
Mr. Hal Tyson, Organist and Choir Director
Mrs. Angharad Torres, Secretary and Bookkeeper

*We are here to love and serve the Lord
by loving and serving others.*

On this day the ministers enter in silence.

All then kneel for silent prayer, after which the Officiant stands and says

Blessed be our God,
People For ever and ever. Amen.

Let us pray.

Almighty God, we pray you graciously to behold this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, and given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death upon the cross; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Kyrie

Hymn W-838

Lord, have mer - cy.

Christ, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy.

Music: Kevin R. Hackett (b. 1956), from *Hymn Tunes Mass*; based on *Herzliebster Jesu*, Johan Cruger (1598-1662), alt. Copyright © 1991 Celebration, Aliquippa, PA 15001. All rights reserved. International copyright secured. Used by permission.

The people sit.

The First Word

“Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they are doing.”

A Reading

Luke 23:33-34

When they came to the place that is called The Skull, they crucified Jesus there with the criminals, one on his right and one on his left. Then Jesus said, “Father, forgive them; for they do not know what they are doing.” And they cast lots to divide his clothing.

A lector continues

Jesus looked down at the soldiers. He could still feel the blows of their fists, could still hear the sting of their derision. Blood still trickled from the wounds inflicted by their crown of thorns, shoved so roughly into his brow. His back was still raw from the lashes of their whips, each one ripping flesh and bringing blood. His ears still rang with the blows of their hammers as they drove the nails through his hands and feet, their sweat mixing with his blood as they bent over their work. And all in the name of patriotism, of service to their country and its people. Jesus looked down at them and said...

Congregation Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they are doing.

A lector continues

Jesus looked out at the Chief Priests and Scribes. They had been looking for a way to put him to death for months. They heard the crowds chanting his name and saw how they flocked to see him. They couldn't let him usurp their power, their prestige, their orderly system. So they paid one of his own to betray him. Then they interrogated him, twisting his answers to fit their fears. And they turned him over to Pilate, since he alone could render a death sentence. And when Pilate hesitated to do their will, they stirred up the crowd to demand his crucifixion. And all in the name of God, convincing the people in their care that this was God's will. Jesus looked out at them and said...

Congregation Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they are doing.

A lector continues

Jesus looked for his disciples. He looked for Peter, whose hand had reached out to his as he walked across the water. Peter, who also denied three times even knowing Jesus. He looked for Judas, whose cheek he'd kissed with the kiss of peace so many times. Judas, who'd betrayed him with just such a kiss. He looked for James and John, who'd seen him transfigured on the mountaintop. James and John, who'd slept in the Garden while Jesus pled with God. He looked for all of them – any of them – any friend willing to stay by his side through the worst. Jesus looked for them and said...

Congregation Father, forgive them, for they do not know what they are doing.

A nail is driven into the cross and candles are snuffed as the people sing

Stay with me, re - main here with me, watch and
No - ho pu, no - ho mai me ia'u, ki - a'i a

pray watch and pray.
pu - le, kiai a pule.

Words: Matthew 26, tr. Malcolm Naea Chun (b. 1954); Music: Jacques Berthier (1923-1994)

The Second Word

“Truly I tell you, today you will be with me in Paradise.”

A Reading

Luke 23:39-43

One of the criminals who were hanged there kept deriding him and saying, “Are you not the Messiah? Save yourself and us!” But the other rebuked him, saying, “Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? And we indeed have been condemned justly, for we are getting what we deserve for our deeds, but this man has done nothing wrong.” Then he said, “Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.” He replied, “Truly I tell you, today you will be with me in Paradise.”

A lector continues

Jesus remembered the day he was teaching and the Pharisees and teachers of the law gathered around. They had come from every village in Galilee and Judea, some from as far as Jerusalem. The crowd filled the house and spread out into the streets, filling them, too. Some men came near, carrying a paralyzed man on a bed, eager for Jesus’ healing touch. But the crowd wouldn’t make way, so eager were they to hear Jesus’ words and prove him a charlatan. Certain that Jesus could heal their friend, the men dragged his pallet onto the roof of the house and lowered it, with their friend still on it, through the roof tiles into the middle of the crowd in front of Jesus. Jesus looked down at the paralyzed man and up at his breathless friends and said...

Congregation Truly I tell you, today you will be with me in Paradise.

A lector continues

Jesus remembered when the people were bringing their children to him for his blessing. The disciples knew that children were of little value, merely hungry mouths to be fed. Their value would come when they were old enough to work and help provide for their families. The disciples saw no reason to waste Jesus' time with insignificant creatures when there were so many adults in need of his healing touch. But Jesus told them to let the little children come to him. He looked into their starving little faces and said...

Congregation Truly I tell you, today you will be with me in Paradise.

A lector continues

Jesus remembered walking through the streets with a great crowd around him, clambering for his attention. He didn't hear the cries of the blind man begging at the roadside, but he heard those ahead of him in the crowd sternly ordering the blind man to be quiet. Then he heard the man cry out all the more loudly, "Jesus, Son of David, have mercy on me!" Jesus stood still and ordered the man to be brought to him. He asked the man, "What do you want me to do for you?" And the man said, "Lord, let me see again." Jesus looked into the poor man's blank eyes and said...

Congregation Truly I tell you, today you will be with me in Paradise.

A nail is driven into the cross and candles are snuffed as the people sing

Stay with me, re - main here with me, watch and
 No - ho pū, no - ho mai me ia'u, ki - a'i a

pray and pray.
 pu - le, kiai a pule.

Words: Matthew 26, tr. Malcolm Naea Chun (b. 1954); Music: Jacques Berthier (1923-1994)

The Third Word

“Woman, here is your son..”

A Reading

John 19:25b-27

Standing near the cross of Jesus were his mother, and his mother’s sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary Magdalene. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple whom he loved standing beside her, he said to his mother, “Woman, here is your son.” Then he said to the disciple, “Here is your mother.” And from that hour the disciple took her into his own home.

A lector continues

Jesus remembered the tenderness in his mother’s hands as she gently swaddled him, holding him close and secure. He remembered the lilt of her voice as she sang to him the songs of

David, songs of peace and comfort. He remembered the sternness of her tone as she corrected him, holding him to the strict standards of the law. He remembered the peacefulness of her image deep in prayer, showing him how to turn to his Father, to grow closer to his Father. And he remembered the conviction of her heart as she told him of the miraculous visit of the angel that began their journey together. He remembered all this and said...

Congregation Woman, here is your son.

A lector continues

Jesus remembered his mother's eyes when she found him. He was twelve, and his family had gone to Jerusalem to celebrate the Passover. Jesus found his way to the Temple and sat with the men, listening to the teachers and asking them questions. He was mesmerized. He moved among the teachers like he was one of them, so great was his understanding. Before he knew it, five days had passed. He hadn't realized his mother had started the journey home, or that she had found him missing and returned to Jerusalem, or that she had scoured the city for three long days looking for him. He remembered looking into her weeping eyes, seeing the terror and love in them, and said...

Congregation Woman, here is your son.

A lector continues

Jesus remembered his mother's face at the wedding feast in Cana. They had been there many hours celebrating and enjoying their host's extravagant hospitality. His mother had been huddled up with the other women, gossiping and cackling. So he was surprised when she came to him and bluntly announced, "They

have no wine.” He wasn’t sure why she had told him this, why she considered this his concern. He started to turn away, but she took his arm and looked into his eyes, and he knew. Her faith told him, her conviction told him, her pride told him, and her sorrow told him. He remembered reading the whole story in her face, and he said...

Congregation Woman, here is your son.

A nail is driven into the cross and candles are snuffed as the people sing

Stay with me, re - main here with me, watch and
 No - ho pu, no - ho mai me ia'u, ki - a'i a

pray pu - le, watch kiai and a pray. pule.

Words: Matthew 26, tr. Malcolm Naea Chun (b. 1954); Music: Jacques Berthier (1923-1994)

The Fourth Word

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"

A Reading

Matthew 27:45-46

From noon on, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. And about three o'clock Jesus cried with a loud voice, "Eli, Eli, lema sabachthani?" that is, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?"

A lector continues

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? *

and are so far from my cry

and from the words of my distress?

O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not answer; *

by night as well, but I find no rest.

Yet you are the Holy One, *

enthroned upon the praises of Israel.

Our forefathers put their trust in you; *

they trusted, and you delivered them.

They cried out to you and were delivered; *

they trusted in you and were not put to shame.

Congregation My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

A lector continues

But as for me, I am a worm and no man, *

scorned by all and despised by the people.

All who see me laugh me to scorn; *

they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,
“He trusted in the Lord; let him deliver him; *
let him rescue him, if he delights in him.”
Yet you are he who took me out of the womb, *
and kept me safe upon my mother’s breast.
I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born; *
you were my God when I was still in my mother’s womb.

Congregation My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

A lector continues

Be not far from me, for trouble is near, *
and there is none to help.
Many young bulls encircle me; *
strong bulls of Bashan surround me.
They open wide their jaws at me, *
like a ravening and a roaring lion.
I am poured out like water;
all my bones are out of joint; *
my heart within my breast is melting wax.
My mouth is dried out like a pot-sherd;
my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth; *

Congregation My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

A lector continues

Packs of dogs close me in,

and gangs of evildoers circle around me; *
they pierce my hands and my feet;
I can count all my bones.

They stare and gloat over me; *
they divide my garments among them;
they cast lots for my clothing.

Be not far away, O Lord; *
you are my strength; hasten to help me.

Save me from the sword, *
my life from the power of the dog.

Save me from the lion's mouth, *
my wretched body from the horns of wild bulls.

Congregation My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

A lector continues

I will declare your Name to my brethren; *
in the midst of the congregation I will praise you.

Praise the Lord, you that fear him; *
stand in awe of him, O offspring of Israel;
all you of Jacob's line, give glory.

For he does not despise nor abhor the poor in their poverty;
neither does he hide his face from them; *
but when they cry to him he hears them.

My praise is of him in the great assembly; *
I will perform my vows
in the presence of those who worship him.

The poor shall eat and be satisfied,
and those who seek the Lord shall praise him: *

“May your heart live for ever!”

Congregation My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

A lector continues

All the ends of the earth shall remember
and turn to the Lord, *

and all the families of the nations shall bow before him.

For kingship belongs to the Lord; *
he rules over the nations.

To him alone all who sleep in the earth
bow down in worship; *

all who go down to the dust fall before him.

My soul shall live for him;

my descendants shall serve him; *

they shall be known as the Lord's for ever.

They shall come and make known to a people yet unborn *
the saving deeds that he has done.

Congregation My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?

A nail is driven into the cross and candles are snuffed as the people sing

Stay with me, re - main here with me, watch and
No - ho pū, no - ho mai me ia'u, ki - a'i a

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the notes. The lyrics are: "pray pu - le, watch kiai and a pray. pule." The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with a steady rhythm.

Words: Matthew 26, tr. Malcolm Naea Chun (b. 1954); Music: Jacques Berthier (1923-1994)

The Fifth Word

“I am thirsty.”

A Reading

John 19:28-29

When Jesus knew that all was now finished, he said (in order to fulfill the scripture), “I am thirsty.” A jar full of sour wine was standing there. So they put a sponge full of the wine on a branch of hyssop and held it to his mouth.

A lector continues

Jesus remembered the Samaritan woman coming to the well in the heat of the day to draw water alone. He remembered her hesitation that he, a Jew, asked her, a Samaritan woman, for a drink. He saw her pain, the string of men who’d left her with no one to care for her, the other women who’d shunned her because the man she was with then wasn’t her husband. He saw the emptiness of her Samaritan faith to bring her comfort, peace, hope. On that day, he offered her Living Water, but today he said...

Congregation I am thirsty.

A lector continues

Jesus remembered feeding the crowd. They kept following him, even though the hour was getting late and they were far from home. Jesus saw their hunger, the need to be fed that brought them to him. He told them to sit down, and he took the five barley loaves and two fish from the little boy. He thanked God for the meager offering, broke it into pieces, and distributed it to those gathered there. Each one took as much as he wanted, eating until he was satisfied. He instructed his disciples to gather up the fragments left over, and they filled twelve baskets to overflowing! On that day, he offered them the Bread of Life, but today he said...

Congregation I am thirsty.

A lector continues

Jesus remembered Nicodemus, the leader of the Jews who came to him by night. Nicodemus had seen the signs Jesus was doing, and recognized that the presence of God was with him. But he came by night out of fear – fear for his standing among the Jews, for his certainty about his faith. Jesus called all that into question. Jesus told him that the laws Nicodemus struggled to follow were not what would save him. Jesus told him that all his good works, all his required prayers, all his dutiful sacrifices, left him still hiding in the darkness of sin. On that night, Jesus showed him that he was the Light of the World, but today he said...

Congregation I am thirsty.

A nail is driven into the cross and candles are snuffed as the people sing

Stay with me, re - main here with me, watch and
 No - ho pu, no - ho mai me ia'u, ki - a'i a

pray watch and pray.
 pu - le, kiai a pule.

Words: Matthew 26, tr. Malcolm Naea Chun (b. 1954); Music: Jacques Berthier (1923-1994)

The Sixth Word

“It is finished.”

A Reading

John 19:30

When Jesus had received the wine, he said, “It is finished.” Then he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.

A lector continues

Jesus remembered telling Nicodemus, “God so loved the world that he gave his only Son, so that everyone who believes in him may not perish but may have eternal life. Indeed, God did not send the Son into the world to condemn the world, but in order that the world might be saved through him.” And so today, he said...

Congregation It is finished.

A lector continues

Jesus remembered going to the synagogue in Nazareth, as was his custom, and being given the scroll of the prophet Isaiah to read. “The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he has anointed me to bring good news to the poor. He has sent me to proclaim release to the captives and recovery of sight to the blind, to let the oppressed go free, to proclaim the year of the Lord’s favor.” And so today, he said...

Congregation It is finished.

A lector continues

Jesus remembered his last meal with his disciples. He had taken off his outer robe and tied a towel around himself, putting on the garb of the lowest servant. And pouring water into a basin, he had knelt before each one, taking their filthy, aching feet in his hands and tenderly washing them. They had been appalled by his humility, but he had said, “If I, your Lord and Teacher, have washed your feet, you also ought to wash one another’s feet. For I have set you an example, that you also should do as I have done to you.” And so today, he said...

Congregation It is finished.

A nail is driven into the cross and candles are snuffed as the people sing

Stay with me, re - main here with me, watch and
No - ho pū, no - ho mai me ia'u, ki - a'i a

pray pu - le, watch kiai and a pray. pule.

Words: Matthew 26, tr. Malcolm Naea Chun (b. 1954); Music: Jacques Berthier (1923-1994)

The Seventh Word

“Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.”

A Reading

Luke 23:44-46

It was now about noon, and darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon, while the sun’s light failed; and the curtain of the temple was torn in two. Then Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said, “Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.” Having said this, he breathed his last.

A lector continues

Jesus said, “Blessed are the poor in spirit,” and the religious leaders had him arrested.

Congregation Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.

A lector continues

Jesus said, “Blessed are those who mourn,” and the soldiers laughed as they placed the crown of thorns on him.

Congregation Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.

A lector continues

Jesus said, "Blessed are the meek," and Pilate sentenced him to death.

Congregation Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.

A lector continues

Jesus said, "Blessed are those who hunger and thirst for righteousness," and the soldiers gave him sour wine to drink.

Congregation Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.

A lector continues

Jesus said, "Blessed are the merciful," and the crowds mocked him as he died.

Congregation Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.

A lector continues

Jesus said, "Blessed are the pure in heart," and the scribes and Pharisees looked on.

Congregation Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.

A lector continues

Jesus said, "Blessed are the peacemakers," and his disciples hid.

Congregation Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.

A lector continues

Jesus said, “Blessed are those who are persecuted for righteousness’ sake,” and gasped for breath.

Congregation Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.

A lector continues

Jesus said, “Blessed are you when people revile you and persecute you and utter all kinds of evil against you falsely on my account,” and breathed his last.

Congregation Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.

A nail is driven into the cross and candles are snuffed as the people sing

Stay with me, re - main here with me, watch and
No - ho pū, no - ho mai me ia'u, ki - a'i a

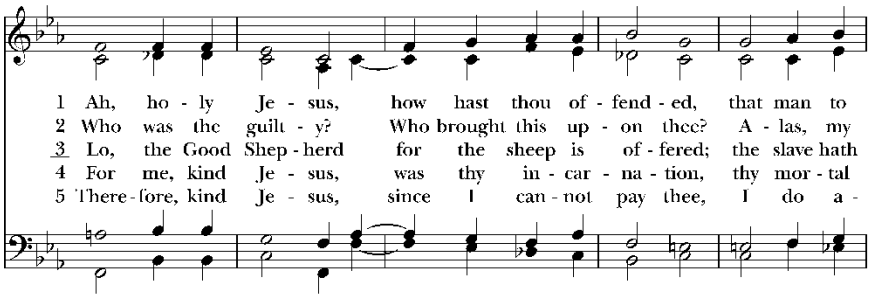
pray watch and pray.
pu - le, kiai a pule.

Words: Matthew 26, tr. Malcolm Naea Chun (b. 1954); Music: Jacques Berthier (1923-1994)

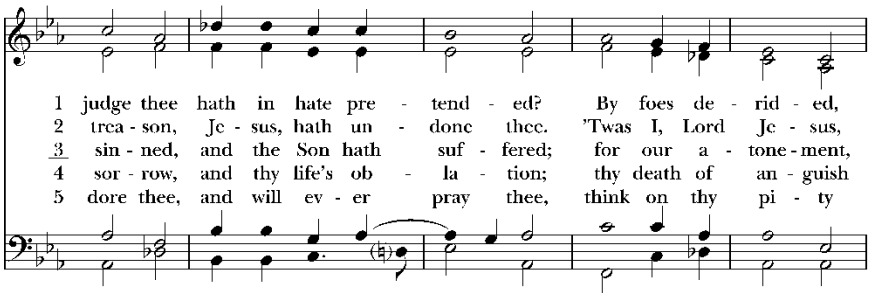
Devotions at the Cross

The Congregation is invited to come forward and kneel at the foot of the cross and pray or drive a nail into the cross. During this, the following hymns will be sung.

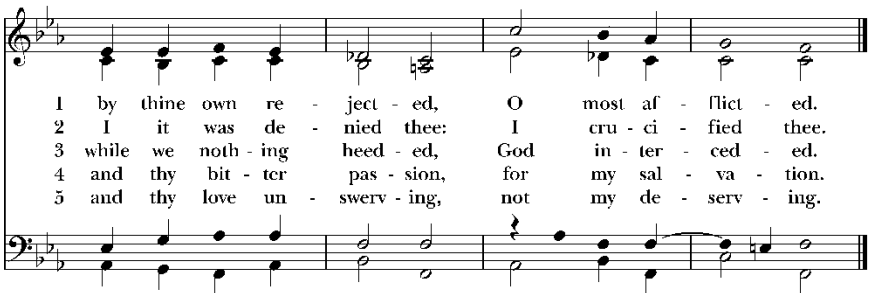
Hymn 158



1 Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed, that man to
2 Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee? A - las, my
3 Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered; the slave hath
4 For me, kind Je - sus, was thy in - car - na - tion, thy mor - tal
5 There - fore, kind Je - sus, since I can - not pay thee, I do a -



1 judge thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed? By foes de - rid - ed,
2 trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee. 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus,
3 sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered; for our a - tone - ment,
4 sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion; thy death of an - guish
5 dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee, think on thy pi - ty



1 by thine own re - ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
2 I it was de - mied thee: I cru - ci - fied thee.
3 while we noth - ing heed - ed, God in - ter - ced - ed.
4 and thy bit - ter pas - sion, for my sal - va - tion.
5 and thy love un - swerv - ing, not my de - serv - ing.

Words: Johann Heermann (1585-1647); tr. Robert Seymour Bridges (1844-1930), alt. Music: *Herzlichster Jesu*, Johann Crüger (1598-1662), alt.

Hymn W-827

O Lord hear my pray'r, O Lord hear my pray'r.

When I call, an - swer me. O Lord hear my pray'r. O

Lord hear my pray'r, Come and lis - ten to me. O

Fine

Words: Psalm 102; Music: Jacques Berthier (1923-1994)

The Officiant and People say the following anthems responsively.

Anthem 1

Officiant We glory in your cross, O Lord,
People and praise and glorify your holy resurrection;
for by virtue of your cross
joy has come to the whole world.

Officiant May God be merciful to us and bless us,
show us the light of his countenance, and come to us.

People Let your ways be known upon earth,
your saving health among all nations.

Officiant Let the peoples praise you, O God;
let all the peoples praise you.

People We glory in your cross, O Lord,
and praise and glorify your holy resurrection;
for by virtue of your cross
joy has come to the whole world.

Anthem 2

Officiant We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,
People because by your holy cross you have redeemed the
world.

Officiant If we have died with him, we shall also live with him;
if we endure, we shall also reign with him.

People We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you,
because by your holy cross you have redeemed the
world.

Anthem 3

Officiant O Savior of the world,
who by thy cross and precious blood hast redeemed us:

People Save us and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

Hymn 166, stanzas 1-3



1 Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle; of the might - y con - flict
 2 Thir - ty years a - mong us dwell - ing, his ap - point - ed time ful -
 3 He en - dures the nails, the spit - ting, vin - e - gar, and spear, and



1 sing; tell the tri - umph of the vic - tim, to his
 2 filled, born for this, he meets his pas - sion, this the
 3 reed; from that ho - ly bo - dy bro - ken blood and



1 cross thy tri - bute bring. Je - sus Christ, the world's Re -
 2 Sa - vior free - ly willed: on the cross the Lamb is
 3 wa - ter forth pro - ceed: earth, and stars, and sky, and



1 deem - er from that cross now reigns as King.
 2 lift - ed, where his pre - cious blood is spilled.
 3 o - cean, by that flood from stain are freed.

Words: Venantius Honorius Fortunatus (560?-600?); ver. *Hymnal* 1952, after John Mason Neale (1818-1866) Copyright © The Church Pension Fund.
 Music: *Pange lingua*, plainsong, Mode 3, *Zisterzienser Hymnar*, 14th cent.; acc. David Hurd (b. 1950) Copyright ©1984, David Hurd.
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The Lord's Prayer

The People and Officiant pray together

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,
and the power, and the glory,
for ever and ever. Amen.

The service concludes with the following prayer. No blessing or dismissal is added.

Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, we pray you to set your passion, cross, and death between your judgment and our souls, now and in the hour of our death. Give mercy and grace to the living; pardon and rest to the dead; to your holy Church peace and concord; and to us sinners everlasting life and glory; for with the Father and Holy Spirit you live and reign, one God, now and for ever. *Amen.*

The ministers leave the church in silence. The Congregation may remain in prayer or leave in silence.

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Regular Schedule of Services

Monday through Thursday:

8:00am Morning Prayer livestreamed on Facebook

Sundays:

8:30am Holy Eucharist Rite I in the Church
(quiet and contemplative)

9:30am Christian Education for all ages
or breakfast on the 1st Sunday of each month

10:30am Holy Eucharist Rite II in the Church
with Nursery and Children's Chapel
also livestreamed on Facebook

Prayer Group

In case of emergencies, confidential prayer requests can be sent out to the Daughters of the King, a group of women committed to praying confidentially for anyone in need of prayer. To add a name to the Daughters' list, fill out a prayer request card and place it in the offering plate – it will be sent to the Daughters. If the need is immediate, call the Rev. Jenny Gettys at 489-6183 and she'll get word out right away.

2023 Vestry

Angharad Torres, Senior Warden and Worship
Niccie Dearing, Junior Warden and Evangelism
Don Bird, Buildings and Grounds
Robin Childers, Administration
Vickie Cornmesser, Outreach
Jennie Hamrick, Hospitality
Nancy Fowler, Pastoral Care

Ex Officio Members: Ellie Bird, Treasurer
Cynthia Glidden, Clerk

Welcome to Incarnation!

Wherever you are on your spiritual journey, you are welcome here. Whether you are passing through, or this is the beginning of a longer relationship, welcome. You are today part of our family. We invite you to fill out one of the Welcome cards in the pew rack so that we can get to know you better. Completed cards may be returned to a Greeter or placed in the offering plate.

Men's and women's restrooms and a water fountain are located on the left side of the long hallway between the church and the parish hall. The Greeters are eager to point you in the right direction and to answer any questions you may have.

If you're new to the Episcopal Church, you may find our "pew aerobics" strange. Following the pattern of the ancient Church, we worship with our whole bodies, not just our minds. So we stand to praise God, especially when singing. We kneel or stand to pray and confess. And we sit to listen to the words of scripture and sermon. At Incarnation, many of us participate in these actions, but some don't. You're welcome to worship in whatever way is most meaningful to you.

Children in Worship

We love the joyful noise of children in worship! They're welcome to wander, chatter, and make themselves at home as they take in the sights and sounds of worship.

On the table in the Narthex (the entry hall) you'll find a variety of children's items. Children's Bulletins and bags of crayons provide games and coloring pages based on the day's gospel lesson for ages 3-6 and for ages 7-12. And there's also a basket of Bible Story Books for children to look at or read during the service.