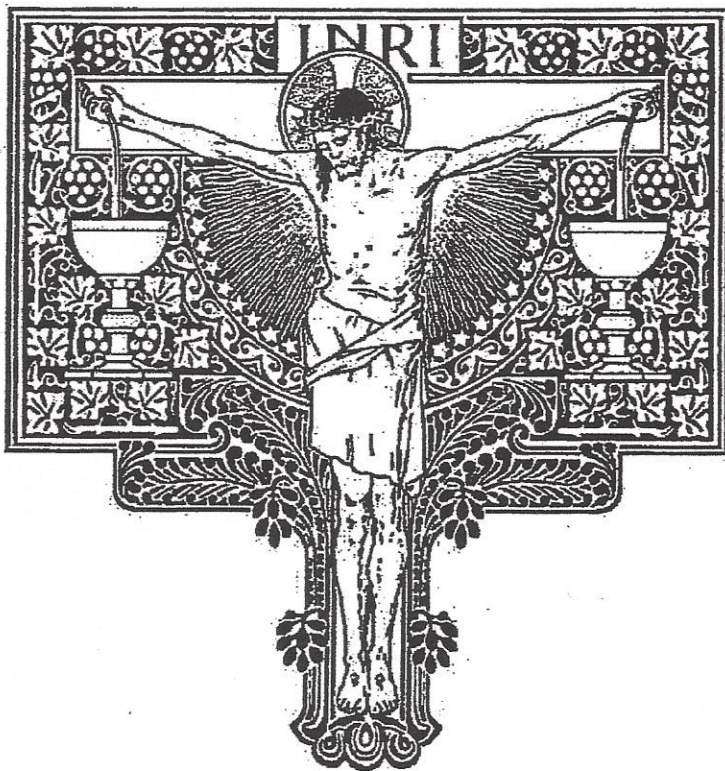


Good Friday

Tenebrae Office of Darkness



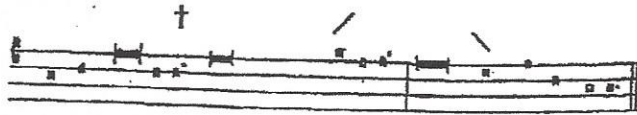
Office of Readings

Invitatory:

Priest: Lord, open my lips.

All: And my mouth will proclaim your praise.

Gregorian Tone-VII-g



Antiphon: *Come, let us worship Christ, the Son of God,
who redeemed us with his blood.*

Come, let us sing to the Lord
and shout with joy to the Rock who saves us.
Let us approach him with praise and thanksgiving
and sing joyful songs to the Lord. **(All repeat antiphon)**

The Lord is God, the mighty God,
the great king over all the gods.
He holds in his hands the depths of the earth
and the highest mountains as well.
He made the sea; it belongs to him,
the dry land, too, for it was formed by his hands. **(All repeat antiphon)**

Come, then, let us bow down and worship,
bending the knee before the Lord, our maker.
For he is our God and we are his people,
the flock he shepherds. **(All repeat antiphon)**

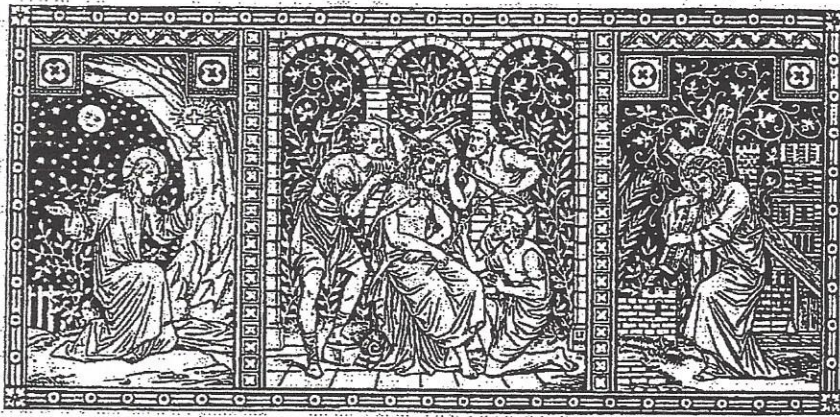
Today listen to the voice of the Lord:

Do not grow stubborn, as your fathers did in the wilderness,
when at Meribah and Massah they challenged me and provoked me,
although they had seen all of my works. **(All repeat antiphon)**

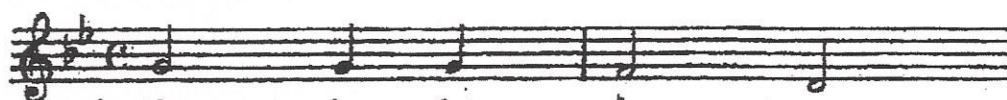
Forty years I endured that generation.

I said, "They are a people whose hearts go astray
and they do not know my ways."

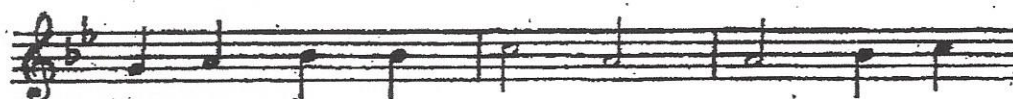
So I swore in my anger, "They shall not enter into my rest."
(All repeat antiphon)



Hymn - Ah Holy Jesus



1. Ah, ho - ly Je - sus,
 2. Who was the guilt - y?
 3. Lo, the good Shep - herd
 4. For me, kind Je - sus,
 5. There - fore, kind Je - sus,



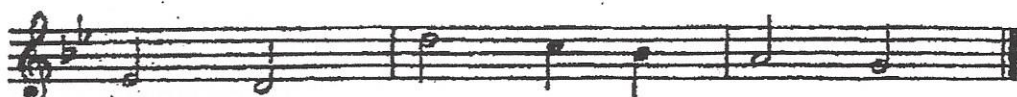
how hast thou of - fend - ed, That man to
 Who brought this up - on thee? A - las, my
 for the sheep is of - fered; The slave hath
 was thine In - car - na - tion, Thy mor - tal
 since I can - not pay thee, I do a -



judge thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed?
 trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee.
 sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered;
 sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion;
 done thee, and will ev - er pray thee,



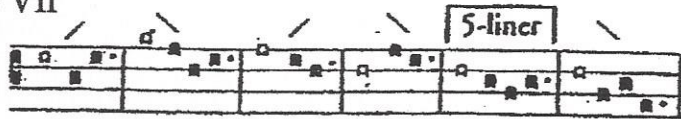
By foes de - rid - ed, by thine own re -
 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus, I it was de -
 For man's a - tone - ment, while he noth - ing
 Thy death of an - guish and thy bit - ter
 Think on thy pi - ty and thy love un -



ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
 nished thee: I cru - ci - fied thee.
 heed - eth, God in - ter - ceed - eth.
 Pas - sion, For my sal - va - tion.
 swerv - ing, Not my de - serv - ing.

Psalmody

Meinrad Tone VII



Antiphon: *Earthly kings rise up in revolt;
Princes conspire together against the Lord and his anointed.*

Psalm 2

- I. Why this tumult among nations,
among peoples this useless murmuring?
They arise, the kings of the earth,
princes plot against the Lord and his anointed.
- II. "Come, let us break their fetters,
come, let us cast off their yoke."
He who sits in the heavens laughs;
the Lord is laughing them to scorn.
- I. Then he will speak in his anger,
His rage will strike them with terror.
"It is I who have set up my King
on Zion, my holy mountain."
- II. I will announce the decree of the Lord.
The Lord said to me:
"You are my son.
It is I who have begotten you this day.

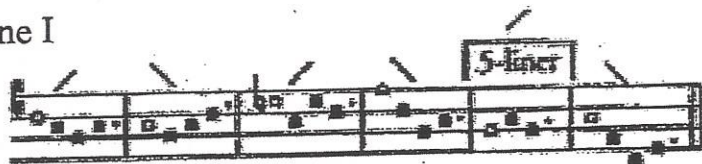
I. Ask and I shall bequeath you the nations,
put the ends of the earth in your possession.
With a rod of iron you will break them,
shatter them like a potter's jar."

II. Now, O kings, understand,
take warning of rulers of the earth;
serve the Lord
with awe and trembling.

I. Pay him your homage lest he be angry and you perish
for suddenly his anger will blaze.
Blessed are they
who put their trust in God.

Antiphon: *Earthly kings rise up in revolt;
Princes conspire together against the Lord and his anointed.*

Meinrad Tone I



Antiphon: *They divided my garments among them;
they cast lots for my clothing.*

Psalm 22:2-23

I. My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
You are far from my plea
and the cry of my distress.
O my God, I call by day
and you give no reply;
I call by night and I find no peace.

- II. Yet you, O God, are holy,
enthroned on the praises of Israel.
In you our fathers put their trust;
They trusted and you set them free.
When they cried to you, they escaped.
In you they trusted and never in vain.
- I. But I am a worm and no man,
scorned by men, despised by the people.
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.”
- II. Yes, it was you who took me from the womb,
entrusted me to my mother's breast.
To you I was committed from my birth,
from my mother's womb you have been my God
Do not leave me alone in my distress;
Come close, there is none else to help.
- I. Many bulls have surrounded me,
fierce bulls of Bashan close me in.
Against me they open wide their jaws,
like lions, rending and roaring.
Like water I am poured out, disjointed are all my bones.
My heart has become like wax, it is melted within my breast.

II. Parched as burnt clay is my throat,
 my tongue cleaves to my jaws.
 Many dogs have surrounded me,
 a band of the wicked beset me.
 They tear their holes in my hands and my feet
 and lay me in the dust of death.

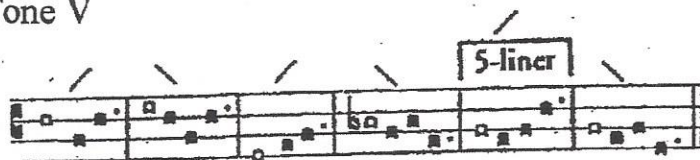
I. I can count every one of my bones.
 These people stare at me and gloat;
 they divide my clothing among them.
 They cast lots for my robe.

II. O Lord, do not leave me alone,
 my strength, make haste to help me!
 Rescue my soul from the sword,
 my life from the grip of these dogs.

I. Save my life from the jaws of these lions,
 my poor soul from the horns of these oxen.
 I will tell of your name to my brethren
 and praise you where they are assembled.

Antiphon: *They divided my garments among them;
 they cast lots for my clothing.*

Meinrad Tone V



Antiphon: *They sought to take / my life by violence.*

Psalm 38

- I. O Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger;
do not punish me, Lord, in your rage.
Your arrows have sunk deep in me;
your hand has come down upon me.
Through your anger all my body is sick:
through my sin there is no health in my limbs.
- II. My guilt towers higher than my head;
it is a weight too heavy to bear.
My wounds are foul and festering,
the result of my own folly.
I am bowed and brought to my knees.
I go mourning all the day long.
- I. All my frame burns with fever;
all my body is sick:
Spent and utterly crushed,
I cry aloud in anguish of heart.
- II. O Lord, you know all my longing:
my groans are not hidden from you.
My heart throbs, my strength is spent;
the very light has gone from my eyes.
- I. My friends avoid me like a leper; those closest to me stand afar off.
Those who plot against my life lay snares;
those who seek my ruin speak of harm,
planning treachery all the day long.

II. But I am like the deaf who cannot hear,
like the dumb unable to speak.
I am like a man who hears nothing,
in whose mouth is no defense.

I. I count on you, O Lord:
it is you, Lord God, who will answer.
I pray, "Do not let them mock me,
those who triumph if my foot should slip."

II. For I am on the point of falling
and my pain is always before me.
I confess that I am guilty
and my sin fills me with dismay.

I. My wanton enemies are numberless
and my lying foes are many.
They repay me evil for good
and attack me for seeking what is right.

II. O Lord, do not forsake me!
My God, do not stay afar off!
Make haste and come to my help,
O Lord, my God, my savior!

Antiphon: They sought to take / my life by violence.

Verse: They brought false evidence against me.
They were breathing out fury

First Reading – From the Letter to the Hebrews (9:11-28)

*By the shedding of his own blood, Christ, the high priest,
entered the sanctuary once and for all.*

Responsory – Isaiah 53:7, 12

*He was led like a lamb to the slaughter; no complaint from his lips
against the evil done to him. He was given up to death,*

--to give his people life.

He surrendered himself to death and was counted among the wicked.

--To give his people life.

Second Reading – From the Catecheses by St. John Chrysostom, bishop

(Cat. 3, 13-19: SC 50, 174-177)

The power of Christ's blood

Responsory – 1 Pt. 1:18-19; Eph. 2:18; 1 Jn. 1:7

*The price of your redemption was not something of fleeting value like
gold or silver, but the costly shedding of the blood of Christ, the lamb
without blemish.*

--Through him, in the one Spirit, we can approach the Father.

The blood of Christ washes away all our sins.

-- Through him, in the one Spirit, we can approach the Father.

The Lamentations of the Prophet Jeremiah

I

From the Lamentations of Jeremiah the Prophet

Heth. The Lord marked for destruction the wall of daughter Sion: He stretched out the measuring line; his hand brought ruin, yet he did not relent—he brought grief on wall and rampart till both succumbed.

Teth. Sunk into the ground are her gates; he has removed and broken her bars. Her king and her princes are among the pagans; priestly instruction is wanting, and her prophets have not received any vision from the Lord.
Beth. He has left me to dwell in the dark like those long dead.

Ghimel. He has hemmed me in with no escape and weighed me down with chains.

Ghimel. Even when I cry out for help, he stops my prayer;

Ghimel. He has blocked my ways with fitted stones, and turned my paths aside

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God.

Responsory:

*All my friends have forsaken me; my persecutors have overpowered me.
He whom I loved has betrayed me.*

--With fierce looks they have cruelly struck me, and given me vinegar to drink.

They have cast me out among the wicked, and have not spared my life.

---With fierce looks they have cruelly struck me, and given me vinegar to drink.

II

Lamed. They ask their mothers, "Where is corn and wine?" as they faint away like the wounded in the streets of the city, and breathe their last in their mothers' arms.

Mem. To what can I liken or compare you, O daughter Jerusalem? What example can I show you for your comfort, virgin daughter Sion? For great as the sea is your downfall; who can heal you?

Nun. Your prophets had for you false and specious visions; they did not lay bare your guilt, to avert your fate; they beheld for you in vision false and misleading portents.

Samech. All who pass by clap their hands at you; they hiss and wag their heads over daughter Jerusalem; "Is this the all-beautiful city, the joy of the whole earth?"

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord you God.

Responsory:

The veil of the temple was rent

--And all the earth shook. The thief from the cross cried out: "Lord remember me when you come into your kingdom.

The rocks were rent, and the graves opened, and there arose many bodies of the saints that were dead.

--And all the earth shook. The thief from the cross cried out: "Lord, remember me when you come into your kingdom.

III

Aleph. I am a man who knows affliction from the rod of his anger.

Aleph. One whom he has led and forced to walk in darkness, not in light.

Aleph. Against me alone he brings back his hand again and again all the day.

Beth. He has worn away my flesh and my skin, he has broken my bones;

Beth. He has beset me round about with poverty and weariness;

Jod. On the ground in silence sit the old men of daughter Sion; they strew dust on their heads and gird themselves with sackcloth; the maidens of Jerusalem bow their heads to the ground.

Caph. Worn out from weeping are my eyes, within me all is in ferment; my gall is poured out on the ground because of the downfall of the daughter of my people, as child and infant faint away in the open spaces of the town.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God

Responsory:

O my chosen vineyard, I planted thee.

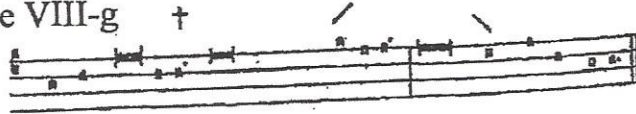
--How are you turned to bitterness, that you should crucify me and release Barabbas?

I have hedged you in, and pick the stones out of you, and have built up a tower.

--How are you turned to bitterness, that you should crucify me and release Barabbas?

Morning Prayer Psalmody

Gregorian Tone VIII-g †



Antiphon: *God did not spare his own Son,
but gave him up to suffer for our sake.*

Psalm 51

- I. Have mercy on me, God, in your kindness.
In your compassion blot out my offense.
O wash me more and more from my guilt
and cleanse me from my sin.
- II. My offenses truly I know them;
my sin is always before me.
Against you, you alone have I sinned;
what is evil in your sight I have done.
- I. That you may be justified when you give sentence
and be without reproach when you judge.
O see, in guilt I was born,
a sinner was I conceived.

II. Indeed you love truth in the heart;
then in the secret of my heart teach me wisdom.
O purify me, then I shall be clean;
O wash me, I shall be whiter than snow.

I. Make me hear rejoicing and gladness,
that the bones you have crushed may revive.
From my sins turn away your face
and blot out all my guilt.

II. A pure heart create for me, O God.
put a steadfast spirit within me.
Do not cast me away from your presence,
nor deprive me of your Holy Spirit.

I. Give me again the joy of your help
with a spirit of fervor sustain me
that I may teach transgressors your ways
and sinners may return to you.

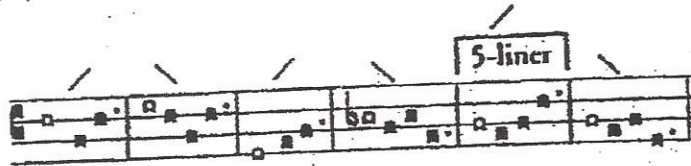
II. O rescue me, God my helper
and my tongue shall ring out your goodness.
O Lord, open my lips
and my mouth shall declare your praise.

I. For in sacrifice you take no delight,
burnt offering from me you would refuse,
my sacrifice, a contrite spirit.
A humbled, contrite heart you will not spurn.

II. In your goodness show favor to Zion;
rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.
Then you will be pleased with lawful sacrifice,
holocausts offered on your altar.

Antiphon: *God did not spare his own Son,
but gave him up to suffer for our sake.*

Meinrad Tone V



Antiphon: *Jesus Christ loved us,
and poured out his blood for us
to wash away our sins*

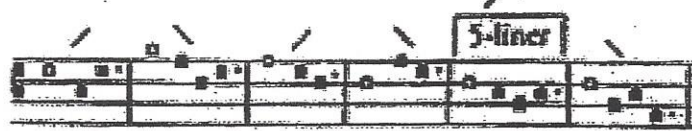
Habakkuk 3:2-4, 13a, 15-19

- I. O Lord, I have heard your renown,
and feared, O Lord, your work.
In the course of the years revive it,
in the course of the years make it known;
in your wrath remember compassion.
- II. God comes from Teman,
the Holy One from Mount Paran.
Covered are the heavens with his glory,
and with his praise the earth is filled.

- I. His splendor spreads like the light;
rays shine forth from beside him,
where his power is concealed.
You come forth to save your people, to save your anointed one.
- II. You tread the sea with your steeds
amid the churning of the deep waters.
I hear, and my body trembles;
at the sound, my lips quiver.
- I. Decay invades my bones,
my legs tremble beneath me.
I await the day of distress
that will come upon the people who attack us.
- II. For through the fig tree blossom not
nor fruit be on the vines,
though the yield of the olive fail
and the terraces produce no nourishment.
- I. Though the flocks disappear from the fold
and there be no herd in the stalls,
yet will I rejoice in the Lord
and exult in my saving God.
- II. God, my Lord, is my strength;
he makes my feet
swift as those of hinds
and enables me to go upon the heights.

Antiphon: *Jesus Christ loved us,
and poured out his blood for us
to wash away our sins*

Meinrad Tone VII



Antiphon: *We worship your cross, O Lord, / and we glorify your holy resurrection, / for the wood of the cross / has brought joy to the world.*
Psalm 147: 12-20

- I. O praise the Lord, Jerusalem!
Zion, praise your God!
- II. He has strengthened the bars of your gates,
he has blessed the children within you.
He established peace on your borders,
he feeds you with finest wheat.
- I. He sends out his word to the earth
and swiftly runs his command.
He showers down snow white as wool,
he scatters hoar-frost like ashes.
- II. He hurls down hail storms like crumbs.
The waters are frozen at his touch;
he sends forth his word and it melts them;
at the breath of his mouth the waters flow.
- I. He makes his word known to Jacob,
to Israel his laws and decrees.
He has dealt thus with other nations;
he has not taught them his decrees.

Antiphon: *We worship your cross, O Lord, / and we glorify your holy resurrection, / for the wood of the cross / has brought joy to the world.*

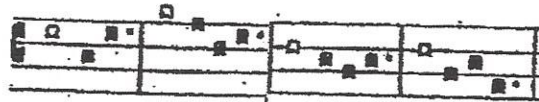
Reading – Isaiah 52:13-15

Responsory:

For our sake Christ was obedient, accepting even death, death on a cross.

Canticle of Zechariah

Meinrad Tone VII



Antiphon: *Over his head they hung their accusation:
Jesus of Nazareth, King of the Jews.*

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel;
he has come to his people and set them free.
He has raised up for us a mighty savior,
born of the house of his servant David.

Through his holy prophets he promised of old,
that he would save us from our enemies.
From the hands of all who hate us.

He promised to show mercy to our fathers
and to remember his holy covenant.
This was the oath he swore to our father Abraham:
to set us free from the hands of our enemies,

free to worship him without fear,
holy and righteous in his sight
all the days of our life.

You my child, shall be called the prophet of the most high;
for you will go before the Lord to prepare his way,
to give his people knowledge of salvation
by the forgiveness of their sins.

In the tender compassion of our God
the dawn from on high shall break upon us,
to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death,
and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

Antiphon: *Over his head they hung their accusation:*
Jesus of Nazareth, King of the Jews.

Intercessions: All: *Kyrie eleison*

The Lord's Prayer

Collect

Blessing and Dismissal

Priest: The Lord be with you.

All: And with your spirit.

Priest: May Almighty God bless you, the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

All: Amen.

Priest: Let us bless the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God



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