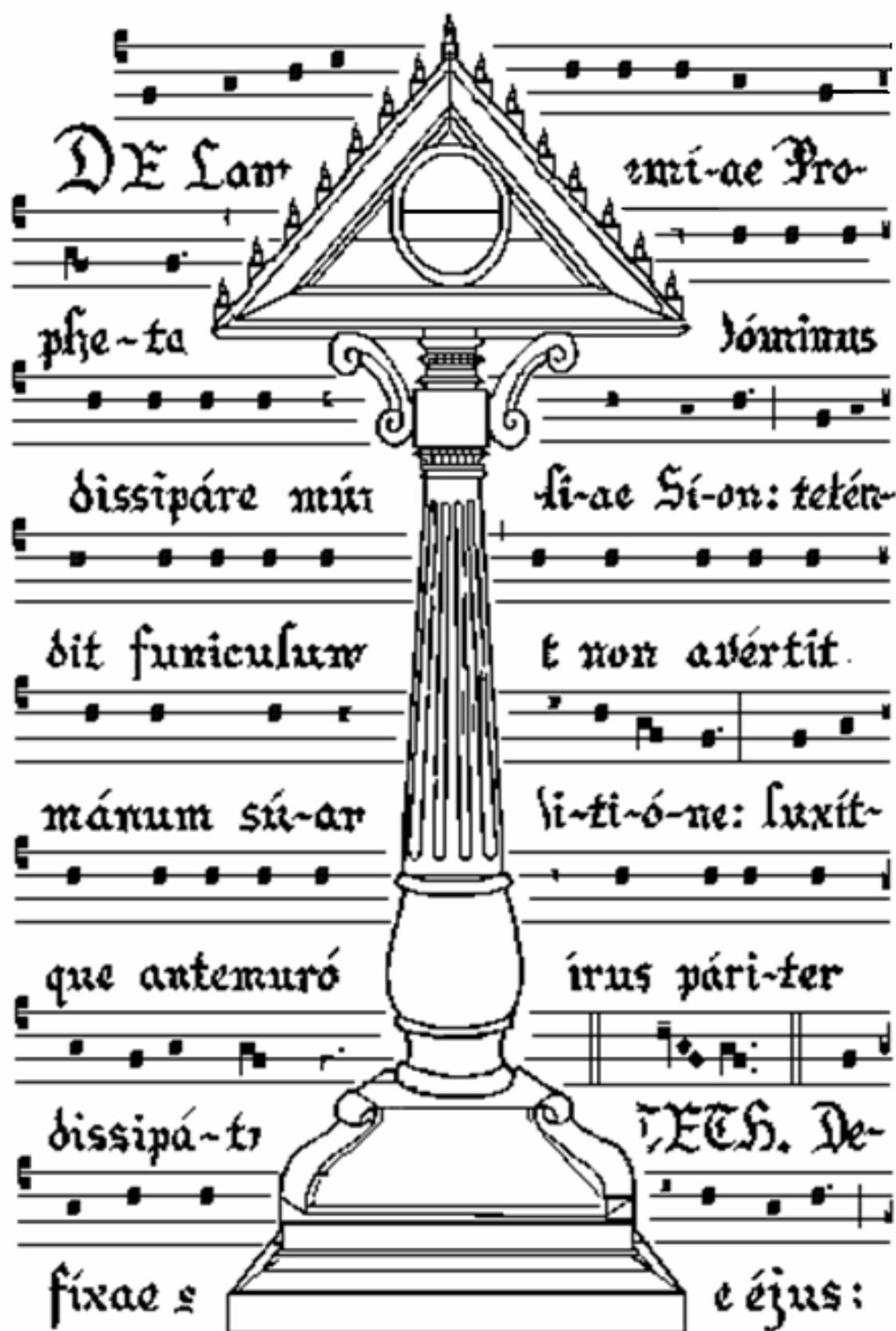


Tenebrae



DE Lan-ternae Pro-
phetae Domini
dissipare mu-
dit funiculum
manu suar-
que antemuro
dissipati-
fixae

si-ae Si-on: teter-
t non avertit.
si-ti-o-ne: luxit-
irus pari-ter
T.E.S. De-
e eius:

The image features a central illustration of a Gothic-style lamp. The lamp has a tall, fluted stem with a decorative finial at the top. The base is a wide, tiered platform. The lamp is positioned in the center of the page, with musical notation and Latin text on either side. The text is written in a Gothic script, and the musical notation consists of staves with notes and clefs. The overall style is that of a historical manuscript or a printed score from the early modern period.

**PLEASE DO NOT REMOVE
FROM CHAPEL**

**Solemn Liturgy of the Hours during
Holy Thursday, Good Friday and
Holy Saturday**

TENEBRAE

The community of Immaculate Conception and Assumption of Our Lady welcomes our guests to the Solemn Liturgy of the hours during the days of the Easter Triduum.

This public prayer of the Church consists of the day's Office of Readings and Morning Prayer. Added to the solemn prayer of the Divine Office, is the singing of the Lamentations of Jeremiah.

One will notice a rather large triangular candelabra in the middle of our sanctuary. Both the singing of the Lamentations and the use of the candles were part of the former Roman Liturgy, called *Tenebrae*.

SOLEMN LITURGY OF THE HOURS

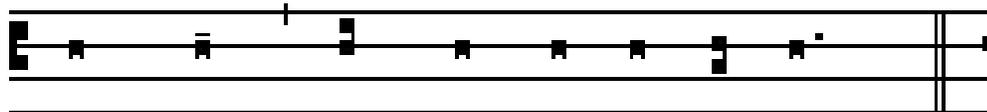
FOR

HOLY THURSDAY	Page 5
GOOD FRIDAY	Page 21
HOLY SATURDAY	Page 41

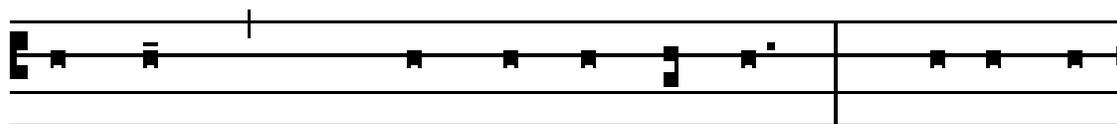
TENEBRAE

Holy Thursday

OFFICE OF READINGS



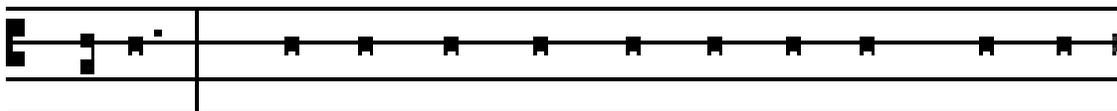
God, come to my assistance.



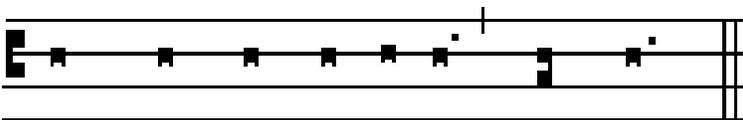
O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory to



the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy



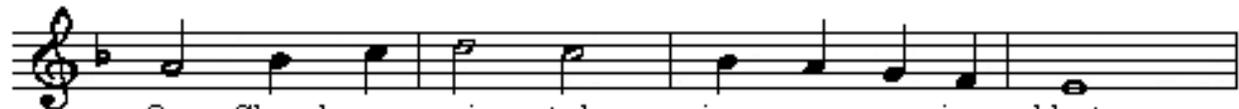
Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now



and will be forever. Amen.

Hymn***One Body We, One Body Who Partake***

1. One bod - y we, one Bod - y who par - take.
2. We meet, as in that up - per room they met;
3. An - oint them priests, help them to in - ter - cede,
4. One with each oth - er Lord for one in Thee,



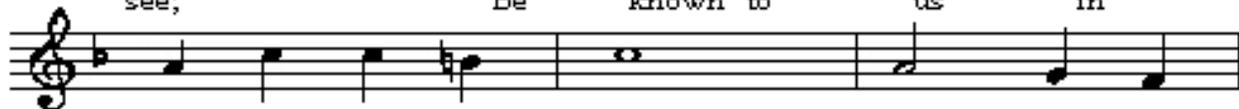
One Church u - ni - ted in com - mun - ion blest;
Thou at the ta - ble, bles - sing, yet dost stand;
with all thy roy - al priest - hood born of grace;
Who art thy Sav - ior and one liv - ing head;



One name we bear, one Bread of Life we
"This is my bod - y"; so thou giv - est
Through them thy Church pre - sents in word and
then op - en Thou our eyes, that we may



break, with all the saints on
yet, Faith still re - ceives the
deed, Christ's one true sac - ri -
see; Be known to us in



earth and saints at rest; One Bod - y
cup as from Thy hand; We meet, as
fice with thank - ful praise; An - oint them
break - ing of the Bread; One with each



we, one Bod - y who par - take.
in that up - per room they met.
priests, help them to in - ter - cede.
Oth - er, Lord for one in Thee.

Psalmody

Meinrad Tone VII



Antiphon: *I am worn out **with** crying,
with longing **fòr** my God.*

Psalm 69:2-22, 30-37

Save me, **Ó** God,
for the waters have risen **tò** my neck.
I have sunk into the mud of **thé** deep
and there is **nò** foothold.
I have entered the water **òf** the deep
and the waves **ò**verwhelm me.

I am wearied with all **mý** crying,
my **thròat** is parched.
My eyes are wast**éd** away
from looking **fòr** my God.

More numerous than the hairs on **mý** head
are those who hate me **withòut** cause.
Those who attack **mé** with lies
are too much **fòr** my strength.

How can I **rèstore**
what I have **nèver** stolen?
O God, you know my **sínful** folly;
my sins **yòu** can see.

Let those who hope in you not be put **tó** shame
through me, **Lòrd** of hosts:
let not those who seek you **bé** dismayed
through me, **Gòd** of Israel.

It is for you that I **suffér** taunts,
that shame **coverès** my face,
that I have become a stranger to **mý** brothers,
an alien to my own **mothèr's** sons.
I burn with zeal **fór** your house
and taunts against you **fàll** on me.

When I afflict my soul **with** fasting
they make it a **taùnt** against me.
When I put on sackcloth **in** mourning
then they make me **à** byword,
the gossip of men **át** the gates,
the subject of **drùnkards'** songs.

This is my prayer **tó** you,
my prayer **fòr** your favor.
In your great love, answer me, **Ó** God,
with your help that **nevèr** fails:
rescue me from sinking **in** the mud;
save me **fròm** my foes.

Save me from the waters of **thé** deep
lest the waves **òverwhelm** me.
Do not let the **deép** engulf me
nor death close its **mòuth** on me.

Lord, answer, for your love **is** kind;
in your compassion, **tùrn** towards me.
Do not hide your face from **yóur** servant;
answer quickly for I am in **distress**.
Come close to my soul **ánd** redeem me;
ransom me pressed **bý** my foes.

You know how they taunt and **déride** me;
my oppressors are **àll** before you.
Taunts have broken **mý** heart;
I have reached the end of **mý** strength.
I looked in vain **fór** compassion,
for consolers; not one **could** I find.

For food they gave **mé** poison;
in my thirst they gave me vine**gàr** to drink.
As for me in my povert**y** and pain
let your help, O God, **lift** me up.

I will praise God's name with **á** song;
I will glorify him **with** thanksgiving.
a gift pleasing God **móre** than oxen,
more than beasts prep**àred** for sacrifice.

The poor when they see it will **bé** glad
and God-seeking hearts **will** revive;
for the Lord listens to **thé** needy
and does not spurn his servants in **thèir** chains.
Let the heavens and the earth **gíve** him praise,
the sea and all its **lív**ing creatures.

For God will bring help **tó** Zion
and rebuild the **cityès** of Judah
and men shall dwell there in **póssession**.
The sons of his servants shall inher**it** it;
those who **lóve** his name
shall **dwèll** therein.

Glory to the Father and to **thé** Son
And to the **Hòly** Spirit.
As it was in the begin**níng**, is now,
and will be forev**èr**. Amen.

Antiphon: *I am worn out **with** crying,
with longing **fòr** my God.*

The Lamentations of the Prophet Jeremiah

The Hebrew alphabet is used to set off each thought of the lamentation

I. Here begins the Lamentations of Jeremiah the Prophet.

Aleph. How lonely she is now, the once crowded city!
Widowed is she who was mistress over nations;
the princess among the provinces has been
made a toiling slave.

Beth. Bitterly she weeps at night, tears upon her
cheeks; with not one to console her of all her
dear ones; her friends have all betrayed her
and become her enemies.

Ghimel. Juda has fled into exile from oppression and
cruel slavery; yet where she lives among the
nations she finds no place to rest;
all her persecutors come upon her
where she is narrowly confined.

Daleth. The roads of Sion mourn for lack of pilgrims
going to her feasts; all her gateways are
deserted, her priests groan, her virgins sigh;
she is in bitter grief.

He. Her foes are uppermost, her enemies are at ease;
the Lord has punished her for her many sins.
Her little ones have gone away,
captive before the foe.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, be converted to the Lord your God.

- II. Vau. Gone from daughter Sion is all her glory;
her princes like rams that find no pasture,
have gone off without strength before their captors.
- Zain. Jerusalem is mindful of the days of her wretched
homelessness, when her people fell into enemy
hands, and she had no one to help her;
when her foes gloated over her, laughed at her ruin.
- Heth. Through the sin of which she is guilty,
Jerusalem is defiled; all who esteemed her think
her vile now that they see her nakedness;
she herself groans and turns away.
- Teth. Her filth is on her skirt; she gave no thought how
she would end.
Astounding is her downfall,
with no one to console her.
Look, O Lord, upon her misery,
for the enemy has triumphed.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God.

- III. Jod. The foe stretched out his hand to all her treasures; she has seen those nations enter her sanctuary whom you forbade to come into your assembly.
- Caph. All her people groan, searching for bread; they give their treasures for food, to retain the breath of life. “Look, O Lord, and see how worthless I have become!”
- Lamed. “Come, all you who pass by the way, look and see whether there is any suffering like my suffering, which has been dealt me when the Lord afflicted me on the day of his blazing wrath.”
- Mem. “From on high he sent fire down into my very frame; he spread a net for my feet, and overthrew me.
He left me desolate, in pain all the day.”
- Nun. “He has kept watch over my sins; by his hand they have been plaited; they have settled about my neck, he has brought my strength to its knees; the Lord has delivered me into their grip, I am unable to rise.”

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God.

Readings

First Reading from the Letter to the Hebrews (4:14-5:10)

Jesus Christ, the great high priest.

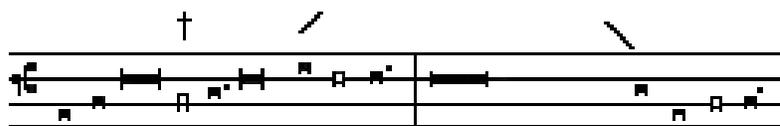
Second Reading from an Easter Homily
by St. Melito of Sardis, Bishop (Nn. 65-71: SC 123, 95-101)

The lamb that was slain has delivered us from death and given us life.

MORNING PRAYER

Psalmody

Gregorian Tone 2d



Antiphon: *Look, O Lord, and see my **sú**ffering.
Come quickly **tò** my aid.*

Psalm 80

O shepherd of Israel, **héar** us,
you who lead **Jò**seph's flock,
shine forth from your cherub**ím** throne
upon Ephraim, Benja**mìn**, Manasseh.
O Lord, rouse up **yóur** might,
O Lord, come **tò** our help.

God of hosts bring **ús** back;
let your face shine on us and we **shàll** be saved.

Lord God of hosts, **hów** long
will you frown on your **pè**ople's plea?
You have fed them with tears for **théir** bread,
an abundance of tears **fòr** their drink.
You have made us the taunt of our **néigh**bors,
our enemies laugh **ús** to scorn.

God of hosts, bring **ús** back;
let your face shine on us and we **shàll** be saved.

You brought a vine out of **É**gypt;
to plant it you drove **òut** the nations.
Before it you **cléared** the ground;
it took root and spread **throug**h the land.

The mountains were covered with its **shá**dow,
the cedars of God **wíth** its boughs.
It stretched out its branches **tó** the sea,
to the Great River it stretched **òut** its shoots.

Then why have you broken down **íts** walls?
It is plucked by all **whò** pass by.
It is ravaged by the boar of the **fó**rest,
devoured by the beasts **òf** the field.

God of hosts, turn again, we **í**mplore,
look down from heav**èn** and see.
Visit this vine and **protéct** it,
the vine your right **hà**nd has planted.
Men have burnt it with fire and **destróyed** it.
May they perish at the frown **òf** your face.

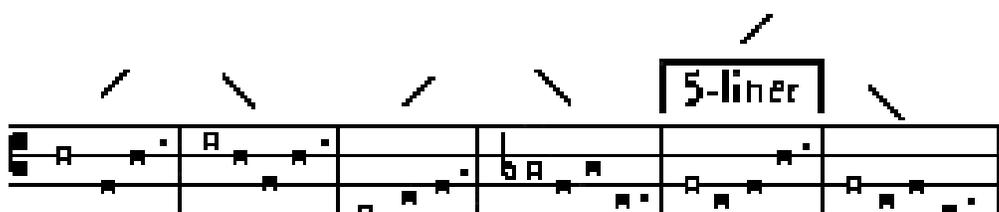
May your hand be on the man you have **chó**sen,
the man you have giv**èn** your strength.
And we shall never forsake **yóu** again;
give us life that we may call up**òn** your name.

God of hosts, bring **ús** back;
let your face shine on us and we **shàll** be saved.

Glory to the Father and to **thé** Son
And to the **Hò**ly Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, **ís** now,
and will be fore**vèr**. Amen.

Antiphon: *Look, O Lord, and see my **sú**ffering.
Come quickly **tò** my aid.*

Meinrad Tone V



Antiphon: *God is **mý** savior;
I trust in him and **shàll** not fear.*

Isaiah 12:1-6

I give you thanks, **Ó** Lord;
though you have been angry **ÿ** with me,
your anger **hás** abated
and you **hàve** consoled me.

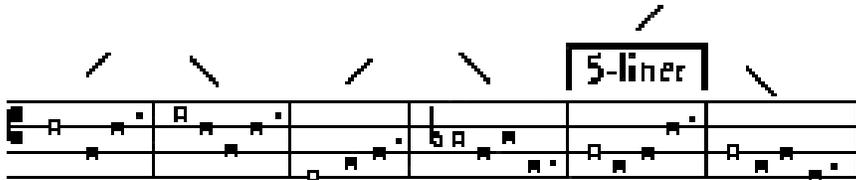
God indeed is **mý** savior;
I am confident and **ùna**fraid.
My strength and my courage **is** the Lord,
and he has **beèn** my savior.

With joy you will **dráw** water
at the fountain **òf** salvation
and say on **thát** day;
Give thanks to the Lord, **accláim** his name;
among the nations make **knówn** his deeds,
proclaim how exalted **is** his name.

Sing praise to **thé** Lord
for his **gloriòus** achievement;
let this be known throughout all **thé** earth.
Shout with exultation, O **city** of Zion,
for great **in** your midst
is the Holy **Onè** of Israel!

Glory to the Father and to **thé** Son
And to the **Hòly** Spirit.
As it was in the begin**níng**, is now,
and will be fore**vèr**. Amen.

Antiphon: *God is **mý** savior;
I trust in him and **shàll** not fear.*



Antiphon: *The Lord has fed us with the **finést** wheat;
he has filled us with honey **fròm** the rock.*

Psalm 81

Ring out your joy to God **our** strength,
shout in triumph to the **Gòd** of Jacob.
Raise a song and sound **thé** trumpet,
the sweet-sounding harp **and** the lute;
blow the trumpet at **thé** new moon,
when the moon is full, **òn** our feast.

For this is Isra**él's** law,
a command of the **Gòd** of Jacob.
He imposed it as a **rúle** on Joseph,
when he went out against the **lànd** of Egypt.

A voice I did not know said **tó** me:
"I freed your shoulder **fròm** the burden;
your hands were freed **fróm** the load.
You called in distress **and** I saved you.

I answered, concealed in **thé** storm cloud,
at the waters of Meribah I **tèsted** you.
Listen, my people, **tó** my warning.
O Israel, if only **yòu** would heed!

Let there be no foreign god **á**mong you.
no worship of an **alièn** god.
I am the Lord **yóur** God,
who brought you from the **lànd** of Egypt.
Open **wide** your mouth
and **I** will fill it.

But my people did not heed **mý** voice
and Israel would **nòt** obey,
so I left them in their stubborn**néss** of heart
to follow their **òwn** designs.

O that my people **wóuld** heed me,
that Israel would walk **in** my ways!
At once I would sub**dúe** their foes,
turn my hand **against** their enemies.

The Lord's enemies would cringe at **théir** feet
and their subjection would **làst** for ever.
But Israel I would feed with **finest** wheat
and fill them with honey **fròm** the rock."

Glory to the Father and to **thé** Son
And to the **Hòly** Spirit.
As it was in the begin**ning**, is now,
and will be forev**er**. Amen.

Antiphon: *The Lord has fed us with the fin**ést** wheat;
he has filled us with honey **fròm** the rock.*

Reading

A Reading from the Letter to the Hebrews (2:9-10)

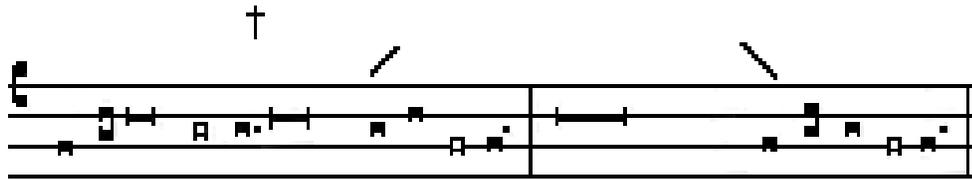
Responsory

Christus factus est

Christ became obedient for us even unto death, dying on a cross. Therefore, God raised him on high and has given him a name that is above every other name.

C Hri-stus * factus est pro no- bis ob-é-
di- ens us-que ad mor-tem, mor-tem au-tem
cru- cis. *V.* Propter quod et De- us exal-
tá- vit il- lum, et
de- dit il- li no- men, quod est super
o- mne no- men.

**Canticle of Zachary/Benedictus
Gregorian Tone VI**



Antiphon: *I have longed to eat **this** meal with you,
before I suffer.*

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 **fathér** Abraham:
to set us free from the hands **of** our enemies,

†

free to worship him without **fear**,
holy and righte**ous** in his sight
all **thè** days of our life.

You, my child, shall be called the prophet of **thé** most high;
for you will go before the Lord **tò** prepare his way,

to give his people knowledge of **sálvation**
by the **fòrgiveness** of their sins.

In the tender compassi**ón** of our God
the dawn from on high **shàll** break upon us,

to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shad**ów** of death,
and to guide our feet **into** the way of peace.

Glory to the Father, **á**nd to the Son
and to **thè** Holy Spirit.

As it was in the beginning, is now,
and will be **fò**rever. Amen.

Antiphon: *I have longed to eat **thi**s meal with you,
beforè I suffer.*

General Intercessions: Lord, have mercy on us

The Lord's Prayer

Collect Prayer

Blessing and Dismissal

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

All: **And with your spirit.**

Celebrant: May almighty God bless you
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

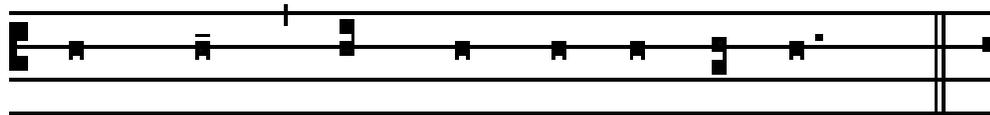
All: **Amen.**

Celebrant: Let us bless the Lord.

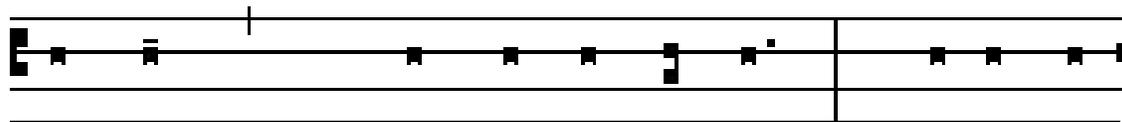
All: **And give him thanks.**

Good Friday

OFFICE OF READINGS



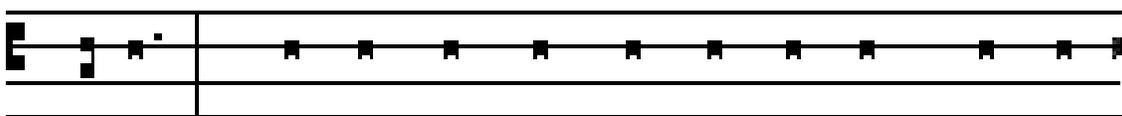
God, come to my assistance.



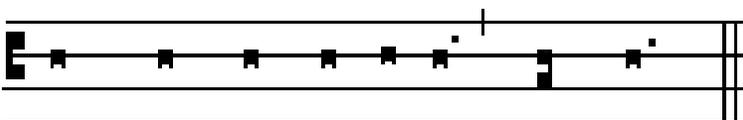
O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory to



the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy



Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now



and will be forever. Amen.

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;
 dore thee, and will ev - er pray thee,



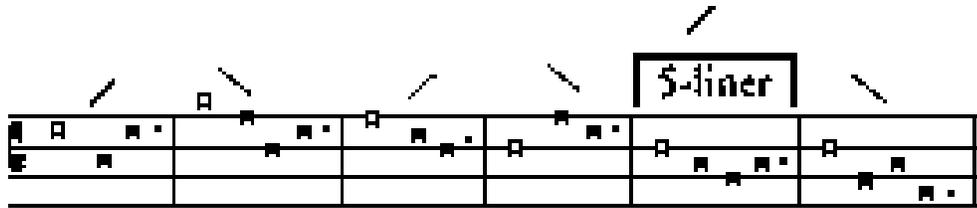
By foes de - rid - ed, by thine own re -
 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus, I it was de -
 For man's a - tone - ment, while he noth - ing
 Thy death of an - guish and thy bit - ter
 Think on thy pi - ty and thy love un -



ject - ed, O most af - flict - ed.
 nied 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 **ré**volt;
princes conspire together against the Lord
and **hìs** Anointed.*

Psalm 2

Why this tumult **amóng** nations,
among peoples this **usè**less murmuring?
They arise, the kings of **thé** earth,
princes plot against the Lord and his **À**nointed.
"Come, let us **bréak** their fetters,
come, let us cast **òff** their yoke."

He who sits in the heavéns laughs;
the Lord is laughing **thèm** to scorn.
Then he will speak in **hìs** anger,
his rage will strike them **wìth** terror.
"It is I who have set **úp** my king
on Zion, my **hòly** mountain."

I will announce the decree of **thé** Lord:
The Lord **sàid** to me:
"You **áre** my Son.
It is I who have begotten **yòu** this day.

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

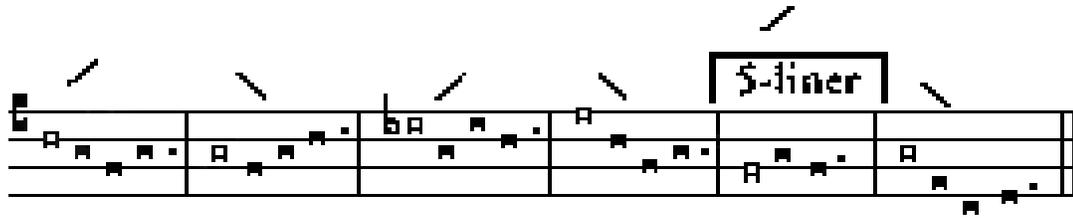
Now, O kings, und**ér**stand,
take warning, rulers **òf** the earth;
serve the Lord with awe **ànd** trembling,
pay him **yòur** homage
lest he be angry **ànd** you perish;
for suddenly his ang**èr** will blaze.

Blessed **àre** they
who put their **trùst** in God.

Glory to the Father and to **thé** Son
And to the **Hòly** Spirit.
As it was in the begin**níng**, is now,
and will be forev**èr**. Amen.

Antiphon: *Earthly kings rise up, in **rév**olt;
princes conspire together against the Lord
and **hìs** Anointed.*

Meinrad Tone I



Antiphon: *They divided my garménts among them;
they cast lots **fòr** my clothing.*

Psalm 22:2-23

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

Yet you, O **Gód**, are holy,
enthroned on the praisés of Israel.
In you our fathers **pút** their trust;
they trusted and you **sèt** them free.
When they cried to you, they **és**aped.
In you they trusted and nevèr in vain.

But I am a worm **ánd** no man,
scorned by men, despised **bý** the people.
All who see **mé** deride me.
They curl their lips, they **tòss** their heads.
"He trusted in the Lord, let **hím** save him;
let him release him if this **is** his friend."

Yes, it was you who took me **fróm** the womb,
entrusted me to my **mòther's** breast.
To you I was committed **fróm** my birth,
from my mother's womb you have **bèen** my God.
Do not leave me alone in my **dístress**;
come close, there is no one **elsè** to help.

Many bulls have **surróund**ed me,
fierce bulls of Bashan **clòse** me in.
Against me they open wide **théir** jaws,
like lions, **rendìng** and roaring.

Like water I **ám** poured out,
disjointed are **àll** my bones.
My heart has become **líke** wax,
it is melted **withìn** my breast.

Parched as burnt clay **ís** my throat,
my tongue cleaves **tò** my jaws.
Many dogs **háve** surrounded me,
a band of the wickèd beset me.
They tear holes in my hands and **mý** feet
and lay me in the **dùst** of death.

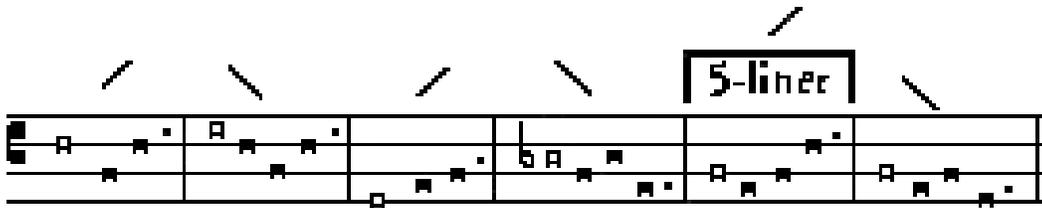
I can count every one **óf** my bones.
These people stare at **mè** and gloat;
they divide my clothing **ámong** them.
They cast lots **fòr** my robe.

O Lord, do not leave **mé** alone,
my strength, make **hàste** to help me!
Rescue my soul from **thé** sword,
my life from the grip **òf** these dogs.

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

Glory to the Father and **tó** the Son
And to the **Hòly** Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, **ís** now,
and will be **forevèr**. Amen.

Antiphon: *They divided my garménts among them;
they cast lots **fòr** my clothing.*



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

Psalm 38

O Lord, do not rebuke me in **yóur** anger;
do not punish me, Lord, **in** your rage.
Your arrows have sunk deep **in** me;
your hand has come **dòwn** upon me.
Through your anger all my **body** is sick:
through my sin, there is no health **in** my limbs.

My guilt towers higher than **mý** head;
it is a weight too heav**y** to bear.
My wounds are foul **ánd** festering,
the result of **mý** own folly.
I am bowed and brought **tó** my knees.
I go mourning all **thè** day long.

All my frame burns **wíth** fever;
all my **body** is sick.
Spent and ut**tér**ly crushed,
I cry aloud in angu**ish** of heart.

O Lord, you know all **mý** longing:
my groans are not hidd**èn** from you.
My heart throbs, my **stréngth** is spent;
the very light has gone **fròm** my eyes.

My friends avoid me like **á** leper;
those closest to me stand **àfar** off.
Those who plot against my life **láy** snares;
those who seek my ruin **spèak** of harm,
planning treachery all **thé** day long.

But I am like the deaf who **cannòt** hear,
like the dumb **unablè** to speak.
I am like a man **whò** hears nothing
in whose mouth is **nò** defense.

I count on you, **Ó** Lord:
it is you, Lord God, **whò** will answer.
I pray: "Do not **lèt** them mock me,
those who triumph if my **foèt** should slip."

For I am on the point **òf** falling
and my pain is **alwàys** before me.
I confess that **Í** am guilty
and my sin fills me **with** dismay.

My wanton enemies **aré** numberless
and my lying **foès** are many.
They repay me **evíl** for good
and attack me for seeking **whàt** is right.

O Lord, do not **fòrsake** me!
My God, do not stay **àfar** off!
Make haste and come **tó** my help,
O Lord, my **Gòd**, my savior!

Glory to the Father and to **thé** Son
And to the **Hòly** Spirit.
As it was in the **beginning**, is now,
and will be **forevèr**. Amen.

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

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 path aside.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God.

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 prophet 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 your God.

- 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 the 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.

Readings

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

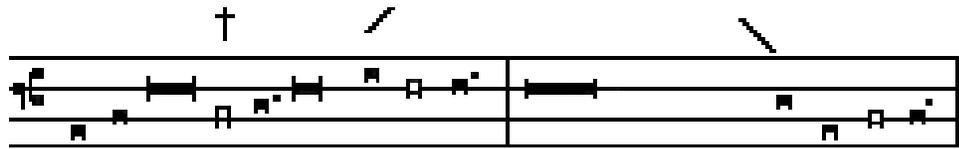
By the shedding of his own blood, Christ, the high priest, entered the sanctuary once and for all

Second Reading from the Catapheses
by St. John Chrysostom, bishop (Cat. 3, 13-19; SC 50, 174-177)

The power of Christ's blood.

MORNING PRAYER
Psalmody

Gregorian Tone 2d



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

Psalm 51

Have mercy on me, God, in your **kíndness**.
In your compassion blot out **mý** offense.
O wash me more and more from **mý** guilt
and cleanse me **fròm** my sin.

My offenses truly I **knów** them;
my sin is **alwàys** before me.
Against you, you alone, have **ì** sinned;
what is evil in your sight **ì** have done.

That you may be justified when you give **séntence**
and be without reproach **whèn** you judge,
O see, in guilt I **wás** born,
a sinner was **ì** conceived.

Indeed you love truth in **thé** heart;
then in the secret of my heart **teàch** me wisdom.
O purify me, then I shall **bé** clean;
O wash me, I shall be whitèr than snow.

Make me hear rejoicing and **gládnness**,
that the bones you have **crúshed** may thrill.
From my sins turn **awáy** your face
and blot out **àll** my guilt.

A pure heart create for me, **Ó** God,
put a steadfast **spírít** within me.
Do not cast me away from your **présence**,
nor deprive me of your **hòly** spirit.

Give me again the joy of **yóur** help;
with a spirit of **fervòr** sustain me,
that I may teach transgressors **yoúr** ways
and sinners may **retùrn** to you.

O rescue me, God, my **hélper**,
and my tongue shall ring **òut** your goodness.
O Lord, open **mý** lips
and my mouth shall **declàre** your praise.

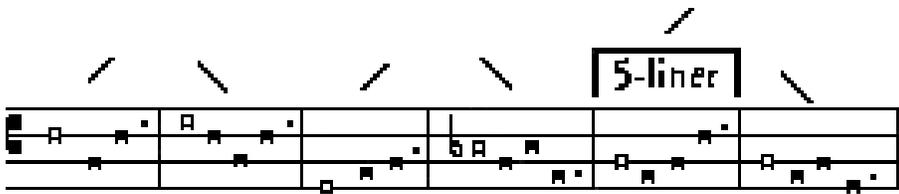
For in sacrifice you take no **délight**,
burnt offering from me you **wòuld** refuse,
my sacrifice, a contrite **spírít**.
A humbled, contrite heart you **will** not spurn.

In your goodness, show favor to **Zíon**:
rebuild the walls **òf** Jerusalem.
Then you will be pleased with lawful **sácrifice**,
holocausts offered **òn** your altar.

Glory to the Father and to **thé** Son
And to the **Hòly** Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, **is** now,
and will be **forevèr**. Amen.

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

Meinrad Tone V



Antiphon: *Jesus Christ **lóved** us,
and poured out his own **blòod** for us,
to wash aw**ày** our sins.*

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

O Lord, I have heard your **ré**noun,
and feared, O **Lòrd**, your work.
In the course of the years **ré**vive it,
in the course of the years **mà**ke it known;
in your wrath rememb**èr** compassion!

God comes **fròm** Teman,
the Holy One **fròm** Mount Paran.
Covered are the heavens **wìth** his glory,
and with his praise the **eàrth** is filled.

His splendor spreads like **thé** light;
rays shine forth **fròm** beside him,
where his power is **cón**cealed.
You come forth to **sà**ve your people,
to save **yoùr** anointed one.

You tread the sea with **yóur** steeds
amid the churning of **thè** deep waters
I hear, and my **bódy** trembles;
at the sound, **mý** lips quiver.

Decay invades **mý** bones,
my legs trembl**è** beneath me
I await the day **óf** distress
that will come upon the people **whò** attack us.

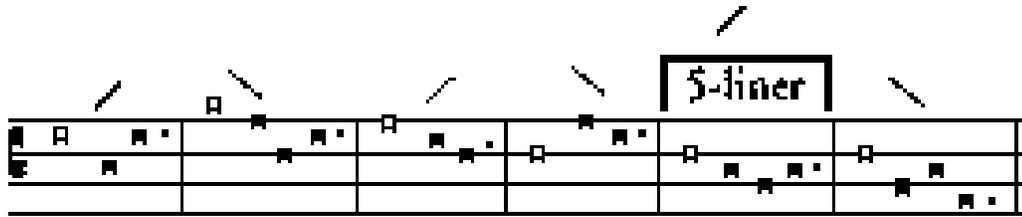
For though the fig tree bloss**óm** not
nor fruit be **òn** the vines
though the yield of the **ól**ive fail
and the terraces produ**ùce** no nourishment.

Though the flocks disappear from **thé** fold
and there be no herd **in** the stalls
yet will I rejoice **in** the Lord
and exult in my **sà**ving God.

God, my Lord, is **mý** strength;
he **mà**kes my feet
swift as **thosé** of hinds
and enables me to go up**òn** the heights

Glory to the Father and to **thé** Son
And to the **Hò**ly Spirit.
As it was in the begin**ní**ng, is now,
and will be forev**èr**. Amen.

Antiphon: *Jesus Christ **ló**ved us,
and poured out his own **blò**od for us,
to wash aw**à**y our sins.*



Antiphon: *We worship your cross, **Ó** Lord,
and we praise and glorify your holy **r**èsurrection,
for the wood **ó**f the cross has brought joy **tò** the world.*

Psalm 147:12-20

O praise the Lord, **J**érusalem!
Zion **pr**àise your God!

He has strengthened the bars of **yó**ur gates
he has blessed the **childrèn** within you.
He established peace **ón** your borders,
he feeds you with **finest** wheat.

He sends out his word to **thé** earth
and swiftly runs **his** command.
He showers down snow **whíte** as wool,
he scatters hoar-**fròst** like ashes.

He hurls down hailstones **liké** crumbs.
The waters are frozen **àt** his touch;
he sends forth his word **ànd** it melts them:
at the breath of his mouth the **wà**ters flow.

He makes his word known **tó** Jacob,
to Israel his laws **ànd** decrees.
He has not dealt thus with **ó**ther nations;
he has not taught them **his** decrees.

Glory to the Father and to **thé** Son
And to the **Hòly** Spirit.
As it was in the begin**níng**, is now,
and will be forev**èr**. Amen.

Antiphon: *We worship your cross, **Ó** Lord,
and we praise and glorify your holy **rè**surrection,
for the wood **ó**f the cross has brought joy **tò** the world.*

Reading

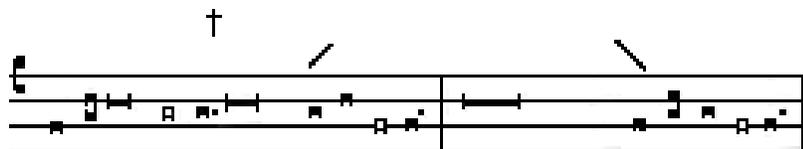
A Reading from the Book of the Prophet Isaiah (52:13-15)

Responsory

Christus factus est

*Christ became obedient for us even unto death, dying on a cross.
Therefore, God raised him on high and has given him a name that is
above every other name.*

C Hri-stus * factus est pro no- bis ob-é-
di- ens us-que ad mor-tem, mor-tem au-tem
cru- cis. ∇ . Propter quod et De- us exal-
tá- vit il- lum, et
de- dit il- li no- men, quod est super
o- mne no- men.



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

Blessed be the Lord, the God **o**f 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 **o**ur enemies,
from the hands **o**f all who hate us.

He promised to show mercy to **o**ur fathers
and to remember **his** holy covenant.

This was the oath he swore to our **fathér** Abraham:
to set us free from the hands **o**f our enemies,

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

You, my child, shall be called the prophet of **thé** most high;
for you will go before the Lord **tò** prepare his way,

to give his people knowledge of **sálv**ation
by the **fò**rgiveness of their sins.

In the tender compassión of our God
the dawn from on high **shàll** break upon us,

to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadów of death,
and to guide our feet **into** the way of peace.

Glory to the Father, **á**nd to the Son
and to **thè** Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now,
and will be **fò**rever. Amen.

Antiphon: *Over his head they hung their accúsation:
Jesus of Nazareth, **K**ing of the Jews.*

General Intercessions: Lord, have mercy on us.

The Lord's Prayer

Collect Prayer

Blessing and Dismissal

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.

All: **And with your spirit.**

Celebrant: May almighty God bless you
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

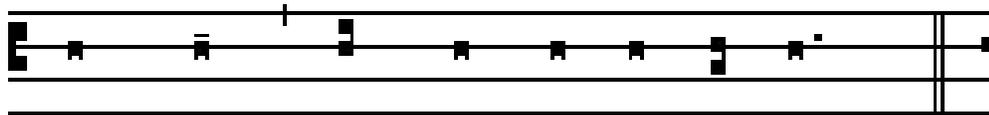
All: **Amen.**

Celebrant: Let us bless the Lord.

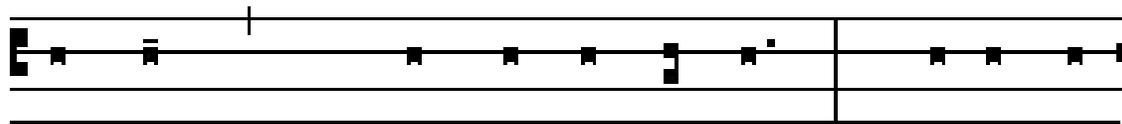
All: **And give him thanks.**

Holy Saturday

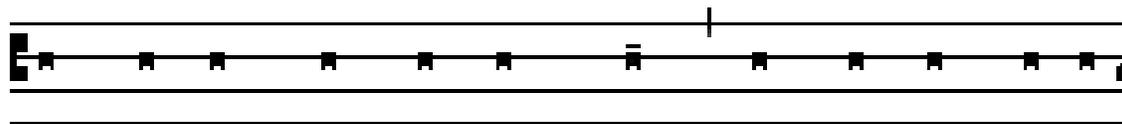
OFFICE OF READINGS



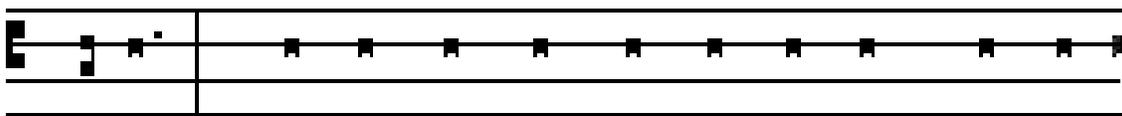
God, come to my assistance.



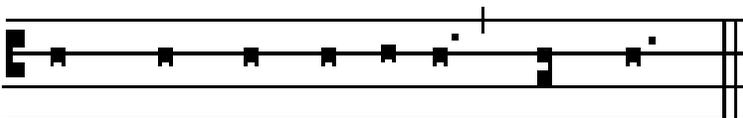
O Lord, make haste to help me. Glory to



the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy



Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now



and will be forever. Amen.

Hymn

1. Great si - lence reigns on earth this day
 2. But Je - sus gone to dark - - - est hell
 3. His bod - y's ves - - - sel smashed a - part
 4. Thus in that dark - - - ness Light shines out
 5. The bonds and gates of hell give way
 6. O may we, Lord, who yet must die,

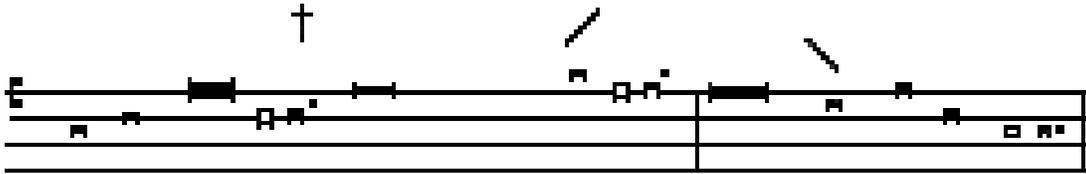
1. Great lone - li - ness em - brac - es all
 2. Has en - tered on the Sab - bath rest
 3. His life and love now flood the world
 4. And men from A - dam to the last
 5. A great pro - ces - sion comes to sight
 6. Who pray a - wait - ing the great feast

1. For death has had its ruth - less way
 2. In which he with his Fa - ther still
 3. And pen - e - trat - ing to its heart
 4. Raise up their hands in joy and shout
 5. Who leads them is him - self the Way
 6. Of your a - ris - - - ing from the dead

1. And caught the Lord and Love of all
 2. Works might - - - - ty won - ders for the blest
 3. A - mong all men whirl up and swirl
 4. Be - hold the Lord the First the Last
 5. Their goal him - self in God's full Light
 6. Be joined with you in end - less peace

Psalmody

Gregorian Tone 8G



Antiphon: *In **peā**ce, I will **liè** down and sleep.*

Psalm 4

When I call, answer me, O God of **jústice**;
from anguish you released me,
have merc**cy** and hear me!

O men, how long will your **héarts** be closed,
will you love what is futile and **sèek** what is false?

It is the Lord who grants favors to those whom **hé** loves;
the Lord hears me whenev**èr** I call him.

Fear him; do not sin: ponder on your bed and **bé** still
Make justice your sacrifice, and **trùst** in the Lord.

"What can bring us happiness?" **mány** say.
Let the light of your face **shine** on us, O Lord.

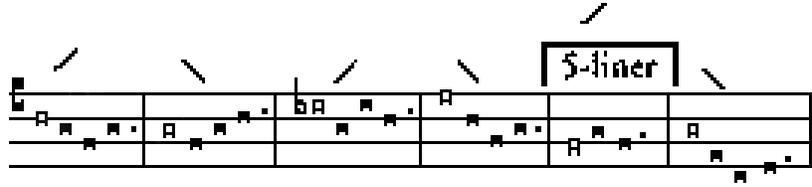
You have put into my heart a **gréater** joy
than they have from abundance of **còrn** and new wine.

I will lie down in peace and sleep comes **àt** once
for you alone, Lord, make me **dwèll** in safety.

Glory to the Father and to **thé** Son
And to the **Hòly** Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, **is** now,
and will be for**èver**. Amen.

Antiphon: *In **peā**ce, I will **liè** down and sleep.*

Meinrad Tone I



Antiphon: *My body shall **rèst** in hope.*

Psalm 16

Preserve me, God, I take ref**ûge** in you.
I say **tò** the Lord:
"You are **mý** God.
My happiness lies in **yòu** alone."

He has put into my heart a mar**vélous** love
for the faithful ones who dwell **in** his land.
Those who choose **òther** gods
in**crèase** their sorrows.
Never will I offer their offerings **òf** blood.
Never will I take their name up**òn** my lips.

O Lord, it is you who are my port**ión** and cup;
it is you yourself who **àre** my prize.
The lot marked out for me is my **délight**:
welcome indeed the heritage that **fàlls** to me!

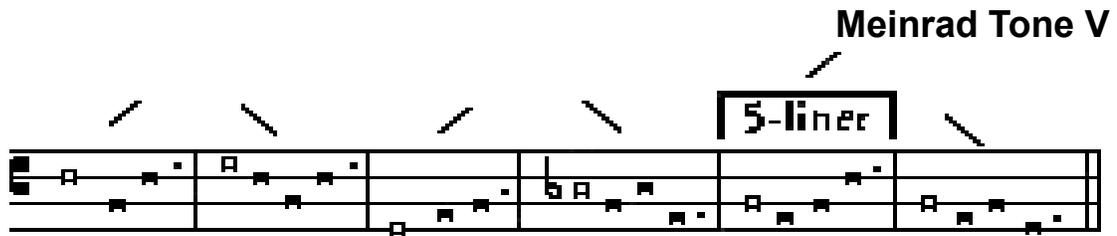
I will bless the Lord who **gives** me counsel,
who even at night dir**ècts** my heart.
I keep the Lord ever in **mý** sight:
since he is at my right hand, I **shàll** stand firm.

And so my heart rejoices, my **sóul** is glad;
even my body shall **rèst** in safety.
For you will not leave my soul among **thé** dead,
nor let your beloved **knòw** decay.

You will show me the **páth** of life,
the fullness of joy **in** your presence,
at your **right** hand
happin**éss** forever.

Glory to the Father and **tó** the Son
And to the **Hòly** Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, **is** now,
and will be forev**èr**. Amen.

Antiphon: *My body shall **rèst** in hope.*



Antiphon: *Lift high the **anciént** portals.
The King of **glòry** enters.*

Psalm 24

The Lord's is the earth and **its** fullness,
the world and **àll** its peoples.
It is he who set it **ón** the seas;
on the waters he **màde** it firm.

Who shall climb the mountain of **thé** Lord?
Who shall stand in his **hòly** place?
The man with clean hands and **púre** heart,
who desires not **wòrthless** things,
who **hàs** not sworn
so as to **deceivè** his neighbor.

He shall receive blessings from **thé** Lord
and reward from the **Gòd** who saves him.
Such are the **mén** who seek him,
seek the face of the **Gòd** of Jacob.

O gates, lift high **yóur** heads;
grow higher, **àncient** doors.
Let him enter, the king **óf** glory!
Who is the **kìng** of glory?
The Lord, the **mightý**, the valiant,
the Lord, the **valiànt** in war.

O gates, lift high **yoúr** heads;
grow higher, **àncient** doors.
Let him enter, the king **óf** glory!
Who is he, the **kìng** of glory?
He, the **Lórd** of armies,
he is the **kìng** of glory.

Glory to the Father and to **thé** Son
And to the **Hòly** Spirit.
As it was in the begin**níng**, is now,
and will be forev**èr**. Amen.

Antiphon: *Lift high the **anciént** portals.
The King of **glòry** enters.*

The Lamentations of the Prophet Jeremiah

I. From the Lamentations of Jeremiah the Prophet

Heth. The favors of the Lord are not exhausted,
his mercies are not spent;

Heth. They are renewed each morning,
so great is his faithfulness.

Heth. My portion is the Lord, says my soul;
therefore will I hope in him.

Teth. Good is the Lord to one who waits for him,
to the soul that seeks him;

Teth. It is good to hope in silence for the
saving help of the Lord.

Teth. It is good for a man to bear the yoke
from his youth.

Jod. Let him sit alone and in silence,
when it is laid upon him.

Jod. Let him put his mouth to the dust;
there may yet be hope.

Jod. Let him offer his cheek to be struck,
let him be filled with disgrace.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God.

- II. Aleph. How tarnished is the gold,
how changed the noble metal;
how the sacred stones lie strewn
at every street corner!
- Beth. Sion's precious sons, find gold their
counterpart, now worth no more than
earthen jars made by the hands of
a potter!
- Ghimel. Even the jackals bare their breasts and
suckle their young;
the daughter of my people has become
as cruel as the ostrich in the desert.
- Daleth. The tongue of the suckling cleaves to
the roof of its mouth in thirst;
the babes cry for food, but there is no
one to give it to them.
- He. Those accustomed to dainty food
perish in the streets;
those brought up in purple now cling
to the ash heaps.
- Vau. The punishment of the daughter of my
people is greater than the penalty of
Sodom, which was overthrown in an
instant without the turning of a hand.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God.

III. Here begins the Prayer of Jeremiah the Prophet.

Remember, O Lord, what has befallen us,
look, and see our disgrace; our inherited lands
have been turned over to strangers, our homes
to foreigners. We have become orphans,
fatherless; widowed are our mothers.
The water we drink we must buy, for our own
wood we must pay. On our necks is the yoke of
those who drive us; we are worn out,
but allowed no rest. To Egypt we submitted,
and to Assyria, to fill our need of bread.
Our fathers, who sinned, are no more; but we
bear their guilt. Slaves rule over us; there is no
one to rescue us from their hands. At the peril
of our lives we bring in our sustenance, in the
face of the desert heat; our skin is shriveled up,
as though by a furnace, with the searing blasts
of famine. The wives of Sion were ravished
by the enemy, the maidens in the cities of Juda.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, be converted to the Lord your God.

Readings

First Reading from the Letter to the Hebrews (4:1-13)

Let us strive to enter the Lord's rest.

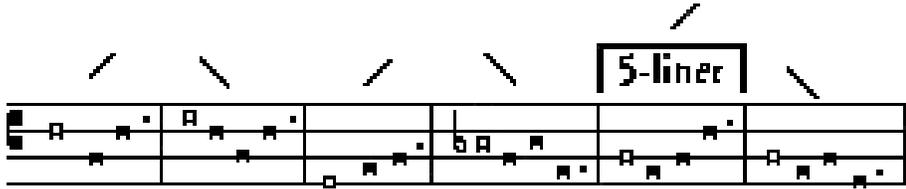
From an ancient homily on Holy Saturday (PG 43, 439, 451, 462-63).

The Lord descends into hell.

MORNING PRAYER

Psalmody

Meinrad Tone V



Antiphon: *Though sinless, the Lord has been put **tó** death.
The world is in mourning as for an **ónly** son.*

Psalm 64

Hear my voice, O God, as I **cóm**plain,
guard my life from dread **òf** the foe.
Hide me from the band **òf** the wicked,
from the throng of those **whò** do evil.

They sharpen their tongues **lí**ke swords;
they aim bitter **wò**rds like arrows
to shoot at the innoc**é**nt from ambush,
shooting sudden**ly** and recklessly.

They scheme their **evíl** course;
they conspire to lay **sè**cret snares.
They say: "**Whò** will see us?
Who can search **òù**t our crimes?"

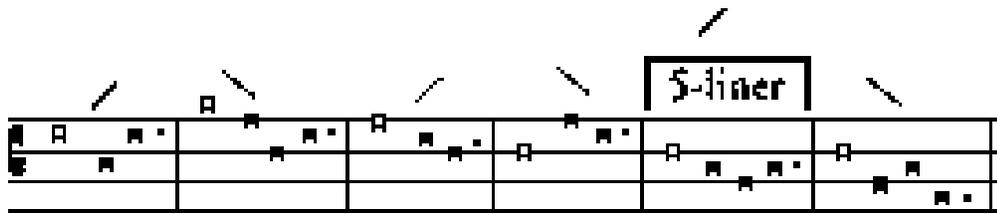
He will search who searches **thé** mind
and knows the depths **òf** the heart.
God has shot them with **hís** arrow
and dealt them **sù**dden wounds.
Their own tongue has brought **thém** to ruin
and all who **sè**e them mock.

Then will all **mén** fear;
they will tell what **Gòd** has done.
They will understand **Gód's** deeds.
The just will rejoice **in** the Lord
and fly to **hím** for refuge.
All the upright **heàrts** will glory.

Glory to the Father and to **thé** Son
And to the **Hòly** Spirit.
As it was in the beginn**íng**, is now,
and will be forev**èr**. Amen.

Antiphon: *Though sinless, the Lord has been put **tó** death.
The world is in mourning as for an **ònly** son.*

Meinrad Tone VII



Antiphon: *From the jaws **òf** hell; Lord, resc**ùe** my soul.*

Isaiah 38:10-14, 17-20

Once **í** said,
“In the noontime of life I **mùst** depart!
To the gates of the nether world I shall **bé** consigned,
for the rest **òf** my years.”

I said, “I shall see the Lord **nó** more
in the land **òf** the living.
No longer shall I behold my **féllow** men
among those who dwell **in** the world.

My dwelling, like a sheph**é**rd’s tent,
is struck down and borne **awà**y from me;
you have folded up my life, **liké** a weaver
who severs **thè** last thread.

Day and night you give me over **tó** torment;
I cry out **until** the dawn.
Like a lion he breaks **áll** my bones;
day and night you give me **ovèr** to torment.

Like a swallow I utter **shrill** cries;
I moan **like** a dove.
My eyes grow weak, **gá**zing heaven-ward;
O Lord, I am in straits; **bè** my surety!

You have preserved my life from the pit of **dé**struction,
when you cast behind your back **à**ll my sins.
For it is not the nether world that gives **yóu** thanks,
nor death that **praisès** you;
neither do those who go down **intó** the pit
awàit your kindness.

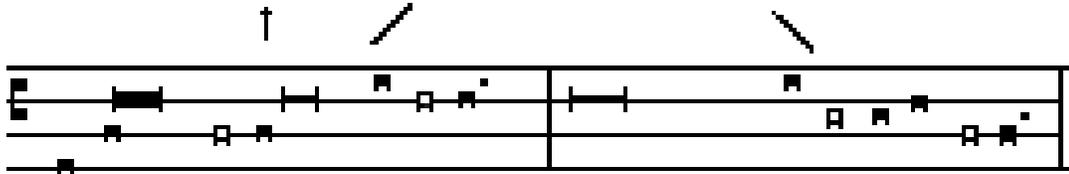
The living, the living give **yóu** thanks,
As I **dò** today.
Fathers declare **tó** their sons,
O **Gòd**, your faithfulness.

The Lord is **óur** savior,
we shall sing **tò** stringed instruments
in the house **óf** the Lord
all the days **òf** our life.

Glory to the Father and to **thé** Son
And to the **Hòly** Spirit.
As it was in the **beginning**, is now,
and will be **forevèr**. Amen.

Antiphon: *From the jaws **óf** hell; Lord, **rescúe** my soul.*

Gregorian Tone Va



Antiphon: *I was dead, but now I live for **é**ver,
and I hold the keys of **deà**th and of hell.*

Psalm 150

Praise God in his **hó**ly place,
praise him in his **mí**ghty heavens.
Praise him for his **pó**werful deeds,
praise his sur**pà**ssing greatness.

O praise him with sound of **trú**mpet,
praise **hí**m with lute and harp.
Praise him with tímbrel **á**nd dance,
praise **hí**m with strings and pipes.

O praise him with resounding **cý**mbals,
praise him with **clà**shing of cymbals.
Let everything that lives and **thà**t breathes
give **prà**ise to the Lord.

Glory to the Father and to **thé** Son
And to the **Hó**ly Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, **í**s now,
and will be for**é**ver. Amen.

Antiphon: *I was dead, but now I live for **é**ver,
and I hold the keys of **deà**th and of hell.*

Reading

A Reading from the Book of the Prophet Hosea (5:15b-16:2)

Responsory

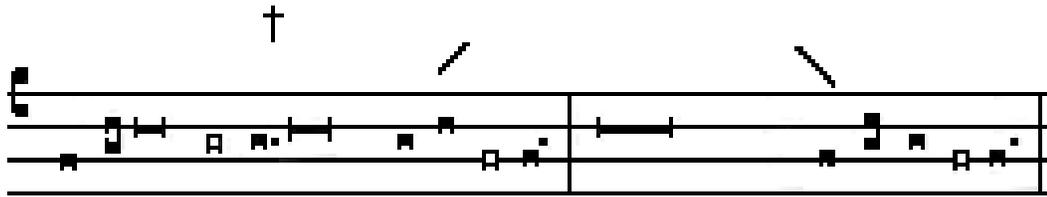
Christus factus est

Christ became obedient for us even unto death, dying on a cross. Therefore, God raised him on high and has given him a name that is above every other name.

C Hri-stus * factus est pro no- bis ob-é-
di- ens us-que ad mor-tem, mor-tem au-tem
cru- cis. *∇*. Propter quod et De- us exal-
tá- vit il- lum, et
de- dit il- li no- men, quod est super
o- mne no- men.

Canticle of Zachary/Benedictus

Gregorian Tone VI



†

Antiphon: *Save us, O Savior of the **world**.
On the cross you redeemed us
by the **shedding** of your blood;
we cry out for **yoùr** help, O God.*

Blessed be the Lord, the God **òf** 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 **oúr** enemies,
from the hands **òf** all who hate us.

He promised to show mercy to **oúr** fathers
and to remember **his** holy covenant.

This was the oath he swore to our **fathér** Abraham:
to set us free from the hands **òf** our enemies,

†

free to worship him without **fear**,
holy and righte**oús** in his sight
all **thè** days of our life.

You, my child, shall be called the prophet of **thé** most high;
for you will go before the Lord **tò** prepare his way,

to give his people knowledge of **sálvation**
by the **fòrgiveness** of their sins.

In the tender compassión of our God
the dawn from on high **shàll** break upon us,

to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadów of death,
and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

Glory to the Father, **á**nd to the Son
and to **thè** Holy Spirit.

As it was in the beginning, is now,
and will be **fòre**ver. Amen.

†

Antiphon: *Save us, O Savior of the **world.**
On the cross you redeemed us
by the shedding of your blood;
we cry out for **yòur** help, O God.*

General Intercessions: Lord, have mercy on us
The Lord's Prayer
Collect Prayer
Blessing and Dismissal

Celebrant: The Lord be with you.
All: **And with your spirit.**

Celebrant: May almighty God bless you
the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit.
All: **Amen.**

Celebrant: Let us bless the Lord.
All: **And give him thanks.**



**Immaculate Conception and
Assumption of Our Lady
Tuckahoe, New York**

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