

# TENEBRAE



**GOOD FRIDAY****Office of Readings**

*When the hebdom knocks, all face the altar, make the sign of the cross in silence, and immediately begin the hymn. There is no invitatory.*

**Hymn**

O Sacred Head, surrounded  
By crown of piercing thorn!  
O bleeding Head, so wounded,  
Reviled and put to scorn!  
Death's pallid hue comes o'er thee,  
The glow of life decays,  
Yet angel hosts adore thee,  
And tremble as they gaze.

I see thy strength and vigor  
All fading in the strife,  
And death with cruel rigor  
Bereaving thee of life:  
O agony and dying!  
O love to sinners free!  
Jesus, all grace supplying,  
O turn thy face on me.

In this, thy bitter Passion,  
 Good Shepherd, think of me,  
 With thy most sweet compassion,  
 Unworthy though I be:  
 Beneath thy Cross abiding  
 Forever would I rest,  
 In thy dear love confiding,  
 And with thy presence blest.

76.76.76.76



Ant. 1 Earthly kings rise up, in revolt; | princes  
 conspire together against the Lord and his  
Anointed.

Psalm 2

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.

"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.

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."

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.

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."

Now, O kings, understand,  
take warning, rulers of the earth;

serve the Lord with awe and trembling;  
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.

[No "Glory to the Father . . ."]

Ant. 2 They divided my garments among them; |  
they cast lots for my clothing.

Psalm 22

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.

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.

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."

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.

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.

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 holes in my hands and my feet/  
and lay me in the dust of death.  
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.

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.

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 kinsfolk  
and praise you where they are assembled.

[No "Glory to the Father . . ."]

Ant. 3 They sought to take | my life by violence.

Psalm 38

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.

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.

All my frame burns with fever;

all my body is sick.

Spent and utterly crushed,  
I cry aloud in anguish of heart.

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.

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.

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 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."

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.

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.

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!

[No "Glory to the Father . . ."]

V. They brought false evidence against me.  
R. They were breathing out fury.

**Lesson I** *Lamentations 2:1-3*

From the lamentation of the Prophet Jeremiah.

*Aleph.* How the Lord in his anger  
has set the daughter of Zion under a cloud!  
He has cast down from heaven to earth  
the splendor of Israel;  
he has not remembered his footstool  
in the day of his anger.

*Beth.* The Lord has destroyed without mercy  
all the habitations of Jacob;  
in his wrath he has broken down  
the strongholds of the daughter of Judah.  
He has brought down to the ground in dishonor  
the kingdom and its rulers.

*Ghimel.* He has cut down in fierce anger  
all the might of Israel;  
he has withdrawn from them his right hand  
in the face of the enemy;  
he has burned like a flaming fire in Jacob,  
consuming all around.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God.

## Responsory



All my friends have abandoned me,/  
and those who lay in wait have triumphed over  
me;  
he whom I love has betrayed me.

Glaring at me, they have wounded me with cruel  
blows.  
They gave me vinegar to drink.

For food they gave me poison.  
In my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

**Lesson II** *Lamentations 2:4-6*

*Daleth.* He has bent his bow like an enemy,  
with his right hand set like a foe;  
and he has slain all the pride of our eyes  
in the tent of the daughter of Zion;  
he has poured out his fury like fire.

*Heh.* The Lord has become like an enemy,  
he has destroyed Israel;  
he has destroyed all its palaces,  
laid in ruins its strongholds;  
and he has multiplied in the daughter of Judah  
mourning and lamentation.

*Vau.* He has broken down his booth like that of  
a garden,  
laid in ruins the place of his appointed feasts;  
the Lord has brought to an end in Zion  
appointed feast and sabbath,  
and in his fierce indignation has spurned  
king and priest.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God.

### Responsory



The veil of the temple was torn and all the earth  
trembled.

The thief cried out from the cross: /

Remember me, Lord, when you come in your kingly  
power.

Truly, I say to you, this day you will be with me in  
paradise.

Remember me, Lord, when you come in your kingly  
power.

**Lesson III** *Lamentations 2:7-9*

*Zain.* The Lord has scorned his altar,  
disowned his sanctuary;  
he has delivered into the hand of the enemy  
the walls of her palaces;  
a clamor was raised in the house of the Lord  
as on the day of an appointed feast.

*Heth.* The Lord determined to lay in ruins  
the wall of the daughter of Zion;  
he marked it off by the line;  
he restrained not his hand from destroying;  
he caused rampart and wall to lament,  
they languish together.

*Teth.* Her gates have sunk into the ground;  
he has ruined and broken her bars;  
her king and princes are among the nations;  
the law is no more,  
and her prophets obtain  
no vision from the Lord.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God.

## Responsory



I planted you, O my choice vine.  
How have you turned bitter,/  
that you should crucify me and release Barabbas?

Yet I planted you, O my choice vine, wholly of pure  
seed.  
How have you turned bitter,/  
that you should crucify me and release Barabbas?

I planted you, O my choice vine.  
How have you turned bitter,/  
that you should crucify me and release Barabbas?

### Morning Prayer

*Morning Prayer begins immediately after the last responsory with the first psalm.*



Ant. 1 God did not spare his own son, | but gave him up to suffer for our sake. (C&D)

### Psalm 51

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.

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.

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.

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.



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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

[No "Glory to the Father . . ."]



Ant. 2 Jesus Christ loved us, and poured out his own  
blood for us | to wash away our sins.

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

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!

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.

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.

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.

Decay invades my bones,

my legs tremble beneath me.

I await the day of distress  
that will come upon the people who attack us.

For though the fig tree blossom not  
nor fruit be on the vines,

though the yield of the olive fail  
and the terraces produce no nourishment,

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.

God, my Lord, is my strength;/  
he makes my feet swift as those of hinds  
and enables me to go upon the heights.

[No "Glory to the Father . . ."]



Ant. 3 We worship your cross, O Lord, and we praise and glorify your holy resurrection, | for the wood of the cross has brought joy to the world.

Psalm 147:12-20

O praise the Lord, Jerusalem!  
Zion praise your God!

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.

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.

He hurls down hailstones 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.

He makes his word known to Jacob,  
to Israel his laws and decrees.

He has not dealt thus with other nations;  
he has not taught them his decrees.

[No "Glory to the Father . . ."]

## Benedictus



Ant. 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.

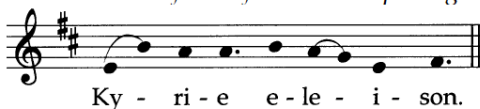
In the tender compassion of our God  
the dawn from on high shall break upon us,

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

[No "Glory to the Father . . ."]

*After the Benedictus, all in choir face the altar.*

*Two cantors in front of the altar steps sing:*



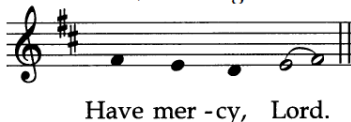
*People respond:*



*Front:*



*Two cantors, standing in the middle of the choir, sing:*



*People:*

Christ the Lord be-came o - be - di - ent



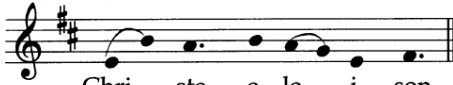
un - to death.

*Front:*

The meek lamb to whom the wolf gave



treacher-ous kis - ses.

*People respond:*

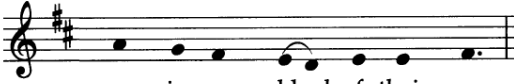
Chri - ste e - le - i - son.

*Front:*

Life dies u - pon the tree:

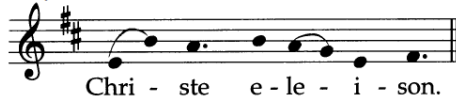


Hell and death,

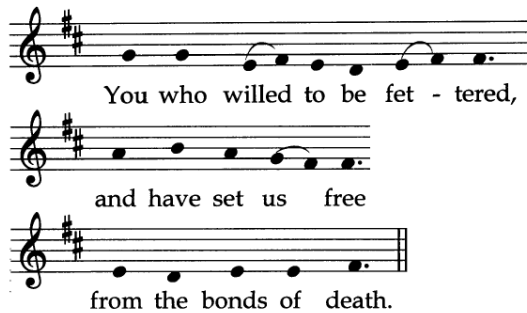


mourn-ing are robbed of their prey.

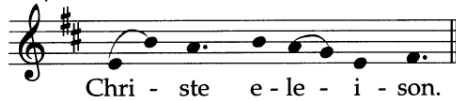
*People:*



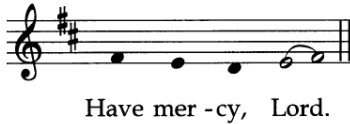
*Front:*



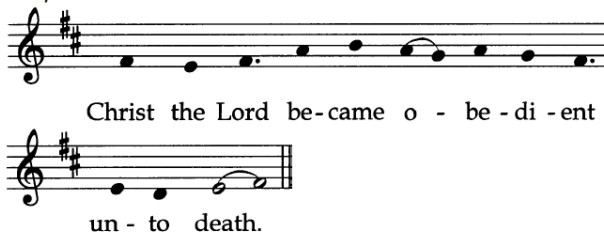
*People:*



*Middle:*



*People:*





*Front:*



Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son.

*People:*



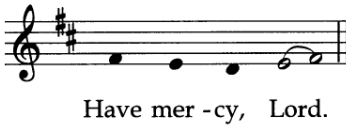
Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son.

*Front:*



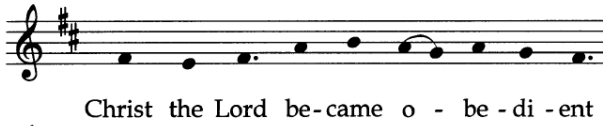
Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son.

*Middle:*

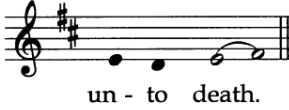


Have mer - cy, Lord.

*People:*

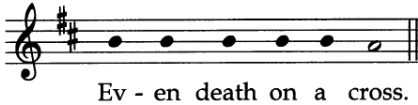


Christ the Lord be - came o - be - di - ent



un - to death.

*Front (LOUDLY):*



Ev - en death on a cross.

*At this point, all immediately kneel and pray silently for a short while. The Our Father is then recited out loud.*

*The hebdom says the following prayer, omitting "Let us pray."*

**Prayer**

Look kindly, we beg you, Lord, upon this your household, for which our Lord Jesus Christ did not hesitate to deliver himself into the hands of sinners and to endure the torment of the Cross.

*All depart in silence.*