

Tenebrae

Wednesday, April 20, 2011 at 7:00pm


Officiant

The royal banners forward go,
the cross shines forth in mystic glow
where he through whom our flesh was made,
in that same flesh our ransom paid.


Officiant and Cantor

Fulfilled is all that David told
in true prophetic song of old;
how God the nations' King should be,
for God is reigning from the tree.


All sing



3 O tree of beau - ty, tree most fair, or - dained those
4 Blest tree, whose cho - sen branch - es bore the wealth that
5 O cross, our one re - li - ance, hail! Still may thy



3 ho - ly limbs to bear gone is thy shame, each crim -
4 did the world re - store, the price which none but he
5 power with us a - vail to save us sin - ners from



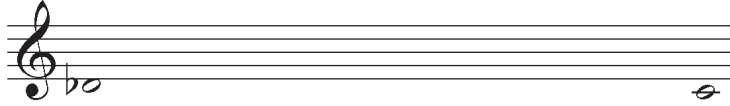
3 soned bough pro - claims the King of glo - ry now.
4 could pay to spoil the spoil - er of his prey.
5 our sin, God's right - eous - ness for all to win.

Psalm 69:1-23 *Cantor chants odd verses; choir and congregation chant even verses.*

Antiphon: *Cantor first, then all*



Zeal for your house has eaten me up;



the scorn of those who scorn you has fallen upon me

Cantor

1 Save me, O God, *
for the waters have risen up to my neck.



Choir and Congregation

2 **I am sinking in deep mire, *
and there is no firm ground for my feet.**

3 I have come into deep waters, *
and the torrent washes over me.

4 **I have grown weary with my crying; my throat is inflamed; *
my eyes have failed from looking for my God.**

5 Those who hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my head;
my lying foes who would destroy me are mighty. *
Must I then give back what I never stole?

6 **O God, you know my foolishness, *
and my faults are not hidden from you.**

7 Let not those who hope in you be put to shame through me, Lord GOD of hosts; *
let not those who seek you be disgraced because of me, O God of Israel.

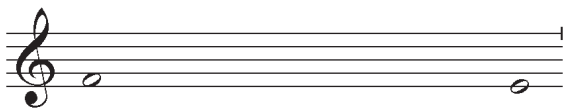
8 **Surely, for your sake have I suffered reproach, *
and shame has covered my face.**

9 I have become a stranger to my own kindred, *
an alien to my mother's children.

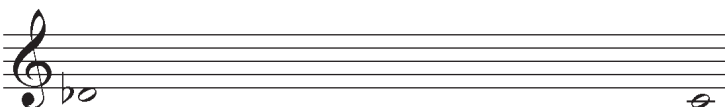
10 **Zeal for your house has eaten me up; *
the scorn of those who scorn you has fallen upon me.**

11 I humbled myself with fasting, *
but that was turned to my reproach.

- 12 **I put on sack cloth also, ***
and became a byword among them.
- 13 Those who sit at the gate murmur against me, *
and the drunkards make songs about me.
- 14 **But as for me, this is my prayer to you, ***
at the time you have set, O LORD:
- 15 “In your great mercy, O God, *
answer me with your unfailing help.
- 16 **Save me from the mire; do not let me sink; ***
let me be rescued from those who hate me
and out of the deep waters.
- 17 Let not the torrent of waters wash over me,
neither let the deep swallow me up; *
do not let the Pit shut its mouth upon me.
- 18 **Answer me, O LORD, for your love is kind; ***
in your great compassion, turn to me.”
- 19 “Hide not your face from your servant; *
be swift and answer me, for I am in distress.
- 20 **Draw near to me and redeem me; ***
because of my enemies deliver me.
- 21 You know my reproach, my shame, and my dishonor; *
my adversaries are all in your sight.”
- 22 **Reproach has broken my heart, and it cannot be healed; ***
I looked for sympathy, but there was none,
for comforters, but I could find no one.
- 23 They gave me gall to eat, *
and when I was thirsty, they gave me vinegar to drink.



Zeal for your house has eaten me up;



the scorn of those who scorn you has fallen upon me

A Reading from the Lamentations of Jeremiah the Prophet (1:1-14)

Aleph.

How lonely sits the city
that once was full of people!
How like a widow she has become,
she that was great among the nations!
She that was a princess among the provinces
has become a vassal.

Beth.

She weeps bitterly in the night,
with tears on her cheeks;
among all her lovers
she has no one to comfort her;
all her friends have dealt treacherously with her,
they have become her enemies.

Gimel.

Judah has gone into exile with suffering
and hard servitude;
she lives now among the nations,
and finds no resting-place;
her pursuers have all overtaken her
in the midst of her distress.

Daleth.

The roads to Zion mourn,
for no one comes to the festivals;
all her gates are desolate,
her priests groan;
her young girls grieve,*
and her lot is bitter.

He.

Her foes have become the masters,
her enemies prosper,
because the Lord has made her suffer
for the multitude of her transgressions;
her children have gone away,
captives before the foe.

Anthem: Jerusalem, Jerusalem, turn to the Lord your God, Dent Davidson

Waw.

From daughter Zion has departed
all her majesty.
Her princes have become like stags
that find no pasture;
they fled without strength
before the pursuer.

Zajin.

Jerusalem remembers,
in the days of her affliction and wandering,
all the precious things
that were hers in days of old.
When her people fell into the hand of the foe,
and there was no one to help her,
the foe looked on mocking
over her downfall.

Heth.

Jerusalem sinned grievously,
so she has become a mockery;
all who honoured her despise her,
for they have seen her nakedness;
she herself groans,
and turns her face away.

Teth.

Her uncleanness was in her skirts;
she took no thought of her future;
her downfall was appalling,
with none to comfort her.
'O Lord, look at my affliction,
for the enemy has triumphed!'

Anthem: Jerusalem, Jerusalem, turn to the Lord your God, Dent Davidson

Antiphon *all sing after each verse*

Talze All you who pass this way, look and see.

Yodh.

Enemies have stretched out their hands
over all her precious things;
she has even seen the nations
invade her sanctuary,
those whom you forbade
to enter your congregation. **(antiphon)**

Kaph.

All her people groan
as they search for bread;
they trade their treasures for food
to revive their strength.
Look, O Lord, and see
how worthless I have become. **(antiphon)**

Lamedh.

Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by?
Look and see
if there is any sorrow like my sorrow,
which was brought upon me,
which the Lord inflicted
on the day of his fierce anger. **(antiphon)**

Mem.

From on high he sent fire;
it went deep into my bones;
he spread a net for my feet;
he turned me back;
he has left me stunned,
faint all day long. **(antiphon)**

Nun.

My transgressions were bound into a yoke;
by his hand they were fastened together;
they weigh on my neck,
sapping my strength;
the Lord handed me over
to those whom I cannot withstand. **(antiphon)**

Anthem: Jerusalem, Jerusalem, turn to the Lord your God, Dent Davidson

All chant Psalm 90 antiphonally with cantor



Antiphon: all repeat after cantor

**He was led like a lamb to the / slaughter,
and he op/ened not his mouth.**

Cantor

1 Lord, you have been our / refuge *
from one generation to / another.

All

2 **Before the mountains were brought forth, or the land and the earth were / born, *
from age to / age you are God.**

3 You turn us back to the dust and / say, *
“Go back, / O child of earth.”

4 **For a thousand years in your sight are like yesterday when it is / past *
and like a / watch in the night.**

5 You sweep us away like a / dream; *
we fade away sudden/ly like the grass.

6 **In the morning it is green and / flourishes; *
in the evening it is dried up / and withered.**

7 For we consume away in your dis/pleasure; *
we are afraid because of your wrathful in/dignation.

8 **Our iniquities you have set be/fore you, *
and our secret sins in the light of / your countenance.**

9 When you are angry, all our days are / gone; *
we bring our years to an / end like a sigh.

10 **The span of our life is seventy years, perhaps in strength even / eighty; *
yet the sum of them is but labor and sorrow, for they pass away quickly / and we are gone.**

11 Who regards the power of your / wrath? *
who rightly fears your in/dignation?

12 **So teach us to number our / days *
that we may apply our hearts / to wisdom.**

All repeat antiphon

**He was led like a lamb to the / slaughter,
and he op/ened not his mouth.**

Anthem: Jesu dulcis memoria, Tomas Luis de Victoria

All sing this antiphon; Officiant will read Psalm 27

We a - dore you, Je - sus Christ, and we bless your Ho - ly Name;

tru - ly your cross and pas - sion bring us life and heal - ing,

tru - ly your cross and pas - sion bring us life and heal - ing.

Taize Community

- 1 The LORD is my light and my salvation; whom then shall I fear? *
the LORD is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?
- 2 When evildoers came upon me to eat up my flesh, *
it was they, my foes and my adversaries, who stumbled and fell.
- 3 Though an army should encamp against me, *
yet my heart shall not be afraid;
- 4 And though war should rise up against me, *
yet will I put my trust in him. **Antiphon**
- 5 One thing have I asked of the LORD; one thing I seek; *
that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life;

- 6 To behold the fair beauty of the LORD *
and to seek him in his temple.
- 7 For in the day of trouble he shall keep me safe in his shelter; *
he shall hide me in the secrecy of his dwelling
and set me high upon a rock.
- 8 Even now he lifts up my head *
above my enemies round about me. ***Antiphon***
- 9 Therefore I will offer in his dwelling an oblation with sounds of great gladness; *
I will sing and make music to the LORD.
- 10 Hearken to my voice, O LORD, when I call; *
have mercy on me and answer me.
- 11 You speak in my heart and say, "Seek my face." *
Your face, LORD, will I seek.
- 12 Hide not your face from me, *
nor turn away your servant in displeasure.
- 13 You have been my helper; cast me not away; *
do not forsake me, O God of my salvation.
- 14 Though my father and my mother forsake me, *
the LORD will sustain me. ***Antiphon***
- 15 Show me your way, O LORD; *
lead me on a level path, because of my enemies.
- 16 Deliver me not into the hand of my adversaries, *
for false witnesses have risen up against me,
and also those who speak malice.
- 17 What if I had not believed that I should see the goodness of the LORD *
in the land of the living!
- 18 O tarry and await the LORD'S pleasure; be strong, and he shall comfort your heart; *
wait patiently for the LORD. ***Antiphon***

Anthem: Faithful Cross. John IV of Portugal, arr. Dent Davidson

Anthem: In Monte Oliveti (Upon the Mount of Olives), Giovanni Martini

On mount Olivet he prayed to his father:
Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass away
from me:
the spirit indeed is ready, but the flesh weak.

Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation.

A cantor will chant Psalm 22:1-11; all repeat the phrases in bold type after the cantor.

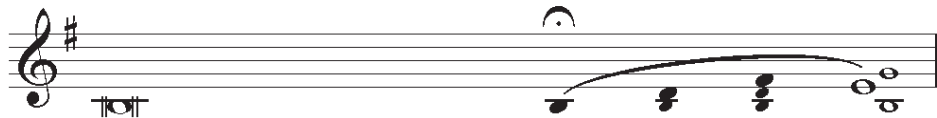
1 My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? *
and are so far from my cry
and from the words of my distress?

2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not answer; *
by night as well, but I find no rest.



by night as well, but I find no rest.

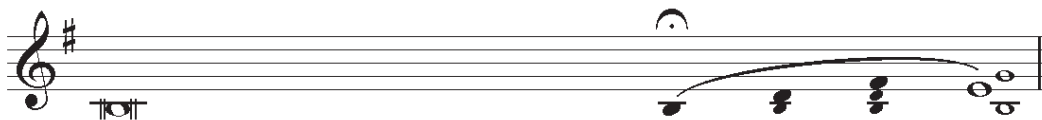
3 +Yet you are the Holy One, *
enthroned upon the praises of Israel.



enthroned upon the praises of Israel.

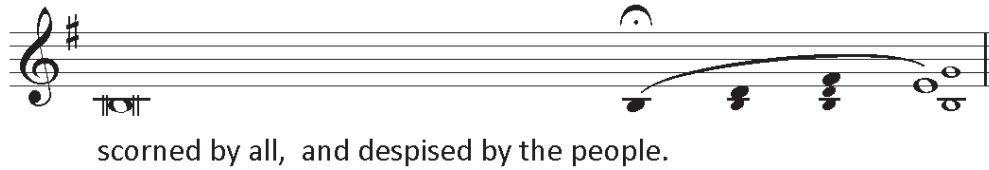
4 Our forefathers put their trust in you; *
they trusted, and you delivered them.

5 They cried out to you and were delivered; *
they trusted in you and were not put to shame.



they trusted in you, and were not put to shame.

- 6 +But as for me, I am a worm and no man, *
scorned by all and despised by the people.



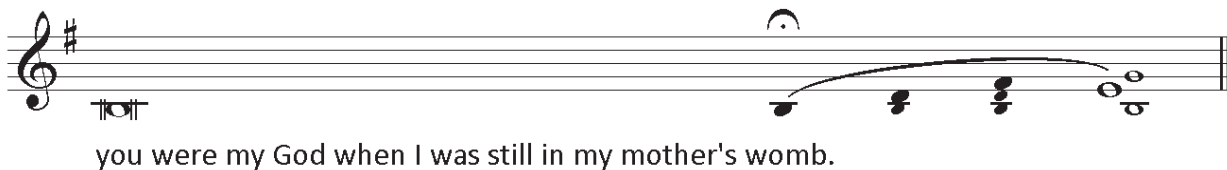
- 7 All who see me laugh me to scorn; *
they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,

- 8 “He trusted in the LORD; let him deliver him; *
let him rescue him, if he delights in him.”



- 9 Yet you are he who took me out of the womb, *
and kept me safe upon my mother’s breast.

- 10 I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born; *
you were my God when I was still in my mother’s womb.



- 11 +Be not far from me, for trouble is near, *
and there is none to help.



Anthem: Tristis est Anima Mea (Sad is my Soul unto Death), Giovanni Martini

Sorrowful is my soul even unto death.
Stay here, and watch with me.
Now you shall see the mob that will surround me.
You shall take flight, and I shall go to be sacrificed.

All say Psalm 42 antiphonally with the Officiant

Officiant:

1 As the deer longs for the water brooks, *
so longs my soul for you, O God.

All:

2 **My soul is athirst for God, athirst for the living God; *
when shall I come to appear before the presence of God?**

3 My tears have been my food day and night, *
while all day long they say to me,
“Where now is your God?”

4 **I pour out my soul when I think on these things: *
how I went with the multitude and led them into the house of God,**

5 With the voice of praise and thanksgiving, *
among those who keep holy day.

6 **Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul? *
and why are you so disquieted within me?**

7 Put your trust in God; *
for I will yet give thanks to him,
who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

8 **My soul is heavy within me; *
therefore I will remember you from the land of Jordan,
and from the peak of Mizar among the heights of Hermon.**

9 One deep calls to another in the noise of your cataracts; *
all your rapids and floods have gone over me.

10 **The LORD grants his loving kindness in the daytime; *
in the night season his song is with me,
a prayer to the God of my life.**

11 I will say to the God of my strength, “Why have you forgotten me? *
and why do I go so heavily while the enemy oppresses me?”

12 **While my bones are being broken, *
my enemies mock me to my face;**

13 All day long they mock me *
and say to me, “Where now is your God?”

14 **Why are you so full of heaviness, O my soul? *
and why are you so disquieted within me?**

15 Put your trust in God; *
for I will yet give thanks to him,
who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

Anthem: Regem Cui Omnia Vivunt, Morales, arr. Charles Rus

The King who delights in life, O come let us adore him.

Blessèd be the Lord God of Israel,
for he hath visited and redeemed his people;
And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us
in the house of his servant David,

As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets,
which have been since the world began:
That we should be saved from our enemies,
and from the hand of all that hate us;

To perform the mercy promised to our forefathers,
and to remember his holy covenant;
To perform the oath which he sware to our forefather Abraham,
that he would give us,

That we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies
might serve him without fear,
In holiness and righteousness before him,
all the days of our life.

And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest,
for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord
to prepare his ways;

To give knowledge of salvation unto his people
for the remission of their sins,

Through the tender mercy of our God,
whereby the dayspring from on high hath visited us;

To give light to them that sit in darkness
and in the shadow of death,
and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

All quietly monotone Psalm 51 antiphonally with cantor

- 1 Have mercy on me, O God, according to your loving kindness; *
in your great compassion blot out my offenses.
- 2 **Wash me through and through from my wickedness *
and cleanse me from my sin.**
- 3 For I know my transgressions, *
and my sin is ever before me.
- 4 **Against you only have I sinned *
and done what is evil in your sight.**
- 5 And so you are justified when you speak *
and upright in your judgment.
- 6 **Indeed, I have been wicked from my birth, *
a sinner from my mother's womb.**
- 7 For behold, you look for truth deep within me, *
and will make me understand wisdom secretly.
- 8 **Purge me from my sin, and I shall be pure; *
wash me, and I shall be clean indeed.**
- 9 Make me hear of joy and gladness, *
that the body you have broken may rejoice.
- 10 **Hide your face from my sins *
and blot out all my iniquities.**
- 11 Create in me a clean heart, O God, *
and renew a right spirit within me.
- 12 **Cast me not away from your presence *
and take not your holy Spirit from me.**
- 13 Give me the joy of your saving help again *
and sustain me with your bountiful Spirit.
- 14 **I shall teach your ways to the wicked, *
and sinners shall return to you.**

- 15 Deliver me from death, O God, *
and my tongue shall sing of your righteousness,
O God of my salvation.
- 16 **Open my lips, O Lord, ***
and my mouth shall proclaim your praise.
- 17 Had you desired it, I would have offered sacrifice, *
but you take no delight in burnt offerings.
- 18 **The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit; ***
a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise.

Officiant

Almighty God, we pray you graciously to behold this
your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing
to be betrayed, and given into the hands of sinners, and
to suffer death upon the cross.

*A loud noise is made.
The remaining candle is brought from its hiding place and replaced on the stand.
By its light all depart in silence.*