

HOLY WEEK / SACRED TRIDUUM
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HOLY WEEK

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SUNDAY EVENING PRAYER I

Palm Sunday of the Passion of the Lord

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 6



Cantor Let us now make haste, O faithful,
All to the saving celebration of Christ's passion.

(*bow*) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:

(*upright*) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.



HYMN

Thirty Years Christ Lived our Brother

1. Thir - ty years Christ lived our broth - er, ser - vant to
2. Sol - diers' scorn, the blows, the cruel spit, slow - ly crush
3. Cross of wood, of crea - tures hum - blest, raised a - bove
4. Bend your branch - es, tree of splen - dor; tend to him
5. You a - lone stand con - tra - dic - tion to our pride
6. Christ, we wor - ship you and bless you in your Spir -

1. the ver - y end. This his path, he sought no oth - er;
2. a hu - man life. Sure - ly here is bared the lim - it
3. the tall - est trees: yours the fruit from all the for - est
4. whose fate you share. Let your na - ked bur - den's hor - ror
5. or dark de - spair. God con - sumed in cru - ci - fix - ion:
6. it's bond of peace; for your cross our earth has made new,

1. to his pas - sion gave con - sent. Cru - ci - fied be -
2. of self - hat - ing hu - man strife? Pierced his side, there
3. plucked to heal our hearts' dis - ease; awe - some wood and
4. show our hearts be - trayed, stripped bare. You en - fold earth's
5. our own life ex - tin - guished here. Part - ners we in
6. from hell's jaws we gain re - lease. Ab - ba, Spir - it,

1. fore his moth - er, hung con - demned though in - no - cent.
2. flows now from it liv - ing wa - ters, full of life.
3. nails the no - blest, no - bler yet Christ pierced by these.
4. sov - 'reign sav - ior in these life - less limbs you bear.
5. Christ's con - vic - tion, yet, in Christ, are raised co - heirs.
6. glo - ry to you with your Word till a - ges cease.

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Music: PANGE LINGUA GLORIOSI, 87 87 87; Chant, Mode III.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 119:105–112

Tone 8



Antiphon Now you come to lead me **to** the cross.
Ahora vienes a llevarme **a** la cruz.

Cantor/All

Lámpara es tu palabra para mis
pasos,
luz en **mis** senderos.
He jurado, y lo ratifico:
cumpliré tus justos **mand**amientos.

*Your word is a lamp for my steps, a
light for my path. I have sworn firmly
to uphold your just rulings.*

I have suffered so much,
give me the **life** you promise.
Receive, Lord, all that I say,
and teach **me** your wisdom.

*Estoy sumamente afligido,
vivifícame, Señor, según tu palabra.
Acepta, Señor, las ofrendas de mi
boca y enséñame tus mandamientos.*

Mi vida está siempre en mis manos,
pero no olvido tu ley.
Los malvados me ponen trampas,
yo no me desví de **tus** decretos.

*Though danger stalks, I will never
forget your law. Though the wicked
set traps, I will not stray from you.*

Your laws are my heritage,
the joy of my **heart** for ever.
I am determined to obey
for a last**ing** reward.

*Tus preceptos son mi herencia perpet-
ua, son el gozo de mi corazón. Inclino
mi corazón a cumplir tus normas,
que son mi recompensa eterna.*

Psalm 16

Tone 4



Antiphon The Lord God **is** my help; no **shame** can harm me.

2 Choirs

Protect me, God,
I turn to **you** for help.
I profess, "You **are** my Lord,
my **greatest** good."

I once put faith in false gods,
the idols **of** the land.
Now I make no offering to them,
nor **invoke** their names.
Those who chase after them
add grief **upon** grief.

Lord, you measure **out** my portion,
the shape **of** my future;
you mark off the best place for me
to enjoy **my** inheritance.

I bless God who teaches me,
who schools my heart **even** at
night.

I am sure God is here,
right beside me.
I can**not** be shaken.

So my **heart** rejoices,
my body **thrills** with life,
my whole being **rests** secure.

You will not abandon me to Sheol,
nor send your faithful **one** to
death.

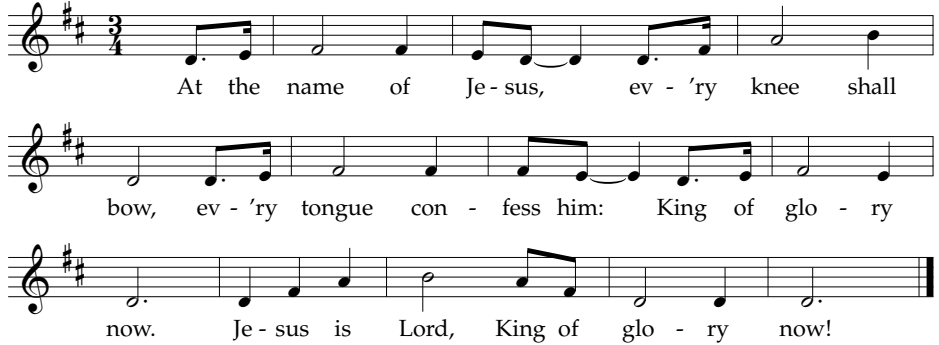
You show me the **road** to life:
boundless joy at your **side** for
ever!

Philippians 2:6–11

Please stand for this canticle of praise.

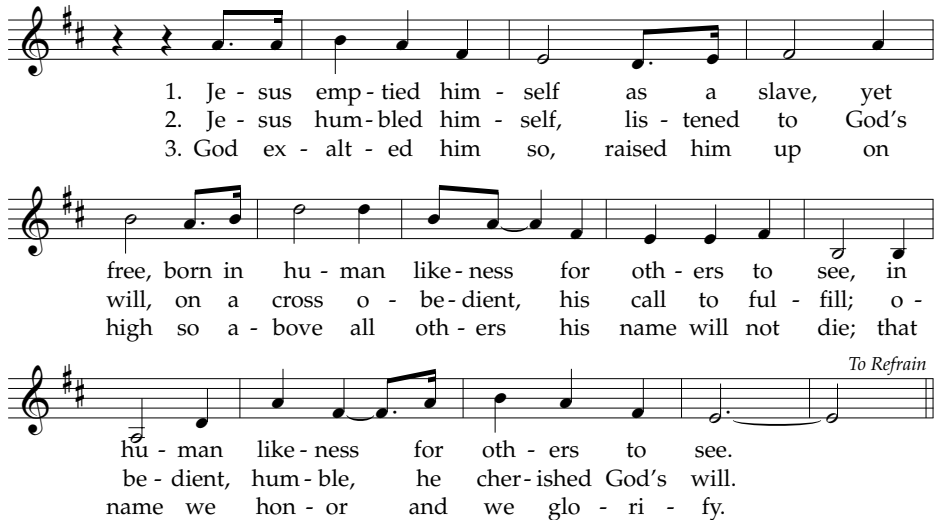
Antiphon The Lord Jesus humbled himself by showing obedience
even when this meant death, death on a cross.

REFRAIN



At the name of Je - sus, ev - 'ry knee shall
bow, ev - 'ry tongue con - fess him: King of glo - ry
now. Je - sus is Lord, King of glo - ry now!

VERSES



1. Je - sus emp - tied him - self as a slave, yet
2. Je - sus hum - bled him - self, lis - tened to God's
3. God ex - alt - ed him so, raised him up on
free, born in hu - man like - ness for oth - ers to see, in
will, on a cross o - be - dient, his call to ful - fill; o -
high so a - bove all oth - ers his name will not die; that
hu - man like - ness for oth - ers to see.
be - dient, hum - ble, he cher - ished God's will.
name we hon - or and we glo - ri - fy.

To Refrain

Text: Refrain, Caroline Marie Noel, 1817-1877. Verses adapt. fr. Philippians 2 by Christopher Walker, b. 1947, alt.

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PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 1



All (bow) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
(upright) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for everer. Amen.

READING (*be seated*)

RESPONSORY

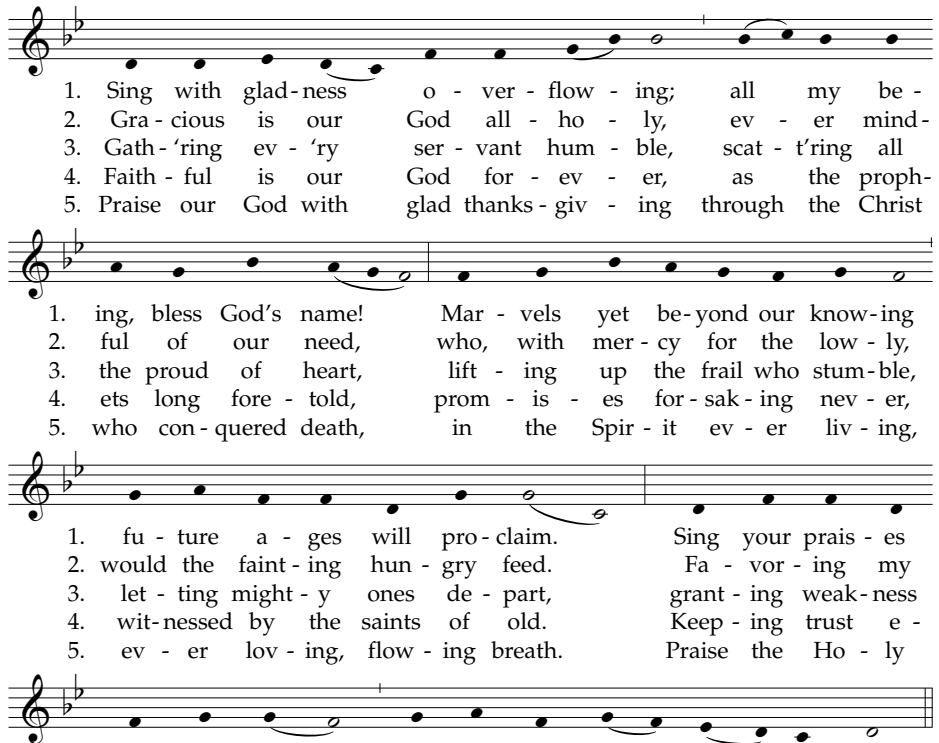


Do - mi - ne De - us, Fi - li - us Pa - tris, mi - se - re - re no - bis.

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CANTICLE OF MARY (*stand*)

Antiphon Praise to our King, the Son of David, the Redeemer of the world; praise to the Savior whose coming had been foretold by the prophets.



1. Sing with glad-ness o - ver - flow - ing; all my be -
 2. Gra - cious is our God all - ho - ly, ev - er mind -
 3. Gath - 'ring ev - 'ry ser - vant hum - ble, scat - t'ring all
 4. Faith - ful is our God for - ev - er, as the proph -
 5. Praise our God with glad thanks - giv - ing through the Christ

1. ing, bless God's name! Mar - vels yet be - yond our know - ing
 2. ful of our need, who, with mer - cy for the low - ly,
 3. the proud of heart, lift - ing up the frail who stum - ble,
 4. ets long fore - told, prom - is - es for - sak - ing nev - er,
 5. who con - quered death, in the Spir - it ev - er liv - ing,

1. fu - ture a - ges will pro - claim. Sing your prais - es
 2. would the faint - ing hun - gry feed. Fa - vor - ing my
 3. let - ting might - y ones de - part, grant - ing weak - ness
 4. wit - nessed by the saints of old. Keep - ing trust e -
 5. ev - er lov - ing, flow - ing breath. Praise the Ho - ly

1. might - i - ly! God has done great things for me!
 2. pov - er - ty, God has done great things for me!
 3. vic - to - ry, God has done great things for me!
 4. ter - nal - ly, God has done great things for me!
 5. Trin - i - ty, God has done great things for me!

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 Music: PANGE LINGUA GLORIOSI, 87 87 87; Chant, Mode III.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

SUNDAY MORNING PRAYER

Palm Sunday of the Passion of the Lord

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 3



Cantor Let us now make haste, O faithful,
All to the saving celebration of Christ's passion.

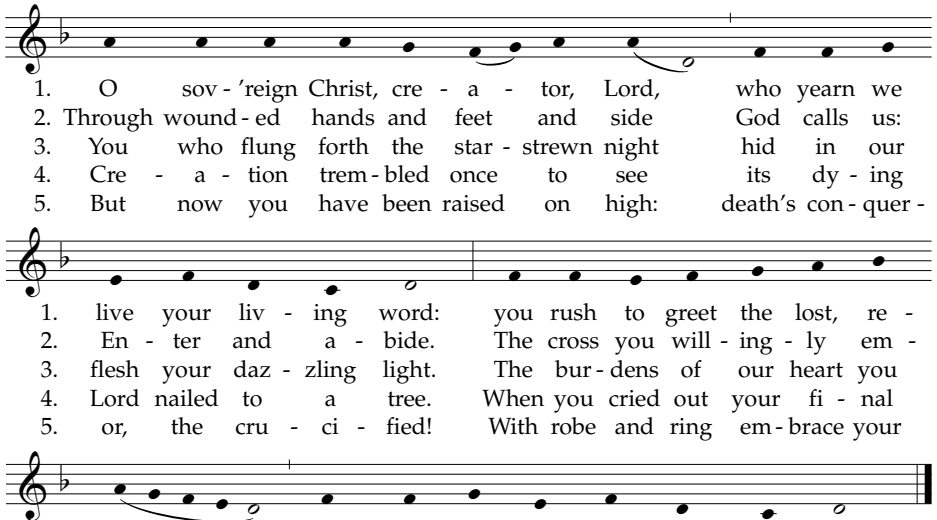
(*bow*) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:

(*upright*) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for everer. Amen.



HYMN

O Sov'reign Christ



The musical notation consists of three staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with quarter and half notes. The lyrics are written below the notes, with line numbers 1 through 5 on the left of each line of text.

1. O sov - 'reign Christ, cre - a - tor, Lord, who yearn we
2. Through wound - ed hands and feet and side God calls us:
3. You who flung forth the star - strewn night hid in our
4. Cre - a - tion trem - bled once to see its dy - ing
5. But now you have been raised on high: death's con - quer -

1. live your liv - ing word: you rush to greet the lost, re -
2. En - ter and a - bide. The cross you will - ing - ly em -
3. flesh your daz - zling light. The bur - dens of our heart you
4. Lord nailed to a tree. When you cried out your fi - nal
5. or, the cru - ci - fied! With robe and ring em - brace your

1. turned; your love is giv - en, nev - er earned.
2. braced shows God for us now self - a - based.
3. share; our hu - man cares, our sin, you bear.
4. breath, the dark - ened sun so mourned your death.
5. own, and bring us back to our true home.

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Music: Chant, Mode II.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 118

Antiphon The great crowd that had gathered for the feast cried out to the Lord: Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

REFRAIN/ESTRIBILLO



This is the day the Lord has made; let us re-joice and be
glad! És - te es el dí - a en que ac - tuó el Se - ñor:
se - a nues-tra a - le - grí - a y nues - tro go - zo.

Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endures forever.
Let the house of Israel say,
"His mercy endures forever."

The right hand of the Lord has struck with pow'r;
the right hand of the Lord is exalted.
I shall not die, but live,
and declare the works of the Lord.

The stone which the builders rejected
has become the cornerstone.
By the Lord has this been done;
it is wonderful in our eyes.

Den gracias a Dios porque es bueno,
eterna es su misericordia.
Diga la casa de Israel:
eterna es su misericordia.

La diestra de Dios es potente,
la diestra de Dios es excelsa.
No he de morir, sino viviré;
contaré las obras de Dios.

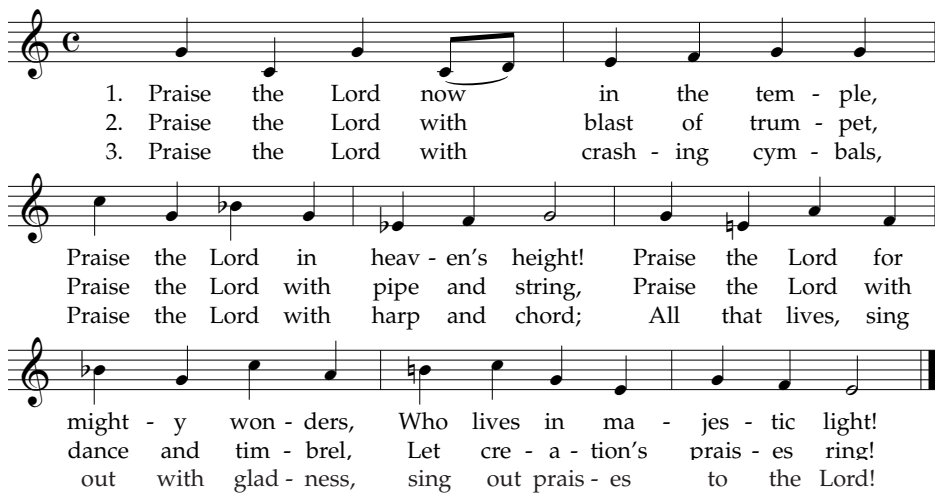
La piedra que fue desechada,
ahora es la piedra angular.
Es nuestro Dios quien lo ha hecho,
ha sido un milagro patente.

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Psalm 150

Please stand for this psalm of praise.

Antiphon Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord; peace
in heaven and glory in the highest.



1. Praise the Lord now in the tem - ple,
2. Praise the Lord with blast of trum - pet,
3. Praise the Lord with crash - ing cym - bals,

Praise the Lord in heav - en's height! Praise the Lord for
Praise the Lord with pipe and string, Praise the Lord with
Praise the Lord with harp and chord; All that lives, sing

might - y won - ders, Who lives in ma - jes - tic light!
dance and tim - brel, Let cre - a - tion's prais - es ring!
out with glad - ness, sing out prais - es to the Lord!

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PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 1



All (bow) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
(upright) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for everer. Amen.

READING *(be seated)*

RESPONSORY

Na - da te tur - be, na - da te es - pan - te. Quien a Dios
Noth - ing can trou - ble, noth - ing can fright - en. Those who seek

tie - ne na - da le fal - ta. So - lo Dios bas - ta.
God shall nev - er go want - ing. God a - lone fills us.

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CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon With palms let us welcome the Lord as he comes, with songs and hymns let us run to meet him, as we offer him our joyful worship and sing: Blessed be the Lord!



1. Now bless the God of Is - ra - el, who comes in
2. Re - mem - ber - ing the cov - e - nant, God res - cues
3. In ten - der mer - cy, God will send the day - spring

love and pow'r, who rais - es from the roy - al house de -
us from fear, that we might serve in ho - li - ness and
from on high, our ris - ing sun, the light of life for

liv - 'rance in this hour. Through ho - ly proph - ets
peace from year to year; and you, my child, shall
those who sit and sigh. God comes to guide our

God has sworn to free us from a - larm, to save us
go be - fore to preach, to proph - e - sy, that all may
way to peace, that death shall reign no more. Sing prais - es

from the heav - y hand of all who wish us harm.
know the ten - der love, the grace of God most high.
to the Ho - ly One! O wor - ship and a - dore!

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Music: LLANGLOFFAN, CMD; Welsh.

INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

SUNDAY EVENING PRAYER II

Palm Sunday of the Passion of the Lord

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 6



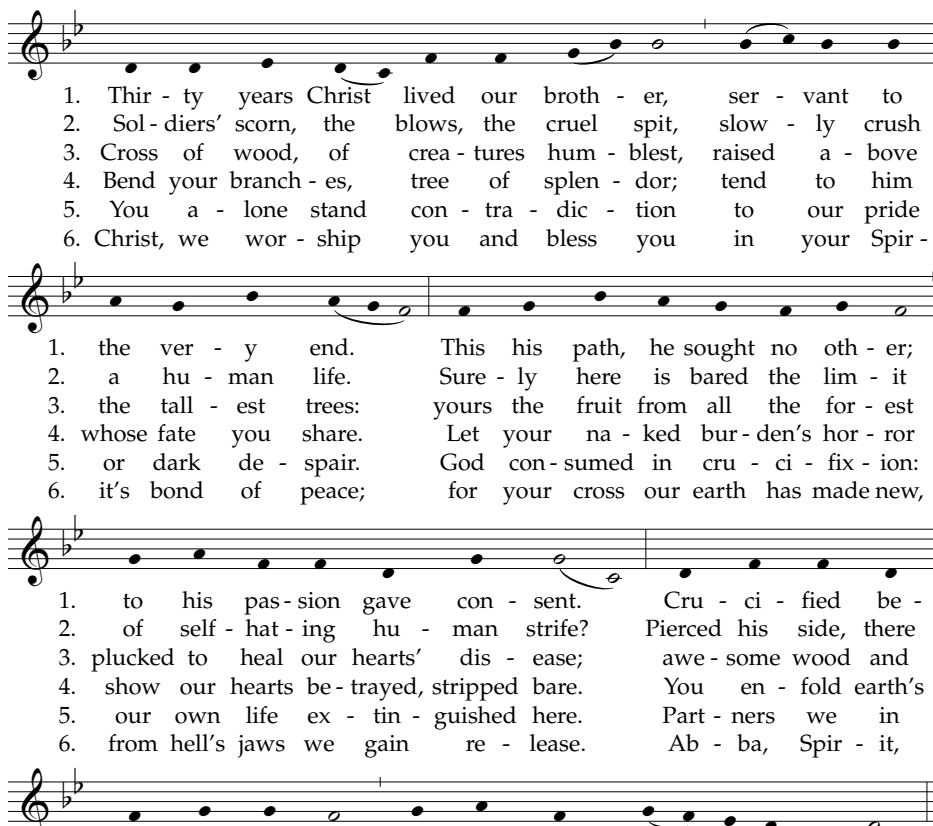
Cantor Let us now make haste, O faithful,
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Thirty Years Christ Lived our Brother



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6. from hell's jaws we gain re - lease. Ab - ba, Spir - it,

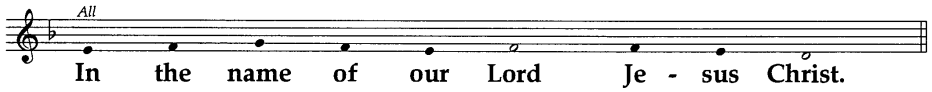
1. fore his moth - er, hung con - demned though in - no - cent.
2. flows now from it liv - ing wa - ters, full of life.
3. nails the no - blest, no - bler yet Christ pierced by these.
4. sov - 'reign sav - ior in these life - less limbs you bear.
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6. glo - ry to you with your Word till a - ges cease.

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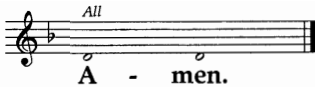
Music: PANGE LINGUA GLORIOSI, 87 87 87; Chant, Mode III.

SOLEMN PRAYER OF THANKSGIVING

Cantor. . . . Let us give thanks to God the Father, always and for ev'rything.



Cantor.... Blessed are you, O Lord our God, the Shepherd of Israel,
their pillar of cloud by day, their pillar of fire by night.
In these forty days you lead us into the desert of repentance,
that in this pilgrimage of prayer we might learn to be your people once more.
In fasting and service, you bring us back to your heart.
You open our eyes to your presence in the world,
and you free our hands to lead others to the radiant splendor of your mercy.
Be with us in these journey days for without you we are lost and will perish.
To you alone be dominion and glory, for ever and ever.



Psalm 110

Tone 7



Antiphon They treated Jesus with contempt.
Ellos trataron a Jesús con desprecio.

Cantor/All

Dijo el Señor a mi señor;
Siéntate a mi derecha
hasta que haga a tus enemigos
estrado de tus pies.
El Señor extenderá desde Sión
el poder de tu reinado:
¡domina entre tus enemigos!

The Lord decrees to the king: "Take the throne at my right hand, I will make your enemies a footrest. I will raise your scepter over Zion and beyond, over all your enemies.

"Your people stand behind you
on the day you take command.
You are made holy, splendid,
newborn like the dawn,
fresh like the dew."

Tu pueblo está dispuesto para el día de la movilización, cuando aparezcas majestuoso; desde el seno de la aurora tuya es la flor de la juventud.

El Señor lo ha jurado
y no se arrepiente:
Tú eres sacerdote del Eterno,
al modo de Melquisedec
El Señor está a tu derecha:
exterminará a los reyes
el día de su cólera;

God's oath is firm: "You are a priest for ever, the rightful king by my decree." The Lord stands at your side to destroy kings on the day of wrath.

God executes judgment,
crushes the heads of nations,
and brings carnage worldwide.
The victor drinks
from a wayside stream
and ises refreshed.

sentenciará a los reyes, amontonará cadáveres, aplastará cabezas sobre la ancha tierra. En el camino beberá del torrente así levantará su cabeza.

Psalm 115

Tone 7



Antiphon The blood of Christ washes away our sins
and makes us worthy to serve the living God.

2 Choirs

Not to us, Lord, not to us,
but to your name give glory,
because of your love,
because of your truth.

Why do the nations say,
“Where is their God?”
Our God is in the heavens
and answers to no one.

Their gods are crafted by hand,
mere silver and gold,
with mouths that are mute
and eyes that are blind,
with ears that are deaf
and noses that cannot smell.

Their hands cannot feel,
their feet cannot walk,
their throats are silent.
Their makers, their worshipers
will be just like them.

Let Israel trust God,
their help and shield. —

Let the house of Aaron trust God,
their help and shield.
Let all believers trust God,
their help and shield.

The Lord has remembered us
and will bless us,
will bless the house of Israel,
will bless the house of Aaron.
God will bless all believers,
the small and the great.

May God bless you more and more,
bless all your children.
May you truly be blest
by the maker of heaven and earth.

To the Lord belong the heavens,
to us the earth below!
The dead sing no Hallelujah,
nor do those in the silent ground.
But we will bless you, Lord,
now and for ever.

I Peter 2:21–24

Please stand for this canticle of praise.

Antiphon Christ bore our sins in his own body on the cross so
that we might die to sin and be alive to all that is good.

1. Christ our mod - el suf - fered for us, an ex - am - ple
2. Christ did not cry out or threat - en though he was the
thus he gave: we should fol - low in his
Judge of all. In his bod - y Je - sus
foot - steps, all his thoughts and words to save.
bore us to the cross to teach us all.
When in - sult - ed he com - plained not,
Christ for us was grave - ly wound - ed:
al - though beat - en, he for - gave.
he had come to heal us all.

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Music: PICARDY, 8 7 8 7 8 7; French 17th C.

PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 1



All (bow) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
(upright) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

READING *(be seated)*

RESPONSORY

En nues-tra_os-cu - ri - dad, en-cien-de la lla-ma de tu_a-mor, Se -
ñor, de tu_a-mor, Se - ñor. With-in our dark-est night, you
kin-dle the fire that nev-er dies a - way, nev-er dies a - way.

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CANTICLE OF MARY (*stand*)

Antiphon It is written: I will strike the shepherd and his flock shall be scattered. But when I have risen, I will go before you into Galilee. There you shall see me, says the Lord.



1. My soul sings out your glo - ry, Lord! My spir - it
2. Though close at hand your might is great; all gen - er -
3. So quake, you kings, the poor do rage; with pow - er
4. Long, long a - go you made an oath to fa - vor
5. O Ho - ly God we hon - or you, and praise our



1. ov - er - flows with joy. To my sur - prise I
2. a - tions sound your praise. I name you: He - ro,
3. you ex - pose the proud. The hun - gry come: you
4. ser - vant Is - ra - el. Now A - bra - ham and
5. broth - er, Christ the Lord; O Source of Truth, our



1. caught your eye; your bless - ings give me great de - light.
2. Ho - ly Lord; your mer - cy res - cues trem - bling hearts.
3. feed each one; the rich you leave with emp - ty hands.
4. all his line show won - der at your stead - fast love.
5. Spir - it God, all glo - ry yours for - ev - er - more.

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Music: TE LUCIS ANTE TERMINUM II, LM; Mode II; *Antiphonale Monasticum pro Diurnis Horis*, Rome, 1934.

INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

MONDAY MORNING PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 3



Cantor Let us now make haste, O faithful,
All to the saving celebration of Christ's passion.

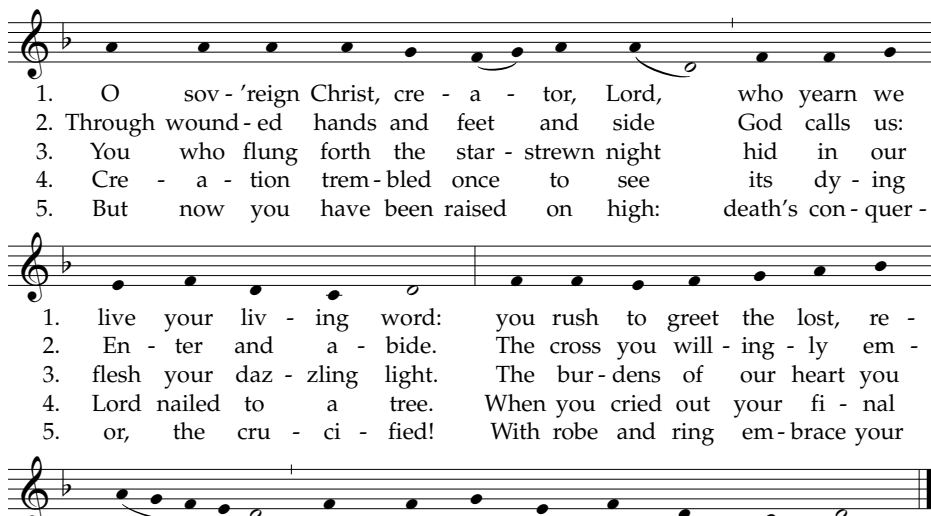
(*bow*) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:

(*upright*) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.



HYMN

O Sov'reign Christ



1. O sov - 'reign Christ, cre - a - tor, Lord, who yearn we
2. Through wound - ed hands and feet and side God calls us:
3. You who flung forth the star - strewn night hid in our
4. Cre - a - tion trem - bled once to see its dy - ing
5. But now you have been raised on high: death's con - quer -

1. live your liv - ing word: you rush to greet the lost, re -
2. En - ter and a - bide. The cross you will - ing - ly em -
3. flesh your daz - zling light. The bur - dens of our heart you
4. Lord nailed to a tree. When you cried out your fi - nal
5. or, the cru - ci - fied! With robe and ring em - brace your

1. turned; your love is giv - en, nev - er earned.
2. braced shows God for us now self - a - based.
3. share; our hu - man cares, our sin, you bear.
4. breath, the dark - ened sun so mourned your death.
5. own, and bring us back to our true home.

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Music: Chant, Mode II.

Tone 3



2 Choirs

Why are you sad, my heart?
Why **do** you grieve?
Wait **for** the Lord.
I will yet praise **God** my savior.

Sirach 36:1–7, 13, 16–22

Tone 6



Antiphon Now the time has come for this world to
 receive its sentence;
now the prince of this world will be driven out.

2 Choirs

Show us mercy, God of all,
teach every land to fear you.
Strike boldly against the enemy,
display your power.

Make them an example of your
glory,
as we once showed them your
holiness.

Then they will know what we know:
there is no God but you.

Forge new signs, new wonders
with your strong right hand.

Gather every tribe of Jacob
to reclaim its birthright.
Be kind to Israel, your firstborn,
to the people who bear your name.

Deal gently with Jerusalem,
your holy city,
where your throne is fixed.
Fill Zion with your splendor,
your temple with your glory.

Make real the vision
prophets spoke in your name;
keep faith with what you began.
Reward those who hope in you,
prove the prophets right.

Answer the pleas of the faithful
and favor us as always.
Then the world will know
that you are God for ever.

Psalm 19

Please stand for this psalm of praise.

Tone 1



Antiphon Jesus endured the cross, heedless **of** the shame,
Jesús sufrió la cruz, despreció la **hum**illación.

Cantor/All

Los cielos proclaman la **gloria** de
Dios,
el firmamento pregona la obra
de sus manos.
Un día le pasa el mensaje a **otro** día,
una noche le informa a **otra** noche.

*The sky tells the glory of God, tells
the genius of God's work. Day
carries the news to day, night brings
the message to night,*

without a word, **without** a sound,
without a voice **being** heard,
yet their message **fills** the world,
their news **reaches** its rim.

*Sin que hablen, sin que
pronuncien, sin que se oiga su voz,
a toda la tierra alcanza su discurso,
a los confines del mundo su lenguaje.*

Allí le ha preparado una **tienda** al
sol:
Se regocija cual esposo que sale
de su alcoba,
como atleta que corre **su** carrera.

*There God has pitched a tent for the
sun to rest and rise renewed like a
bridegroom rising from bed, an
athlete eager to run the race.*

It springs from the edge **of** the earth,
runs a course **across** the sky
to win the race at **heaven's** end.
Nothing on earth **escapes** its heat.

*Asoma por un extremo del cielo y su
órbita llega al otro extremo; nada se
escapa a su calor.*

READING (*be seated*)

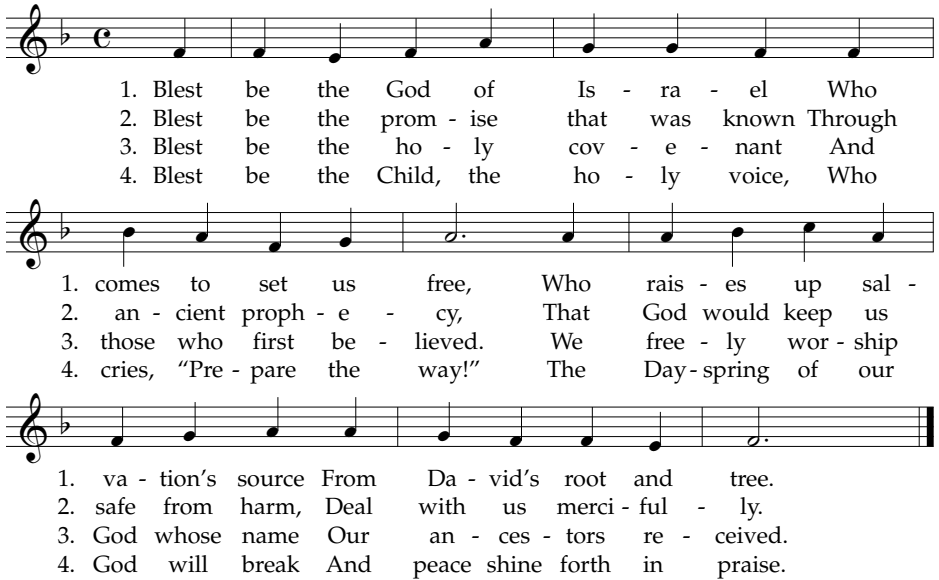
RESPONSORY

O Chri-ste Do-mi-ne Je-su, O Chri-ste Do-mi-ne Je-su!

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CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon Father, righteous One, the world does not know you,
but I know you, because you are the One who sent me.



1. Blest be the God of Is - ra - el Who
2. Blest be the prom - ise that was known Through
3. Blest be the ho - ly cov - e - nant And
4. Blest be the Child, the ho - ly voice, Who

1. comes to set us free, Who rais - es up sal -
2. an - cient proph - e - cy, That God would keep us
3. those who first be - lieved. We free - ly wor - ship
4. cries, "Pre - pare the way!" The Day - spring of our

1. va - tion's source From Da - vid's root and tree.
2. safe from harm, Deal with us merci - ful - ly.
3. God whose name Our an - ces - tors re - ceived.
4. God will break And peace shine forth in praise.

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Music: ST. FLAVIAN, CM.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

MONDAY

EVENING PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 6



Cantor Let us now make haste, O faithful,
All to the saving celebration of Christ's passion.

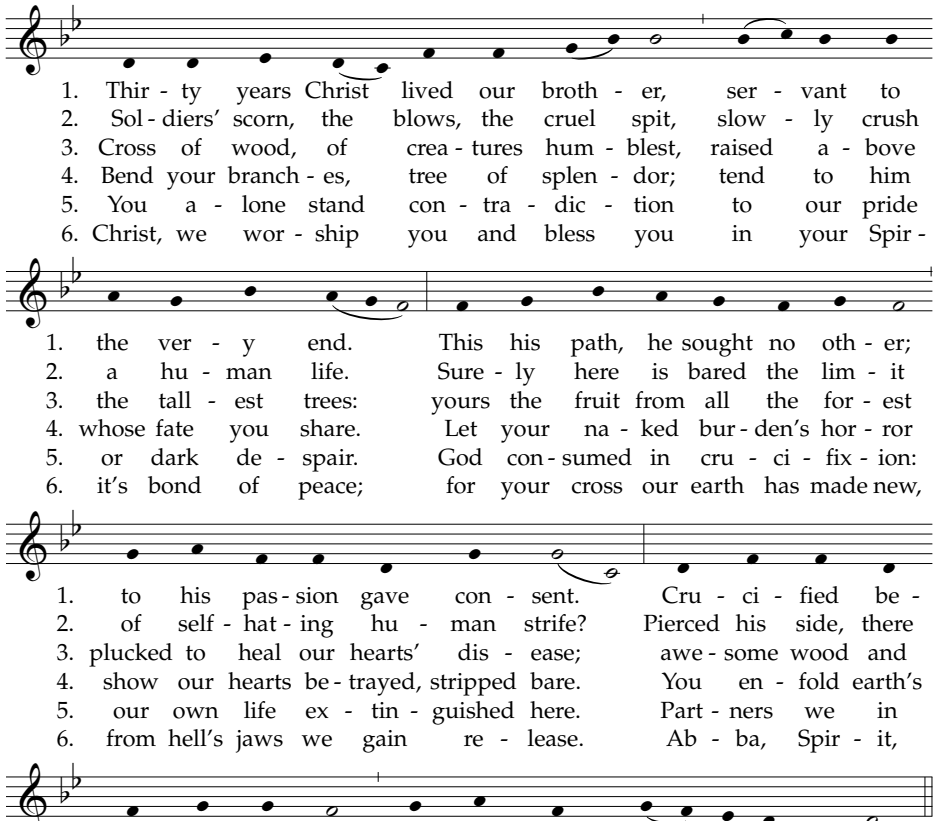
(*bow*) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:

(*upright*) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for everer. Amen.



HYMN

Thirty Years Christ Lived our Brother



1. Thir - ty years Christ lived our broth - er, ser - vant to
 2. Sol - diers' scorn, the blows, the cruel spit, slow - ly crush
 3. Cross of wood, of crea - tures hum - blest, raised a - bove
 4. Bend your branch - es, tree of splen - dor; tend to him
 5. You a - lone stand con - tra - dic - tion to our pride
 6. Christ, we wor - ship you and bless you in your Spir -

1. the ver - y end. This his path, he sought no oth - er;
 2. a hu - man life. Sure - ly here is bared the lim - it
 3. the tall - est trees: yours the fruit from all the for - est
 4. whose fate you share. Let your na - ked bur - den's hor - ror
 5. or dark de - spair. God con - sumed in cru - ci - fix - ion:
 6. it's bond of peace; for your cross our earth has made new,

1. to his pas - sion gave con - sent. Cru - ci - fied be -
 2. of self - hat - ing hu - man strife? Pierced his side, there
 3. plucked to heal our hearts' dis - ease; awe - some wood and
 4. show our hearts be - trayed, stripped bare. You en - fold earth's
 5. our own life ex - tin - guished here. Part - ners we in
 6. from hell's jaws we gain re - lease. Ab - ba, Spir - it,

1. fore his moth - er, hung con - demned though in - no - cent.
 2. flows now from it liv - ing wa - ters, full of life.
 3. nails the no - blest, no - bler yet Christ pierced by these.
 4. sov - 'reign sav - ior in these life - less limbs you bear.
 5. Christ's con - vic - tion, yet, in Christ, are raised co - heirs.
 6. glo - ry to you with your Word till a - ges cease.

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Music: PANGE LINGUA GLORIOSI, 87 87 87; Chant, Mode III.

Tone 7



2 Choirs

Because you love justice **and** hate
evil,
God, your God, anoints you
above your peers with **festive** oil.

Your clothes are fragrant
with myrrh and aloes
and cinnamon flowers.
Music of strings welcomes you
to the ivory palace
and lifts your heart.

Royal women **hon**or you.
On your right hand the queen,
wearing **gold** of Ophir.

Psalm 45:11-18

Tone 7



Antiphon Christ loved us and gave himself for us.
Cristo nos amó y se entregó por nosotros.

Cantor/All

Escucha, hija, mira, pon atención:
olvida tu pueblo y la casa paterna,

*Mark these words, daughter: leave
your family behind, forget your
father's house.*

The king desires your beauty.
He is your lord.
Tyre comes with gifts,
the wealthy honor you.

*prendado está el rey de tu belleza;
póstrate ante él, que es tu señor. La
ciudad de Tiro viene con regalos,
los hacendados del pueblo buscan tu
favor.*

Entra la princesa, toda esplendorosa,
vestida de tisú de oro y brocados.
Llevan ante el rey a las doncellas,
sus amigas la siguen y acompañan;
avanzan entre alegría y algazara,
van entrando en el palacio real.

*The robes of the queen are
embroidered with gold. In brilliant
attire she is led to the king; her
attendants follow. In high spirits
they enter the royal palace.*

Your sons will inherit
the throne your fathers held.
They shall reign throughout the
land.

*A cambio de tus padres tendrás
hijos, que nombrarás príncipes por
todo el país.*

¡Inmortalizaré tu nombre por
generaciones,
así los pueblos te alabarán
por los siglos de los siglos!

*Every age will recall your name.
This song will fix it in their
memory.*

Ephesians 1:3-10

Please stand for this canticle of praise.

Tone 2



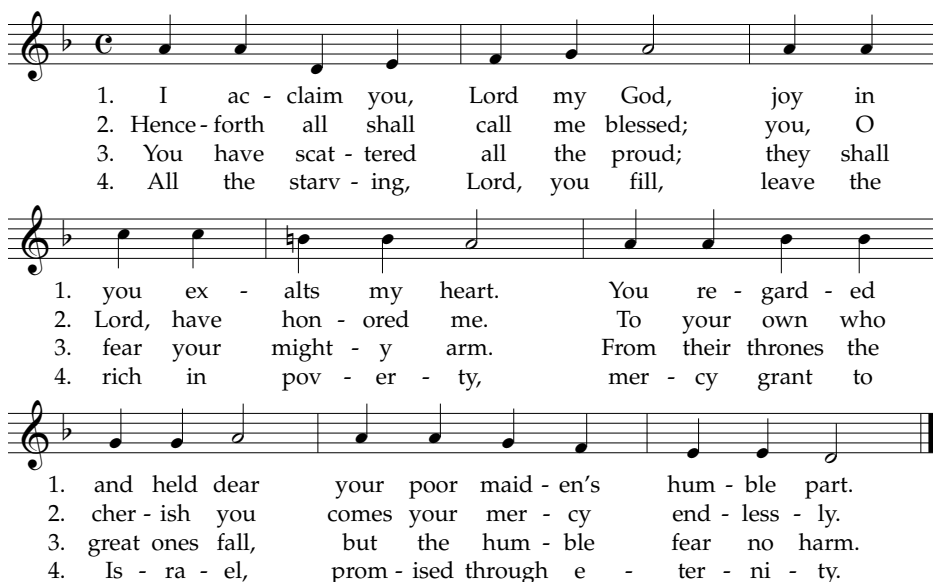
PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 2



CANTICLE OF MARY (*stand*)

Antiphon As Moses lifted up the serpent in the desert, so must the Son of Man be raised up, so that all who believe in him may have eternal life.



1. I ac - claim you, Lord my God, joy in
2. Hence - forth all shall call me blessed; you, O
3. You have scat - tered all the proud; they shall
4. All the starv - ing, Lord, you fill, leave the

1. you ex - alts my heart. You re - gard - ed
2. Lord, have hon - ored me. To your own who
3. fear your might - y arm. From their thrones the
4. rich in pov - er - ty, mer - cy grant to

1. and held dear your poor maid - en's hum - ble part.
2. cher - ish you comes your mer - cy end - less - ly.
3. great ones fall, but the hum - ble fear no harm.
4. Is - ra - el, prom - ised through e - ter - ni - ty.

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Music: HEINLEIN, 77 77; melody attr. to Martin Herbst, 1654-1681.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

TUESDAY MORNING PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 3



Cantor Let us now make haste, O faithful,
All to the saving celebration of Christ's passion.

(*bow*) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:

(*upright*) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.



HYMN

O Sov'reign Christ

1. O sov - 'reign Christ, cre - a - tor, Lord, who yearn we
2. Through wound - ed hands and feet and side God calls us:
3. You who flung forth the star - strewn night hid in our
4. Cre - a - tion trem - bled once to see its dy - ing
5. But now you have been raised on high: death's con - quer -

1. live your liv - ing word: you rush to greet the lost, re -
2. En - ter and a - bide. The cross you will - ing - ly em -
3. flesh your daz - zling light. The bur - dens of our heart you
4. Lord nailed to a tree. When you cried out your fi - nal
5. or, the cru - ci - fied! With robe and ring em - brace your

1. turned; your love is giv - en, nev - er earned.
2. braced shows God for us now self - a - based.
3. share; our hu - man cares, our sin, you bear.
4. breath, the dark - ened sun so mourned your death.
5. own, and bring us back to our true home.

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Music: Chant, Mode II.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 43

Tone 3



Antiphon O Lord, defend my cause. Oh Dios, defiende mi causa.

Cantor/All

Hazme justicia, oh Dios,
defiende mi causa
contra gente sin piedad,
ponme a salvo
del hombre traidor y malvado.

*Decide in my favor, God, plead my
case against the hateful, defend me
from liars and thugs. For you are
God my fortress.*

Why have you forgotten me?
Why am I bent double
under the weight of enemies?

*Si tú eres mi Dios y mi protector:
¿por qué me rechazas? ¿por qué he
de andar cabizbajo, acosado por el
enemigo?*

Envía tu luz y tu verdad:
que ellas me escolten
y me conduzcan a tu monte santo,
hasta llegar a tu morada.

*Send your light and truth. They
will escort me to the holy mountain
where you make your home.*

I will approach the altar of God,
God, my highest joy,
and praise you with the harp,
God, my God.

*Me acercaré al altar de Dios, al
Dios, gozo de mi vida, y te daré
gracias al son del arpa, Dios, Dios
mío.*

¿Por qué estás abatida, alma mía,
por qué estás gimiendo?
Espera en Dios, que aún le darás
gracias:
Salvador de mi rostro, Dios mío.

*Why are you sad, my heart? Why
do you grieve? Wait for the Lord. I
will yet praise God my savior.*

2 Choirs

“My world is collapsing;
Lord, **hold** me up.”

You brought good **from** my pain.
You cast **aside** my sins
and from the deadly pit
snatched **me** away.

Who thanks you **in** the grave?
Death **does** not praise you.
The dead in Sheol
no longer **hope** in you.

Only those alive,
alive like me,
can thank you
and tell their children
how faithful you are.

The Lord saved me.
Let us make music
and sing in the temple
as long as we live.

Psalm 65

Please stand for this psalm of praise.

Tone 6



Antiphon My servant, the Just One,
will justify many by taking their sins on himself.

2 Choirs

Praise is yours, God in Zion.
Now is the moment
to keep our vow,
for you, God, are listening.

All people come to you
bringing their shameful deeds.
You free us from guilt,
from overwhelming sin.

Happy are those you invite
and then welcome to your courts.
Fill us with the plenty of your
house,
the holiness of your temple.

You give victory
in answer to our prayer.
You inspire awe, God, our savior,
hope of distant lands and waters.

Clothed in power,
you steady the mountains;
you still the roaring seas, —

restless waves, raging nations.
People everywhere
stand amazed at what you do,
east and west shout for joy.

You tend and water the land.
How wonderful the harvest!
You fill your springs,
ready the seeds, prepare the grain.

You soak the furrows
and level the ridges.
With softening rain
you bless the land with growth.

You crown the year with riches.
All you touch comes alive:
untilled lands yield crops,
hills are dressed in joy,

flocks clothe the pastures,
valleys wrap themselves in grain.
They all shout for joy
and break into song.

All (bow) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
(upright) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

READING (*be seated*)

RESPONSORY

Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your
king - dom. Je - sús, re - cuér - da - me
cuan - do en - tres en tu rei - no.

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CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon Father, give me the glory that I had with you before the world was made.



1. Blest be the God of Is - ra - el
 2. The proph - ets sang that God would come
 3. God's might - y arm shall set us free
 4. O Child, you shall pre - pare the way,
 5. As dawn brings hope to those in gloom

1. Who saves and sets us free; From Da - vid's house a
 2. And shat - ter ha - tred's might; The prom - ise made to
 3. To wor - ship with - out fear, So good and right - eous
 4. God's proph - et you shall be, And speak sal - va - tion's
 5. When fear and sad - ness cease, God's mer - cy lights our

1. Sav - ior comes To end all tyr - an - ny.
 2. A - bra - ham Ful - filled with - in our sight.
 3. we might be And faith - ful year to year.
 4. heal - ing word: God's won - drous ju - bi - lee.
 5. fail - ing hearts And guides our feet to peace.

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INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

TUESDAY EVENING PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 6



Cantor Let us now make haste, O faithful,
All to the saving celebration of Christ's passion.

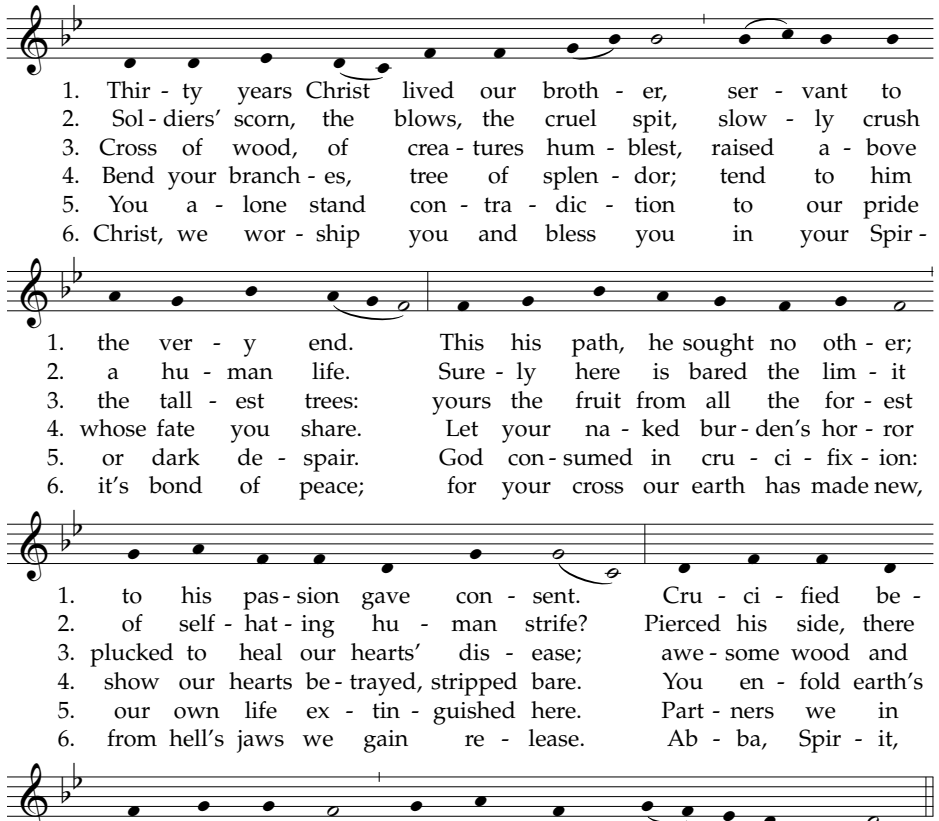
(*bow*) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:

(*upright*) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for everer. Amen.



HYMN

Thirty Years Christ Lived our Brother



1. Thir - ty years Christ lived our broth - er, ser - vant to
 2. Sol - diers' scorn, the blows, the cruel spit, slow - ly crush
 3. Cross of wood, of crea - tures hum - blest, raised a - bove
 4. Bend your branch - es, tree of splen - dor; tend to him
 5. You a - lone stand con - tra - dic - tion to our pride
 6. Christ, we wor - ship you and bless you in your Spir -

1. the ver - y end. This his path, he sought no oth - er;
 2. a hu - man life. Sure - ly here is bared the lim - it
 3. the tall - est trees: yours the fruit from all the for - est
 4. whose fate you share. Let your na - ked bur - den's hor - ror
 5. or dark de - spair. God con - sumed in cru - ci - fix - ion:
 6. it's bond of peace; for your cross our earth has made new,

1. to his pas - sion gave con - sent. Cru - ci - fied be -
 2. of self - hat - ing hu - man strife? Pierced his side, there
 3. plucked to heal our hearts' dis - ease; awe - some wood and
 4. show our hearts be - trayed, stripped bare. You en - fold earth's
 5. our own life ex - tin - guished here. Part - ners we in
 6. from hell's jaws we gain re - lease. Ab - ba, Spir - it,

1. fore his moth - er, hung con - demned though in - no - cent.
 2. flows now from it liv - ing wa - ters, full of life.
 3. nails the no - blest, no - bler yet Christ pierced by these.
 4. sov - 'reign sav - ior in these life - less limbs you bear.
 5. Christ's con - vic - tion, yet, in Christ, are raised co - heirs.
 6. glo - ry to you with your Word till a - ges cease.

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Music: PANGE LINGUA GLORIOSI, 87 87 87; Chant, Mode III.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 49:2-13

Tone 8



Antiphon They insulted me and filled me with dread,
but the Lord was at my side, like a mighty warrior.

2 Choirs

Everyone, take heed,
all the world, listen,
high and low,
rich and poor alike.

I have wisdom you need to hear.
I see to the heart of things.
I tune my ear to the truth
and set my insight to music.

Why should I be afraid in bad
times
when enemies surround me,
disdainful in their power,
arrogant in their wealth?

We cannot save ourselves,
cannot set things right with God; —

the price is too high,
well beyond our means.

There is no escaping death,
no avoiding the grave.
Look, even the wisest die.
Fools and idiots perish with
them,
and others claim their wealth.

The grave is the only home
where they settle for good,
even if their land
still bears their name.

No matter how great,
no one sees the truth:
we die like beasts.

Psalm 49:14-21

Tone 8



Antiphon Deliver me, Lord, and place me at your side,
then let whoever will, lift his hand to strike me.

2 Choirs

Here is the fate of those
only concerned for themselves:
they go straight to Sheol.

Death shepherds them
right into the grave,
where flesh is eaten up
and earth consumes them.

But I know God will rescue me,
save me from the grip of death.

Do not worry about wealth,
when someone else becomes rich.
You cannot take it to your grave,
wealth is worth nothing in death.

No matter how wealthy,
no matter how many tell you,
“My, how well you have done,”
the rich all join the dead
never to see light again.

No matter how great,
no one sees the truth:
we die like beasts.

Revelation 4:11;5:9-10, 12

Please stand for this canticle of praise.

Tone 2



Antiphon You were slain, Lord, and by your blood
you have ransomed us for God.

2 Choirs

Worthy are you, Lord God,
to receive glory, honor and power,
for you are creator and source of all.

Worthy are you, O Christ,
to take the scroll and break the seals,
for you were slain
and your blood purchased for God
every tribe, language, people and nation.

You made them royal priests
to serve our God,
and they will rule on earth.

Worthy is the slaughtered Lamb,
worthy of power and wealth,
wisdom and strength,
honor and glory and praise.

PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 2



All (bow) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
(upright) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

READING *(be seated)*

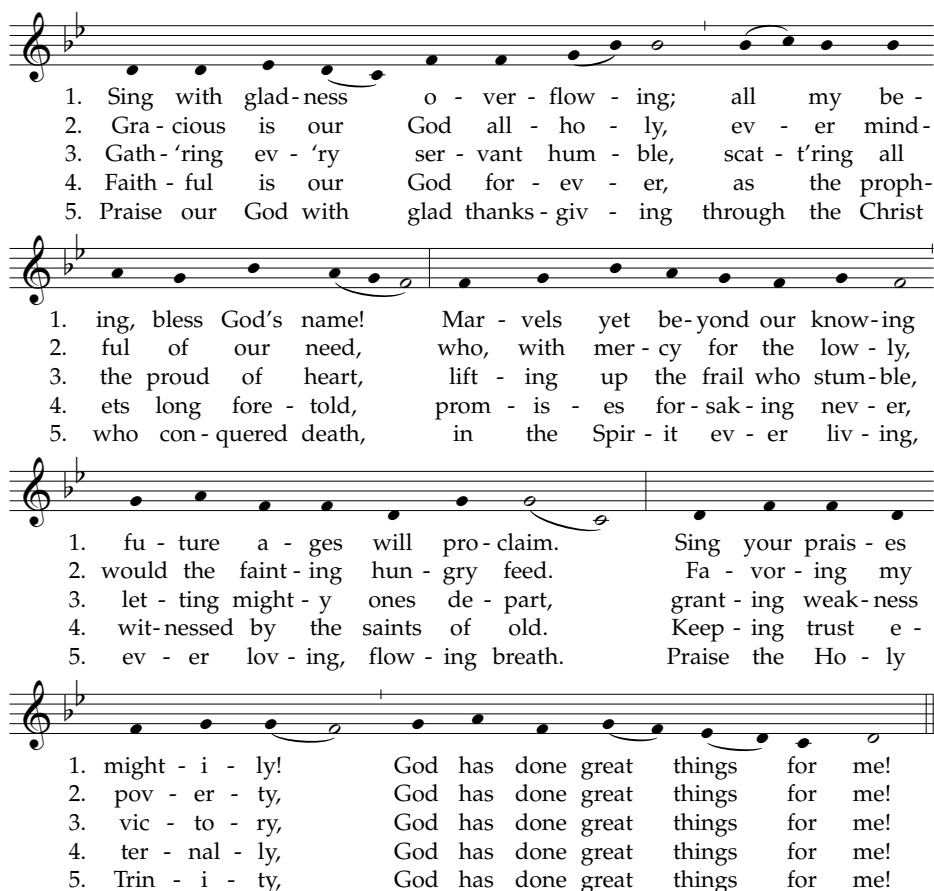
RESPONSORY

Je - sus, re - mem - ber me when you come in - to your
king - dom. Je - sús, re - cuér - da - me
cuan - do en - tres en tu rei - no.

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CANTICLE OF MARY (*stand*)

Antiphon I have power to lay down my life, and I have power to take it up again.



1. Sing with glad-ness o - ver - flow - ing; all my be -
2. Gra - cious is our God all - ho - ly, ev - er mind -
3. Gath - 'ring ev - 'ry ser - vant hum - ble, scat - t'ring all
4. Faith - ful is our God for - ev - er, as the proph -
5. Praise our God with glad thanks - giv - ing through the Christ

1. ing, bless God's name! Mar - vels yet be - yond our know - ing
2. ful of our need, who, with mer - cy for the low - ly,
3. the proud of heart, lift - ing up the frail who stum - ble,
4. ets long fore - told, prom - is - es for - sak - ing nev - er,
5. who con - quered death, in the Spir - it ev - er liv - ing,

1. fu - ture a - ges will pro - claim. Sing your prais - es
2. would the faint - ing hun - gry feed. Fa - vor - ing my
3. let - ting might - y ones de - part, grant - ing weak - ness
4. wit - nessed by the saints of old. Keep - ing trust e -
5. ev - er lov - ing, flow - ing breath. Praise the Ho - ly

1. might - i - ly! God has done great things for me!
2. pov - er - ty, God has done great things for me!
3. vic - to - ry, God has done great things for me!
4. ter - nal - ly, God has done great things for me!
5. Trin - i - ty, God has done great things for me!

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Music: PANGE LINGUA GLORIOSI, 87 87 87; Chant, Mode III.

INTERCESSIONS
OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

WEDNESDAY MORNING PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 3



Cantor Let us now make haste, O faithful,
All to the saving celebration of Christ's passion.

(*bow*) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:

(*upright*) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for everer. Amen.



HYMN

O Sov'reign Christ

1. O sov - 'reign Christ, cre - a - tor, Lord, who yearn we
2. Through wound - ed hands and feet and side God calls us:
3. You who flung forth the star - strewn night hid in our
4. Cre - a - tion trem - bled once to see its dy - ing
5. But now you have been raised on high: death's con - quer -

1. live your liv - ing word: you rush to greet the lost, re -
2. En - ter and a - bide. The cross you will - ing - ly em -
3. flesh your daz - zling light. The bur - dens of our heart you
4. Lord nailed to a tree. When you cried out your fi - nal
5. or, the cru - ci - fied! With robe and ring em - brace your

1. turned; your love is giv - en, nev - er earned.
2. braced shows God for us now self - a - based.
3. share; our hu - man cares, our sin, you bear.
4. breath, the dark - ened sun so mourned your death.
5. own, and bring us back to our true home.

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Music: Chant, Mode II.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 77

Tone 5



Antiphon In the day of my distress,
I reached out with my hands to seek the Lord's help.

2 Choirs

I cry to you, God! I plead with
you!

If only you would hear me!

By day I seek you in my distress,
by night I raise my hands in
prayer,
but my spirit refuses comfort.
I groan when I remember you;
when I think of you, I grow faint.

You keep me from sleep.
Troubled, I cannot speak.
I consider former days,
the years gone by;
all night, memories fill my heart,
I brood and question.

Will God always reject me?
Never again be pleased?
Has God stopped loving me
and cut me off for ever?
Can God forget to pity,
can anger block God's mercy?

It troubles me to think
the Almighty has grown weak.
I recall your awesome deeds,
your wonders of old. —

I reflect on all you have done,
on all your works.

You alone are holy.
What god compares to you?
You are the God of power,
strong among the nations.
You reached out to save your
people,
the children of Jacob and Joseph.

Seeing you, the waters churned,
shuddering, writhing,
convulsed to the depths.
Clouds poured down rain,
thunder shook the heavens,
lightning darted like arrows.

And the thunder rolled,
flashes lit up the world,
the earth trembled and quaked.
You set a path through the sea,
a way through raging waters,
with no trace of your footprints.

You led your flock
under Moses and Aaron.

1 Samuel 2:1–10

Tone 1



Antiphon If we have died with Christ,
we believe that we shall also live with Christ.

2 Choirs

I acclaim the Lord's greatness,
source of my strength.

I devour my foe,

I say to God with joy:

"You saved my life.

Only you are holy, Lord;

there is none but you,

no other rock like you."

God knows when deeds match
words,

so make no arrogant claims.

The weapons of the strong are
broken,

the defenseless gain strength.

The overfed now toil to eat,

while the hungry have their fill.

The childless bear many children,
but the fertile learn they are sterile.

The Lord commands death and life,
consigns to Sheol or raises up.

God deals out poverty and
wealth,

casts down and lifts up,

raising the poor from squalor,

the needy from the trash heap,

to sit with the high and mighty,

taking their places of honor.

God owns the universe
and sets the earth within it.

God walks with the faithful

but silences the wickeded in

darkness;

their power does not prevail.

God's enemies will be broken,
heaven thunders against them.

The Lord will judge the earth,

and give power to the king,

victory to the anointed.

Psalm 97:1-2, 5-6, 9-12

Please stand for this psalm of praise.

Tone 2



Antiphon Christ is our wisdom and holiness.
Cristo es nuestra sabiduría y santidad.

Cantor/All

El Señor reina, salte de go <u>zo</u> la tierra,	<i>The Lord rules: the earth is eager,</i>
alégrense las islas in <u>nu</u> merables.	<i>joy touches distant lands. God is</i>
Nubes y nubarrones <u>lo</u> rodean,	<i>wrapped in thunder cloud, throned</i>
Justicia y Derecho sostien <u>en</u> su trono.	<i>on justice, throned on right.</i>

Mountains melt down like wax
before the Lord, the ruler of all.
Overhead God's justice resounds,
a glory all people can see.

*Los montes se derriten como cera en
presencia del Señor, ante el Dueño
de toda la tierra. Los cielos procla-
man su justicia y todos los pueblos
contemplan su gloria.*

Porque tú Señor, eres el Altísimo
sobre toda la tierra,
muy por encima de todos los dioses.
El Señor ama a quienes odian el mal,
preserva la vida de sus fieles,
los libra de la mano del malvado.

*You, Lord, you reach high in majesty
above the earth, far higher than any
god. Those who love the Lord hate
evil; God shields their faithful lives
and breaks the hold of the wicked.*

Light will rain down on the just,
joy on the loyal heart.
Be joyous in the Lord God,
you people of faith,
praise God's holy name!

*Despunta la luz para los justos y la
alegría para los rectos de corazón.
Festejen, justos, al Señor, den gra-
cias a su Nombre santo.*

PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 2



All (bow) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:

(upright) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

READING *(be seated)*

RESPNSORY

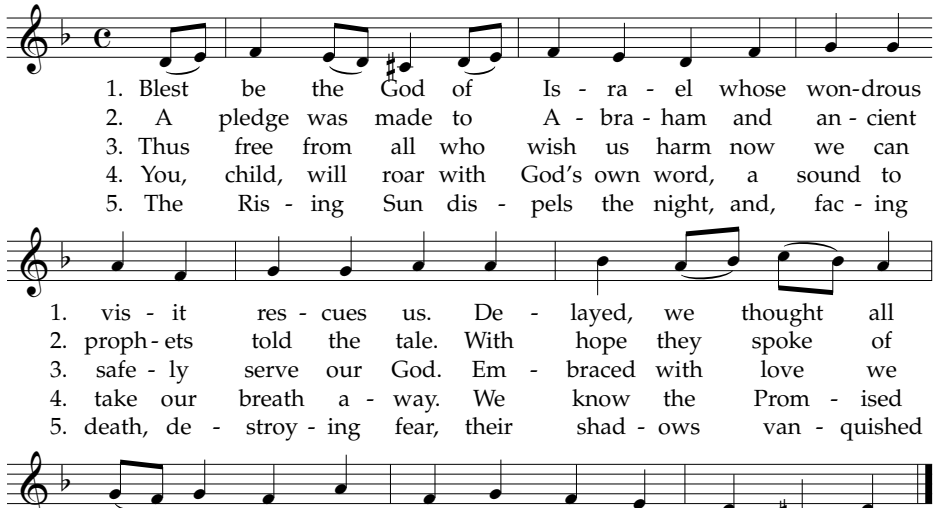
CANON



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CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

Antiphon Through the eternal Spirit, Christ offered himself to God as the perfect sacrifice. His Blood purifies us from sin and makes us fit servants of the living God.



1. Blest be the God of Is - ra - el whose won-drous
 2. A pledge was made to A - bra - ham and an - cient
 3. Thus free from all who wish us harm now we can
 4. You, child, will roar with God's own word, a sound to
 5. The Ris - ing Sun dis - pels the night, and, fac - ing

1. vis - it res - cues us. De - layed, we thought all
 2. proph - ets told the tale. With hope they spoke of
 3. safe - ly serve our God. Em - braced with love we
 4. take our breath a - way. We know the Prom - ised
 5. death, de - stroy - ing fear, their shad - ows van - quished

1. hope was lost; from Da - vid's house the Sav - ior comes.
 2. what would be; our God would guard us from our foes.
 3. can - not doubt, we wor - ship God for - ev - er - more.
 4. One has come; our ten - der God for - gives us all.
 5. in the light, now guides us in - to last - ing peace.

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 Music: ERHALT UNS, HERR, LM.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

WEDNESDAY EVENING PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 6



Cantor Let us now make haste, O faithful,
All to the saving celebration of Christ's passion.

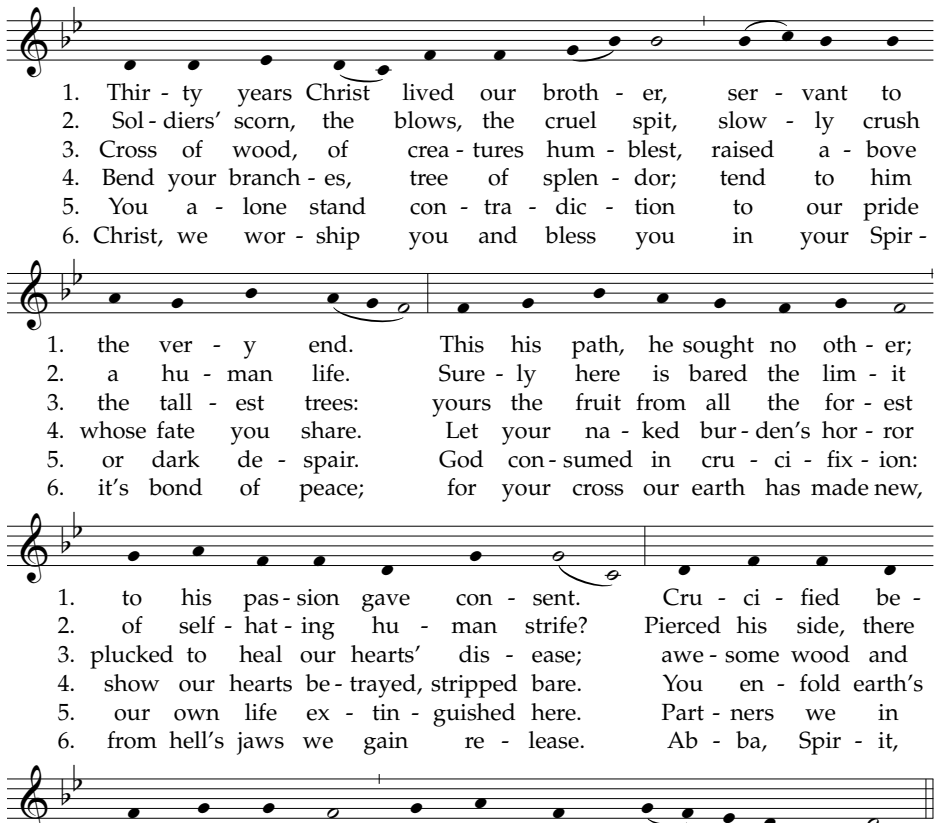
(*bow*) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:

(*upright*) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for everer. Amen.



HYMN

Thirty Years Christ Lived our Brother



1. Thir - ty years Christ lived our broth - er, ser - vant to
 2. Sol - diers' scorn, the blows, the cruel spit, slow - ly crush
 3. Cross of wood, of crea - tures hum - blest, raised a - bove
 4. Bend your branch - es, tree of splen - dor; tend to him
 5. You a - lone stand con - tra - dic - tion to our pride
 6. Christ, we wor - ship you and bless you in your Spir -

1. the ver - y end. This his path, he sought no oth - er;
 2. a hu - man life. Sure - ly here is bared the lim - it
 3. the tall - est trees: yours the fruit from all the for - est
 4. whose fate you share. Let your na - ked bur - den's hor - ror
 5. or dark de - spair. God con - sumed in cru - ci - fix - ion:
 6. it's bond of peace; for your cross our earth has made new,

1. to his pas - sion gave con - sent. Cru - ci - fied be -
 2. of self - hat - ing hu - man strife? Pierced his side, there
 3. plucked to heal our hearts' dis - ease; awe - some wood and
 4. show our hearts be - trayed, stripped bare. You en - fold earth's
 5. our own life ex - tin - guished here. Part - ners we in
 6. from hell's jaws we gain re - lease. Ab - ba, Spir - it,

1. fore his moth - er, hung con - demned though in - no - cent.
 2. flows now from it liv - ing wa - ters, full of life.
 3. nails the no - blest, no - bler yet Christ pierced by these.
 4. sov - 'reign sav - ior in these life - less limbs you bear.
 5. Christ's con - vic - tion, yet, in Christ, are raised co - heirs.
 6. glo - ry to you with your Word till a - ges cease.

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Music: PANGE LINGUA GLORIOSI, 87 87 87; Chant, Mode III.

Tone 4



2 Choirs

God is my glory and safety,
my stronghold, my haven.
People, give your hearts to God,
trust always! God is our haven.

Mortals are but a breath,
nothing more than a mirage;
set them on the scales,
they prove lighter than mist.

Avoid extortion and fraud,
the hopes they **breed** are nothing;
and if you should grow rich,
place no **trust** in wealth.

Time and again God said,
 “Strength and love are mine to
 give.”
 The Lord repays us all
 in light of what we do.

Psalm 67

Tone 6



Antiphon He bore our sins on the cross.
Él llevó sobre la cruz nuestros pecados.

Cantor/All

Que el Señor tenga piedad y nos
bendiga,
que nos muestre su rostro radiante,
que se reconozca en la tierra tu poderío,
y entre las naciones tu victoria.

*Favor and bless us, Lord. Let your
face shine on us, revealing your
way to all peoples, salvation the
world over.*

Let nations sing your praise,
every nationon earth.

*¡Que te den gracias los pueblos,
oh Dios, que todos los pueblos te
den gracias!*

Que se alegren y salten de gozo
las naciones
porque riges al mundo con justicia,
riges los pueblos con rectitud
y gobiernas las naciones de la tierra.

*The world will shout for joy, for
you rule the planet with justice.
In fairness you govern the nations
and guide the peoples of earth.*

Let the nations sing your praise,
every nationon earth.

*¡Que te den gracias los pueblos,
oh Dios, que todos los pueblos te
den gracias!*

La tierra ha dado su cosecha:
nos bendice Dios, nuestro Dios.
Que Dios nos bendiga,
y que lo respeten hasta
en los confines del mundo.

*The land delivers its harvest, God,
our God, has blessed us. O God,
continue your blessing, may the
whole world worship you.*

Colossians 1:12–20

Please stand for this canticle of praise.

Tone 2



Antiphon In Christ we have **found** deliverance;
through his blood, the forgiveness **of** our sins.

2 Choirs

Give thanks **to** the Father,
who made us fit
for the holy community of light
and rescued us from darkness,
bringing us into the realm
of his **beloved** Son
who redeemed us,
forgiv**ing** our sins.

Christ is the image
of the God we **can**not see.
Christ is firstborn in **all** creation.

Through Christ the **universe** was
made,
things seen and unseen,
thrones, authorities, **for**ces,
powers.

Everything **was** created
through Christ **and** for Christ.

Before anything came to **be**, Christ
was,
and the universe is held together**er** by
Christ.

Christ is also head of the body, the
church,
its beginning as firstborn **from** the
dead
to become in **all** things first.

For by **God's** good pleasure
Christ encompasses
the full **meas**ure of power,
reconciling creation **with** its source
and making peace by the blood
of the cross.

PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 2



All (bow) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
(upright) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for everer. Amen.

READING *(be seated)*

RESPONSORY

CANON

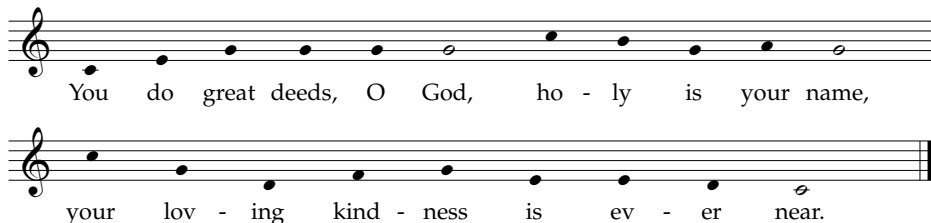


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CANTICLE OF MARY (stand)

Antiphon The Master says: My hour is close at hand; I and my disciples shall celebrate the Passover in your house.

REFRAIN



VERSES

Three staves of musical notation in G-clef. The first staff contains the notes for the first three verses: "1. My soul prais - es God, in whom my heart re - joic - es. 2. Mer - cy you have shown in ev - 'ry gen - e - ra - tion. 3. You have come to res - cue Is - ra - el your ser - vant,". The second staff contains the notes for the refrain: "You, God, look on me, lift me up and fa - vor me. You put down the proud, scat - ter them with your strong arm. mind - ful of your word which you prom - ised A - bra - ham:". The third staff contains the notes for the final verse: "From this day for - ward, all will call me full of grace. You lift the low - ly, fill the hun - gry with good things. that you would save us, and ful - fill your cov - e - nant." The melody is simple, using whole and half notes.

1. My soul prais - es God, in whom my heart re - joic - es.
2. Mer - cy you have shown in ev - 'ry gen - e - ra - tion.
3. You have come to res - cue Is - ra - el your ser - vant,
You, God, look on me, lift me up and fa - vor me.
You put down the proud, scat - ter them with your strong arm.
mind - ful of your word which you prom - ised A - bra - ham:
From this day for - ward, all will call me full of grace.
You lift the low - ly, fill the hun - gry with good things.
that you would save us, and ful - fill your cov - e - nant.

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Music: ATTENDE DOMINE, 11 11 11 with refrain; Chant, Mode V; *Paris Processional*, 1824.

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

THURSDAY MORNING PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 3



Cantor Come, let us worship Christ, the Son of God,
All who for our sake endured temptation and suffering.

(*bow*) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:

(*upright*) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for evere. Amen.



HYMN

Three Holy Days

1. Three ho - ly days en - fold us now
2. The mys - t'ry hid from a - ges past
3. Christ lift - ed high up - on the tree,

in wash - ing feet and break - ing bread,
is here re - vealed in word and sign,
be - fore you ev - 'ry knee shall bend

in cross and font and life re - newed:
for Je - sus' sto - ry is our own:
and ev - 'ry tongue in praise pro - claim:

in Christ, God's first - born from the dead.
new life through death is God's de - sign.
"You are the Lord of all. A - men."

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Music: VEXILLA REGIS, LM; Mode I.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 80

Tone 5



Antiphon Look, O Lord, and see my suffering.
Come quickly to my aid.

2 Choirs

Hear us, Shepherd of Israel,
leader of Joseph's flock.
From your throne on the cherubim
shine out for Ephraim,
for Benjamin and Manasseh.
Gather your strength,
come, save us!

Restore to us, God,
the light of your presence,
and we shall be saved.

How long, Lord God of might,
will you smoulder with rage,
despite our prayers?

For bread you feed us tears,
we drink them by the barrel.
You let our neighbors mock,
our enemies scorn us.

Restore to us, God of might,
the light of your presence,
and we shall be saved.

You brought a vine from Egypt,
cleared out nations to plant it;
you prepared the ground
and made it take root
to fill the land.

It overshadowed the mountains,
towered over the mighty cedars,
stretched its branches to the sea,
its roots to the distant river.

Why have you now torn down its
walls?
All who pass by steal the grapes,
wild boars tear up its roots,
beasts devour its fruit.

Turn our way, God of might,
look down from heaven;
tend this vine you planted,
cherish it once more.
May those who slashed and
burned it
wither at your rebuke.

Rest your hand upon your
chosen one
who draws strength from you.
We have not turned from you.
Give us life again
and we will invoke your name.

Restore to us, Lord God of might,
the light of your presence,
and we shall be saved.

Isaiah 12:1-6

Tone 9



Psalm 81

Please stand for this psalm of praise.

Antiphon The Lord has fed us with the finest wheat;
he has filled us with honey from the rock.



1. Shout joy to God who is our strength, sing
2. This is a law for Is - ra - el, our
3. We heard an un - known voice de - clare: "I
4. "My peo - ple, lis - ten to my plea; if
5. "From E - gypt I de - liv - ered you, with
6. "My peo - ple, do well to pay heed: turn
7. "With their fate sealed, my foes bow down, they



1. out with voic - es clear. Sound lyre and harp, blow
2. sav - ing God's com - mand, de - creed for Jo - seph's
3. saved and res - cued you, I heard you cry out
4. on - ly you would hear! Do not bow down to
5. bread your hun - ger stilled. But you would not at -
6. back and walk with me! Then I will strike your
7. grov - el at your feet. But you will sa - vor



1. trum - pets, too, the New Moon feast is here.
2. house and kin when leav - ing E - gypt's land.
3. in your pain, with thun - der an - swered you.
4. oth - er gods, for I, the Lord, am near.
5. tend to me, your hearts were so strong - willed.
6. en - e - my, and you shall see them flee.
7. hon - ey pure and feast on fin - est wheat."

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Music: AZMON, CM; Carl Gotthilf Gläser, 1784-1829.

PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 1

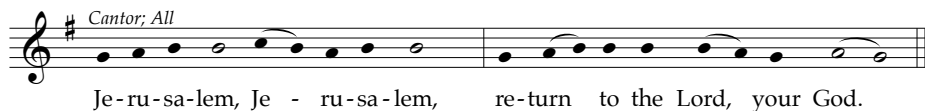


All (bow) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
(upright) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for everer. Amen.

READING (*be seated*)

Lamentations of Jeremiah

RESPONSE



CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

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



1. Blessed be the God of Is - rael, who comes to
2. Now from the house of Da - vid a child of
3. Where once were fear and dark - ness the sun be -

set us free, Who vis - its and re - deems us, and
grace is giv'n; A Sav - iour comes a - mong us to
gins to rise, The dawn - ing of for - give - ness up -

grants us lib - er - ty. The proph - ets spoke of
raise us up to heav'n. Be - fore him goes the
on the sin - ners' eyes, To guide the feet of

mer - cy, of free - dom and re - lease; God shall ful -
her - ald, fore - run - ner in the way: The proph - et
pil - grims a - long the paths of peace: O bless our

fill the prom - ise to bring our peo - ple peace.
of sal - va - tion, the mes - sen - ger of Day.
God and Sav - iour with songs that nev - er cease!

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Tune: PASSION CHORALE, 76 76 D; Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612.

INTERCESSIONS

Lord, have mercy on us.

OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

SACRED TRIDUUM

HOLY THURSDAY EVENING PRAYER

*Evening Prayer is prayed only by those who do not participate
in the evening Mass of the Lord's Supper.*

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 1



Cantor Come, let us worship Christ, the **Son** of God,
All who for our sake endured **temptation** and suffering.

(bow) Glory to the Father, and **to** the Son,
and to the **Holy** Spirit:

(upright) as it was in **the** beginning,
is now, and will be for ever**er**. Amen.



HYMN

Ubi Caritas

U - bi cá - ri - tas et a - mor,
Where true char - i - ty and love a - bide,
Don - de hay a - mor y ca - ri - dad,

u - bi cá - ri - tas De - us i - bi est.
God is dwell - ing there; God is dwell - ing there.
don - de hay a - mor Dios a - llí es - tá.

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PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 72:1-11

Tone 7



Antiphon Jesus Christ, the firstborn from the dead
and ruler of the kings of the earth,
has made us a royal people to serve his God and Father.

2 Choirs

God, give your king judgment,
the son of the king
your sense of what is right;
help him judge your people
and do right for the powerless.

May mountains bear peace,
hills bring forth justice.
May the king defend the poor,
set their children free,
and kill their oppressors.

May he live as long as the sun,
as long as the moon, for ever.
May he be like rain on a field,
like showers that soak the earth.

May justice sprout in his time,
peace till the moon is no more.
May he rule from sea to sea,
from the River to the ends of the
earth.

Enemies will cower er before him,
they will lick the dust.
Kings from Tarshish and the islands
will bring their riches es to him.

Kings of Sheba, kings of Saba
will carry gifts to him.
All kings will bow before him,
all the nations serve him.

Psalm 72:12-19

Tone 7



Antiphon The Lord will be the champion of the helpless;
he will free the poor from the grip of the powerful.

2 Choirs

He will rescue the poor at their call,
those no one speaks for.
Those no one cares for
he hears and will save,
save their lives from violence,
lives precious in his eyes.

Every day they pray for him
and bless him all his life.
Long life to him!
Gold to him from Saba!

May wheat be thick in the fields,
fruit trees sway on the slope.
May cities teem with people,
thick as the forests of Lebanon.

May his name live on for ever,
live as long as the sun.
May all find blessing in him,
and he be blest by all.

Blessed be Israel's God,
Lord of wonderful deeds!
Bless God's name for ever!
Let God's glory fill the world!
Amen and Amen!

Revelation 11:17–18; 12:10b–12a

Please stand for this canticle of praise.

Tone 2



Antiphon The saints won their victory over death
through the blood of the Lamb
and the truth to which they bore witness.

2 Choirs

We thank you, Lord,
God and ruler of all,
who is and who was.
You have claimed your power
and begun to reign.

When the nations raged
your anger stirred.
Then was the moment
to judge the dead,
to reward your servants,
the prophets,
to honor or your holy ones
who honored your name,
small and great alike.

Now is salvation,
the power and reign of God;
the Christ holds command.
For the one who accused the saints
day and night before God
has now been driven out.

They won the battle
by the blood of the Lamb
and by the power of their witness
despite the threat of death.
Citizens of heaven en, rejoice.

PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 2



All (bow) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
(upright) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for everer. Amen.

READING *(be seated)*

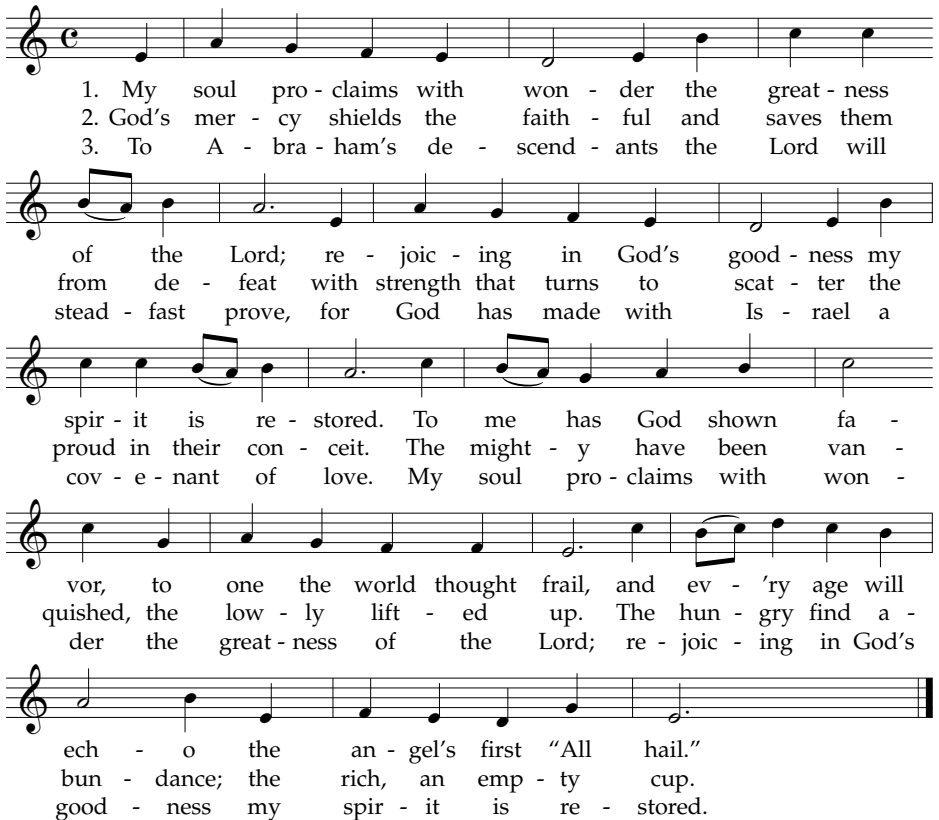
RESPONSORY



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CANTICLE OF MARY (stand)

Antiphon While they were at supper, Jesus took bread, said the blessing, broke the bread and gave it to his disciples.



1. My soul pro - claims with won - der the great - ness
2. God's mer - cy shields the faith - ful and saves them
3. To A - bra - ham's de - scend - ants the Lord will

of the Lord; re - joic - ing in God's good - ness my
from de - feat with strength that turns to scat - ter the
stead - fast prove, for God has made with Is - rael a

spir - it is re - stored. To me has God shown fa -
proud in their con - ceit. The might - y have been van -
cov - e - nant of love. My soul pro - claims with won -

vor, to one the world thought frail, and ev - 'ry age will
quished, the low - ly lift - ed up. The hun - gry find a -
der the great - ness of the Lord; re - joic - ing in God's

ech - o the an - gel's first "All hail."
bun - dance; the rich, an emp - ty cup.
good - ness my spir - it is re - stored.

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Music: PASSION CHORALE, 76 76 D; Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612; adapt. by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

GOOD FRIDAY MORNING PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 3



Cantor Come, let us worship Christ, the Son of God,
All who redeemed us with his blood.

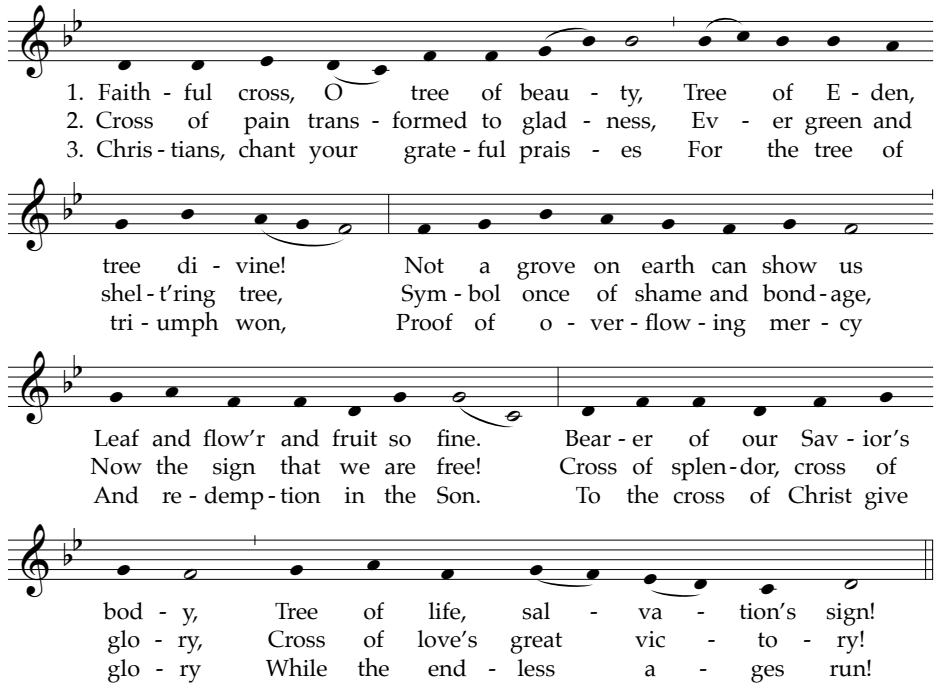
(*bow*) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:

(*upright*) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for everer. Amen.



HYMN

Faithful Cross, O Tree of Beauty



1. Faith - ful cross, O tree of beau - ty, Tree of E - den,
2. Cross of pain trans - formed to glad - ness, Ev - er green and
3. Chris - tians, chant your grate - ful prais - es For the tree of

tree di - vine! Not a grove on earth can show us
shel - t'ring tree, Sym - bol once of shame and bond - age,
tri - umph won, Proof of o - ver - flow - ing mer - cy

Leaf and flow'r and fruit so fine. Bear - er of our Sav - ior's
Now the sign that we are free! Cross of splen - dor, cross of
And re - demp - tion in the Son. To the cross of Christ give

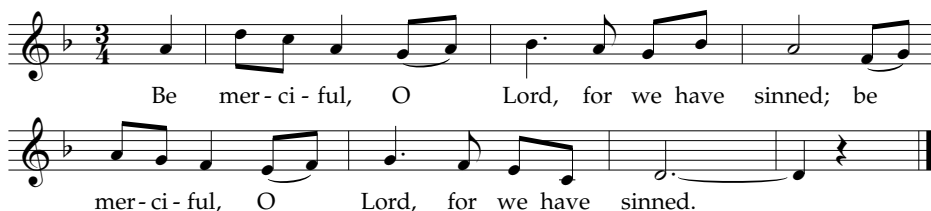
bod - y, Tree of life, sal - va - tion's sign!
glo - ry, Cross of love's great vic - to - ry!
glo - ry While the end - less a - ges run!

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Music: PANGE LINGUA GLORIOSI, 87 87 87; Chant, Mode III.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 51

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



1. 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 my sorrow,
and cleanse me from all of my sin.
2. My offenses, truly I know them,
and my sins are always before me;
against you alone have I sinned, O Lord,
what is evil in your sight I have done.
3. Create in me a clean heart, O God,
put your steadfast spirit in my soul.
Cast me not away from your presence, O Lord,
and take not your spirit from me.
4. Give back to me the joy of your salvation,
let your willing spirit bear me up
and I shall teach your way to the ones who have wandered,
and bring them all home to your side.

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Habakkuk 3:2–4, 13a, 15–19

Tone 9



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

2 Choirs

They told me what you did, O Lord;
I listened, struck with awe.
Show your strength again,
act quickly for us,
not in anger but with compassion.

Now God comes from distant
Teman,
the Holy One from Mount Paran.
God's brilliance fills the skies,
its grandeur lights the earth.
It blazes with a blinding flame
that conceals God's might.

You rise to save your people,
to rescue your anointed.
You ride your horses through the
sea
and make the oceans rage.

I shake at their roar,
my stomach churns, my voice
fails,
my knees buckle, I fall!
I wait for the day of agony
to overwhelm my foes.

Even if the fig tree fails
and vines bear no fruit,
if olives yield no oil
and fields no grain,
if sheep stray from their pens
and cattle from their stalls,
still I will glorify the Lord,
still rejoice in God my savior!

The Lord, my strength,
lets me run like a stag
and leap the highest mountain.

Psalm 147:12-20

Please stand for this psalm of praise.

Tone 1



Antiphon We worship your **cross**, O Lord.
Adoramos tu **cruz**, Oh Cristo.

Cantor/All

¡Glorifica al Señor, Jerusalén,
alaba a tu Dios, Sión!,
que refuerza los cerrojos
de tus puertas
y bendice a tus hijos dentro de ti;
que da prosperidad a tu territorio
y te sacia en el mejor trigo;

Jerusalem, give glory! Praise God with song, O Zion! For the Lord strengthens your gates guarding your children within. The Lord fills your land with peace, giving you golden wheat.

God speaks **to** the earth,
the **word** speeds forth.
The Lord sends **heavy** snow
and scatters **frost** like ashes.

*que envía su mensaje a la tierra y su
palabra corre veloz; que extiende la
nieve como lana y esparce la escarcha
como ceniza;*

que arroja el granizo como migas,
ante su helada, ¿quién resistirá?
Envía una orden y se derrite,
sopla su aliento y fluyen las aguas.

The Lord hurls chunks of hail. Who can stand such cold? God speaks, the ice melts; God breathes, the streams flow.

God speaks his **word** to Jacob,
to Israel, his laws **and** decrees.
God has not done **this** for others,
no others **receive** this wisdom.

Anuncia su mensaje a Jacob, sus decretos y mandatos a Israel. Con ninguna nación obró así ni les dio a conocer sus mandatos.

PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 1

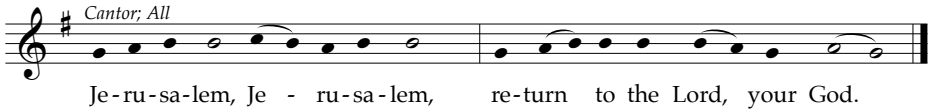


All (bow) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
(upright) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

READING (*be seated*)

Lamentations of Jeremiah

RESPONSE



CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

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



1. Blessed be the God of Is - rael, who comes to
2. Now from the house of Da - vid a child of
3. Where once were fear and dark - ness the sun be -

set us free, Who vis - its and re - deems us, and
grace is giv'n; A Sav - iour comes a - mong us to
gins to rise, The dawn - ing of for - give - ness up -

grants us lib - er - ty. The proph - ets spoke of
raise us up to heav'n. Be - fore him goes the
on the sin - ners' eyes, To guide the feet of

mer - cy, of free - dom and re - lease; God shall ful -
her - ald, fore - run - ner in the way: The proph - et
pil - grims a - long the paths of peace: O bless our

fill the prom - ise to bring our peo - ple peace.
of sal - va - tion, the mes - sen - ger of Day.
God and Sav - iour with songs that nev - er cease!

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Tune: PASSION CHORALE, 76 76 D; Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612.

INTERCESSIONS

Lord, have mercy on us.

OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

GOOD FRIDAY EVENING PRAYER

*Evening Prayer is prayed only by those who do not participate
in the celebration of the Lord's Passion.*

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 9



Cantor Come, let us worship Christ, the Son of God,
All who redeemed us with his blood.

(*bow*) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:

(*upright*) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.



HYMN

What Wondrous Love Is This

1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my
2. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will
3. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing
soul? What won-drous love is this, O my soul?
sing; To God and to the Lamb, I will sing;
on; And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on;
What won-drous love is this that caused the Lord of
To God and to the Lamb who is the great I
And when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joy-ful
Bliss To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul, for my
AM, While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing, I will
be, And through e-ter-ni-ty, I'll sing on, I'll sing
soul; To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul?
sing; While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.
on! And through e-ter-ni-ty, I'll sing on.

Text: anon.; first appeared in *A General Selection of the Newest and Most Admired Hymns and Spiritual Songs*, 1811, adapt.
Music: WONDROUS LOVE, 12 9 12 12 9; William Walker's *The Southern Harmony*, 1835.

PSALMODY (*be seated*)

Psalm 116:1-9

Tone 4



Antiphon Look well, all you people, and see my suffering.

2 Choirs

I am filled with love,
for the Lord hears me;
the Lord bends to my voice
wheneverer I call.

Death had me in its grip,
the grave's trap was set,
grief held me fast.
I cried out for God,
"Please, Lord, rescue me!"

Kind and faithful is the Lord,
gentle is our God.
The Lord shelters the poor,
raises me from the dust.
Rest once more, my heart,
for you know the Lord's love.

God rescues me from death,
wiping my tears,
steadying my feet.
I walk with the Lord
in this land of the living.

Psalm 143

Tone 3



Antiphon My soul is in anguish, my heart is in torment.

2 Choirs

Hear me, faithful Lord!
bend to my prayer,
show compassion.
Do not judge me harshly;
in your sight, no one is just.

My enemy hunts me down,
grinding me to dust,
caging me with the dead
in lasting darkness.

My strength drains away,
my heart is numb.

I remember the ancient days,
I recall your wonders,
the work of your hands.
Dry as thirsty land,
I reach out for you.

Answer me quickly, Lord.
My strength is spent.
Do not hide from me
or I will fall into the grave.

Let morning announce your love,
for it is you I trust.
Show me the right way,
I offer you myself.

Rescue me from my foes,
you are my only refuge, Lord.
Teach me your will,
for you are my God.

Graciously lead me, Lord,
on to level ground.
I call on your just name,
keep me safe, free from danger.

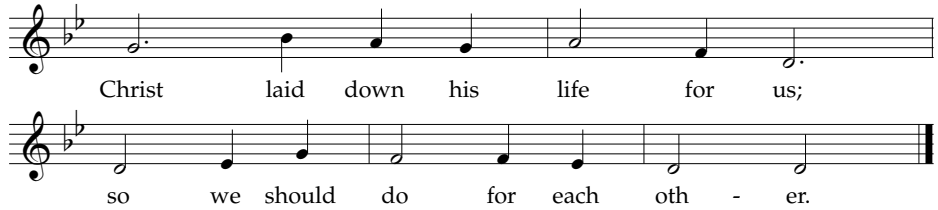
In your great love for me,
disarm my enemies,
destroy their power,
for I belong to you.

Philippians 2:6-11

Please stand for this canticle of praise.

Antiphon When Jesus had taken the vinegar, he said, "It is accomplished," Then he bowed his head and died.

ANTIPHON



VERSES



Christ Jesus, though he was in the form of God,
did not regard equality with God as something to be exploited,
but emptied himself, taking the form of a slave,
being born in human likeness.

And being found in human form,
he humbled himself
and became obedient to the point of death,
even death on a cross.
Therefore God also highly exalted him
and gave him the name that is above every name.

So that at the name of Jesus every knee should bend,
in heaven and on earth and under the earth,
and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord,
to the glory of God the Father.

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PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 1



All (bow) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
(upright) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for everer. Amen.

READING *(be seated)*

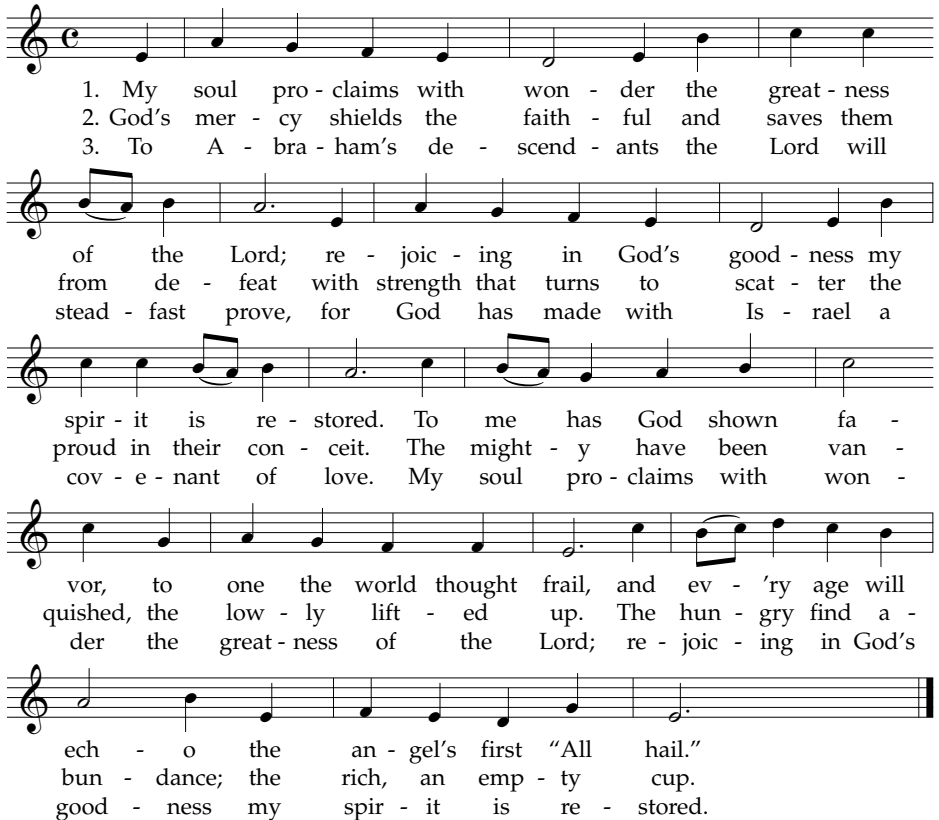
RESPONSORY

Cru - cem tu - am a - do - ra - mus Do - mi - ne, re - sur - re - cti - o - nem
tu - am lau - da - mus Do - mi - ne. Lau - da - mus et glo - ri - fi - ca - mus.
Re - sur - re - cti - o - nem tu - am lau - da - mus Do - mi - ne.

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CANTICLE OF MARY (*stand*)

Antiphon When we were his enemies, God reconciled us to himself by the death of his Son.



1. My soul pro - claims with won - der the great - ness
 2. God's mer - cy shields the faith - ful and saves them
 3. To A - bra - ham's de - scend - ants the Lord will

of the Lord; re - joic - ing in God's good - ness my
 from de - feat with strength that turns to scat - ter the
 stead - fast prove, for God has made with Is - rael a

spir - it is re - stored. To me has God shown fa -
 proud in their con - ceit. The might - y have been van -
 cov - e - nant of love. My soul pro - claims with won -

vor, to one the world thought frail, and ev - 'ry age will
 quished, the low - ly lift - ed up. The hun - gry find a -
 der the great - ness of the Lord; re - joic - ing in God's

ech - o the an - gel's first "All hail."
 bun - dance; the rich, an emp - ty cup.
 good - ness my spir - it is re - stored.

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Music: PASSION CHORALE, 76 76 D; Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612; adapt. by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

HOLY SATURDAY MORNING PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 3



Cantor Come, let us worship Christ,
All who for our sake suffered death and was buried.

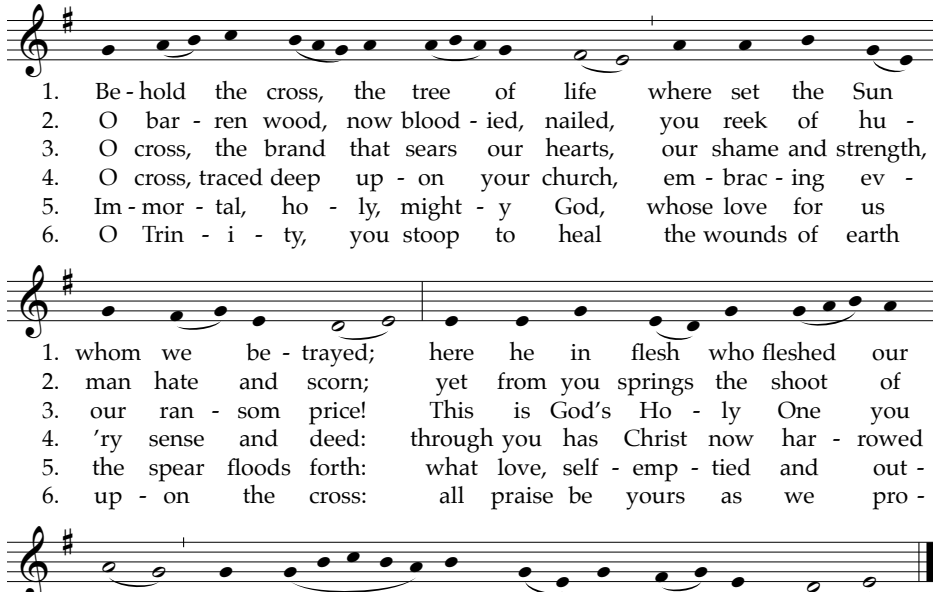
(*bow*) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:

(*upright*) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for everer. Amen.



HYMN

Behold the Cross



The musical notation is written on three staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with notes often beamed together in groups of four or six. The lyrics are aligned with the notes, with some words spanning across bar lines. The first staff contains the first six lines of the hymn. The second staff contains the next six lines. The third staff contains the final six lines, ending with a double bar line.

1. Be - hold the cross, the tree of life where set the Sun
2. O bar - ren wood, now blood - ied, nailed, you reek of hu -
3. O cross, the brand that sears our hearts, our shame and strength,
4. O cross, traced deep up - on your church, em - brac - ing ev -
5. Im - mor - tal, ho - ly, might - y God, whose love for us
6. O Trin - i - ty, you stoop to heal the wounds of earth

1. whom we be - trayed; here he in flesh who fleshed our
2. man hate and scorn; yet from you springs the shoot of
3. our ran - som price! This is God's Ho - ly One you
4. 'ry sense and deed: through you has Christ now har - rowed
5. the spear floods forth: what love, self - emp - tied and out -
6. up - on the cross: all praise be yours as we pro -

1. race, our sen - tence bore, our ran - som paid.
2. life: a new hu - man - i - ty is born.
3. bear, the Lamb, the pas - chal sac - ri - fice.
4. hell and from its clutch - es we are freed.
5. poured, is here con - sumed in ho - lo - caust.
6. claim life's glo - rious ris - ing and its source.

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Music: VEXILLA REGIS, LM; Mode I.

PSALMODY (be seated)

Psalm 64:1-4, 9-10

Tone 3



Antiphon Though sinless, the Lord was **put** to death.
Aunque sin pecado, el Señor sufrió muerte.

Cantor/All

Escucha, oh Dios, la voz de mi gemido, protege mi vida de la banda hostil; escóndeme del tropel de los malvados, de la camarilla de los mal hechores.	<i>Hear my troubles, God. Keep me safe from terror, guard me from hostile scheming and the rage of the violent.</i>
--	---

Enemies sharp**en** their tongues
and aim bitter **words** like arrows
to amb**ush** the innocent
with a sudden, **brazen** shot.

*Afilan la lengua como un puñal
y asestan como flechas, palabras
envenenadas, para disparar a
escondidas contra el inocente: le
disparan de improviso y sin temor.*

Dios les disparará **una** flecha:
y súbitamente ser**á** heridos;
los doblará a causa **de** su lengua,
quienes los ven menearán **la** cabeza.

*God shoots an arrow, instantly
they are struck. God trips them on
their own tongues. All who see it
tremble.*

The whole world **stands** in awe,
they talk of God's work
and pon**der** its meaning.
The just rejoice
and find ref**uge** in God.
Honest **hearts** sing praise.

*Todos los humanos temerán,
anunciarán la obra de Dios y en-
tenderán su actuación.*

Isaiah 38:10–14, 17–20

Tone 4



Antiphon From the jaws of hell, O Lord, rescue my soul.

2 Choirs

In the prime of my life
I felt death reaching for me,
calling me to Sheol's gates,
cutting short my days.

I was stunned to think
I will never again see God,
never again see a human face
here on this earth.

My life collapsed
like a tent pulled down,
like cloth cut from a loom
before it is finished.
Day and night I face death.

God like a lion
tears my bones apart.
I groan until dawn.
Day and night I face death.

Shrill as a crane,
mournful as a dove,
I weep before heaven, —

“My world is collapsing;
Lord, hold me up.”

You brought good from my pain.
You cast aside my sins
and from the deadly pit
snatched me away.

Who thanks you in the grave?
Death does not praise you.
The dead in Sheol
no longer hope in you.

Only those alive,
alive like me,
can thank you
and tell their children
how faithful you are.

The Lord saved me.
Let us make music
and sing in the temple
as long as we live.

Psalm 150

Please stand for this psalm of praise.

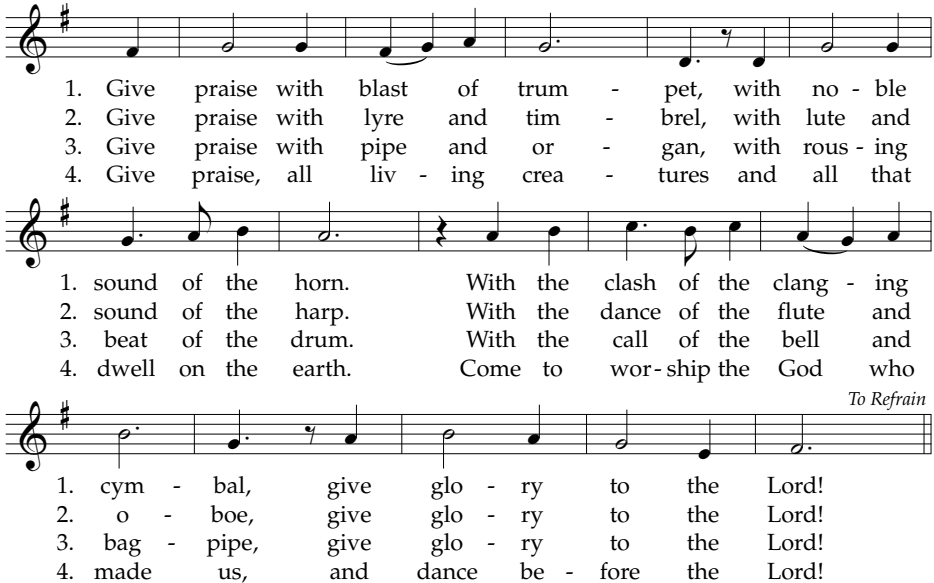
Antiphon I was dead, but now I live for ever, and I hold the keys
of death and of hell.

REFRAIN



Let us go to the al-tar of God, the God of our
glad-ness and joy! Let us en-ter the courts of the
house of the Lord and sing to the glo-ry of God.

VERSES



1. Give praise with blast of trum - pet, with no - ble
2. Give praise with lyre and tim - brel, with lute and
3. Give praise with pipe and or - gan, with rous - ing
4. Give praise, all liv - ing crea - tures and all that
1. sound of the horn. With the clash of the clang - ing
2. sound of the harp. With the dance of the flute and
3. beat of the drum. With the call of the bell and
4. dwell on the earth. Come to wor - ship the God who
To Refrain
1. cym - bal, give glo - ry to the Lord!
2. o - boe, give glo - ry to the Lord!
3. bag - pipe, give glo - ry to the Lord!
4. made us, and dance be - fore the Lord!

PSALMODY DOXOLOGY

Tone 1



All (bow) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
(upright) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for everer. Amen.

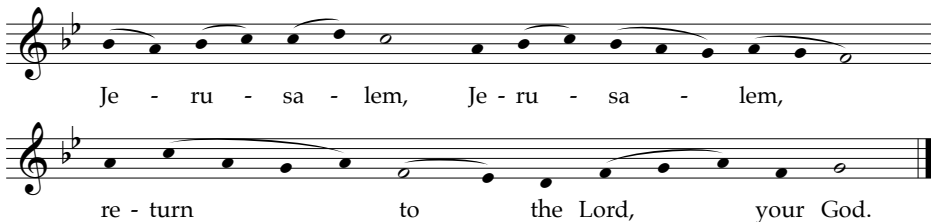
READING (*be seated*)

Lamentations of Jeremiah

FIRST AND SECOND RESPONSE



THIRD RESPONSE



CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH (*stand*)

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

1. Blessed be the God of Is - rael, who comes to
2. Now from the house of Da - vid a child of
3. Where once were fear and dark - ness the sun be -

set us free, Who vis - its and re - deems us, and
grace is giv'n; A Sav - iour comes a - mong us to
gins to rise, The dawn - ing of for - give - ness up -

grants us lib - er - ty. The proph - ets spoke of
raise us up to heav'n. Be - fore him goes the
on the sin - ners' eyes, To guide the feet of

mer - cy, of free - dom and re - lease; God shall ful -
her - ald, fore - run - ner in the way: The proph - et
pil - grims a - long the paths of peace: O bless our

fill the prom - ise to bring our peo - ple peace.
of sal - va - tion, the mes - sen - ger of Day.
God and Sav - iour with songs that nev - er cease!

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Tune: PASSION CHORALE, 76 76 D; Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612.

INTERCESSIONS

Lord, have mercy on us.

OUR FATHER
CONCLUDING PRAYER

HOLY SATURDAY EVENING PRAYER

CALL TO WORSHIP (*stand*)

Tone 9



Cantor Come, let us worship Christ,
All who for our sake suffered death and was buried.

(*bow*) Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:

(*upright*) as it was in the beginning,
is now, and will be for everer. Amen.



HYMN

By Your Cross

The musical score is written on two staves in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The first staff contains the lyrics 'We a - dore you, O Je - sus Christ;' and the second staff contains 'for by your cross you re - deemed the world.' The piece ends with a double bar line.

We a - dore you, O Je - sus Christ;
for by your cross you re - deemed the world.

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Tone 4



2 Choirs

I bring a gift of thanks,
as I call **on** your name.
I fulfill my vows to you, Lord,
standing before **your** assembly,
in the courts **of** your house,
within the heart **of** Jerusalem.

Psalm 143: 8-12

Tone 3



Antiphon Christ will be in the heart **of** the earth.
Cristo estará en las entrañas **de** la tierra.

Cantor/All

Por la mañana hazme sentir tu amor,
porque **confío** en ti.
Indícame el camino que debo seguir,
Pues a ti **confío** mi vida.

*Let morning announce your love,
for it is you I trust. Show me the
right way, I offer you myself.*

Rescue me from my foes,
you are my only **refuge**, Lord.
Teach me your will,
for you **are** my God.

*Líbrame de mis enemigos, Señor,
ya que me refugio en ti. Enséñame
a cumplir tu voluntad, pues tú
eres mi Dios.*

Tu espíritu bondadoso
me guíe por una **tierra** llana.
Por tu Nombre, Señor, vivifícame,
por tu justicia, líbrame de **la** angustia;

*Graciously lead me, Lord, on to
level ground. I call on your just
name, keep me safe, free from
danger.*

In your great love for me,
disarm my enemies,
destroy their power,
for I **belong** to you.

*por tu amor destruye a mis
enemigos, destruye a mis
agresores, pues siervo tuyo soy.*

Philippians 2:6–11

Please stand for this canticle of praise.

Tone 6



Antiphon Destroy this temple and in three days I **will** rebuild it.
He was speaking of the temple **of** his body.

All together

Though in the **form** of God,
Jesus did not claim
equality with God
but emptied himself,
taking the form **of** a slave,
human like **one** of us.

Flesh and blood,
he hum**bled** himself,
obeying to the death,
death **on** a cross.
For this very reason —

God lift**ed** him high
and gave him the name
above all names.

So at the name of Jesus
every **knee** will bend
in heaven, on earth,
and in the **world** below,
and every tongue exclaim
to the glory of **God** the Father,
“Jesus **Christ** is Lord.”

The musical notation shows a single staff in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of quarter notes across four measures:

- Measure 1: B-flat, C, D, E
- Measure 2: F, G, A, B
- Measure 3: A, G, F, E
- Measure 4: D, C, B, A

All (bow) Glory to the Father, and **to** the Son,
and to the **Holy** Spirit:
(upright) as it was in **the** beginning,
is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

READING (*be seated*)

RESPONSORY

At the name of Je - sus, ev - 'ry knee shall

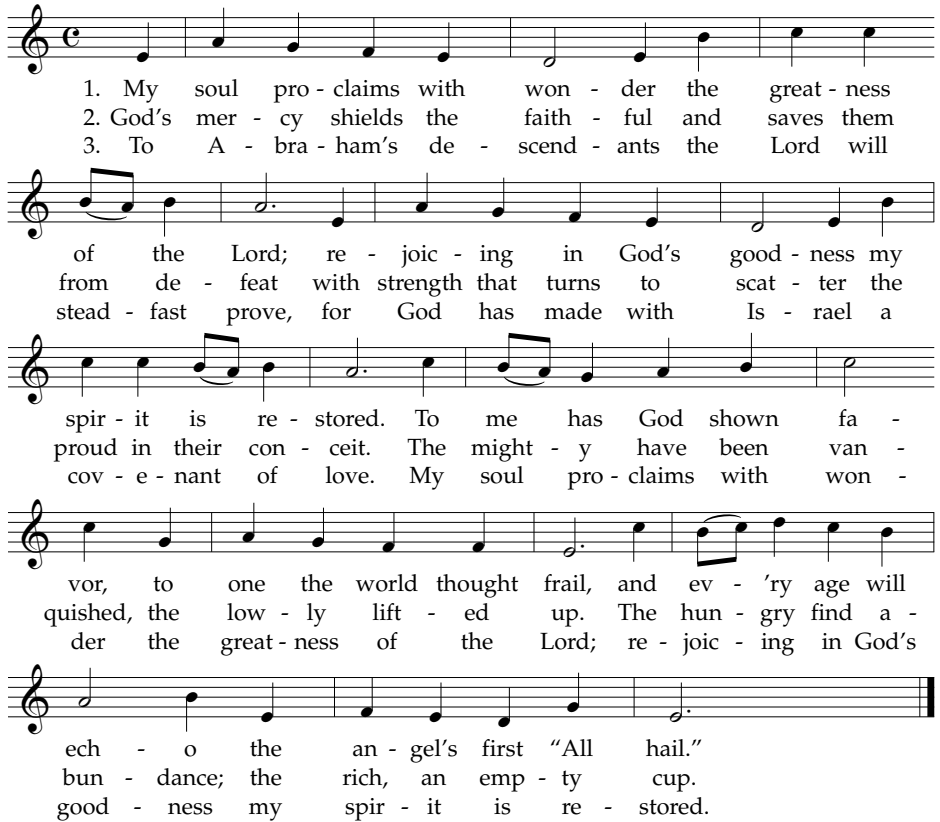
bow, ev - 'ry tongue con - fess him: King of glo - ry

now. Je - sus is Lord, King of glo - ry now!

Text: Refrain, Caroline Marie Noel, 1817-1877. Verses adapt. fr. Philippians 2 by Christopher Walker, b. 1947, alt.
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CANTICLE OF MARY (*stand*)

Antiphon Now the Son of Man has been glorified and God has been glorified in him.



1. My soul pro - claims with won - der the great - ness
2. God's mer - cy shields the faith - ful and saves them
3. To A - bra - ham's de - scend - ants the Lord will

of the Lord; re - joic - ing in God's good - ness my
from de - feat with strength that turns to scat - ter the
stead - fast prove, for God has made with Is - rael a

spir - it is re - stored. To me has God shown fa -
proud in their con - ceit. The might - y have been van -
cov - e - nant of love. My soul pro - claims with won -

vor, to one the world thought frail, and ev - 'ry age will
quished, the low - ly lift - ed up. The hun - gry find a -
der the great - ness of the Lord; re - joic - ing in God's

ech - o the an - gel's first "All hail."
bun - dance; the rich, an emp - ty cup.
good - ness my spir - it is re - stored.

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Music: PASSION CHORALE, 76 76 D; Hans Leo Hassler, 1564-1612; adapt. by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685-1750

INTERCESSIONS

OUR FATHER

CONCLUDING PRAYER

