

TENEBRAE

5 APRIL 2023 • 7:00 PM

While the priest says the following, trace the sign of the Cross over your lips with your right thumb:

V. O Lord, + open thou my lips.

R. And my mouth shall declare thy praise.

While the priest says the following, make the sign of the Cross.

V. O God, + come to my assistance;

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

All bow:

V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

All stand erect:

V. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

R. Amen.

V. Praise be to thee, O Lord, King of eternal glory.

FIRST CANDLE

READING

LAMENTATIONS 1:1–3

How doth the city sit solitary that was full of people! How is the mistress of the Gentiles become as a widow: the princes of provinces made tributary!

Weeping, she hath wept in the night, and her tears are on her cheeks: there is none to comfort her among all them that were dear to her: all her friends have despised her, and are become her enemies.

Juda hath removed her dwelling place, because of her affliction, and the greatness of her bondage; she hath dwelt among the nations, and she hath found no rest; all her persecutors have taken her in the midst of straits.



CONGREGATIONAL HYMN

O SACRED HEAD SURROUNDED

O sacred Head surrounded
By crown of piercing thorn!
O bleeding Head, so wounded,
Reviled and put to scorn!
The pow'r of death comes o'er you,
The glow of life decays,
Yet angel hosts adore you
And tremble as they gaze.

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

In this, your bitter passion,
Good Shepherd, think of me
With your most sweet compassion,
Unworthy though I be:
Beneath your cross abiding
For ever would I rest,
In your dear love confiding,
And with your presence blest.

The first candle is extinguished.

SECOND CANDLE

PSALM 6

O LORD, do not rebuke me in your anger;
reprove me not in your rage.
Have mercy on me, LORD, for I languish.
LORD, heal me; my bones are shaking,
and my soul is greatly shaken.

But you, O LORD, how long?
Return, LORD, rescue my soul.
Save me in your merciful love.
For in death there is no remembrance of you;
from the grave, who can give you praise?

I am exhausted with my groaning;
every night I drench my bed with tears,
I bedew my couch with weeping.
My eyes waste away with grief;

I have grown old surrounded by all my foes.
Leave me, all who do evil,
for the LORD heeds the sound of my weeping.
The LORD has heard my plea;
the LORD will receive my prayer.
All my foes will be shamed and greatly shaken,
suddenly put to shame.

The second candle is extinguished.

THIRD CANDLE

READING

ISAIAH 53:3–5

Despised, and the most abject of men, a man of sorrows,
and acquainted with infirmity: and his look was as it were
hidden and despised, whereupon we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our infirmities and carried our sor-
rows: and we have thought him as it were a leper, and as
one struck by God and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our iniquities, he was bruised for
our sins: the chastisement of our peace was upon him, and
by his bruises we are healed.

CHRISTE, ADORAMUS TE GREGOR AICHINGER (1565-1628)

Adoramus te, Christe,
et benedicimus tibi:
quia per sanctam crucem
tuam redemisti mundum.

We adore thee, O Christ,
and we bless thee:
because by thy holy cross
thou hast redeemed the world.

The third candle is extinguished.

FOURTH CANDLE

PSALM 32

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven,
whose sin is remitted.
Blessed the man to whom the LORD imputes no guilt,
in whose spirit is no guile.

I kept it secret and my frame was wasted.
I groaned all day long,
for your hand, by day and by night,
lay heavy upon me.
Indeed, my strength was dried up
as by the summer's heat.
To you I have acknowledged my sin;

my guilt I did not hide.
I said, "I will confess my transgression to the LORD."
And you have forgiven the guilt of my sin.

So let each faithful one pray to you
in the time of need.
The floods of water may reach high,
but such a one they shall not reach.

You are a hiding place for me;
you keep me safe from distress;
you surround me with cries of deliverance.
I will instruct you and teach you
the way you should go;
I will fix my eyes upon you.

Be not like horse and mule, unintelligent,
needing bridle and bit,
or else they will not approach you.

Many sorrows has the wicked,
but loving mercy surrounds
one who trusts in the LORD.

Rejoice in the LORD; exult, you just!
Ring out your joy, all you upright of heart!

The fourth candle is extinguished.

FIFTH CANDLE

PSALM 38

O LORD, do not rebuke me in your anger;
reprove me not in your rage.
For your arrows have sunk deep in me;
your hand has come down upon me.

There is no soundness in my flesh
because of your anger:
there is no health in my limbs
because of my sin.

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

All my frame is burning with fever;
there is no soundness in my flesh.
I am spent and utterly crushed,
I cry aloud in anguish of heart.

O Lord, all my longing lies before you;
my groans are not hidden from you.
My heart throbs, my strength is spent;
the very light has gone from my eyes.
Friends and companions stand aloof from my pain;

those closest to me stand afar off.
Those who plot against my life lay snares;
those who seek my ruin speak of harm,
planning treachery all the day long

But I, like someone deaf, do not hear;
like someone mute, I do not open my mouth.
I am like one who hears nothing,
in whose mouth is no defense.
But in you, O LORD, I hope;
it is you, LORD my God, who will answer.
I pray, "Let them not gloat over me,
exult if my foot should slip."

For I am on the point of falling,
and my pain is always with me.
I confess that I am guilty;
and I am grieved because of my sin.

My wanton enemies live on and grow strong,
and many are my lying foes.
They repay me evil for good,
and attack me for seeking what is good.

Forsake me not, O LORD!
My God, be not far from me!
Make haste and come to my help,
my Lord and my salvation!

The fifth candle is extinguished.

SIXTH CANDLE

READING

DANIEL 7:13–14

I beheld, therefore, in the vision of the night, and lo, one like the Son of man came with the clouds of heaven, and he came even to the ancient of days: and they presented him before him.

And he gave him power, and glory, and a kingdom: and all peoples, tribes, and tongues shall serve him: his power is an everlasting power that shall not be taken away: and his kingdom that shall not be destroyed.

AVE VERUM CORPUS

WOLFGANG AMADEUS MOZART (1756 - 1791)

Ave verum corpus, natum
de Maria Virgine,
vere passum, immolatum
in cruce pro homine
cuius latus perforatum
fluxit aqua et sanguine:
esto nobis prægustatum
in mortis examine.

Hail, true Body, born
of the Virgin Mary,
having truly suffered, sacrificed
on the cross for mankind,
from whose pierced side
water and blood flowed:
Be for us a foretaste [of the Heaven-
ly banquet]
in the trial of death!

O Iesu dulcis, O Iesu pie,
O Iesu, fili Mariae.
Miserere mei. Amen.

O Sweet Jesus, O Holy Jesus,
O Jesus, son of Mary,
have mercy on me. Amen.

The sixth candle is extinguished.

SEVENTH CANDLE

TENEBRAE FACTAE SUNT

THOMAS LUIS DEVICTORIA (1548 - 1611)

Tenebrae factae sunt, dum crucifixissent Jesum Judaei: et circa horam nonam exclamavit Jesus voce magna: Deus meus, ut quid me dereliquisti? Et inclinato capite, emisit spiritum. V. Exclamans Jesus voce magna ait: Pater, in manus tuas commendo spiritum meum. Et inclinato capite, emisit spiritum.	Darkness fell when the Jews crucified Jesus: and about the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice: My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? And he bowed his head and gave up the ghost. V. Jesus cried with a loud voice and said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit. And he bowed his head and gave up the ghost.
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The seventh candle is extinguished.

EIGHTH CANDLE

PSALM 51

CHARLES H. WILTON (1761-1832)

Have mercy upon me, O God after thy great goodness
according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine
offences.

Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness and cleanse me
from my sin.
For I acknowledge my faults and my sin is ever before me.
Against thee only have I sinned and done this evil in thy
sight that thou mightest be justified in thy saying and clear
when thou shalt judge.

Behold, I was shapen in wickedness and in sin hath my
mother conceived me.
But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts and shalt
make me to understand wisdom secretly.

Thou shalt purge me with hyssop and I shall be clean thou
shalt wash me and I shall be whiter than snow.
Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness that the bones
which thou hast broken may rejoice.
Turn thy face from my sins and put out all my misdeeds.
Make me a clean heart O God and renew a right spirit with
in me.

Cast me not away from thy presence and take not thy holy
Spirit from me.
O give me the comfort of thy help again and stablish me
with thy free Spirit.

Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked and sinners
shall be converted unto thee.

The eighth candle is extinguished.

NINTH CANDLE

READING

ZECHARIAH 9:9–10

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Sion, shout for joy, O daughter of Jerusalem: BEHOLD THY KING will come to thee, the just and saviour: he is poor, and riding upon an ass, and upon a colt, the foal of an ass.

And I will destroy the chariot out of Ephraim, and the horse out of Jerusalem, and the bow for war shall be broken: and he shall speak peace to the Gentiles, and his power shall be from sea to sea, and from the rivers even to the end of the earth.

JESU, DULCIS MEMORIA THOMAS LUIS DEVICTORIA (1548 - 1611)

Jesu dulcis memoria
dans vera cordis gaudia:
sed super mel et omnia
ejus dulcis praesentia.

Jesus, the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills the breast!
Yet sweeter far Thy face to see
And in Thy Presence rest.

Nil canitur suavius,
nil auditur jucundius,
nil cogitatur dulcius,
quam Jesus Dei Filius.

No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Jesus' Name,
The Saviour of mankind.

Jesu, spes paenitentibus,
quam pius es petentibus!
quam bonus te quaerentibus!
sed quid invenientibus?

O hope of every contrite heart!
O joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

Nec lingua valet dicere,
nec littera exprimere:
expertus potest credere,
quid sit Jesum diligere.

But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

Sis, Jesu, nostrum gaudium,
qui es futurus praemium:
sit nostra in te gloria,
per cuncta semper saecula.
Amen.

Jesus! our only hope be Thou,
As Thou our prize shalt be;
In Thee be all our glory now,
And through eternity.
Amen.

The ninth candle is extinguished.

TENTH CANDLE

PSALM 102

O LORD, hear my prayer,
and let my cry come to you.
Do not hide your face from me
in the day of my distress.

Turn your ear toward me;
on the day when I call,
speedily answer me.

For my days are vanishing like smoke;
my bones burn away like a furnace.
My heart is withered and dried up like the grass.
I forget to eat my bread.
Because of the sound of my groaning,
my skin clings to my bones.

I have become like a vulture in the desert,
like an owl among the ruins.
I lie awake and I moan,
like a bird alone on a roof.
All day long my foes revile me;
those who deride me use my name as a curse.

I have eaten ashes like bread,
and mingled tears with my drink.
Because of your anger and fury,
you have lifted me up and thrown me down.
My days are like a fading shadow,
and I wither away like the grass.

But you, O LORD, are enthroned forever,
and your renown is from age to age.

You will arise and take pity on Sion,
for this is the time to have mercy;
yes, the time appointed has come.
Behold, your servants love her very stones,
are moved to pity for her dust.

The nations shall fear the name of the LORD,
and all the earth's kings your glory.
When the LORD shall build up Sion,
he will appear in all his glory.
Then he will turn to the prayers of the helpless;
he will not despise their prayers.

Let this be written for ages to come,
that a people yet unborn may praise the LORD;
The LORD looked down from his holy place on high,
looked down from heaven to the earth,
to hear the groans of the prisoners,
and free those condemned to die.

May the name of the LORD be proclaimed in Sion,
and his praise in Jerusalem,
when peoples and kingdoms are gathered as one
to offer their worship to the LORD.

He has broken my strength in midcourse;
he has shortened my days.
say: "My God, do not take me away
before half of my days are complete,
you, whose days last from age to age.

Long ago you founded the earth,
and the heavens are the work of your hands.
They will perish but you will remain.

They will all wear out like a garment.
You will change them like clothes, and they change.
But you are the same, and your years do not end.”

The children of your servants shall dwell untroubled,
and their descendants established before you.

The tenth candle is extinguished.

ELEVENTH CANDLE

PSALM 130

Out of the depths I cry to you, O LORD;
Lord, hear my voice!
O let your ears be attentive
to the sound of my pleadings.

If you, O LORD, should mark iniquities,
Lord, who could stand?
But with you is found forgiveness,
that you may be revered.

I long for you, O LORD,
my soul longs for his word.
My soul hopes in the Lord
more than watchmen for daybreak.

More than watchmen for daybreak,
let Israel hope for the LORD.
For with the LORD there is mercy,
in him is plentiful redemption.
It is he who will redeem Israel
from all its iniquities.

The eleventh candle is extinguished.

TWELFTH CANDLE

READING

LUKE 2:25–35

And behold there was a man in Jerusalem named Simeon:
and this man was just and devout, waiting for the consolati-
on of Israel. And the Holy Ghost was in him.

And he had received an answer from the Holy Ghost, that
he should not see death before he had seen the Christ of
the Lord.

And he came by the Spirit into the temple. And when his
parents brought in the child Jesus, to do for him according
to the custom of the law,
He also took him into his arms and blessed God and said

Now thou dost dismiss thy servant, O Lord, according to
thy word in peace: Because my eyes have seen thy salvation,
which thou hast prepared before the face of all peoples: A
light to the revelation of the Gentiles and the glory of thy
people Israel.

And his father and mother were wondering at those things
which were spoken concerning him.
And Simeon blessed them and said to Mary his mother:
Behold this child is set for the fall and for the resurrection
of many in Israel and for a sign which shall be contradicted.

And thy own soul a sword shall pierce, that, out of many
hearts thoughts may be revealed.

OVOS OMNES

GIOVANNI CROCE (1557 - 1609)

O vos ómnes qui transitis per viam, atténdite et vidéte: Si est dólór símilis sícut dólór méus.	O all you who walk by on the road, pay attention and see: if there be any sorrow like my sorrow.
V. Atténdite, univérsi pópuli, et vidéte dolórem méum. Si est dólór símilis sícut dólór méus.	V. Pay attention, all people, and look at my sorrow: if there be any sorrow like my

The twelfth candle is extinguished.

THIRTEENTH CANDLE

VEXILLA REGIS PRODEUNT

Vexilla Regis prodeunt: Fulget Crucis mysterium, Qua vita mortem pertulit, Et morte vitam protulit.	Abroad the Regal Banners fly, Now shines the Cross's mystery; Upon it Life did death endure, And yet by death did life procure.
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O Crux ave, spes unica, Hoc Passionis tempore Piis adauge gratiam, Reisque dele crimina.	Hail, Cross, of hopes the most sublime! Now in this mournful Passion time, Grant to the just increase of grace, And every sinner's crimes efface.
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Te, fons salutis Trinitas, Collaudet omnis spiritus: Quibus Crucis victoriam Largiris, adde praemium. Amen.	Blest Trinity, salvation's spring, May every soul Thy praises sing; To those Thou grantest conquest By the holy Cross, rewards apply. Amen.
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The thirteenth candle is extinguished.

FOURTEENTH CANDLE

PSALM 143

O LORD, listen to my prayer;
turn your ear to my appeal.
You are faithful, you are just; give answer.
Do not call your servant to judgment,
for in your sight no one living is justified.

The enemy pursues my soul;
he has crushed my life to the ground.
He has made me dwell in darkness,
like the dead, long forgotten.
Therefore my spirit fails;
my heart is desolate within me.

I remember the days that are past;
I ponder all your works.
I muse on what your hand has wrought,
and to you I stretch out my hands.
Like a parched land my soul thirsts for you.

O LORD, make haste and answer me,
for my spirit fails within me.
Do not hide your face from me,
lest I become like those
who go down into the grave.

In the morning, let me know your loving mercy,
for in you I place my trust.
Make me know the way I should walk;
to you I lift up my soul.

Rescue me, O LORD, from my foes;
to you have I fled for refuge.
Teach me to do your will,
for you are my God.
Let your good spirit guide me
upon ground that is level.

LORD, save my life for the sake of your name;
in your justice, lead my soul out of distress.
In your mercy make an end of my foes;
destroy all those who oppress my soul,
for I am your servant.

The fourteenth candle is extinguished.

Antiphon

Traditor autem dedit eis signum, dicens:
Quem osculatos guero, ipse est, tenete eum.

BENEDICTUS

THOMAS LUIS DE VICTORIA (1548 - 1611)

The six altar candles are extinguished along with all other lights in Church

Antiphon

Traditor autem dedit eis signum, dicens:
Quem osculatos guero, ipse est, tenete eum.

*While the "Traditor" antiphon is repeated, the fifteenth candle is taken from the top and hidden "under" the Epistle side of the altar while **all kneel**.*

FIFTEENTH CANDLE

All say:

Christ became obedient for us unto death.

**Our Father who art in heaven,
hallowed be thy name.
Thy kingdom come.
Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread,
and forgive us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who trespass against us,
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.**

CHRISTUS FACTUS EST

FELICE ANERIO (1560-1614)

Christus factus est pro nobis
obediens
usque ad mortem, mortem autem
crucis.

Propter quod et Deus exaltavit
illum et dedit illi nomen,
quod est super omne nomen.

Christ became obedient for us
unto death,
even to the death, death on the
cross.

Therefore God exalted Him and
gave Him a name
which is above all names.

PRAYER

Look down, O Lord, we beseech thee, on this thy family,
for which our Lord Jesus Christ was pleased to be delivered
into the hands of the wicked, and suffer the torments of the
Cross.

A loud noise is made to represent the confusion of nature at the death of its author and the lighted candle, denoting His resurrection from the dead, is produced from "beneath" the altar.

All rise up and depart in silence.

