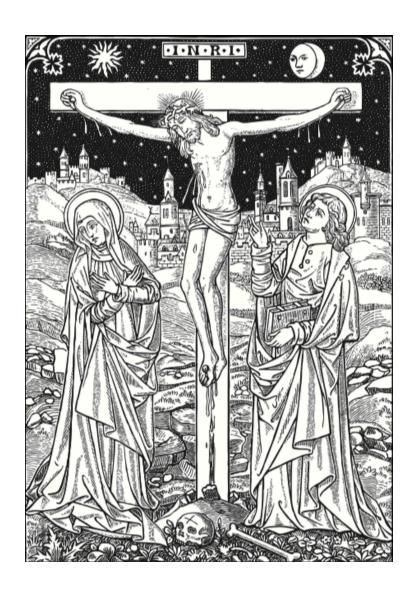
The Office of Tenebrae

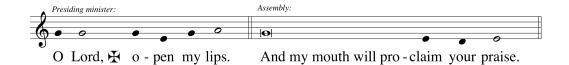


St. Vincent de Paul Catholic Church Elkhart, IN

Before the reform of Holy Week in 1955, Tenebrae was observed by combining the offices of Matins and Lauds (the first two hours of the Divine Office) for Holy Thursday, Good Friday, and Holy Saturday. The service was anticipated on the previous afternoon or evening, with a tradition of gradually extinguishing candles during the ceremony. This evening's service will imitate the traditional composition: we will celebrate the Office of Readings and Morning Prayer (the first two services of the post-conciliar Liturgy of the Hours) for Holy Saturday.
Throughout history there developed a rich tradition of sacred music for Tenebrae. Many composers wrote settings of the responsories for the many psalms and canticles, as well as items such as <i>The Lamentations of Ieremiah</i> and <i>Miserere mei</i> . The music offered this evening is a sampling of this great treasury of sacred music.
2

INVITATORY

All stand when the ministers enter the sanctuary.



Antiphon sung by the choir before and after the psalm

Christum Dominum pro nobis passum et sepultum, venite, adoremus.

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

Psalm 95
Venite exultemus

plainchant, mode 4



CHOIR

Come, let us <u>sing</u> to the Lord and shout with joy to <u>the</u> Rock who saves us.

ALL

Let us approach him with praise <u>and</u> thanks-gi-ving and sing joy-<u>ful</u> songs to the Lord.

The Lord is God, <u>the</u> might-y God, the great king <u>o</u>-ver all the gods.

He holds in his hands the **depths** of the earth and the high-**est** moun-tains as well.

He made the sea, it **<u>be</u>**-longs to him, the dry land, too, for it **<u>was</u>** formed by his hand.

Come then, let us bow <u>down</u> and wor-ship, bending the knee before <u>the</u> Lord, our maker.

For he is our God and we <u>are</u> his peo-ple, we, <u>the</u> flock he she-pherds.

the psalm continues



Today, listen to the <u>voice</u> of the Lord: Do not grow stubborn, as your fathers did <u>in</u> the wil-der-ness,

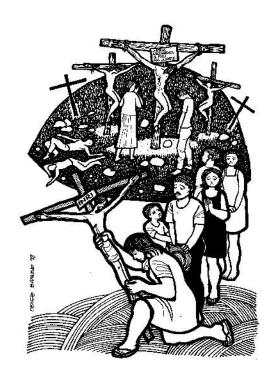
when at Meribah and Massah they challenged me <u>and</u> pro-voked me although they had <u>seen</u> all of my works.

Forty years I endured that **ge**-ne-ra-tion. I said, "They are a people **whose** hearts go a-stray

and they do <u>not</u> know my ways."

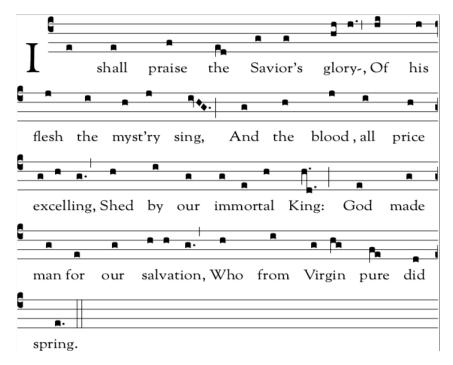
So I swore in my anger, "They shall not en-<u>ter</u> in-to my rest."

The choir repeats the antiphon.



THE OFFICE OF READINGS

Hymn sung by all Pange lungua gloriosi



- 2. Born for us, and for us given, born a man like us below, Christ as man with man residing, lived the seed of truth to sow, Suffered bitter death unflinching, and immortal love did show.
- 3. On the night before he suffered, seated with his chosen band, Jesus, when they all had feasted, faithful to the law's command, Far more precious food provided: gave himself with his own hand.
- 4. Word made flesh, true bread of heaven, by his word made flesh to be, From the wine his blood is taken, though our senses cannot see, Faith alone which is unshaken shows pure hearts the mystery.
- 5. Therefore we, before him falling, this great sacrament revere; ancient forms are now departed, for new acts of grace are here, Faith our feeble senses aiding, makes the Savior's presence clear.
- 6. To the everlasting Father and his son who reigns on high, With the Holy Ghost proceeding forth from each eternally, Be all honor, glory, blessing, pow'r and endless majesty. Amen.

Please be seated.

PSALMODY

Antiphon sung by the choir before and after the psalm

In pace, in idipsum, dormiam et requiescam. In peace, I will lie down and sleep.

Psalm 4 Cum invocarum

plainchant, mode 8



CHOIR When I call, answer me, O God of <u>jus</u>-tice;

from anguish you released me; have mer-cy and hear me!

ALL O men, how long will your hearts **be** closed,

will you love what is futile and seek what is false?

CHOIR It is the Lord who grants favors to those whom **he** loves;

the Lord hears me whenev-er I call him.

ALL Fear him; do not sin: ponder on your bed and **be** still.

Make justice your sacrifice and **trust** in the Lord.

CHOIR "What can bring us happiness?" man-y say.

Let the light of your face shine on us, O Lord.

ALL You have put into my heart a grea-ter joy

than they have from abundance of corn and new wine.

CHOIR I will lie down in peace and sleep comes at once

for you alone, Lord, make me dwell in safe-ty.

The choir repeats the antiphon.



Caro mea requiescet in spe.

My body shall rest in hope.

Psalm 16

Conserva me, Deus plainchant, mode 7



CHOIR Preserve me, God, I take refuge in you.

I say to the Lord: "**You** are my God. My happiness lies **in** you a-lone.

ALL He has put into my heart a <u>mar</u>-vel-lous love

for the faithful ones who dwell in his land.

CHOIR Those who choose other gods increase their sorrows.

Never will I offer their <u>of</u>-fe-rings of blood. Never will I take their name **u**-pon my lips.

ALL O Lord, it is you who are my **por**-tion and cup;

it is you yourself **who** are my prize.

CHOIR The lot marked out for **me** is my delight:

welcome indeed the heritage that falls to me.

ALL I will bless the Lord who **gives** me coun-sel,

who even at night di-rects my heart.

CHOIR I keep the Lord e-ver in my sight:

since he is at my right hand, I shall stand firm.

ALL And so my heart rejoices, **my** soul is glad;

even my body **shall** rest in safe-ty.

CHOIR For you will not leave my **soul** a-mong the dead,

nor let your belo-ved know de-cay.

CHOIR You will show me the path of life,

the fullness of **joy** in your presence,

at your right hand, hap-pi-ness for ev-er. the choir repeats the antiphon

Elevamini, porta aeternales, et introibit Rex gloriae. Lift high the ancient portals. The King of glory enters.

Psalm 24
Domini est terra

plainchant, mode 5



CHOIR The Lord's is the earth and <u>its</u> fullness,

the world and <u>all</u> its peo-ples.

ALL It is he who set it on **the** seas; on the rivers **he** made it firm.

CHOIR Who shall climb the mountain of **the** Lord?

Who shall stand in **his** ho-ly place?

ALL The man with clean hands and pure heart, who desires not worth-less things,

who has not sworn so as to de-ceive his neigh-bor.

CHOIR He shall receive blessings from the Lord

and reward from the **God** who saves him.

ALL Such are the men who **seek** him,

seek the face of the God of Ja-cob.

CHOIR O gates, lift high your heads; grow higher, an-cient doors.

Let him enter, the **King** of glo-ry.

ALL Who is the king of glory? The Lord, the mighty, the <u>va</u>-liant,

the Lord, the va-liant in war.

CHOIR O gates, lift high your heads; grow higher, an-<u>cient</u> doors.

Let him enter, the **King** of glory!

ALL Who is he, the king of glory? He, the Lord of <u>ar</u>-mies,

he is the **king** of glo-ry. *the choir repeats the antiphon*

Verse sung by the choir and repeated by the people



Take up my <u>cause</u> and rescue me. Be true to your word, give <u>me</u> life.

READINGS

Reading I Hebrews 4: 1-13

Responsory sung by the choir Sepulto Domino

Tomas Luis de Victoria (1548-1611)

Sepulto Domino, signatum est monumentum, volventes lapidem ad ostium monumenti: ponentes milites, qui custodirent illim. Accedentes Principes sacerdotum ad Pilatum, petierunt illum. Ponentes milites, qui custodirent illum.

They buried the Lord and sealed the tomb by rolling a large stone in front of it. They stationed soldiers there to guard it. The chief priests asked Pilate for a guard. They stationed soldiers there to guard it.

Reading II

From an ancient homily on Holy Saturday

Responsory sung by the choir Recessit Pastor noster

Orlando di Lasso (1532-1594)

Recessit pastor noster, fons aquae vivae, ad cujus transitus sol obscuratus est. Nam et illecaptus est, qui captivum tenebat primum hominem. Hodie portas mortis et seras partier Salvator noster disrupit. Destruxit qui dem claustra inferni, et subvertit potentias diaboli.

Our shepherd, the source of the water of life, has died. The sun was darkened when he passed away. But now man's captor is made captive. This is the day when our Savior broke through the gates of death.

MORNING PRAYER

PSALMODY

Antiphon sung by the choir before and after the psalm

Planget eum quasi unigenitum, quia innocens Dominus occisius est.

Though sinless, the Lord has been put to death. The world is in mourning, as for an only Son.

Psalm 64

Exaudi, Deus plainchant, mode 2



CHOIR Hear my voice, O God, as I **com**-plain,

guard my life from dread of the foe.

ALL Hide me from the band of **the** wicked,

from the throng of those **who** do evil.

CHOIR They sharpen their tongues <u>like</u> swords;

they aim bitter words like arrows

ALL to shoot at the innocent **from** ambush,

shooting sudden-ly and recklessly.

CHOIR They scheme their e-vil course;

they conspire to lay se-cret snares.

ALL They say, "Who will see us?

Who can search out our crimes?"

CHOIR He will search who searches **the** mind

and knows the depth $\underline{\mathbf{of}}$ the heart.

ALL God has shot them with $\underline{\mathbf{his}}$ arrow

and dealt them sud-den wounds.

CHOIR Their own tongue has brought them **to** ruin

and all who see them mock.

ALL Then will all **men** fear:

they will tell what God has done.

CHOIR They will understand **God's** deeds.

The just will rejoice in the Lord

ALL and fly to him **for** refuge.

All the upright **hearts** will glory. the choir repeats the antiphon



Antiphon sung by the choir before and after the canticle

A porta inferi, erue, Domini animam meam. From the jaws of hell, Lord, rescue my soul.

Isaiah 38: 10-14, 17-20

Ego dixit plainchant, mode 2



CHOIR Once I said, "In the noontime of life I must <u>de</u>-part!

To the gates of the netherworld I shall be con-signed for the rest of my years."

ALL I said, "I shall see the Lord **no** more

in the land of the living.

CHOIR No longer shall I behold my fel-<u>low</u> men

among those who dwell <u>in</u> the world.

ALL My dwelling, like a shep-herd's tent,

is struck down and borne a-way from me;

CHOIR you have folded up my life, like <u>a</u> weaver

who severs the last thread.

ALL Day and night you give me over **to** torment;

I cry out un-til the dawn.

CHOIR Like a lion he breaks all **my** bones;

day and night you give me o-ver to torment.

the canticle continues



ALL Like a swallow I utter **shrill** cries;

I moan <u>like</u> a dove.

CHOIR My eyes grow weak, gazing hea-ven-ward:

O Lord, I am in straits; **be** my surety.

ALL You have preserved **my** life,

from the pit of des-truction,

CHOIR when you cast behind your back,

cast aside all my sins.

ALL For it is not the nether world that gives **you** thanks,

nor death that praises you;

CHOIR neither do those who go down into the pit

a-wait your kindness.

ALL The living, the living give **you** thanks,

as I do to-day.

CHOIR Fathers declare to their sons,

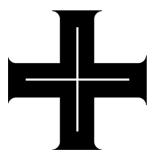
O **God**, your faithfulness.

ALL The Lord is **our** savior;

we shall sing to stringed instruments

CHOIR in the house of **the** Lord

all the days of our life. the choir repeats the antiphon



Antiphon sung by the choir before and after the psalm

Ego fui mortuus, et ecce sum vivens in saecula saeculorum, et habeo claves mortis et inferni. I was dead, but now I live for ever, and I hold the keys of death and of hell.

Psalm 150 Laudate Dominum

plainchant, mode 8

the psalm continues



CHOIR Praise God in his ho-<u>ly</u> place,

praise him in his might-y heav-ens.

ALL Praise him for his power-<u>ful</u> deeds,

praise his sur-pas-sing great-ness.

CHOIR O praise him with sound of trumpet,

praise him with lute and harp.

ALL Praise him with timbrel <u>and</u> dance,

praise him with strings and pipes.

CHOIR O praise him with resoun-ding cymbals,

praise him with cla-shing of cymbals.

ALL Let everything that lives and **that** breathes

give **praise** to the Lord. the choir repeats the antiphon

READING AND RESPONSE

Reading I Hosea 5: 15b -- 16: 2

Versicle sung by the choir 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 to the point of death, even death on a cross. Therefore God highly exalted him and gave him a name above all names.

GOSPEL CANTICLE

Antiphon sung by the choir before and after the canticle

Salvator mundi, salva nos, qui per crucem et sanguinem redemistinos, auxiliare nobis, te deprecamur, Deus noster.

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

Canticle of Zechariah - Luke 1: 68-79 sung by the choir

Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel

G.P. da Palestrina (1526-1594)

Please stand and make the Sign of the Cross when the canticle begins.

Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel,
quia visitavit, et fecit redemptionem plebis suae.
Et erexit cornu salutis nobis:
in domo David pueri sui.
Sicut locutus est per os sanctorum, quia saeculo
sunt, prophetarum eius. salute ex inimicis nostris:
et de manu omnium qui oderunt nos.
Ad faciendam misericordiam cum patribus nostris:
et memorari testamenti sui sancti.
Iusiurandum quod iuravit: ad Abraham patrem nostrum
daturum se nobis. Ut sine timore, de manu inimicorum
nostrorumliberati, serviamus illi.
In sanctitate et iustitia coram ipso;
omnibus diebus nostris.

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel:
he has come to his people and set them free.
He has raised up for us a mighty Savior,
born of the house of his servant David.
Through his holy prophets he promised
of old that he would save us
from our enemies,
from the hands of all who hate us.
He promised to show mercy to our fathers
and to remember his holy covenant.
This was the oath he swore to our father
Abraham: to set us free from the hands of our
enemies, free to worship him without fear, holy
and righteous in his sight all the days of our life.

Et tu puer, Propheta Altissimi vocaberis:
 praeibis enim ante faciem Domini
 parare vias eius.

ad dandam scientiam salutis plebi eius:
 in remissionem peccatorum eorum.
Per viscera misericordiae Dei nostri:
 in quibus visitavit nos, oriens ex alto.
 Illuminare bis qui in tenebris
 et in umbra mortis sedent:
 Ad dirigendos pedes nostros
 in viam pacis.

You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the Most High;

for you will go before the Lord to prepare his way, to give his people knowledge of salvation by the forgiveness of their sins.

In the tender compassion of our God, the dawn from on high shall break upon us, to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death, and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

INTERCESSIONS

Please respond "Lord, have mercy on us."

THE LORD'S PRAYER CONCLUDING PRAYER STREPITUS



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