# The Liturgy of the Hours



### Volume 5A

# The Paschal Triduum

Morning Prayer, Daytime Prayer, Evening Prayer, Compline for Good Friday and Holy Saturday

Nothing is to be preferred to the Work of God.

Rule of Benedict 43:3

Conception Abbey Conception, Missouri

2012

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#### CONGREGATIO DE CULTU DIVINO ET DISCIPLINA SACRAMENTORUM

Prot. 1178/08/L

#### MONASTERII DOMINAE NOSTRAE AB IMMACOLATA CONCEPTIONE

Instante Reverendissimo Domino Gregorio Polan, Abbate monasterii Dominae Nostrae ab Immacolata Conceptione, loco v.d. Conception, litteris 15 die Settembris anno 2008 datis, vigore facultatum huic Congregationi a Summo Pontifice BENEDICTO XVI tributarum, perlibenter concedimus, ut peculiaris distributio Psalterii liturgici, prout in adiecto exstat esemplari, in celebratione Liturgiae Horarum in eodem monasterio donec aliter provideatur adhiberi potest.

Contrariis quibuslibet minime obstantibus

Ex aedibus Congregationis de Cultu Divino et Disciplina Sacramentorum, die 15 Decembris 2008.

+ Andoning, land. lacisme,

(Antonius Card. Cañizares Llovera)

Praefectus

(# Albertus Malcolmus Ranjith)

Archiepiscopus a Secretis

# The Paschal Triduum Good Friday and Holy Saturday



# Good Friday at Morning Prayer

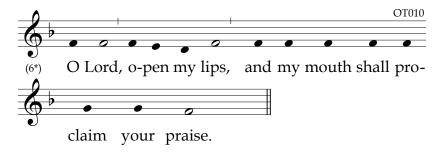


#### OFFICE OF READINGS

All stand at the superior's signal.

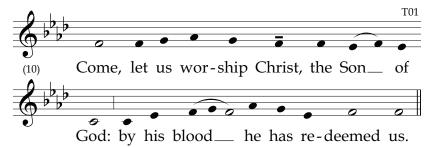
#### INTRODUCTORY VERSICLE

Intoned by cantor, repeated by all.



#### **INVITATORY ANTIPHON**

Intoned by cantor, repeated by all.



## PSALM 100 (99) Creator and Shepherd

Christ gave himself for us to redeem us from all iniquity, and to purify for himself a people as his own. Ti 2:14

<sup>1</sup> Cry out with joy to the LORD, all the earth. <sup>2</sup> Serve the LORD with gladness. Come before him, singing for joy. <sup>3</sup> Know that he, the LORD, is God. He made us; we belong to him. We are his people, the sheep of his flock.

Come, let us worship Christ, the Son of God: by his blood he has redeemed us.

<sup>4</sup> Enter his gates with thanksgiving and his courts with

songs of praise. Give thanks to him, and bless his name. <sup>5</sup> Indeed, how good is the LORD, eternal his merciful love. He is faithful from age to age.

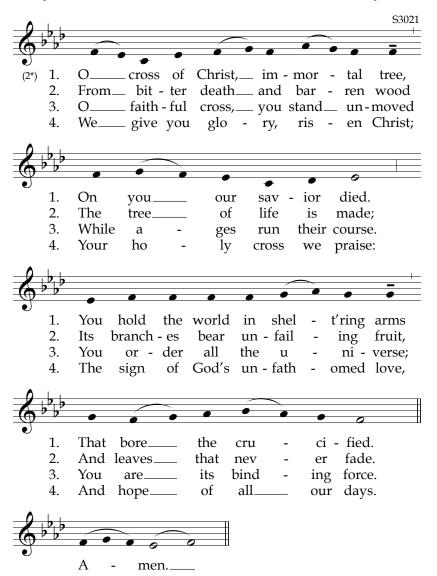
Come, let us worship Christ, the Son of God: by his blood he has redeemed us.

Glory...

Come, let us worship Christ, the Son of God: by his blood he has redeemed us.

#### HYMN

The hymn is alternated between the cantors/schola and the assembly.



All are seated at the conclusion of the hymn.

# PSALM 2 Today I Have Begotten You

What God promised our ancestors he has brought to fulfillment for us, their children, by raising up Jesus, as it is written in the second psalm. Acts 13:32-33

**ANT:** *Earthly rúlers rise úp in revólt;* / they plót against the LÓRD and his Anóinted One.

The psalmody is alternated between the monastic community and the assembly.

- <sup>1</sup> Whý do the nátions conspíre, and the péoples plót in váin?
- They arise, the kings of the éarth; princes plót against the LORD and his Anóinted.
- <sup>3</sup> "Let us búrst asúnder their fétters. Let us cast óff from ús their cháins."
- <sup>4</sup> He who sits in the héavens láughs; the LÓRD derides and mócks them.
- 5 Thén he will spéak in his ánger, his ráge will stríke them with térror.
- "It is Í who have appóinted my kíng on Síon, my hóly móuntain."
- I will announce the decrée of the LORD: The LORD sáid to me, "You are my Son. It is Í who have begotten you this dáy.
- Ask of mé and I will gíve you the nátions as your inhéritance, and the énds of the éarth as your posséssion.
- With a ród of íron you will rúle them; like a pótter's jár you will shátter them." ~

- So nów, O kíngs, understánd; take wárning, rúlers of the éarth.
- Sérve the LÓRD with féar; exult with trémbling, páy him your hómage,
- Lest he be ángry and you pérish on the wáy, for súddenly his ánger will bláze. Blessèd are áll who trúst in Gód!

**ANT:** Earthly rúlers rise úp in revólt; / they plót against the LÓRD and his Anóinted One.

# PSALM 22 (21) Song of the Suffering Servant

Those who passed by derided him, wagging their heads. Mt 27:39

**ANT:** They divide my clóthing amóng them, / théy cast lóts for my róbe.

- <sup>2</sup> My God, my Gód, whý have you forsáken me? Why are you fár from sáving mé, so fár from my wórds of ánguish?
- <sup>3</sup> O my Gód, I call by dáy and you dó not ánswer; I cáll by níght and I fínd no repriéve.
- <sup>4</sup> Yet yóu, O Gód, are hóly, enthróned on the práises of Ísrael.
- <sup>5</sup> In you our fórebears pút their trúst; they trústed and you sét them frée.
- When they cried to you, they escáped; in you they trústed and were not put to sháme.

- But Í am a wórm and no mán, scorned by éveryone, despísed by the péople.
- All who sée me deríde me; they curl their líps, they sháke their héads:
- "He trústed in the LÓRD, let him sáve him; let him reléase him, for in hím he delíghts."
- Yes, it was you who took me from the womb, entrústed me to my mother's bréast.
- <sup>11</sup> To you I was committed from birth; from my mother's womb, you have been my God.
- <sup>12</sup> Stáy not fár from mé; trouble is néar, and there is nó one to hélp.
- Mány búlls have surróunded me, fíerce bulls of Báshan close me ín.
- <sup>14</sup> Agáinst me they ópen wide their móuths, like a líon, rénding and róaring.
- Like wáter Í am poured óut, disjóinted are áll my bónes. My héart has becóme like wáx, it is mélted withín my bréast.
- Párched as burnt cláy is my thróat, my tóngue cléaves to my jáws. You láy me in the dúst of déath.
- For dógs have surróunded mé;
   a bánd of the wícked beséts me.
   They tear hóles in my hánds and my féet;
- <sup>18</sup> I can cóunt every óne of my bónes. They stáre at mé and glóat.
- They divíde my clóthing amóng them, théy cast lóts for my róbe. ~

- But you, O LÓRD, do not stáy afar óff; my stréngth, make háste to hélp me!
- Réscue my sóul from the swórd, my lífe from the gríp of the dóg.
- <sup>22</sup> Save my lífe from the jáws of the líon, my poor sóul from the hórns of wild búlls.
- <sup>23</sup> I will téll of your name to my kín, and praise you in the mídst of the assémbly;
- <sup>24</sup> "You who fear the LORD, give him práise; all descéndants of Jácob, give him glóry; revére him, all you descéndants of Ísrael.
- For hé has néver despísed nor scórned the póverty of the póor. From hím he has not hídden his fáce, but he héard him whenéver he críed."
- You are my práise in the gréat assémbly. My vows I will páy before those who féar him.
- The póor shall éat and shall háve their fíll. They shall práise the LÓRD, thóse who séek him. May their héarts live ón foréver and éver!
- <sup>28</sup> All the éarth shall remémber and retúrn to the LÓRD, all fámilies of the nátions wórship befóre him,
- <sup>29</sup> for the kíngdom is the LÓRD's, he is rúler of the nátions.
- <sup>30</sup> They shall wórship him, áll the míghty of the éarth; befóre him shall bów all who go dówn to the dúst.
- And my soul shall live for him, my descéndants sérve him. They shall téll of the LÓRD to generátions yet to cóme,
- Decláre his saving jústice to péoples yet unbórn: "Thése are the thíngs the LÓRD has dóne."

**ANT:** They divíde my clóthing amóng them, / théy cast lóts for my róbe.

## PSALM 38 (37) No Health in My Limbs

May we be delivered from perverse and wicked people, for not all have faith. 2 Thes 3:2

**ANT:** Those who plót against my lífe lay snáres, / planning tréachery áll the day lóng.

- <sup>2</sup> O Lórd, do not rebúke me in your ánger; repróve me nót in your ráge.
- <sup>3</sup> For your árrows have sunk déep in mé; your hánd has come dówn upón me.
- Thére is no sóundness in my flésh becáuse of your ánger: Thére is no héalth in my límbs becáuse of my sín.
- My guílt towers hígher than my héad; it is a wéight too héavy to béar.
- My wóunds are fóul and féstering, the resúlt of mý own fólly.
- I am bówed and bróught to my knées. I go móurning áll the day lóng.
- <sup>8</sup> All my fráme is búrning with féver; thére is no sóundness in my flésh.
- <sup>9</sup> I am spént and útterly crúshed, I cry alóud in ánguish of héart.
- O Lórd, all my lónging lies befóre you; my gróans are not hídden from yóu.
- My heart thróbs, my stréngth is spént; the very líght has góne from my éyes. ~

- <sup>12</sup> Friends and compánions stand alóof from my páin; those clósest to me stánd afar óff.
- <sup>13</sup> Those who plót against my lífe lay snáres; those who séek my rúin speak of hárm, planning tréachery áll the day lóng.
- <sup>14</sup> But Í, like someone déaf, do not héar; like someone múte, I do not ópen my móuth.
- <sup>15</sup> Í am like óne who hears nóthing, in whose móuth is nó defénse.
- But in yóu, O Lórd, I hópe; it is yóu, Lord my Gód, who will ánswer.
- <sup>17</sup> I pray, "Lét them not glóat over mé, exúlt if my fóot should slíp."
- <sup>18</sup> For Í am on the póint of fálling, and my páin is álways wíth me.
- <sup>19</sup> I conféss that Í am guílty, and I am gríeved becáuse of my sín.
- <sup>20</sup> My wanton énemies live ón and grow stróng, and mány are my lýing fóes.
- <sup>21</sup> They repáy me évil for góod, and attáck me for séeking what is góod.
- Forsáke me nót, O Lórd! My Gód, be not fár from mé!
- <sup>23</sup> Make háste and cóme to my hélp, My Lórd and mý salvátion!

All stand.

Glory...

**ANT:** Those who plót against my lífe lay snáres, / planning tréachery áll the day lóng.

V. For fóod they gáve me gáll; R. In my thírst they gave me vínegar to drínk.

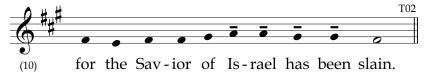
#### LAMENTATIONS OF THE PROPHET JEREMIAH

All are seated.

Year A - Lam 1:1-5 or 2:8-11 Year B - Lam 1:6-9 or 2:12-15 Year C - Lam 1:10-14 or 3:1-9

#### RESPONSORY FOR YEAR A

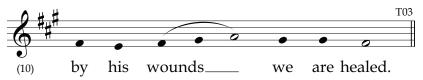
Jerusalem, arise and put aside your festive clothing; put on sackcloth and ashes, for the Savior of Israel has been slain.



Mourn like a virgin, my people. Sound the lament, you shepherds, in sackcloth and ashes. **For the Savior...** 

#### RESPONSORY FOR YEAR B

There was no beauty, no comely appearance in him. He bore our sins and carried our sorrows. He was pierced through for our offenses; by his wounds we are healed.



He has borne our sorrows and endured our sufferings. By his wounds...

#### RESPONSORY FOR YEAR C

Wait here and watch with me. Now you will see the crowd that will surrond me. My soul is sad even unto death.



You will flee and I shall go to be sacrificed for you. My soul is sad...

Behold, the hour is at hand when the Son of Man will be betrayed into the hands of sinners. **My soul is sad...** 

## PSALM 40 (39) An Open and Ready Heart

"Behold, I come to do your will." By this "will," we have been consecrated through the offering of the body of Jesus Christ once for all. Heb 10:9-10

**ANT:** *O lét there be sháme and confúsion /* on those who séek my life, / who delight in my hárm.

- <sup>2</sup> I wáited, I wáited for the LÓRD, and he stóoped down to mé; he héard my crý.
- He dréw me from the déadly pít, from the míry cláy. He sét my féet upon a róck, made my fóotsteps fírm.
- <sup>4</sup> He pút a new sóng into my móuth, práise of our Gód. Mány shall sée and féar and shall trúst in the LÓRD.

- <sup>5</sup> Bléssed the mán who has pláced his trúst in the LÓRD, And has nót gone óver to the próud who fóllow false góds.
- How mány, O LÓRD my Gód, are the wónders and desígns That yóu have wórked for ús; you háve no équal. Should I wísh to procláim or spéak of them, they would be móre than I can téll!
- You delight not in sácrifice and ófferings, but in an ópen éar. You do not ásk for hólocaust and víctim.
- 8 Then I sáid, "Sée, I have cóme." In the scróll of the bóok it stands wrítten of mé:
- "I delight to do your will, O my Gód; your instruction lies déep within me."
- Your jústice I háve procláimed in the gréat assémbly. My líps I háve not séaled; you knów it, O Lórd.
- Your saving hélp I have not hídden in my héart; of your fáithfulness and salvátion I have spóken. I made no sécret of your mérciful lóve and your fáithfulness tó the great assémbly.
- O Lórd, you will nót withhóld your compássion from mé. Your mérciful lóve and your fáithfulness will álways guárd me. ~

- For Í am besét with évils too mány to be cóunted.
   My iníquities have óvertáken me, till I can sée no móre.
   They are móre than the háirs of my héad, and my héart is sínking.
- <sup>14</sup> Be pléased, O LÓRD, to réscue me; LORD, make háste to hélp me.
- <sup>15</sup> O lét there be sháme and confúsion on those who séek my lífe.
  - O lét them turn báck in confúsion who delíght in my hárm.
- Let them be appálled becáuse of their sháme, those who jéer and móck me.
- O lét there be rejóicing and gládness for áll who séek you. Let them éver say, "The LÓRD is gréat," who lóng for your salvátion.
- Wrétched and póor though I ám, the Lord is míndful of mé. Yóu are my réscuer, my hélp; O my Gód, do not deláy.

**ANT:** O lét there be sháme and confúsion / on those who séek my life, / who delíght in my hárm.

# PSALM 54 (53) Save Me by Your Name

Now, however, their sin cannot be excused. To hate me is to hate my Father. Jn 15:22-23

**ANT:** The proud have risen against me, / and the rúthless séek my life.

- O Gód, sáve me by your náme; by your pówer, defénd my cáuse.
- O Gód, héar my práyer; give éar to the wórds of my móuth.
- For the proud have risen against me, and the rúthless séek my life. They have no regard for God.
- <sup>6</sup> Sée, I have Gód for my hélp. The Lórd sustáins my sóul.
- Let évil recóil on my fóes. In your fáithfulness, bríng them to an énd.
- 8 I will sácrifice to yóu with willing héart, and práise your náme, O Lórd, for it is góod:
- For it has réscued me from áll distréss, and my éyes have gázed upon my fóes.

**ANT:** The proud have risen against me, / and the rúthless séek my life.

# PSALM **59** (58) **My Strong Tower of Safety**

The mystery of lawlessness is already at work. 2 Thes 2:7

**ANT:** *O réscue me, LORD, from thóse who do évil, /* and sáve me from blóodthirsty mén.

- <sup>2</sup> Rescue mé from my fóes, O Gód; protéct me from thóse who attáck me.
- <sup>3</sup> O réscue me from thôse who do évil, and save me from bloodthirsty mén.
- See, they lie in wait for my life; the strong band together against me. For no offense, no sin of mine, O LORD,
- <sup>5</sup> for no guílt of mine they rúsh to take their stánd.
  - Awáke! Come to méet me, and sée!
- <sup>6</sup> LORD God of hósts, you are Ísrael's Gód. Róuse yourself and púnish the nátions; show no mércy to évil tráitors.
- Each évening théy come báck; they howl like dógs and róam about the cíty.
- Sée how their mouths utter insults; their lips are like sharpened swords. "For who," they say, "will hear us?"
- <sup>9</sup> But yóu, LORD, will láugh them to scórn. You make a móckery of áll the nátions.
- <sup>10</sup> O my Stréngth, for you will I wátch, for you, O Gód, are my strónghold,
- <sup>11</sup> the God who shóws me mérciful lóve.

- Now Gód will procéed befóre me; Gód will let me lóok upon my fóes.
- Do not kíll them lest my péople forgét; + róut them by your pówer, lay them lów.
- It is you, Lord God, who are our shield.

  For the sins of their mouths and the words of their lips, let them be caught in their pride;
  - for the curses and lies that they spéak.
- Destróy them in your ánger. Destróy them till they áre no móre.
   Let them knów that Gód is the rúler over Jácob and the énds of the éarth.
- Each évening théy come báck; they howl like dógs and róam about the cíty.
- They prówl in séarch of fóod; they grówl till they háve their fíll.
- As for mé, I will síng of your stréngth, and accláim your loving mércy in the mórning, For you have béen my stronghold, a réfuge in the dáy of my distréss.
- O my Stréngth, to you I will sing práise, for you, O God, are my stronghold, the God who shows me mérciful love.

All stand.

Glory...

**ANT:** O réscue me, LORD, from those who do évil, / and save me from bloodthirsty mén.

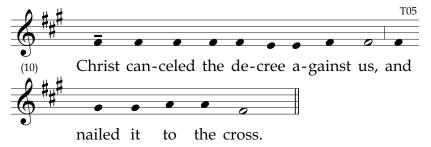
- V. False witnesses rise úp agáinst me,
- R. And they bréathe out ví(olence).

#### PATRISTIC READING

All are seated.

#### RESPONSORY FOR YEAR A

Disarming principalities and powers, making them a public spectacle, leading them off captive in his triumphal procession, Christ canceled the decree against us, and nailed it to the cross.



When you have lifted up the Son of Man, then you will know that I am he. **Christ canceled...** 

#### RESPONSORY FOR YEAR B

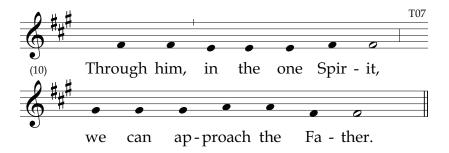
See how the Just One perishes, but no one takes it to heart; the devout are swept away, with no one giving it a thought. Taken away from the presence of evil, the Just One enters into peace.



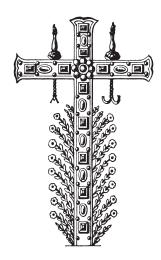
*Like a lamb before the shearers he was silent, and opened not his mouth. Oppressed and condemned, with all justice denied him,* **the Just One...** 

#### RESPONSORY FOR YEAR C

The price of your redemption was not something of fleeting value like gold or silver, but the costly shedding of the blood of Christ, the lamb without blemish. Through him, in the one Spirit, we can approach the Father.



The blood of Jesus Christ washes away all our sins. Through him...



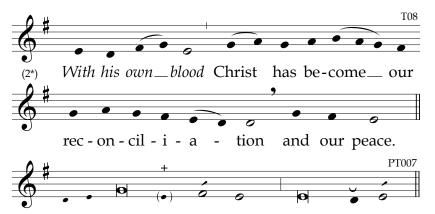
#### THE OFFICE OF LAUDS

All stand.

#### **PSALM 51** (50)

#### A Pure Heart Create for Me

Your inmost being must be renewed, and you must put on the new self. Eph 4:23-24



The psalmody is alternated between the cantor(s)/schola and the assembly.

- <sup>3</sup> Have mércy on mé, O Gód, \* accórding to your mérciful lóve; Accórding to your gréat compássion, \* blót out mý transgréssions.
- Wásh me complétely from my iníquity, \* and cléanse me fróm my sín.
- My transgréssions, trúly I knów them; \* my sín is álways befóre me.
- Against you, you alone, have I **sínned**; \* what is évil in your síght I have **dóne**.
  - So yóu are júst in your **sén**tence, \* without repróach in your **júdg**ment.
- O sée, in guílt I was bórn, \* a sínner when my móther concéived me.
- Yes, you delight in sincérity of héart; \* in sécret you téach me wisdom.

- Oleanse me with hýssop, and Í shall be púre; \* wash me, and Í shall be whíter than snów.
- Let me héar rejóicing and gládness, \* that the bónes you have crúshed may exúlt.
- <sup>11</sup> Túrn away your fáce from my **síns**, \* and blót out áll my **guílt**.
- Creáte a pure héart for me, O Gód; \* renew a stéadfast spírit withín me.
- Do not cást me awáy from your **prés**ence; \* take not your hóly spírit from **mé**.
- Restóre in me the jóy of your sal**vá**tion; \* sustáin in me a wílling **spír**it.
- <sup>15</sup> I will téach transgréssors your wáys, \* that sínners may retúrn to yóu.
- Réscue me from blóodshed, O Gód, + Gód of mý salvátion, \* and then my tóngue shall ring óut your jústice.
- <sup>17</sup> O Lórd, ópen my **líps** \* and my móuth shall procláim your **práise**.
- For in sácrifice you táke no delíght; \* burnt óffering from mé would not pléase you.
- My sácrifice to Gód, a broken spírit: + a bróken and húmbled héart, \* O Gód, you wíll not spúrn.
- In your good pléasure, show fávor to Síon; \* rebuíld the wálls of Jerúsalem.
- Thén you will delight in right sác(rifice), + burnt ófferings whólly consúmed. \* Thén you will be óffered young búlls on your áltar.

Glory...

The antiphon is repeated.

# **PSALM 143** (142) Let Your Good Spirit Guide Me

A person is not justified by works of the law but through faith in Jesus Christ. Gal 2:16





- O Lórd, lísten to my práyer; \* túrn your éar to my appéal.
  - You are fáithful, you are júst; give ánswer. +
- 2 Do not cáll your sérvant to júdgment, \* for in your sight no living béing is júst.
- The énemy pursúes my sóul; \* he has crúshed my lífe to the **gróund**. He has máde me dwéll in **dárk**ness, \*
- like the déad, lóng for**gót**ten. Thérefore my spírit **fáils**; \*
- my héart is désolate withín me.
- I pónder áll your **wórks**. I múse on what your hánd has wróught, +

I remémber the dáys that are **pást**; \*

- 6 and to you I strétch out my hánds. \* Like a párched land my soul thírsts for yóu.
- O LORD, make háste and ánswer **mé**, \* for my spírit fáils withín me.

Do not híde your fáce from mé, + lest I becóme like **thóse** \* who go dówn into the **gráve**.

In the mórning, let me knów your loving mércy, \* for in yóu I pláce my trúst.

Make me knów the wáy I should **wálk**; \* to yóu I líft up my **sóul**.

Réscue me, O Lórd, from my fóes; \* to yóu have I fléd for réfuge.

<sup>10</sup> Téach me to dó your **wíll**, \* for you are my **Gód**.

Lét your good spírit **guíde** me \* upon gróund that is **lév**el.

LORD, sáve my lífe for the sáke of your náme; \* in your jústice, léad my sóul out of distréss.

<sup>12</sup> In your mércy make an énd of my fóes; + destroy all thóse who oppréss my sóul, \* for Í am your sérvant.

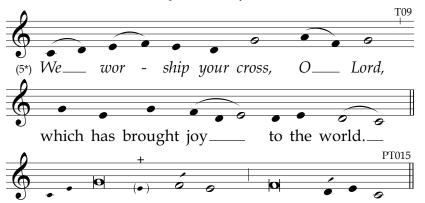
Glory...

The antiphon is repeated.



# PSALM **147B** (146:12-20) The Gates of Jerusalem Fortified

Come, I will show you the bride of the Lamb. Rv 21:9



- <sup>12</sup> O Jerúsalem, glórify the **L**ÓRD! \*
  O Síon, práise your **Gód**!
- <sup>13</sup> He has strengthened the bars of your **gates**; \* he has blessed your children within you.
- He estáblished péace on your bórders; \* he gíves you your fíll of finest whéat.
- He sénds out his wórd to the éarth, \* and swíftly rúns his commánd.
- He shówers down snów like wóol; \* he scátters hóarfrost like áshes.
- He húrls down háilstones like crúmbs; \* befóre such cóld, who can stánd?
- He sénds forth his wórd and it mélts them; \* at the blówing of his bréath the waters flów.
- He revéals his wórd to Jácob; \* to Ísrael, his decrées and júdgments.
- <sup>20</sup> He has nót dealt thús with other **ná**tions; \* he hás not táught them his **júdg**ments.

Glory..

The antiphon is repeated.

# V. Though prínces oppréss me without cáuse, R. My héart revéres your wórd.

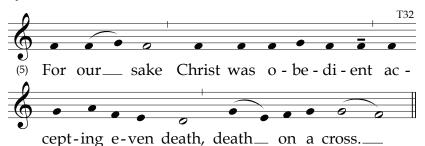
#### SCRIPTURE READING

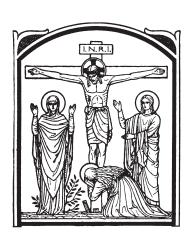
All are seated for the Reading.

After the Reading there will be a short period for reflection and prayer.

#### All stand at the superior's signal.

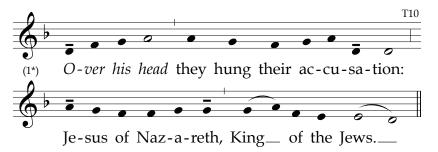
In place of the responsory, the following is sung by the cantor and repeated by all.





#### **CANTICLE OF ZACHARY** [Luke 1: 68-79]

Then John's father Zechariah was filled with the Holy Spirit and prophesied. (Luke 1:67)





The canticle is alternated between the cantor(s)/schola and the assembly.

- Blést be the Lórd God of Ísrael: for he has vísited his péople and redéemed them. He has raised úp for us a hórn of salvátion in the Hóuse of Dávid his sérvant, As he spóke through the móuth of his hóly ones, his próphets from áges pást:
- A sávior who would frée us from our fóes, and from the hánds of áll who háte us, To shów loving mércy to our fáthers míndful of his hóly cóvenant.
- This was the óath he swore to Ábraham our **fá**ther, to grant that fréed from the hánds of our **fóes**, We might sérve him in hóliness and **ríght**eousness, all the dáys of our lífe without **féar**.

- And you, little child, will be cálled prophet of God Most Hígh,
   For you will go before the Lord to make réady his ways before him,
   To grant a knowledge of salvation to his péople through the forgiveness of all their sins.
- 5 By the lóving mércy of our Gód, the Dáwn from on hígh will vísit us, To shíne on those who sít in dárkness, and thóse in the shádow of déath, to guide our féet into the wáy of péace.

Glory...

*The antiphon is repeated.* 

#### INTERCESSIONS

Let us call upon the Lord, crucified for our sins.



*Unite our sufferings to your redemptive death:* **Lord, have mercy.** 

Draw all peoples to yourself, O **Son** of God: **Christ, have mercy.** 

Lead the young to seek you in monastic simplicity: Lord, have mercy.

May the divine assistance remain always with us: And with our absent brethren.

#### Our Father



#### **ORATION**



Let us bless the Lord. \_\_ Thanks be to God. \_\_

#### BLESSING

Please return this volume to the book rack.

# Good Friday at Daytime Prayer

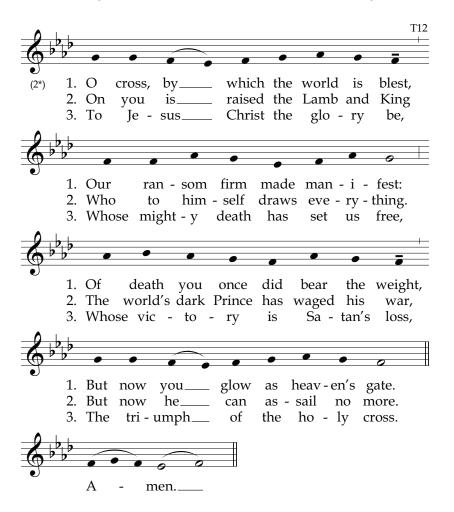
All stand at the superior's signal.

#### INTRODUCTORY VERSICLE



#### HYMN

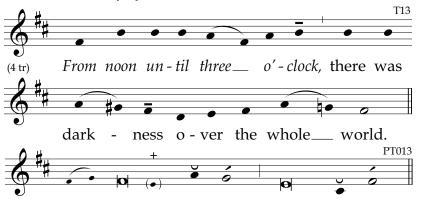
The hymn is alternated between the cantor(s) and the assembly.



All are seated at the conclusion of the hymn.

# PSALM **69** (68) Taunts Have Broken My Heart

His disciples recalled the words of scripture, "Zeal for your house will consume me." Jn 2:17



All are seated for the singing of the psalmody which is alternated between the cantor(s) and the assembly.

I

- <sup>2</sup> Sáve me, O Gód, for the **wá**ters \* have rísen to my **néck**.
- I have súnk into the múd of the déep, \* where thére is no fóothold.
  - I have éntered the wáters of the **déep**, \* where the flóod over**whélms** me.
- I am wéaried with crýing alóud; \* my thróat is párched.
  - My éyes are wásted a**wáy** \* with wáiting for my **Gód**.
- More númerous than the háirs on my héad \* are those who háte me without cáuse.
  - Mány are thóse who at**táck** me, \* énemies with **líes**.
  - Whát I have néver **stól**en, \* hów can I re**stóre**? ~



- <sup>6</sup> O Gód, you knów my **fól**ly; \* from you my síns are not **híd**den.
- May those who hópe in you nót be shámed \* because of mé, O Lórd God of hósts;
  May those who séek you nót be confóunded \* because of mé, O God of Ísrael.
- It is for you that I suffer taunts, \* that shame has covered my face.
- To my own kin I have become an outcast, \* a stránger to the children of my mother.
- Zéal for your hóuse consúmes me, \* and táunts against you fall on mé.
- When my soul wept bitterly in **fást**ing, \* they máde it a táunt a**gáinst** me.
- When I máde my clóthing sáckcloth, \* I becáme a repróach to thém,
- <sup>13</sup> The góssip of those sítting at the **gátes**, \* the théme of drúnkards' **sóngs**.

II

- But I práy to yóu, O LÓRD, \* for a tíme of your fávor, O Gód. In your abúndant mércy, ánswer me, \* with your fáithful hélp.
- Réscue me from sínking in the múd; + delíver me from thóse who háte me, \* and from the wáters of the déep.

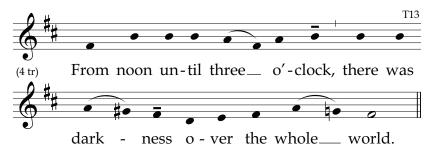
- Let nót the wáves overwhélm me, + and let nót the déep engúlf me, \* nor the pít close its móuth on mé.
- LORD, ánswer, for your mércy is kínd; \* in your abúndant compássion, turn toward mé.
- Do not híde your fáce from your sérvant; \* answer me quíckly, for Í am in distréss.
- Come clóse to my sóul and redéem me; \* ránsom me becáuse of my fóes.
- You know my táunts, my sháme, my dishónor; \* my oppréssors are áll befóre you.
- Táunts have bróken my héart; \* hére I ám in ánguish.
  - I looked for sólace, but thére was **nóne**; \* for consólers not óne could I **fínd**.
- For fóod they gáve me gáll; \* in my thírst they gave me vínegar to drínk.
- <sup>23</sup> Let their táble be a snáre to **thém**, \* and for their fríends, a **tráp**.
- Let their éyes grow dím and blínd; \* let their límbs contínually trémble.
- <sup>25</sup> Pour óut your ánger up**ón** them; \* let your búrning fúry over**táke** them.
- Lét their cámp be left désolate; \* let nó one dwéll in their ténts:
- <sup>27</sup> For they pérsecute óne whom you **strúck**; \* they incréase the pain of óne whom you **wóund**ed.
- <sup>28</sup> Chárge them with guílt upon guílt; \* let them háve no sháre in your jústice.
- Blot them out from the book of the líving; \* do not enroll them among the júst.
- <sup>30</sup> As for mé in my póverty and **páin**, \* let your salvátion, O Gód, raise me **úp**. •



- Then I will práise God's náme with a sóng; \*
  I will glórify hím with thanksgíving:
- <sup>32</sup> A gift pleasing Gód more than **óx**en, \* more than a búll with hórns and **hóoves**.
- The póor when they sée it will be glád, \* and Gód-seeking héarts will revíve;
- <sup>34</sup> For the LÓRD lístens to the **néed**y, \* and does not spúrn his ówn in their **cháins**.
- Let the héavens and the éarth give him **práise**, \* the seas and éverything that móves in **thém**.
- For Gód will bring salvátion to Síon, + and rebuíld the cíties of Júdah, \* and théy shall dwéll there in posséssion.
- <sup>37</sup> The children of his sérvants shall in**hér**it it; \* those who lóve his náme shall **dwéll** there.

All stand.

## Glory...



### **BRIEF READING**

V. *A bánd of the wícked beséts me.* R. They tear hóles in my hánds and my feet.

Let us pray.

## **ORATION**



Let us bless the Lord.\_\_ \begin{align\*}
\text{T}

Thanks be to God.

May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

Amen.

May the divine assistance remain always with us. And with our absent brethren. Amen.



Please return this volume to the book rack.

## Good Friday at Compline

All stand at the superior's signal.



#### **EXAMINATION OF CONSCIENCE**

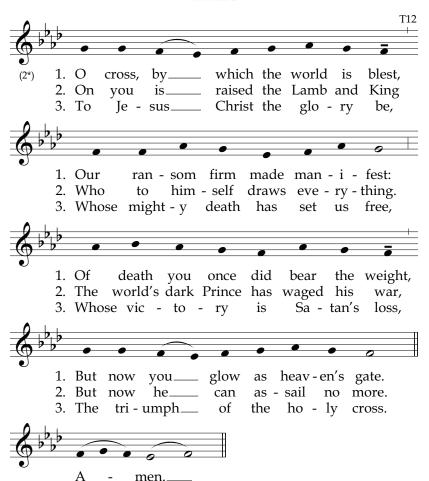
[kneel or sit]

Leader: I confess to Almighty God / + and to you, my brothers and sisters, / that I have greatly sinned in my thoughts and in my words, / in what I have done and in what I have failed to do, / through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault; / therefore, I ask blessèd Mary ever virgin, blessèd Michael the Archangel, / blessèd John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, / our blessèd Father Benedict, all the saints / and you, my brothers and sisters, / to pray for me to the Lord our God.

Leader: May Almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins, and bring us to everlasting life.

All: Amen.

### HYMN



## **PSALMODY**

## PSALM 91(90) Security under God's Protection

I have given you the power to tread upon serpents and scorpions. Lk 10:19



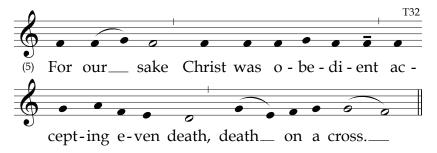
- He who dwélls in the shélter of the Most Hígh, \* and abídes in the sháde of the Almíghty,
- Sáys to the LÓRD, "My réfuge, \* my strónghold, my Gód in whom I trúst!"
- <sup>3</sup> He will frée you from the snáre of the **fówl**er, \* from the destrúctive **plágue**;
- <sup>4</sup> Hé will concéal you with his pínions, + and únder his wings you will find réfuge. \* His fáithfulness is búckler and shíeld.
- You will not féar the térror of the níght, \* nor the árrow that flies by dáy,
- Nor the plágue that prówls in the dárkness, \* nor the scóurge that lays wáste at nóon.
- A thóusand may fáll at your síde, + ten thóusand fáll at your ríght: \* yóu it will néver appróach.
- Your éyes have only to look \* to sée how the wicked are repáid.
- <sup>9</sup> Because you háve the LÓRD as your réfuge, \* and have máde the Most Hígh your dwélling,
- <sup>10</sup> Upon yóu no évil shall **fáll**, \* no plágue appróach your **tént**.

- <sup>11</sup> For you has he commanded his **án**gels \* to kéep you in all your **wáys**.
- <sup>12</sup> They shall béar you upón their **hánds**, \* lest you stríke your fóot against a **stóne**.
- On the líon and the víper you will **tréad**, \* and trámple the young líon and the **sér**pent.
- <sup>14</sup> Since he clíngs to me in lóve, I will **frée** him, \* protéct him, for he knóws my **náme**.
- When he cálls on mé, I will án(swer him); + I will bé with hím in distréss; \* I will delíver him, and gíve him glóry.
- With léngth of dáys I will contént him; \* I will shów him my sáving pówer.

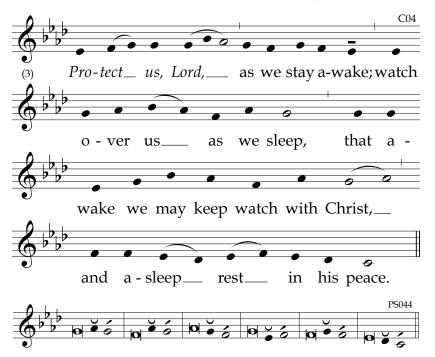
Glory...

### BRIEF READING

In place of the responsory, the following is sung by the cantor and repeated by all.



## CANTICLE OF SIMEON [Lk 2:29-32]



Now you dismiss your sérvant in péace, accórding to your wórd, O Máster; For my éyes have séen your salvátion, which you made réady in the sight of all the péoples: A light for revelátion to the Géntiles, and glóry for Ísrael your péople.

Glory...

The antiphon is repeated.

Leader: Let us pray.

ORATION



Let us bless the Lord. \_\_ Thanks be to God. \_\_

## SUPERIOR'S BLESSING



The office concludes with this antiphon (without a blessing with holy water).

Please return this volume to the book rack.

## Holy Saturday at Morning Prayer

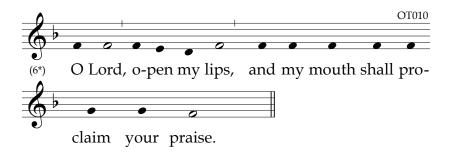


## OFFICE OF READINGS

All stand at the superior's signal.

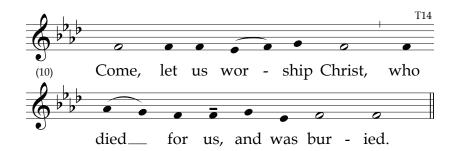
## INTRODUCTORY VERSICLE

Intoned by cantor, repeated by all.



### INVITATORY ANTIPHON

Intoned by cantor, repeated by all.



## PSALM 100 (99) Creator and Shepherd

Christ gave himself for us to redeem us from all iniquity, and to purify for himself a people as his own. Ti 2:14

<sup>1</sup> Cry out with joy to the LORD, all the earth. <sup>2</sup> Serve the LORD with gladness. Come before him, singing for joy. <sup>3</sup> Know that he, the LORD, is God. He made us; we belong to him. We are his people, the sheep of his flock.

Come, let us worship Christ, who died for us, and was buried.

<sup>4</sup> Enter his gates with thanksgiving and his courts with

songs of praise. Give thanks to him, and bless his name.

Indeed, how good is the LORD, eternal his merciful love. He is faithful from age to age.

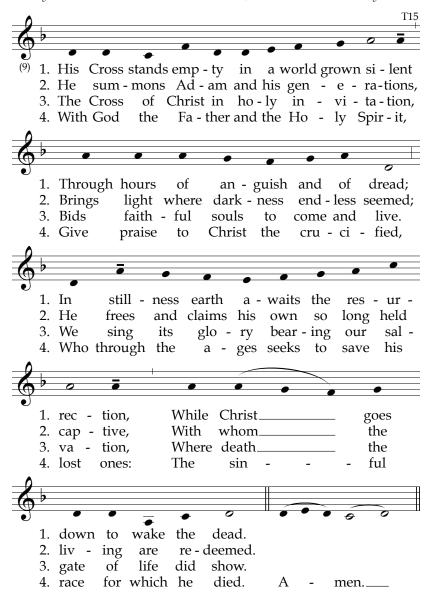
Come, let us worship Christ, who died for us, and was buried.

Glory...

Come, let us worship Christ, who died for us, and was buried.

## HYMN

The hymn is alternated between the cantors/schola and the assembly.



All are seated at the conclusion of the hymn.

# PSALM 4 Security under God's Protection

You will suffer in the world. But take courage. I have overcome the world. Jn 16:33

**ANT:** *In péace I will lie dówn and fall asléep, /* for the Lórd will reléase me from my ánguish.

The psalmody is alternated between the monastic community and the assembly.

- I cálled, the Gód of jústice gave me ánswer; from ánguish you reléased me, have mércy and héar me!
- <sup>3</sup> Children of mén, how lóng will my glóry be dishónored, will you lóve what is fútile and séek what is fálse?
- <sup>4</sup> Knów that the LÓRD works wónders for his fáithful one; the LÓRD will héar me whenéver I cáll him.
- <sup>5</sup> Tremble, do not sín: pónder on your béd and be stíll.
- <sup>6</sup> Óffer right sácrifice, and trúst in the LÓRD.
- "What can bring us háppiness?" mány sáy. Lift up the líght of your fáce on ús, O LÓRD.
- You have pút into my héart a gréater jóy than abúndance of gráin and new wíne can províde.
- <sup>9</sup> In péace I will lie dówn and fall asléep, for yóu alone, O LÓRD, make me dwéll in sáfety.

**ANT:** In péace I will lie dówn and fall asléep, / for the Lórd will reléase me from my ánguish.

## PSALM 15 (14) If You Would Abide in God's Temple

You have come to Mount Sion, to the city of the living God. Heb 12:22

**ANT:** Your hóly one shall abíde in your tént, / and dwéll on your hóly móuntain.

- <sup>1</sup> LORD, whó may abíde in your tént, and dwéll on your hóly móuntain?
- Whoéver wálks without fáult; who dóes what is júst, and spéaks the trúth from his héart.
- Whoéver does not slánder with his tóngue; who dóes no wróng to a néighbor, who cásts no slúr on a fríend,
- Who lóoks with scórn on the wícked, but hónors those who féar the LÓRD.
- Who keeps an óath, whatéver the cóst,
  who lénds no móney at ínterest,
  And accépts no bríbes against the ínnocent.
  Such a óne shall néver be sháken.

**ANT:** Your hóly one shall abíde in your tént, / and dwéll on your hóly móuntain.

## PSALM 16 (15) My Portion and My Cup

God freed him from death's bitter pangs, and raised him up again. For it was impossible that death should keep its hold on him. Acts 2:24

**ANT:** You will not abándon my soul to héll, / nor let your hóly one sée corrúption.

- <sup>1</sup> Presérve me, O Gód, for in yóu I take réfuge.
- I sáy to the LÓRD, "Yóu are my Lórd. My háppiness líes in yóu alóne."
- <sup>3</sup> As for the hóly ones who dwéll in the lánd, they are nóble, and in thém is all my delíght.
- Those who chóose other góds incréase their sórrows. I will nót take párt in their ófferings of blóod. Nór will I táke their námes upon my líps.
- O Lórd, it is you who are my portion and cúp; you yourself who secure my lot.
- Pléasant pláces are márked out for mé: a pleasing héritage indéed is míne!
- I will bléss the LÓRD who gíves me cóunsel, who éven at níght dirécts my héart.
- 8 I kéep the LÓRD befóre me álways; with hím at my ríght hand, I shall nót be móved.
- <sup>9</sup> And so, my héart rejóices, my sóul is glád; éven my flésh shall rést in hópe.
- For yóu will not abándon my sóul to héll, nor lét your hóly one sée corrúption.
- <sup>11</sup> You will shów me the páth of lífe, the fúllness of jóy in your présence, at your ríght hand, blíss foréver.

All stand.

Glory...

**ANT:** You will not abándon my soul to héll, / nor let your hóly one sée corrúption.

- V. Táke up my cáuse and réscue me.
- R. Be trúe to your word and give me life.

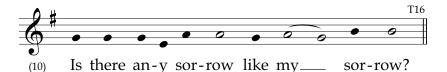
## LAMENTATIONS OF THE PROPHET JEREMIAH

All are seated.

Year A - Lam 3:22-30 Year B - Lam 4:1-6 Year C - Lam 5:1-11 (*The prayer of the prophet Jeremiah*)

### RESPONSORY FOR YEAR A

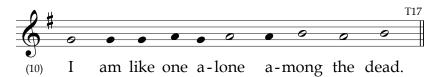
All you who pass by, look and see: Is there any sorrow like my sorrow?



Let all peoples take notice and see: Is there any sorrow...

### RESPONSORY FOR YEAR B

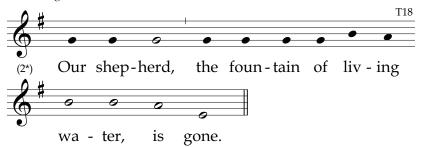
I am counted among those who go down into the pit. I am a man without strength. I am like one alone among the dead.



You have cast me into the depths of the pit, into darkness and the shadow of death. I am like one alone...

#### RESPONSORY FOR YEAR C

At his passing the sun was darkened. Now he who took captive the first man has been taken captive himself. Our shepherd, the fountain of living water is gone.



Today our savior broke the bars and very gates of death. Our shepherd...

*He destroyed hell's prisons and overthrew the power of the devil.* **Our shepherd...** 

# PSALM 27 (26) One Thing I Ask of the Lord

Behold, God's dwelling is with the human race. He will dwell with them and they will be his people. Rv 21:3

**ANT:** *I believe I shall sée the LORD's góodness /* in the lánd of the líving.

- The LORD is my light and my salvátion; whóm shall I féar?
  The LORD is the stronghold of my life; whóm should I dréad?
- When those who do évil draw néar to devour my flésh, It is théy, my énemies and foes, who stúmble and fáll. ~

- Though an ármy encámp agáinst me, my héart would not féar. Though wár break óut agáinst me, even thén would I trúst.
- There is one thing I ask of the LORD, only this do I seek:
  To live in the house of the LORD all the days of my life,
  To gaze on the beauty of the LORD, to inquire at his temple.
- For thére he keeps me sáfe in his shélter in the dáy of évil. He hídes me under cóver of his tént; he sets me hígh upon a róck.
- And nów my héad shall be ráised above my fóes who surróund me, And I shall óffer withín his tént a sácrifice of jóy. I will síng and make músic for the LÓRD.
- O Lórd, hear my vóice when I cáll; have mércy and ánswer me.
- Of you my héart has spoken, "Séek his fáce."
- It is your fáce, O LÓRD, that I séek; hide not your fáce from mé. Dismíss not your sérvant in ánger; yóu have been my hélp.
  - Dó not abándon or forsáke me, O Gód, my Sávior!
- <sup>10</sup> Though fáther and móther forsáke me, the Lórd will receive me.

- Instrúct me, Lórd, in your wáy; on an éven path léad me becáuse of my énemies.
- Do not léave me to the will of my fóes, for false witnesses rise úp agáinst me, and they bréathe out violence.
- <sup>13</sup> I believe I shall sée the góodness of the LÓRD in the lánd of the líving.
- Wáit for the LÓRD; be stróng; be stouthéarted, and wáit for the LÓRD!

**ANT:** I believe I shall sée the LORD's góodness / in the lánd of the líving.

## PSALM 77 (76) Sleepless Night

We are afflicted in every way possible, but we are not crushed. 2 Cor 4:8

**ANT:** *In the dáy of my distréss I seek the Lórd.* / My hánds are ráised unwéaried; / my sóul refúses cómfort.

- <sup>2</sup> I crý alóud to Gód, cry alóud to Gód that he may héar me.
- In the dáy of my distréss I seek the Lórd. In the níght my hands are ráised unwéaried; my sóul refúses cómfort.
- <sup>4</sup> As I remémber my Gód, I gróan. I pónder, and my spírit fáints.
- You kéep my éyes from clósing. I am tróubled, unáble to spéak.
- 6 I thínk of the dáys of long agó, and remémber the yéars long pást.
- At night I múse within my héart. I pónder, and my spírit quéstions. ~

- Will the Lórd rejéct us foréver? Will he shów us his fávor no móre?
- 9 Has his mércy vánished foréver? Has his prómise cóme to an énd?
- Has Gód forgótten his mércy, or in ánger withdráwn his compássion?"
- I said, "Thís is what cáuses my gríef: that the right hánd of the Most Hígh has chánged."
- <sup>12</sup> I remémber the déeds of the LÓRD, I remémber your wonders of old;
- <sup>13</sup> I múse on áll your wórks, and pónder your míghty déeds.
- Your wáy, O Gód, is in the hóly place. What gód is as gréat as our Gód?
- Yóu are the Gód who works wónders.
  Among the péoples you shówed your pówer.
- <sup>16</sup> Your strong árm redéemed your péople, the descéndants of Jácob and Jóseph.
- The wáters sáw you, O Gód, the wáters sáw you and ánguished. Yes, the dépths were móved to trémble.
- The clóuds poured dówn with ráin. The skíes sent fórth their vóice; Your árrows fláshed to and fró.
- Your thúnderous vóice was in the whírlwind; your fláshes líghted up the wórld. The éarth was móved and trémbled.
- Your wáy was through the séa, Your páth through the míghty wáters, but the tráce of your stéps was not séen.

<sup>21</sup> You guíded your péople like a flóck by the hánd of Móses and Áaron.

**ANT:** In the dáy of my distréss I seek the Lórd. / My hánds are ráised unwéaried; / my sóul refúses cómfort.

## PSALM 88 (87) My One Companion Is Darkness

From noon until mid-afternoon there was darkness over all the earth. Then Jesus cried out with a loud voice and yielded up his spirit. Mt 27:45,50

**ANT:** *I am réckoned as óne in the tómb; /* like the sláin lýing in their gráves, / cut óff, as they áre, from your hánd.

- O Lórd and Gód of my salvátion, I crý before you dáy and níght.
- Let my práyer cóme into your présence. Inclíne your éar to my crý.
- For my sóul is fílled with évils; my lífe is on the brínk of the gráve.
- I am réckoned as óne in the tómb; Í am like a wárrior without stréngth,
- Like one róaming amóng the déad, like the sláin lýing in their gráves, Like thóse you remémber no móre, cut óff, as they áre, from your hánd.
- You have láid me in the dépths of the pít, in régions that are dárk and déep.
- Your ánger wéighs down upón me; I am drówned benéath your wáves.
- You have táken awáy my fríends; to thém you have máde me háteful. ~

- Imprísoned, I cannót escápe; my éyes are súnken with gríef. I cáll to you, LÓRD, all day lóng; to yóu I strétch out my hánds.
- Will you wórk your wónders for the déad? Will the shádes rise úp to práise you?
- Will your mércy be tóld in the gráve, or your fáithfulness in the pláce of perdítion?
- Will your wonders be known in the dark, your justice in the land of oblivion?
- But Í, O LORD, crý out to yóu; in the mórning my práyer comes befóre you.
- Whý do you rejéct me, O LÓRD? Why do you híde your fáce from mé?
- I am wrétched, close to déath from my youth. I have borne your tríals; I am númb.
- <sup>17</sup> Your fúry has swept dówn upón me; your térrors have útterly destróyed me.
- <sup>18</sup> They surround me all the dáy like a flood; togéther they close in against me.
- <sup>19</sup> Friend and néighbor you have táken awáy: my óne compánion is dárkness.

All stand.

Glory...

**ANT:** *I am réckoned as óne in the tómb; /* like the sláin lýing in their gráves, / cut óff, as they áre, from your hánd.

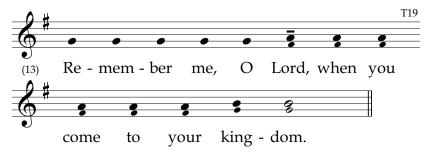
V. O LÓRD, líft up my sóul from the gráve, R. Restóre me to lífe from those who sínk into the pít.

#### PATRISTIC READING

All are seated.

### RESPONSORY FOR YEAR A

The veil of the temple was torn in two, and the earth shook with fear. One of the thieves cried out from the cross: Remember me, O Lord, when you come to your kingdom.



Rocks were split and tombs were opened, and many bodies of the saints who had died were raised. **Remember me...** 

#### RESPONSORY FOR YEAR B

We must glory in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ; in him is our salvation, our life, and resurrection. Through him we are saved and set free.



(13) Through him we are saved and set free.

O glorious cross, on you hung the Savior of the world; on you the King of angels gained the victory. **Through him...** 

#### RESPONSORY FOR YEAR C

"Whomever I kiss, that is he; lay hold of him." That was the evil sign he used as he committed murder by a kiss. My friend used a kiss as a signal to betray me.



(13) My friend used a kiss as a sig-nal to be-tray me.

The poor wretch flung away the money paid for blood, and in the end he hanged himself. **My friend...** 

It were better for that man if he had not been born. My friend...



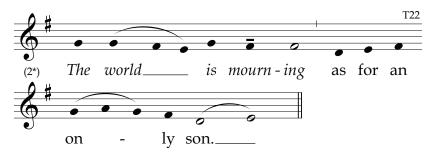
## THE OFFICE OF LAUDS

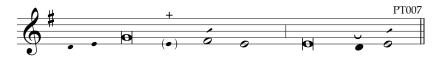
All stand.

## **P**SALM **64** (63)

## Hostile Tongues and Heaven's Arrows

Be glad and rejoice, for they persecuted the prophets before you in the very same way. Mt 5:12





The psalmody is alternated between the cantor(s)/schola and the assembly.

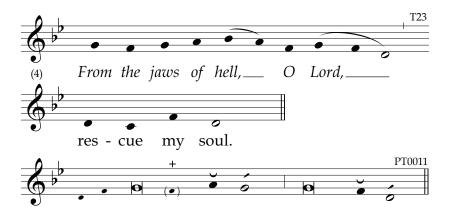
- <sup>2</sup> Hear, O Gód, the vóice of my comp**láint**; \* guard my lífe from dréad of the **fóe**.
- From the assémbly of the wicked, **hide** me, \* from the throng of those who do **é**vil.
- They shárpen their tóngues like swórds. \* They áim bitter wórds like árrows,
- To shóot at the innocent from ámbush, \* shóoting súddenly and féarlessly.
- 6 Holding fírm in their évil **cóurse**, \* they conspíre to lay sécret **snáres**.
  - They sáy, "Whó will **sée** us? \*
- Whó can séarch out our **crímes?**"
  - They have hátched their wicked plóts, + and brought them to perféction. \*
    How profound the dépths of the héart!
- <sup>8</sup> Gód will shóot them with his árrow, \* and déal them súdden wóunds.
- Their own tóngue bríngs them to rúin; \* all who sée them sháke their héads.
- Thén will áll be afráid; + they will téll what Gód has dóne, \* Théy will pónder God's déeds.
- The júst one will rejóice in the LÓRD; + and flý to hím for réfuge. \* All úpright héarts will glóry.

Glory...

The antiphon is repeated.

## ISAIAH 38:10-14, 17-20 Saved from Sheol

Jesus said to Martha, "Your brother will rise." Jn 11:23



- I sáid: In the mídst of my dáys I must depárt. + To the gátes of Shéol I am appóinted \* for the rést of my yéars.
- I sáid, I shall not sée the Lórd, \* in the lánd of the líving; no móre shall I lóok on human béings \* among thóse who inhábit the wórld.
- My dwélling is pulled úp and remóved from me + like a shépherd's tént; \* like a wéaver I have rólled up my lífe; he cuts me óff from the lóom. \* From dawn to dúsk you bríng me to an énd.
- <sup>13</sup> I crý for hélp until mórning. + Like a líon he crúshes all my bónes. \* From dawn to dúsk you bríng me to an énd.

- Líke a young swállow I múrmur; \* líke a dóve I móan.
  My éyes are worn óut from looking úpward. \* O Lórd, I am oppréssed; be my secúrity!
- See, my bitterness has túrned to péace. + You saved my sóul from the pit of destrúction, \* for you have cást behind your báck all my síns.
- For Shéol cannot gíve you thánks \* nór can déath give you práise;
  Nor can thóse who descénd into the pít \* hópe any lónger in your fáithfulness.
- The líving, the líving one himsélf + gives you thánks as I dó this dáy. \* Parents make knówn to their chíldren your fáithfulness.
- LORD, sáve me, and wé will síng \* to the sóund of instruments, áll the dáys of our líves \* in the hóuse of the Lórd.

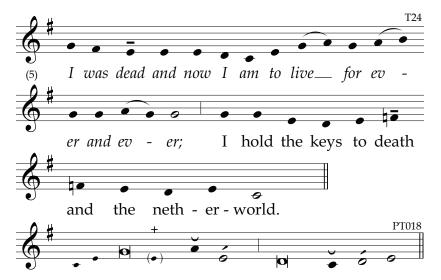
Glory...

The antiphon is repeated.



# PSALM 150 Cosmic Hymn of Praise

To God be glory in the Church and in Christ Jesus, through all generations. Eph 3:21



Praise Gód in his hóly **pláce**; \* in his míghty fírmament, **práise** him.

- <sup>2</sup> Práise him for his pówerful déeds; \* práise him for his bóundless grándeur.
- O práise him with sóund of **trúm**pet; \* práise him with lúte and **hárp**.
- Práise him with tímbrel and dánce; \* práise him with stríngs and pípes.
- O práise him with resounding cýmbals; + práise him with cláshing of cýmbals. \*
- Let éverything that bréathes praise the **LÓRD!**

Glory...

The antiphon is repeated.

## V. His abóde is sét in péace, R. And his dwélling pláce in Síon.

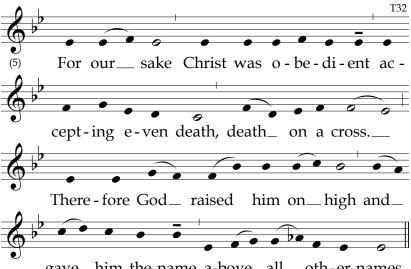
#### SCRIPTURE READING

All seated for the Reading.

After the Reading there will be a short period for reflection and prayer.

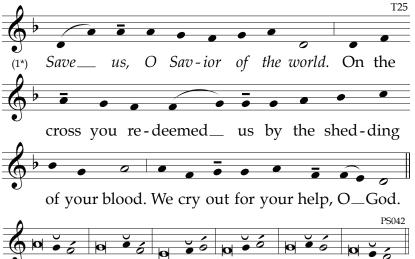
All stand at the superior's signal.

In place of the responsory, the following is sung by the cantor and repeated by all.



## **CANTICLE OF ZACHARY** [Luke 1: 68-79]

Then John's father Zechariah was filled with the Holy Spirit and prophesied. (Luke 1:67)



The canticle is alternated between the cantor(s)/schola and the assembly.

- Blést be the Lórd God of Ísrael:
   for he has vísited his péople and redéemed them.
   He has raised úp for us a hórn of salvátion
   in the Hóuse of Dávid his sérvant,
   As he spóke through the móuth of his hóly ones,
   his próphets from áges pást:
- A sávior who would frée us from our **fóes**, and from the hánds of áll who **háte** us, To shów loving mércy to our **fá**thers míndful of his hóly **cóv**enant.
- This was the óath he swore to Ábraham our **fá**ther, to grant that fréed from the hánds of our **fóes**, We might sérve him in hóliness and **ríght**eousness, all the dáys of our lífe without **féar**.

Lord, have mer-cy.

- And you, little child, will be cálled prophet of God Most Hígh,
   For you will go before the Lord to make réady his ways before him,
   To grant a knowledge of salvation to his péople through the forgiveness of all their sins.
- 5 By the lóving mércy of our Gód, the Dáwn from on hígh will vísit us, To shíne on those who sít in dárkness, and thóse in the shádow of déath, to guide our féet into the wáy of péace.

Glory...

The antiphon is repeated.

## Intercessions

With yearning hearts we invoke the Lord of **mer**cy.



Sustain us in hope as we await your resurrection:

Lord, have mercy.

*Drive from the world the darkness of sin and death:* **Christ, have mercy.** 

Raise up new vocations to our life of **ho**ly service: **Lord, have mercy.** 

May the divine assistance remain always with us: And with our absent brethren.

### OUR FATHER



temp-ta-tion, but de-liv-er us from e - vil.

### **ORATION**



Let us bless the Lord. \_\_ Thanks be to God. \_\_

### BLESSING

Please return this volume to the book rack.

## Holy Saturday at Daytime Prayer

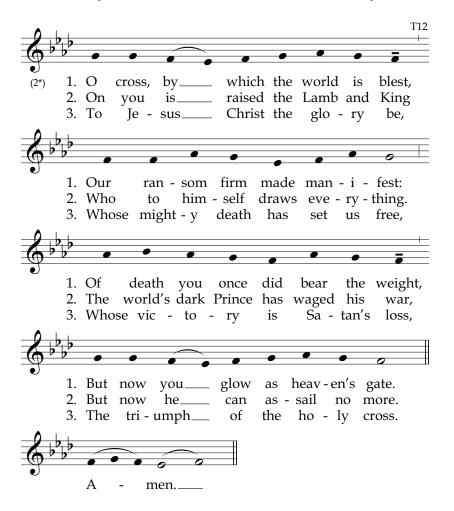
All stand at the superior's signal.

## INTRODUCTORY VERSICLE



## HYMN

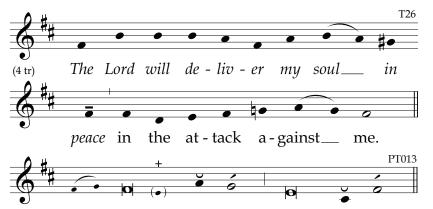
The hymn is alternated between the cantor(s) and the assembly.



All are seated at the conclusion of the hymn.

# PSALM 55 (54) Betrayed by Intimate Friend

Woe to that man by whom the Son of Man is betrayed. Mk 14:21



All are seated for the singing of the psalmody which is alternated between the cantor(s) and the assembly.

I

- <sup>2</sup> Give éar, O Gód, to my práyer; \* do not híde from my pléading.
- Atténd to mé and replý; \* with my cáres, I cannot rést.
- I trémble at the shouts of the foe, \* at the cries of the wicked, For they pile up évil upon me; \* in anger they malign me.
- My héart is strícken withín me; \* death's térror falls upón me.
- <sup>6</sup> Trémbling and féar come **ó**ver me, \* and hórror over**whélms** me.
- I say, "Ó that I had wings like a dóve, \* to fly awáy and be at rést!
- 8 I would indéed escápe far awáy, \* and take réfuge in the désert. ~



- <sup>9</sup> Í shall awáit him who sáves me \* from the ráging wind and témpest."
- Engúlf and confúse their speech, O Lórd, \* for I see víolence and strífe in the cíty!
- <sup>11</sup> Night and dáy they patról its **wálls**. \*
  In its mídst are wíckedness and **é**vil.
- Destrúction líes withín it. + Its stréets are néver frée \* from týranny and decéit.
- <sup>13</sup> If an énemy made táunts a**gáinst** me, \* Í could **béar** it.
  - If my ríval had rísen a**gáinst** me, \*
    I could híde from **hím**.
- But it is you, as my équal, my friend, + whom I knéw so wéll, \*
- with whóm I enjóyed friendly **cóun**sel! We wálked togéther in **hárm**ony \* in the hóuse of **Gód**.

## II

- May déath fall súddenly upón them! \* Let them go dówn alíve to the gráve, For wíckedness dwélls in their hómes, \* and déep in their héarts.
- <sup>17</sup> As for mé, I will crý to **Gód**, \* and the Lórd will **sáve** me.
- Évening, mórning, and at nóon, + I will crý and lamént, \* and he will héar my vóice.

- <sup>19</sup> He will redéem my sóul in péace + in the attáck agáinst me, \* for thóse who fíght me are mány.
- Gód, who is enthróned foréver, \* will héar them and húmble them. For théy will not aménd their wáys; \* they have no féar of Gód.
- <sup>21</sup> The tráitor has túrned against his **fríends**; \* he has bróken his **páct**.
- His spéech is sófter than bútter, \*
   but wár is in his héart.
   His wórds are smóother than óil, \*
   but they are swórds unshéathed.
- Entrúst your cáres to the Lórd, \* and hé will suppórt you.
   Hé will néver allów \* the júst man to stúmble.
- But you will bring them dówn, O Gód, \* to the pít of déath:
  - The blóodthirsty ánd the líars + shall not líve even hálf their **dáys**. \* But Í, I will trúst in you, O **Lórd**.

## PSALM 56 (55) A Record of My Tex

### A Record of My Tears

Do not grow lazy, but imitate those who, through faith and patience, are inheriting the promises. Heb 6:12

- <sup>2</sup> Have mércy on mé, O Gód, + for péople assáil me; \* they fight me all day lóng and oppréss me.
- My fóes assáil me all day lóng: \* mány fight próudly agáinst me. ~

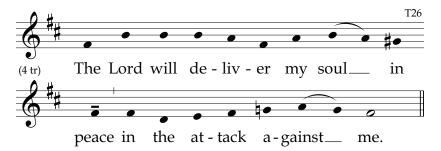


- <sup>4</sup> On the dáy when Í shall féar, + I will trúst in **yóu**, \*
- in Gód, whose wórd I **práise**.
  In Gód I trúst; I shall not **féar**. \*
  Whát can mere flésh do to **mé**?
- All day lóng they distórt my wórds, \* their évery thought agáinst me is évil.
- They bánd togéther in ámbush; + they wátch my véry **fóot**steps, \* as they wáit to táke my **lífe**.
- <sup>8</sup> Repáy them, O Gód, for their crímes; \* in your ánger, bríng down the péoples.
- You have képt an account of my wánderings; + you have pláced my téars in your flásk; \* áre they not recorded in your bóok?
- Thén my fóes will turn báck \* on the dáy when I cáll to yóu.
- This I knów, that Gód is on my síde. +
  In Gód, whose wórd I **práise**, \*
  In the LÓRD whose wórd I **práise**,
- <sup>12</sup> In Gód I trúst; I shall not **féar**. \*
  Whát can man dó to **mé**?
- <sup>13</sup> I am bóund by the vóws I have **máde** you. \* O Gód, I will óffer you **práise**,
- <sup>14</sup> For you have réscued my soul from **déath**; \* you képt my féet from **stúm**bling,

# That I may wálk in the présence of **Gód**, \* in the líght of the **lív**ing.

All stand.

#### Glory...



#### BRIEF READING

V. Yóu will not abándon my sóul to héll, R. Nor lét your hóly one sée corrúption.

Let us pray.

#### **ORATION**



Let us bless the Lord. Thanks be to God. \_

May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

Amen.

May the divine assistance remain always with us. And with our absent brethren. Amen.

Please return this volume to the book rack.

## Holy Saturday at Vespers



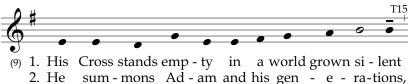
All stand at the superior's signal.

#### INTRODUCTORY VERSICLE



#### HYMN

The hymn is alternated between the cantor(s)/schola and the assembly.



- 3. The Cross of Christ in ho-ly in vi ta-tion,
- 5. The Cross of Christ in no-ty in vi ta-tion
- 4. With God the Fa ther and the Ho ly Spir it,



- 1. Through hours of an guish and of dread;
- 2. Brings light where dark ness end less seemed;
- 3. Bids faith ful souls to come and live.
- 4. Give praise to Christ the cru ci fied,



- 1. In still ness earth a waits the res ur -
- 2. He frees and claims his own so long held
- 3. We sing its glo-ry bear-ing our sal-
- 4. Who through the a ges seeks to save his



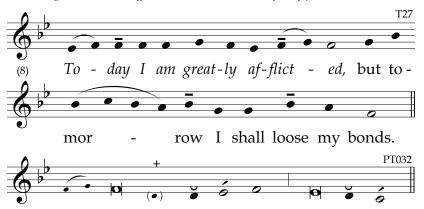
- 1. rec tion, While Christ\_\_\_\_\_ goes
- 2. cap tive, With whom\_\_\_\_\_ the
- 3. va tion, Where death the



- 1. down to wake the dead.
- 2. liv ing are re-deemed.
- 3. gate of life did show.
- 4. race for which he died. A men.\_\_\_

# PSALM 116B (115:10-19) You Have Loosened My Bonds

Through Christ let us offer to God a continual sacrifice of praise. Heb 13:15



The psalmody is alternated between the cantor(s)/schola and the assembly.

- <sup>10</sup> I trústed, éven when I **sáid,** \*
  "I am sórely af**flíct**ed,"
- <sup>11</sup> And whén I sáid in my a**lárm**, \*
  "These péople are all **lí**ars."
- Hów can I repáy the Lórd \* for áll his góodness to mé?
- The cúp of salvátion I will **ráise**; \*
  I will cáll on the náme of the **LÓRD**.
- <sup>14</sup> My vóws to the LÓRD I will ful**fíll** \* before áll his **péo**ple.
- How précious in the éyes of the LÓRD \* is the déath of his fáithful.
- Your sérvant, LORD, your sérvant am Í, + the són of your **hánd**maid; \* you have lóosened my **bónds**.
- <sup>17</sup> A thánksgiving sácrifice I **máke**; \*
  I will cáll on the náme of the **LÓRD**.
- <sup>18</sup> My vóws to the LÓRD I will ful**fíll** \* before áll his **péo**ple,

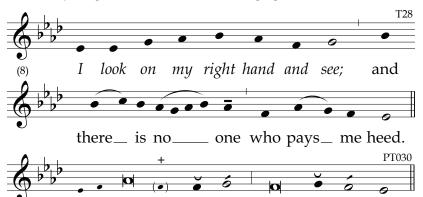
In the courts of the house of the Lord, \* in your midst, O Jerúsalem.

Glory...

The antiphon is repeated.

# PSALM 142 (141) Bring My Soul Out of Prison

So the soldiers went and made the sepulcher secure, putting seals on the stone and mounting a guard. Mt 27:66



- <sup>2</sup> With all my voice I crý to the LÓRD; \* with all my voice I entréat the LÓRD.
- <sup>3</sup> I póur out my tróuble befóre him; \* I téll him áll my distréss
- While my spírit fáints withín me. \*
   But yóu, O Lórd, know my páth.
   On the wáy where Í shall wálk, \*
   they have hídden a snáre to entráp me.
- Lóok on my right hánd and sée: \* there is nó one who páys me héed. No escápe remains ópen to mé; \* nó one cáres for my sóul. ~



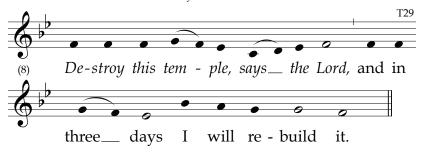
- To you I crý, O Lórd. + I have sáid, "You are my réfuge, \* my portion in the lánd of the líving."
- Listen, thén, to my crý, \* for Í am brought dówn very lów. Réscue me from thóse who pursúe me, \* for théy are strónger than Í.
- Bríng my sóul out of **prís**on, \* and Í shall give thánks to your **náme**. Aróund me the júst will as**sém**ble, \* becáuse of your góodness to **mé**.

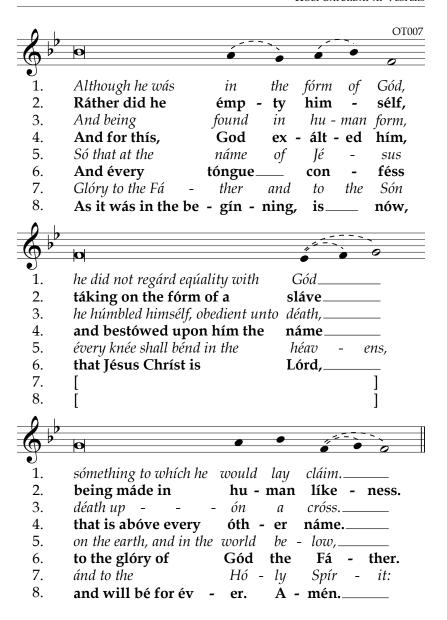
Glory...

*The antiphon is repeated.* 

### PHILIPPIANS 2:6-11 Christ, God's Holy Servant

They took him down from the tree and placed him in a tomb. But God raised him from the dead. Acts 13:29-30





*The antiphon is repeated.* 

- V. I knów the LORD will sáve his anóinted,
- R. With the mighty victory of his hand.

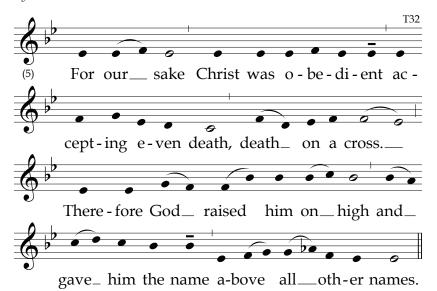
#### READING

All seated for the Reading.

After the Reading there will be a short period for reflection and prayer.

All stand at the superior's signal.

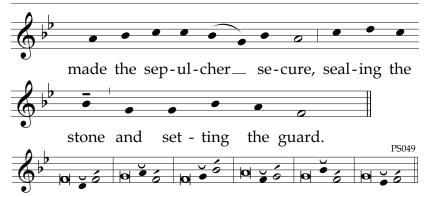
In place of the responsory, the following is sung by the cantor and repeated by all.



#### CANTICLE OF MARY [Luke 1:46-55]

"Blessed are you who trusted that what was spoken to you by the Lord would be fulfilled." (Luke 1:45) And Mary said:





The canticle is alternated between the cantor(s)/schola and the assembly.

- 4 My soul procláims the gréatness of the Lórd, and my spírit exúlts in God my Sávior, For he has lóoked upon his hándmaid in her lówliness; henceforth all áges will cáll me bléssed.
- For the Almíghty has done gréat things for mé.
   And hóly ís his náme.
   His loving mércy is from áge to áge for thóse who féar him.
- He has made knówn the stréngth of his árm, and has scáttered the próud of héart.
   He has put dówn the míghty from their thrónes and has exálted thóse who are lówly.
   He has fílled the húngry with góod things, and has sént the rích away émpty.
- 4 He has álways helped Ísrael his sérvant, míndful of his lóving mércy, Éven as he prómised our fáthers, to Ábraham and hís descéndants foréver.

Glory...

The antiphon is repeated.

#### **INTERCESSIONS**

We beseech the Lord's presence with fervent longing.



Petition...

Lord, have mer-cy. Christ, have mer-cy. Lord, have mer-cy.

Let our eyes and hearts be fixed on you alone: Lord...

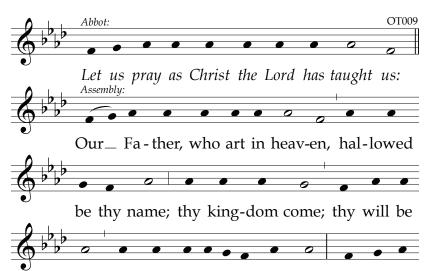
May your death be a sign of hope for all peoples: Christ...

Welcome into your glory the faithful departed: Lord...

May the divine assistance remain always with us:

And with our absent brethren.

#### OUR FATHER



done on earth as it is in heav-en. Give us this



#### **ORATION**



#### BLESSING

Please return this volume to the book rack.





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### Acknowledgments

All musical compositions and all translations are the work of the monks of Conception Abbey (CA) unless otherwise indicated below. © 2012, Conception Abbey, Conception, MO, 64433. All rights reserved.

#### Code: CA= Conception Abbey

C04: Text: Salva nos, Domine, vigilantes, tr ICEL 1975

p. 44 Melody: Salva nos, Domine, vigilantes, Ant. Rom. 1912, adapt CA 1988

L010: Text: Deus in adiutorium [Ps 70:2], tr ICEL 1975 alt

p. 33,40,69,76 Melody: CA 1998

OT009: Text: Et nunc orationem Ö Pater noster [cf Mt 6:9-13], tr ICEL 1975 alt

p. 32,68,84 Melody: cf Ant. Mon. 1934, Oratio Dominica, tonus solemnis,

adapt QMK 1974 & CA 1992

OT010: Text: Domine, labia [Ps 51:17], tr ICEL 1975 alt

p. 6,46 Melody: CA 1998

PS042 (p. 30,66); PS044 (p. 45); PS049 (p. 83): Psalm Tones: Conception Abbey Psalm Tones, Copyright © 2010, Conception Abbey, admin. by GIA Publications, Inc., www.giamusic.com. All rights reserved.

PT007, PT011, PT013 PT015, PT018, PT030, PT032: Psalm Tones: CA

S3021: Text: © 1974 Stanbrook Abbey, 34 Callow End, Worcester, WR2 4TD;

p. 8 alt ARR 1998

Tune: CROSS OF CHRIST, CM; CA 1974

T01: Text: Christum, Dei Filium [cf Mt 16:16b, Heb 9:12b], tr ICEL 1975 alt

p. 7 Melody: CA 2002

T02: Text: cf Jerusalem, surge and Plange quasi virgo, tr WS II (1982) 200

p. 15 Melody: CA *c*1968, ed CA 2002

T03: Text: cf Is 53:2,4-5; tr WS II 206 p. 15 Melody: CA *c*1968, ed CA 2002

T04: Text: Tristis est [cf Mt 26:38,45b,47,57b] tr Benedictine Sisters of

p. 16 Perpetual Adoration, Clyde, Missouri, alt CA 1964

Melody: CA c1968, ed CA 2002

T05: Text: Col 2:15,14ad, Jn 8:28a; tr WS II 202 alt

p. 22 Melody: CA 2002 (after CA *c*1968)

T06: Text: Ecce quomodo moritur [cf Wis 4:14-15; Acts 8:32-33], tr

Benedictine

p. 22 Sisters of Perpetual Adoration, Clyde, Missouri, alt CA 1964 & CA 2002

Melody: CA *c*1968, adapt CA 2002

T07: p. 23	Text: Non corruptibilibus argento [cf 1 Pt 1:18-19; Eph 2:18, 1 Jn 1:7], tr ICEL 1975 Melody: CA 2002 (after CA c1968)
T08: p. 24	Text: cf Heb 9:12b, Col 1:20 Melody: CA 2002
T09: p. 28	Text: <i>Crucem tuam adoramus,</i> tr ICEL 1975 abr & alt Melody: CA 2002
T10: p. 30	Text: Posuerunt super caput [Mt 27:37, Jn 19:19b], tr ICEL 1975 Melody: Posuerunt, adapt CA 1978, alt CA 1992, 2012
T12: p. 34,41,7	Text: <i>Crux, mundi benedictio,</i> Petrus Damianus (1007-1072); tr CA 2002 Tune: AD HORAM MEDIAM (TEMPORE QUADRAGESIMAE), LM ( <i>Lib. Hymn.</i> 1983
T13: p. 35	Text: <i>Hora sexta tenebrae</i> [Mt 27:45], tr ICEL 1975 Melody: CA 2002
T14: p. 47	Text: <i>Christum Dominumpassum et sepultum,</i> tr ICEL 1975 alt Melody: CA 2002
T15: p. 48,77	Text: Stanbrook Abbey 1971, © 1974 Stanbrook Abbey, 34 Callow End, Worcester, WR2 4TD; alt 1992 Tune: EMPTY CROSS, 11.8.11.8; CA 1978, alt. CA 2012
T16: p. 52	Text: cf Lam 1:12; tr WS II 210 Melody: CA 2002
T17: p. 52	Text: Ps 88:5-6; tr WS II 216 alt Melody: CA 2002
T18: p. 53	Text: <i>Recessit pastor</i> , tr Benedictine Sisters of Perpetual Adoration, Clyde, Missouri, alt CA 1964 & CA 2002 Melody: CA <i>c</i> 1968, adapt CA 2002
T19: p. 59	Text: cf Mt 27:51-52, Lk 23:42; tr WS II 214 alt Melody: CA 2002 (after CA <i>c</i> 1968)
T20: p. 59	Text: cf Gal 6:14a; cf Jn 4:42b, 11:25a; tr WS II 219 alt Melody: CA 2002 (after CA $c$ 1968)
T21: p. 60	Text: <i>Amicus meus</i> [Mt 26:48,24; 27:5], tr Benedictine Sisters of Perpetual Adoration, Clyde, Missouri, alt CA 1964 alt Melody: CA <i>c</i> 1968, ed CA 2002
T22: p. 60	Text: Zech 12:10b ( <i>Plangent eum quasi,</i> tr ICEL 1975 abr) Melody: CA 2002
T23:	

T24: Text: Rv 1:18, tr RNAB 1986 alt

p. 64 Melody: CA 2012

T25: Text: Salvator mundi, salva, tr ICEL 1975

p. 66 Melody: Mulieres sedentes, adapt CA 1978, alt CA 1992, 2012

T26: Text: Ps 55:19ab, tr Grail 1963 alt

p. 71 Melody: CA 2002

T27: Text: cf Ps 116:10b,16c p. 78 Melody: CA *c*1968

T28: Text: Ps 142:5, tr RG 2010 alt

p. 79 Melody: CA c1968, adapt. CA 2012

T29: Text: Jn 2:19 (Solvite templum hoc, tr ICEL 1975 abr)

p. 80 Melody: CA 2002, alt. 2012

T30: Text: cf Mt 27:62b,66 p. 82 Melody: CA *c*1968

T31: Text: Ps 143:4, tr RG 2010

p. 26 Melody: CA 2012

T32: Text: Christus factus est [cf Phil 2:8-9], tr ICEL 1975

p. 29,43,65,82 Melody: Christus factus est, adapt. CA c1968, CA 2012

T33: Text: Ave Regina caelorum, attr. Hermannus Contractus (1013-1054)

p. 45 Melody: Ave Regina caelorum (simplex), Ant. Mon. 1934