

The Service of Tenebræ

31 MARCH 2021
6:30PM

Sung Matins and Lauds of Maundy Thursday

Tenebræ — shadows — is the name given to the service of Matins and Lauds belonging to the last three days of Holy Week, and tonight we will be offering the liturgy proper to Maundy Thursday. This Liturgy is traditionally prayed during the night and into the early morning, though often anticipated the evening before. In its full form, *Tenebrae* contains fourteen psalms and nine lessons, with antiphons and responsories attached to each. The office is a sort of funeral service, or dirge, commemorating the death of Jesus Christ, and is conducted almost entirely in darkness. Fifteen candles, referred to as an *hearse*, are placed in the sanctuary, which are gradually extinguished as the liturgy progresses. At the conclusion of the service, the last candle will be hidden behind the Altar, symbolizing the descent of our Lord into the Realm of the Dead. A great noise will then be made by all present, mimicking the earthquake which occurred upon Christ's death. Please maintain absolute silence before, during, and after tonight's liturgy.

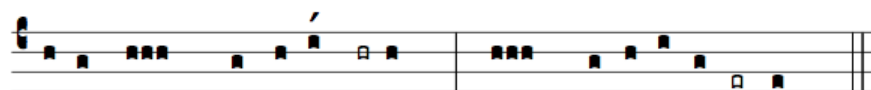
The Psalms will be sung antiphonally by whole verse—that is, the Cantor will intone a complete verse, and the congregation will then sing the next verse in its entirety. The antiphons will be sung by the Cantor alone.

¶ Please stand as the Ministers enter. You may then sit or kneel during the liturgy, except where otherwise indicated.

Matins, The First Nocturn

Ant. 1. The zeal of thine house hath even eaten me; and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fallen upon me.

Psalm 69 *Salvum me fac*



1 Save me, O God * for the waters are come in, even unto my soul.
2 I stick fast in the deep mire, where no ground is * I am come into deep waters, so that the floods run over me.

3 I am weary of crying; my throat is dry * my sight faileth me for waiting so long upon my God.
4 They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my head * they that are mine enemies, and would destroy me guiltless, are mighty.



Psalm 51 *Miserere mei*

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

2 Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness * and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my faults * and my sin is ever before me.

4 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 art judged.

5 Behold, I was shapen in wickedness * and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

6 But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts * and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean * thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness * that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Turn thy face from my sins * and put out all my misdeeds.

10 Make me a clean heart, O God * and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence * and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

12 O give me the comfort of thy help again * and stablish me with thy free Spirit.

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

14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou that art the God of my health * and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.

15 Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord * and my mouth shall shew thy praise.

16 For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it thee * but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

17 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit * a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.

18 O be favourable and gracious unto Sion * build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings and oblations * then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.

ALMIGHTY God, we beseech thee graciously to behold this thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed, and given up into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the Cross.

¶ There is now made a great noise. Upon its conclusion, all depart in absolute silence.

5 I paid them the things that I never took * God, thou knowest my simplicity, and my faults are not hid from thee.

6 Let not them that trust in thee, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed for my cause * let not those that seek thee be confounded through me, O Lord God of Israel.

7 And why? for thy sake have I suffered reproof * shame hath covered my face.

8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren * even an alien unto my mother's children.

9 For the zeal of thine house hath even eaten me * and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fallen upon me.

10 I wept, and chastened myself with fasting * and that was turned to my reproof.

11 I put on sackcloth also * and they jested upon me.

12 They that sit in the gate speak against me * and the drunkards make songs upon me.

13 But, Lord, I make my prayer unto thee * in an acceptable time.

14 Hear me, O God, in the multitude of thy mercy * even in the truth of thy salvation.

15 Take me out of the mire, that I sink not * O let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

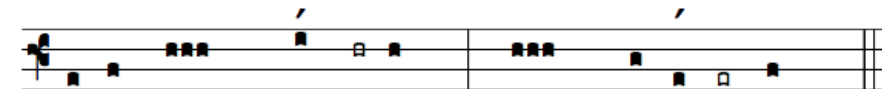
16 Let not the water-flood drown me, neither let the deep swallow me up * and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

¶ Gloria Patri is not said at the end of the Psalms tonight.

Ant. The zeal of thine house hath even eaten me; and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fallen upon me.

Ant. 2. Let them be turned backward and put to confusion that seek to do me evil.

Psalm 70 *Deus in adiutorium*



1 Haste thee, O God, to deliver me * make haste to help me, O Lord.

2 Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul * let them be turned backward and put to confusion that wish me evil.

3 Let them for their reward be soon brought to shame * that cry over me, There, there.

4 But let all those that seek thee be joyful and glad in thee * and let all such as delight in thy salvation say away, The Lord be praised.

5 As for me, I am poor and in misery * haste thee unto me, O God.

6 Thou art my helper, and my redeemer * O Lord, make no long tarrying.

Ant. Let them be turned backward and put to confusion that seek to do me evil.

Ant. 3. Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the ungodly.

Psalm 71 *In te, Domine, speravi*



1 In thee, O Lord, have I put my trust,
let me never be put to confusion * but
rid me, and deliver me, in thy right-
eousness; incline thine ear unto me,
and save me.
2 Be thou my strong hold, whereunto
I may alway resort * thou hast
promised to help me, for thou art my
house of defence, and my castle.
3 Deliver me, O my God, out of the
hand of the ungodly * out of the hand
of the unrighteous and cruel man.
4 For thou, O Lord God, art the thing
that I long for * thou art my hope, even
from my youth.
5 Through thee have I been holden up
ever since I was born * thou art he that
took me out of my mother's womb; my
praise shall be always of thee.

6 I am become as it were a monster
unto many * but my sure trust is in
thee.
7 O let my mouth be filled with thy
praise * that I may sing of thy glory
and honour all the day long.
8 Cast me not away in the time of
age * forsake me not when my strength
faileth me.
9 For mine enemies speak against me,
* and they that lay wait for my soul
take their counsel together, saying, *
God hath forsaken him; persecute him,
and take him, for there is none to de-
liver him.
10 Go not far from me, O God * my
God, haste thee to help me.
11 Let them be confounded and per-
ish that are against my soul, * let them
be covered with shame and dishonour
that seek to do me evil.

Ant. Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the ungodly.

℣. Let them be turned backward and put to confusion.
℟. *That seek to do me evil.*

¶ **The Lord's Prayer** is said inaudibly, all kneeling.

¶ You may be seated for the lessons.

Ant. Now he that betrayed him gave them a sign, saying: Whomsoever I shall kiss,
that same is he; hold him fast.

¶ **Please kneel.**

The Kyries Puerorum

℣. Kyrie eleison.
℟. *Kyrie eleison.*

℣. Kyrie eleison.
℟. *Lord have mercy upon us.*

℣. Christ the Lord became obedient unto death.
℟. *Christe eleison.*

℣. Who didst come to suffer in our behalf.
℟. *Christe eleison.*

℣. Who, with outstretched arms upon the Cross, didst draw all ages unto
thee.
℟. *Christe eleison.*

℣. Who in prophecy didst foreshow: I will be thy death, O Death.
℟. *Lord have mercy upon us.*

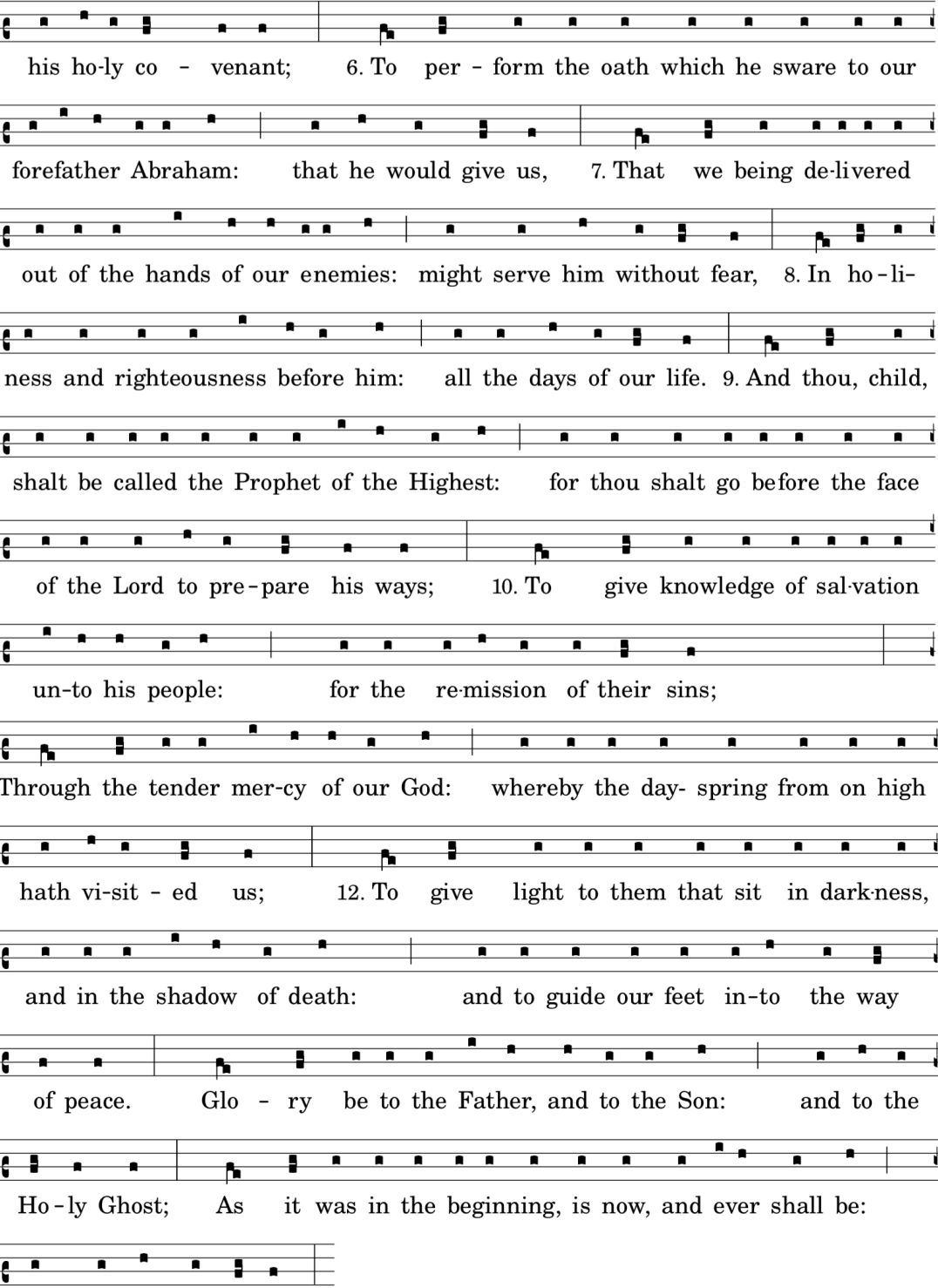
℣. Christ the Lord became obedient unto death.
℟. *Kyrie eleison.*

℣. Kyrie eleison.
℟. *Kyrie eleison.*

Ant. Christ, for our sake, became obedient unto death.

¶ **The Lord's Prayer** is said inaudibly, all kneeling.

¶ The following Psalm is spoken together in a whispered tone.



his ho-ly co - venant; 6. To per - form the oath which he swore to our
forefather Abraham: that he would give us, 7. That we being de-livered
out of the hands of our enemies: might serve him without fear, 8. In ho-li-
ness and righteousness before him: all the days of our life. 9. And thou, child,
shalt be called the Prophet of the Highest: for thou shalt go before the face
of the Lord to pre-pare his ways; 10. To give knowledge of sal-vation
un-to his people: for the re-mission of their sins;
11. Through the tender mer-cy of our God: whereby the day-spring from on high
hath vi-sit - ed us; 12. To give light to them that sit in darkness,
and in the shadow of death: and to guide our feet in-to the way
of peace. Glo - ry be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the
Ho-ly Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be:
world without end. Amen.

Lesson I

Here beginneth the Lamentations of Jeremiah the Prophet.

𐤀 ALEPH. How doth the city sit solitary, that was full of people! how is she become as a widow! she that was great among the nations, and princess among the provinces, how is she become tributary!

𐤁 BETH. She weepeth sore in the night, and her tears are on her cheeks: among all her lovers she hath none to comfort her: all her friends have dealt treacherously with her, they are become her enemies.

𐤂 GHIMEL. Judah is gone into captivity because of affliction, and because of great servitude: she dwelleth among the heathen, she findeth no rest: all her persecutors overtook her between the straits.

𐤃 DALETH. The ways of Zion do mourn, because none come to the solemn feasts: all her gates are desolate: her priests sigh, her virgins are afflicted, and she is in bitterness.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem! Return unto the Lord thy God.

℣. Upon the Mount of Olives, Jesus prayed to the Father:

℟. *Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me.*

℣. The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

℟. *Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation.*

℣. The spirit indeed is willing,

℟. *But the flesh is weak.*

Lesson II

𐤅 VAU. From the daughter of Zion all her beauty is departed: her princes are become like harts that find no pasture, and they are gone without strength before the pursuer.

𐤆 ZAYIN. Jerusalem remembered in the days of her affliction and of her miseries all her pleasant things that she had in the days of old, when her people fell into the hand of the enemy, and none did help her: the adversaries saw her, and did mock at her sabbaths.

𐤇 HETH. Jerusalem hath grievously sinned; therefore she is removed: all that honoured her despise her, because they have seen her nakedness: yea, she sigheth, and turneth backward.



TETH. Her filthiness is in her skirts; she remembereth not her last end; therefore she came down wonderfully: she had no comforter. O Lord, behold my affliction: for the enemy hath magnified himself.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem! Return unto the Lord thy God.

℣. My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death;

℞. *Tarry ye here, and watch with me:*

℣. Yet a little while, and ye shall see the great multitude close me in.

℞. *And ye shall flee, but I shall go hence to be sacrificed for you.*

℣. Behold, the hour is at hand,

℞. *And the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners.*

Lesson III



YODH. The adversary hath spread out his hand upon all her pleasant things: for she hath seen that the heathen entered into her sanctuary, whom thou didst command that they should not enter into thy congregation.



CAPH. All her people sigh, they seek bread; they have given their pleasant things for meat to relieve the soul: see, O Lord, and consider; for I am become vile.



LAMEDH. Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow, which is done unto me, wherewith the Lord hath afflicted me in the day of his fierce anger.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem! Return unto the Lord thy God.

℣. Behold, when we shall see him,

℞. *There is no beauty in him that we should desire him;*

℣. For lo, he hath no form nor comeliness,

℞. *And he is despised and rejected of men;*

℣. A man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief:

℞. *And we hid, as it were, our faces from him and esteemed him not.*

℣. But he was wounded for our transgressions,

℞. *And with his stripes we are healed.*

℣. Surely, he hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows,

℞. *And with his stripes we are healed.*

12 Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem *
praise thy God, O Sion.

13 For he hath made fast the bars of
thy gates * and hath blessed thy chil-
dren within thee.

14 He maketh peace in thy borders *
and filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

15 He sendeth forth his command-
ment upon earth * and his word run-
neth very swiftly.

16 He giveth snow like wool * and
scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

17 He casteth forth his ice like
morsels * who is able to abide his
frost?

18 He sendeth out his word, and
melteth them * he bloweth with his
wind, and the waters flow.

19 He sheweth his word unto Jacob *
his statutes and ordinances unto Israel.

20 He hath not dealt so with any na-
tion * neither have the heathen knowl-
edge of his laws.

Ant. He was offered because he willed it: and himself hath borne our iniquities.

℣. Mine own familiar friend whom I trusted.

℞. *Who did also eat of my bread, hath laid great wait for me.*

¶ **Please stand.**

Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel

Ant. Now he that betrayed him gave them a sign, saying: Whomsoever I shall kiss, that same is he; hold him fast.

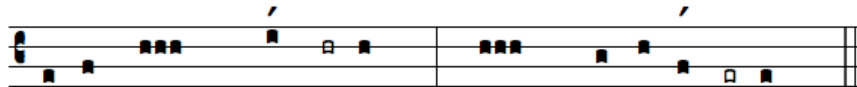
BLESSED be the Lord God of Is-ra-el: for he hath vi-sited and redeemed
his peo - ple; 2. And hath raised up a mighty sal - vation for us:
in the house of his servant Da - vid; 3. As he spake by the mouth
of his holy Prophets: which have been since the world began; 4. That we should
be saved from our e-nemies: and from the hands of all that hate us;
5. To per - form the mercy promised to our forefathers: and to remember

4 Pharaoh's chariots and his host hath he **cast** into the sea: * his chosen captains also are drownèd in the Red sea.
 5 The **depths** have covered them: * they sank into the **bottom** as a stone.
 6 Thy right hand, O Lord, is become **glorious** in power: * thy right hand, O Lord, hath dashed in **pieces** the enemy.
 7 Who is like unto thee, O **Lord**, among the gods? * who is like thee, glorious in holiness, fearful in **praises**, doing wonders?
 12 Thou stretchedst out **thy** right hand, * **the** earth swallow'd them.
 13 Thou in thy mercy hast led forth the people which thou **hast** redeemèd:

Ant. Thou dost encourage us by thy might, O Lord, and by thy holy refreshment.

Ant. 5. He was offered because he willed it: and himself hath borne our iniquities.

Psalm 147 *Laudate Dominum*



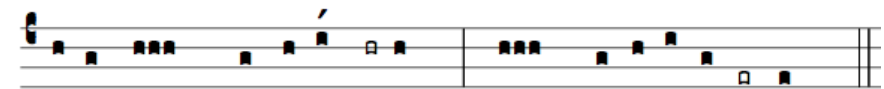
1 Praise the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto our God * yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.
 2 The Lord doth build up Jerusalem * and gather together the out-casts of Israel.
 3 He healeth those that are broken in heart * and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.
 4 He telleth the number of the stars * and calleth them all by their names.
 5 Great is our Lord, and great is his power * yea, and his wisdom is infinite.
 6 The Lord setteth up the meek * and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.

* thou hast guided them in thy strength unto thy **holy** habitation.
 17 Thou shalt bring them in, and plant them in the mountain of thine inheritance, in the place, O Lord, which thou hast made for **thee** to dwell in, * in the Sanctuary, O Lord, which thy **hands** have established.
 18 The **Lord** shall reign * for **ever** and ever.
 19 For the horse of Pharaoh went in with his chariots and with his horsemen into the sea, and the Lord brought again the waters of the **sea** upon them; * but the children of Israel went on dry land in **the** midst of the sea.
 7 O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving * sing praises upon the harp unto our God;
 8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth * and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains, and herb for the use of men;
 9 Who giveth fodder unto the cattle * and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.
 10 He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse * neither delighteth he in any man's legs.
 11 But the Lord's delight is in them that fear him * and put their trust in his mercy.

Lauds

Ant. 1. Mayest thou be justified, O Lord, in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

Psalm 51 *Miserere mei*



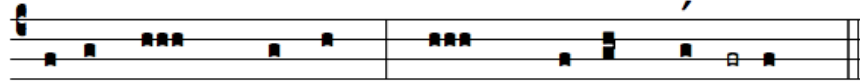
1 Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness * according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.
 2 Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness * and cleanse me from my sin.
 3 For I acknowledge my faults * and my sin is ever before me.
 4 Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight * that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.
 5 Behold, I was shapen in wickedness * and in sin hath my mother conceived me.
 6 But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts * and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.
 7 Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean * thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
 8 Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness * that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.
 9 Turn thy face from my sins * and put out all my misdeeds.
 10 Make me a clean heart, O God * and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence * and take not thy holy Spirit from me.
 12 O give me the comfort of thy help again * and stablish me with thy free Spirit.
 13 Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked * and sinners shall be converted unto thee.
 14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou that art the God of my health * and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.
 15 Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord * and my mouth shall shew thy praise.
 16 For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it thee * but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.
 17 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit * a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.
 18 O be favourable and gracious unto Sion * build thou the walls of Jerusalem.
 19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings and oblations * then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.

Ant. Mayest thou be justified, O Lord, in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

Ant. 2. The Lord was led as a lamb to the slaughter: and he opened not his mouth.

Psalm 90 *Domine refugium*



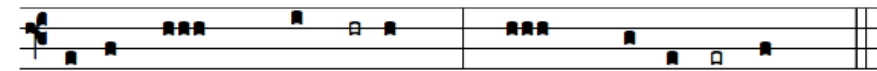
1 Lord, thou hast been our refuge *
from one generation to another.
2 Before the mountains were brought
forth, or ever the earth and the world
were made * thou art God from ever-
lasting, and world without end.
3 Thou turnest man to destruction *
again thou sayest, Come again, ye chil-
dren of men.
4 For a thousand years in thy sight are
but as yesterday * seeing that is past as
a watch in the night.
5 As soon as thou scatterest them they
are even as a sleep * and fade away
suddenly like the grass.
6 In the morning it is green, and
groweth up * but in the evening it is
cut down, dried up, and withered.
7 For we consume away in thy dis-
pleasure * and are afraid at thy wrath-
ful indignation.
8 Thou hast set our misdeeds before
thee * and our secret sins in the light of
thy countenance.
9 For when thou art angry all our days
are gone * we bring our years to an
end, as it were a tale that is told.

10 The days of our age are threescore
years and ten; and though men be so
strong that they come to fourscore
years * yet is their strength then but
labour and sorrow; so soon passeth it
away, and we are gone.
11 But who regardeth the power of thy
wrath * for even thereafter as a man
feareth, so is thy displeasure.
12 So teach us to number our days *
that we may apply our hearts unto wis-
dom.
13 Turn thee again, O Lord, at the
last * and be gracious unto thy ser-
vants.
14 O satisfy us with thy mercy, and
that soon * so shall we rejoice and be
glad all the days of our life.
15 Comfort us again now after the
time that thou hast plagued us * and
for the years wherein we have suffered
adversity.
16 Shew thy servants thy work * and
their children thy glory.
17 And the glorious Majesty of the
Lord our God be upon us * prosper
thou the work of our hands upon us, O
prosper thou our handy-work.

Ant. The Lord was led as a lamb to the slaughter: and he opened not his mouth.

Ant. 3. My heart within me is broken: and trembling maketh all my bones to shake.

Psalm 36 *Dixit iniustus*



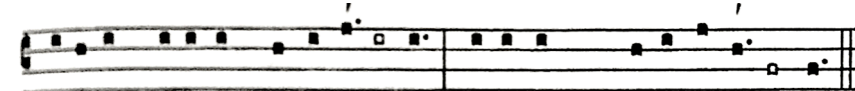
1 My heart sheweth me the wicked-
ness of the ungodly * that there is no
fear of God before his eyes.
2 For he flattereth himself in his own
sight * until his abominable sin be
found out.
3 The words of his mouth are unright-
eous, and full of deceit * he hath left
off to behave himself wisely, and to do
good.
4 He imagineth mischief upon his
bed, and hath set himself in no good
way * neither doth he abhor any thing
that is evil.
5 Thy mercy, O Lord, reacheth unto
the heavens * and thy faithfulness unto
the clouds.
6 Thy righteousness standeth like the
strong mountains * thy judgements are
like the great deep.

7 Thou, Lord, shalt save both man
and beast; How excellent is thy mercy,
O God * and the children of men shall
put their trust under the shadow of thy
wings.
8 They shall be satisfied with the plen-
teousness of thy house * and thou shalt
give them drink of thy pleasures, as out
of the river.
9 For with thee is the well of life * and
in thy light shall we see light.
10 O continue forth thy loving-kind-
ness unto them that know thee * and
thy righteousness unto them that are
true of heart.
11 O let not the foot of pride come
against me * and let not the hand of
the ungodly cast me down.
12 There are they fallen, all that work
wickedness * they are cast down, and
shall not be able to stand.

Ant. My heart within me is broken: and trembling maketh all my bones to shake.

Ant. 4. Thou dost encourage us by thy might, O Lord, and by thy holy refresh-
ment.

Canticle of Moses *Cantemus Domino*



1 I will sing unto the Lord, for he hath
triumphed gloriously: * the horse and
his rider hath he **thrown** into the sea.
2 The Lord is my strength and song,
and he is become **my** salvation: * he is

my God, and I will prepare him an
habitation; my father's God, and I will
exalt him.
3 The Lord is a **man** of war: * **the**
Lord is his name.