

TENEBRÆ

FRIDAY OF THE PREPARATION



According to the Benedictine Breviary

Matins

Before Matins, the following prayers are said silently:

OUR FATHER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed by thy Name. Thy Kindom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, But deliver us from evil. Amen.

HAIL MARY

Hail, Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and in the hour of our death. Amen.

APOSTLE'S CREED

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth: And in Jesus Christ his only Son our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary: Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried: He descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead: He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty: From thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost: the holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of sins: The Resurrection of the body: And the Life everlasting. Amen.



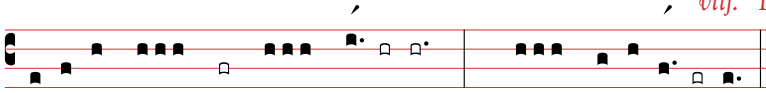
Nocturn I

Antiphon 1: The kings † of the earth stand up, and the rulers take counsel together against the Lord, and against his Anointed.

[MDN ii.112]

Psalm 2. *Quare fremuerunt gentes.*

, viij. 1



Why do the heathen
so furiously rage
to-• géther? ★

Be seated.

and why do the people
ima-• gine a váin thing?

The kings of the earth stand
up, and the rules take coun-
sel toge-• ther ★
against the Lord, and against
his • Anointed.

Let us break their bonds asun-
• der, ★
and cast away their • cords
from us.

He that dwelleth in heaven
shall laugh them to • scórn: ★
the Lord shall have them • in
derísion.

Then shall he speak unto them
in his • wráth, ★
and vex them in his • sore dis-
pléasure:

Yet have I set my • Kíng ★
upon my holy • hill of Síon.

I will preach the law, whereof
the Lord hath said unto • mé, ★

Thou art my Son, this day have
• I begóttén thee.

Desire of me, and I shall give
thee the heathen for thine
in-• héritance, ★
and the utmost parts of the
earth for • thy posséssion.

Thou shalt bruise them with a
rod of • íron, ★
and break them in pieces like a
• potter's véssel.

Be wise now therefore, O ye
• kíngs; ★
be learned, ye that are judges
• of the earth.

Serve the Lord in • féar, ★
and rejoyce unto • him with
révérence.

Kiss the Son, lest he be an-
gry, † and so ye perish from
the right • wáy; ★

Stand.

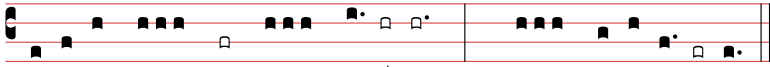
if his wrath be kindled, (yea,
but a little,) | blessed are all
they that • put their trúst in
him.

Antiphon 1: The kings † of the earth stand up, and the rulers take counsel together against the Lord, and against his Anointed. [MDN ii.112]

Antiphon 2: They part my garments † among them, and cast lots upon my vesture. [MDN ii.112]

Psalm 21. *Deus, Deus meus.*

viiij. 1



My God, my God, look upon me; † why hast thou for-• sáken me? *

Be seated.

and art so far from my health, and from the • words of my complaint?

O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest
• nó; *
and in the night-season
al-• so I táke no rest.

And thou continuest • hólý, *
O thou wor-• ship of Ísrael.

Our fathers hoped in
• thée; *
they trusted in thee, and
thou • didst delíver them.

They called upon thee, and were • hólpen; *
they put their trust in thee, and were • not confóunded.

But as for me, I am a worm, and • nó man; *
a very scorn of men, and the outcast • of the péople.

All they that see me laugh me to • scórn; *

they shoot out their lips, and shake • their heads, sáying,

He trusted in God, that he would de-• líver him; *
let him deliver him, if • he will háve him.

But thou art he that took me out of my • móther's womb; *
thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet up-• on my móther's breasts.

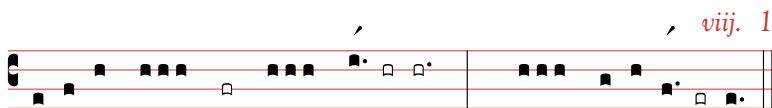
I have been left unto thee ever since I was • bórn; *
thou art my God even • from my móther's womb.

O go not from me, for trouble is hard at • hánd, *
and there is • none to hélp me.

Many oxen are come a-• bóut me; *
fat bulls of Basan close me in on • everý side.

They gape upon me with their • móuths, *
as it were a ramping and • roar- ing líon.

I am poured out like wa-ter, † and all my bones are out of • jóint; *



my heart also in the midst of
my body is e-ven like mélt-
ing wax.

My strength is dried up like
a pot-*sherd*, † and my tongue
cleaveth to my • gúms, ★
and thou shalt bring me in-• to
the dúst of death.

For many dogs are come
a-• bót me, ★
and the council of the
wicked layeth • siege agáinst
me.

The pierced my hands and my
feet; I may tell all my • bónes: ★
they stand staring and look-
• ing upón me.

They part my garments
a-• móng them, ★
and cast lots up-• on my vé-
s-ture.

but be not thou far from me, O
• Lórd; ★
thou art my succour, haste
• thee to hélp me.

Deliver my soul from the
• swórd, ★
my darling from the • power
óf the dog.

Save me from the lion's
• móuth; ★

thou hast heard me also from
among the horns • of the úni-
corns.

I will declare thy Name unto
my • bréthren; ★
in the midst of the congrega-
tion • will I práise thee.

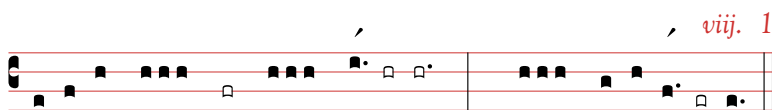
O praise the Lord, ye that • féar
him: ★
magnify him, all ye of the seed
of Jacob, | and fear him, all ye
• seed of Ísrael;

For he hath not despised,
nor abhorred, the low estate
of the • póor; ★
he hath not his his face from
him, | but when he called
unto • him he héard him.

My praise is of thee in the great
congre-• gátion; ★
my vows will I perform in the
sight of • them that féar him.

The poor shall eat and be
satis-• fied; ★
they that seek after the Lord
shall praise him; your heart
shall • live for éver.

All the ends of the world shall
remember themselves, and be
turned unto the • Lórd; ★
and all the kindreds of the na-
tions shall wor-• ship befóre
him.



For the kingdom is the
 • Lórd's, ★
 and he is the Governór
 a-• mong the péople.
 All such as be fat up-• ón
 earth ★
 have eat-• en and wórshipped.
 All they that go down into
 the dust shall kneel be-• fóre
 him; ★
 and no man hath quicken-
 • ed his ówn soul.

My seed shall • sérve him: ★
 they shall be counted unto the
 Lórd for a • generátion..

They shall come, and the
 heavens shall declare his
 • ríghteousness ★

Stand.

unto a people that shall be
 born, • whom the Lórd hath
 made.

Antiphon 2: They part my garments † among them, and cast lots
 upon my vesture. [MDN ii.112]

Antiphon 3: There are false witnesses † risen up against me, and
 such as speak wrong. [MDN ii.113]

Psalm 26. Dóminus illuminátio.

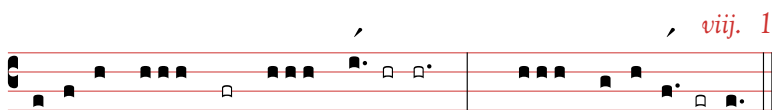


The Lórd is my light, and my
 salvation; whom then shall I
 • féar? ★
Be seated.
 the Lórd is the strength of my
 life; of whom then shall • I be
 áfraid?

When the wicked, even
 mine enemies and *my foes*, †
 came upon me to eat up my
 • flésh, ★
 they • stumbled ánd fell.

Though an host of men were
 laid against *me*, † yet shall not
 my heart be a-• fráid; ★
 and though there rose up war
 against me, | yet will I • put my
 trúst in him.

One thing have I desired
 of the Lórd, which I will
 re-• quíre; ★



even that I may dwell in the
house of the Lord all the
days of my life, to behold
the fair beauty of the Lord,
and to vis-• it his t mple.

For in the time of trouble he
shall hide me in his taber-• n -
cle; *

yea, in the secret place of his
dwelling shall he hide me |
and set me up up-• on a r ck
of stone.

And now shall he lift up
mine • h ad *
above mine enemies • round
ab ut me.

Therefore will I offer in his
dwelling an oblation with great
• gl dness: *

I will sing and speak praises
• unto th  Lord.

Hearken unto my voice,
O Lord, when I cry unto
• th e; *
have mercy upon • me, and
h ar me.

My heart hath talked of thee,
Seek ye my • f ce: *
Thy • face, Lord, will I seek.

O hide not • th u thy face
from me, *
nor cast thy servant away
• in displ asure.

Thou hast been my • s c-
cour; *
leave me not, neither forsake
me, | O God of • my salv tion.

When my father and my
mother for-• s ke me, *
the Lord • taketh m  up.

Teach me thy way, O • L rd, *
and lead me in the right way,
because • of mine  nemies.

Deliver me not over into the
will of mine adver-• s ries: *
for there are false witnesses
risen up against me, and
• such as sp ak wrong.

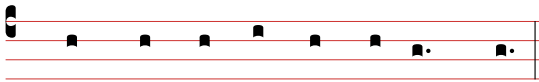
I should utterly have
• f inted, *
but that I believe verily to see
the goodness of the Lord in the
land • of the living.

O tarry thou the Lord's
• l isure; *

Stand.

be strong, and he shall com-
fort thine heart; | and put
thou thy • trust in th  Lord.

Antiphon 3: There are false witnesses † risen up against me, and
such as speak wrong. [MDN ii.113]



℣. They part my garments among them.



℞. And cast lots upon my vesture.

The OUR FATHER is said silently.

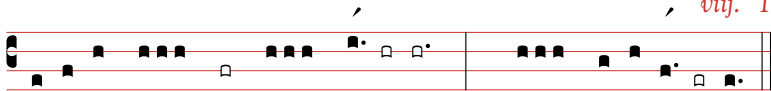
Be seated for the lessons from the Lamentations of Jeremiah.

Nocturn II

Antiphon 4: They also † that sought after my life laid snares for me. [MDN ii.123]

Psalm 37. Dómine, ne in furóre.

vij. 1



Put me not to rebuke, O
Lord, in thine • ánger; *

Be seated.

neither chasten me in thy heav-
• y displéasure:

For thine arrows stick fast in
• mé, *
and thy hand • presseth mé
sore.

There is no health in my flesh,
because of thy dis-• pléasure; *
neither is there any rest in my
bones, by • reason óf my sin.

For my wickednesses are
gone over my • héad, *
and are like a sore burden,
too heav-• y for mé to bear.

My wounds stink, and are
cor-• rúpt, *
–• through my fóolishness.

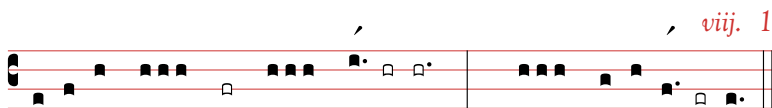
I am brought into so great
trouble and • mísery, *
that I go mourning • all the
dáy long.

For my loins are filled with a
• sóre disease, *
and there is no whole part • in
my bódý.

I am feeble and sore • smít-
ten; *

I have roared for the very
disquiet-• ness of my heart.

Lord, thou knowest all my
de-• síre; *



and my groaning • is not híd
from thee.

My heart pant-*eth*, † my
strength hath • fáiled me, ★
and the sight of mine • eyes
is góne from me.

My lovers and my neighbours
did stand looking upon my
• tróuble, ★
and my kinsmen • stood afár
off.

They also that sought after
my life laid snares for • mé; ★
and they that went about to
do me evil talked of wicked-
ness, | and imagined deceit
• all the dáy long.

As for me, I was like a deaf
man, and • héard not; ★
and as one that is dumb, who
doth not • open hís mouth.

I became even as a man that
• héareth not, ★
and in whose • mouth are nó
reproofs.

For in thee, O Lord, have I put
my • trúst; ★
thou shalt answer for • me, O
Lórd my God.

I have required that they,
even mine en-*emies*, † should
not triumph • óver me; ★
for when my foot slipped, |
they rejoiced great-• ly
against me.

And I truly am set in the
• plágue, ★
and my heaviness is • ever ín
my sight.

For I will confess my
• wickedness, ★
and be • sorry fór my sin.

But mine enemies live, and are
• mighty; ★
and they that hate me wrong-
fully are man-• y in númer.

They also that reward evil
for good are a-• gáinst me; ★
because I follow the • thing
that góod is.

Forsake me not, O Lord my
• Gód; ★
be • not thou fár from me.

Haste thee to • hélp me, ★

Stand.

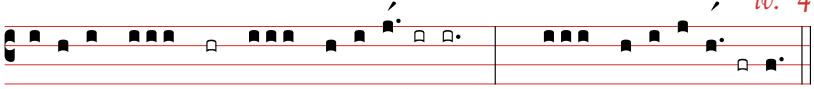
O Lord God of • my salvá-
tion.

Antiphon 4: They also † that sought after my life laid snares for
me. [MDN ii.123]

Antiphon 5: Let them be ashamed † and confounded together,
that seek after my soul to destroy it. [MDN ii.123]

Psalm 39. *Exspéctans expectávi.*

iv. 4



I waited pa-•tiently fór the
Lord, ★

Be seated.

and he inclined unto me, • and
heard my calling.

He brought me also out of
the horrible *pit*, † out of the
• mire and *cláy*, ★
and set my feet upon the
rock, | and or-•dered my
góings.

And he hat put a new song • in
my móuth, ★
even a thanksgiv-•ing unto óur
God.

Many shall see • it, and
féar, ★
and shall put • their trust in
thé Lord.

Blessed is the man that hath set
his hope • in the Lórd, ★
and turned not unto the
proud, | and to such • as go
about with lies.

O Lord my God, great are
the wondrous works which
thou *hast done*, † like as be
also thy thoughts which • are
to ús-ward; ★
and yet there is no man that
order-•eth them untó thee.

If I should declare them, and
• speak of thém, ★
they should be more than I
• am able tó express.

Sacrifice, and meat-offering,
thou • wouldest nó, ★
but mine • ears hast thou
ópened.

Burnt-offerings, and sacrifice
for sin, hast thou • not re-
quired: ★

–• then said I, Ló, I come;

In the volume of the book
it is written of *me*, † that I
should fulfil thy will, • O my
Gód: ★

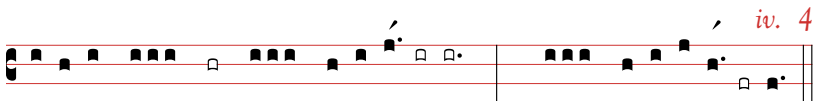
I am content to do it; yea, thy
• law is withín my heart.

I have declared thy righteous-
ness in the great • congregá-
tion: ★

lo, I will not refrain my lips, O
Lord, • and that thou knówest.

I have not hid thy righteous-
ness with-• in my héart; ★
my talk hath been of thy
truth, | and • of thy salvátion.

I have not kept back thy loving
mer-•cy and trúth ★
from the • great congregátion.



Withdraw not thou thy
 mercy from • me, O Lórd; ★
 let thy loving-kindness and
 thy truth • always presérve
 me.

For innumerable troubles are
 come about *me*; † my sins have
 taken such hold upon me that I
 am not able • to look úp; ★
 yea, they are more in number
 than the hairs of my head, and
 • my heart hath fáiled me.

O Lord, let it be thy pleasure
 • to delíver me; ★
 make haste, • O Lord, to hélp
 me.

Let them be ashamed and con-
 founded togeth-er, † that seek
 after my soul • to destróy it; ★

let them be driven backward
 and put to rebuke, • that wish
 me évil.

Let them be desolate, and
 reward-•ed with sháme, ★
 that say unto me, Fie upon
 • thee, fie upón thee.

Let all those that seek thee be
 joyful and • glad in thée; ★
 and let such as love thy salva-
 tion say always, | • The Lord be
 práised.

As for me, I am • poor and
 néedy; ★
 but the • Lord careth fór me.

Thou art my helper • and
 redéemer; ★

Stand.

make no long • tarrying, Ó my
 God.

Antiphon 5: Let them be ashamed † and confounded together,
 that seek after my soul to destroy it. [MDN ii.123]

Antiphon 6: Strangers † are risen up against me, and tyrants seek after my soul. [MDN ii.124]

Psalm 53. *Deus, in nómine.*



Save me, O God, • for thy
Náme's sake, ★

Be seated.

and avenge me in • thy
strength.

Hear my pray-• er, O Gód, ★
and hearken unto the words
of mý • mouth.

For strangers are risen • up
agáinst me; ★
and tyrants, which have not
God before their eyes, seek af-
ter mý • soul.

Behold, God • is my
hélper; ★

the Lord is with them that
uphóld • my soul.

He shall reward evil un-• to
mine énemies: ★
destroy thou them in thý
• truth.

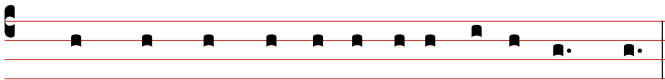
An offering of a free heart
will I give thee, and praise
thy • Name, O Lórd; ★
because it is so comfortá-
• ble.

For he hath delivered me out of
• all my tróuble; ★

Stand.

and mine eye hath seen his de-
sire upon mine én-• emies.

Antiphon 6: Strangers † are risen up against me, and tyrants seek after my soul. [MDN ii.124]



V. There are false witnesses risen up against me.



R. And such as speak wrong.

The OUR FATHER is said silently.

Be seated for the lessons from the Treatise of St. Augustine on Psalm 63.

Nocturn III

Antiphon 7: Defend me, O Lord, † from them that rise up against me: for they are in possession of my soul. [MDN ii.129]

Psalms 58. *Éripe me de inimicis.*

i. B 2



Deliver me from mine
• énemíes, O God; *

Be seated.

defend me from them that rise
• up agáinst me.

O deliver me from the
• wícked dóers, *
and save me from the
• blood-thirstý men.

For lo, they lie • wáiting fór my
soul; *
the mighty men are gathered
against me, | without any of-
fence or • fault of mé, O Lord.

They run and prepare them-
• sélves withóut my fault; *
arise thou therefore to • help
me, ánd behold.

Stand up, O Lord God of
hosts, thou God of Is-rael, †
to visit • áll the héathen, *
and be not merciful unto them
that offend of ma-• licious
wíckedness.

They go to and fro • in the
évening, *

they grin like a dog, | and
turn about • through the
cítý.

Behold, they speak with their
mouth, and • swórds are ín
their lips; *
–• for whó doth hear?

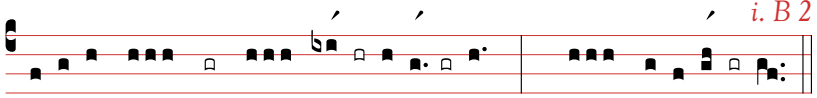
But thou, O Lord, shalt have
them • ín derísion, *
and thou shalt laugh all the
• heathen tó scorn.

My strength will I as-• cribe
untó thee; *
for thou art the • God of mý
refuge.

God sheweth me his good-
ness • plénteóusly; *
and God shall let me see my
desire up-• on mine énemíes.

Slay them not, lest my • péople
forgét it; *
but scatter them abroad among
the people, | and put them
down, O • Lord, our défence.

For the sin of their mouth,
and for the words of their
lips, † they shall be • táken ín
their pride: *



and why? their preaching is
of • cursing ánd lies.

Consume them in *thy wrath*, †
consume them, that • théy may
pérish; ★

and know that it is God that
ruleth in Jacob, | and unto the
• ends of thé world.

And in the evening • théy
will réturn, ★
grin like a dog, and will go
a-• bout the city.

They will run • hére and thére
for meat, ★

and grudge if they be not • sat-
isfied.

A for me, I will sing of thy
pow-er, † and will praise
thy mercy be-• times in the
mórning; ★

for thou hast been my de-
fence and refuge in the day
• of my tróuble.

Unto thee, O my • stréngth,
will Í sing; ★

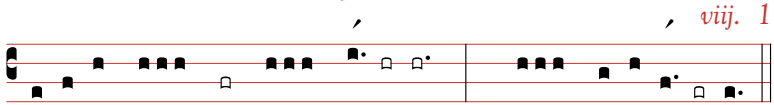
Stand.

for thou, O God, art my refuge,
and my • mercifúl God.

Antiphon 7: Defend me, O Lord, † from them that rise up against
me: for they are in possession of my soul. [MDN ii.i29]

Antiphon 8: Thou hast put mine acquaintance † far away from
me: I am so fast in prison that I cannot get forth. [MDN ii.i30]

Psalm 87. *Dómine Deus.*



O Lord God of my salva-
tion, † I have cried day
and night be-• fóre thee: ★

Be seated.

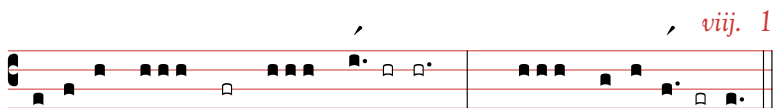
O let my prayer enter into thy
presence, | incline thine ear
un-• to my cálling.

For my soul is full of • tróu-
ble, ★

and my life draweth • nigh
untó hell.

I am counted as one of them
that go down into the • pít, ★
and I have been even as a • man
that háth no strength.

Free among *the dead*, † like
unto them that are wounded,
and lie in the • gráve, ★



who are out of remem-
brance, | and are cut a-• way
from thy hand.

Thou hast laid me in the lowest
• pít, ★
in a place of dark-• ness, and in
the deep,

Thine indignation lieth hard
up-• ón me, ★
and thou hast vexed • me
with áll thy storms.

Thou hast put away mine ac-
quaintance far from • mé, ★
and made me to be ab-• horred
óf them.

I am so fast in • prísion ★
that I • cannot gét forth.

My sight faileth for very • tróu-
ble; ★

Lord, I have called daily upon
thee, | I have stretched forth my
• hands untó thee.

Doest thou shew wonders
a-• móng the dead? ★
or shall the dead rise up
a-• gain, and práise thee?

Shall thy loving-kindness be
shewed in the • gráve? ★
or thy faithfulness • in destrú-
ction?

Shall thy wondrous works be
known in the • dárk? ★

and thy righteousness in the
land where all things • are
forgóttén?

Unto thee have I cried, O
• Lórd; ★
and early shall my prayer
• come befóre thee.

Lord, why abhorrest thou
my • sóul, ★
and hidest • thou thy fáce
from me?

I am in mis-ery, † and like unto
him that is at the point to
• díe; ★

even from my youth up, | thy
terrors hav I suffered • with a
tróubled mind.

Thy wrathful displeasure
goeth • óver me, ★
and the fear of thee • hath
undóne me.

They came round about my
daily like • wáter, ★
and compassed me togeth-• er
on évery side.

My lovers and friends hast
thou put away from • mé, ★

Stand.

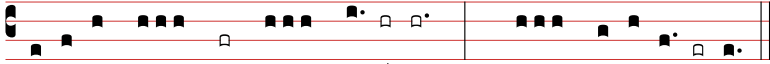
and hid mine acquaintance
• out of my sight.

Antiphon 8: Thou hast put mine acquaintance † far away from me: I am so fast in prison that I cannot get forth. [MDN ii.130]

Antiphon 9: They gather them together † against the soul of the righteous, and condemn the innocent blood. [MDN ii.130]

Psalm 93. *Deus ultiónum.*

viiij. 1



O Lord God, to whom vengeance be-• lóngeth, *

Be seated.

thou God, to whom vengeance be-• longeth, shéw thyself.

Arise, thou Judge of the

• wórld, *

and reward the proud after

• their desérving.

Lord, how long shall the

un-• gódlly, *

how long shall the un-• godly tríumph?

How long shall all wicked doers speak so dis-• dáin-fully, *

and make • such proud bóasting?

They smite down thy people, O

• Lórd, *

and trou-• ble thine héritage.

They murder the widow, and

the • stránger, *

and put the • fatherlész to death.

And yet *they say*, † Tush, the Lord shall not • sée, *

neither shall the God of Ja-• cob regárd it.

Take heed, ye unwise among the • péople: *

O ye fools, when • will ye únderstand?

He that planted the ear, shall he not • héar? *

or he that made the eye, • shall he nótt see?

Or he that nurtureth the • héathen, *

it is he that teacheth man knowledge; | shall • not he púnish?

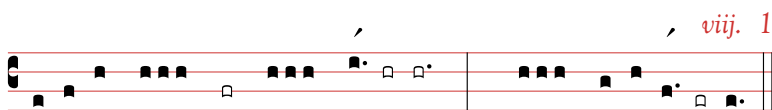
The Lord knoweth the thoughts of • mán, *

–• that they áre but vain.

Blessed is the man whom thou chastenest, O • Lórd, * and teach-• est him ín thy law;

That thou mayest give him patience in time of ad-• vérsity, * until the pit be digged up for • the ungódlly.

For the Lord will not fail his • péople; *



neither will he forsake • his
inherítance;
Until righteousness turn again
unto • júdgment: ★
all such as are true in • heart
shall fóllow it.

Who will rise up with me
against the • wícked? ★
or who will take my part
against the • evil-dóers?
If the Lord had not • hélped
me, ★
it had not failed but my soul
had been • put to sílence.

But when I said, My foot
hath • slípt; ★
thy mercy, O • Lord, held mé
up.

In the multitude of the sorrows
that I had in my • héart, ★

thy comforts have re- • freshed
mý soul.

Wilt thou have any thing
to do with the stool of
• wíckedness, ★
which imagineth • mischief
ás a law?

They gather them together
against the soul of the • rígh-
teous, ★
and condemn the • innocént
blood.

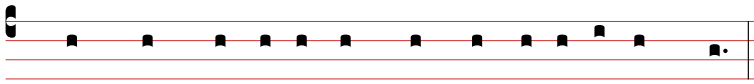
But the Lord is my • réfuge, ★
and my God is the strength
• of my cónfidence.

He shall recompense them
their wick-*edness*, † and destroy
them in their own • málice; ★

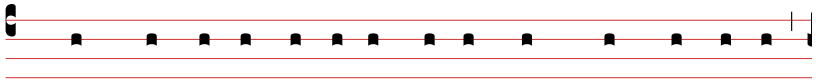
Stand.

yea, the Lord our God • shall
destróy them.

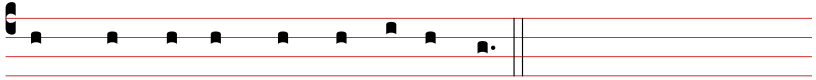
Antiphon 9: They gather them together † against the soul of the
righteous, and condemn the innocent blood. [MDN ii.130]



℣. They have spoken against me with a deceitful tongue.



℞. They compassed me about al- so with words of hatred,



and fought against me without a cause.

The OUR FATHER is said silently.

Be seated for the lessons from the Epistle of St. Paul the Apostle to the Hebrews.

Lauds

Antiphon 10: God spared not † his own Son: but delivered him up for us all. [MDN ii.135]

Psalm 50. Miserére mei, Deus.

vij. 2



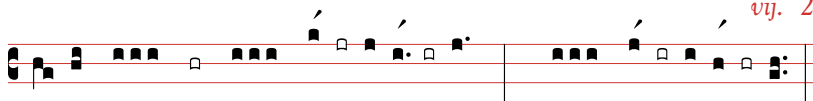
Have mercy upon me, O
God, after • thy great
góodness; ★
Be seated.
according to the multitude of
thy mercies do away • míne of-
fences.

Wash me throughly • fróm
my wickedness, ★
and • cléanse me fróm my
sin.

For I ac-• knówledge mý
faults, ★
and my sin is • éver befóre me.

Against thee only have I sin-
ned, † and done this • évil ín
thy sight; ★
that thou mightest be justi-
fied in thy saying, | and clear
when • thóu art júdged.

Behold, I was • shápen in
wickedness, ★



and in sin hath my • móther
concéived me.

But lo, thou requirest • trúth
in the inward parts, ★
and shalt make me to under-
stand • wísdóm sécretly.

Thou shalt purge me with hys-
sop, and • Í shall bé clean; ★
thou shalt wash me, and I shall
be • whítér thán snow.

Thou shalt make me hear of
• jóy and gládness, ★
that the bones which thou
hast • bróken máy rejoice.

Turn thy • fáce from my sins, ★
and put out • áll my mísdeeds.

Make me a • cléan heart, Ó
God, ★
and renew a right • spírit
withín me.

Cast me not a- • wáy from thy
présence, ★
and take not thy holy • Spírit
fróm me.

O give me the comfort • óf
thy hélp again, ★
and stablish me with • thý
free Spírit.

Then shall I teach thy ways
• únto the wícked, ★

and sinners shall be
con- • vérted únto thee.

Deliver me from blood-
guiltiness, O God, † thou that
art the • Gód of my health; ★
and my tongue shall • síng of
thy righteousness.

Thou shalt • ópen my líps, O
Lord, ★
and my • móuth shall shéw thy
praise.

For thou desirest no sa-
crífice, † else • wóuld I gíve
it thee; ★
but thou delightest not • ín
burnt-ófferings.

The sacrifice of God is a
• tróubled spírit: ★
a broken and contrite heart, O
God, • shált thou nótdespise.

O be favorable and gracious
• únto Síon; ★
build thou the • wálls of
Jerúsalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased
with the sacrifice of righ-
teousness, † with the burnt-
offerings • ánd oblátions; ★

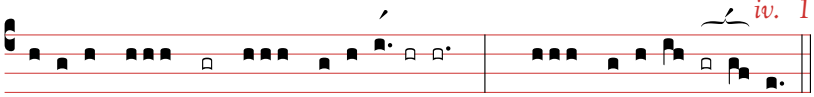
Stand.

then shall they offer young bul-
locks up- • ón thine áltar.

Antiphon 10: God spared not † his own Son: but delivered him up for us all. [MDN ii.135]

Antiphon 11: My spirit † is vexed within me: and my heart within me is desolate. [MDN ii.136]

Psalm 142. *Dómine, exáudi.*



Hear my prayer, O Lord,
and consider • my
desire; ★

Be seated.

hearken unto me for thy truth
• and righteousness' sake.

And enter not into judg-
ment • with thy sérvant; ★
for in thy sight shall no man
living • be justified.

For the enemy hath persecuted
my soul; he hath smitten my
life down • to the gróund; ★
he hath laid me in the dark-
ness, as the • men that have
béen long dead.

Therefore is my spirit
vex-• ed withín me, ★
and my heart with-• in me is
désolate.

Yet do I remember the time
past; † I muse • upon áll thy
works; ★
yea, I exercise myself in • the
works of thý hands.

I stretch forth my hands
• unto thée; ★

my soul gaspeth unto • thee
as a thírsty land.

Hear me, O Lord, and that
soon, † for my spirit • waxeth
fáint; ★

hide not thy face from me, |
lest I be like unto them that go
• down into thé pit.

O Let me hear thy loving-
kindness betimes in the
morn-*ing*, † for in thee • is
my trúst: ★

shew thou me the way that I
should walk in, | for I lift up
• my soul untó thee.

Deliver me, O Lord, • from
mine énemies; ★
for I flee un-• to thee to híde
me.

Teach me to do the thing
that pleas-*eth thee*, † for thou
• art my Gód: ★
let thy loving Spirit lead me
forth into • the land of rígh-
teousness.

Quicken me, O Lord, • for thy
Náme's sake; ★



and for thy righteousness'
sake | bring my • soul out of
trouble.

And of thy goodness • slay
mine éemies, ★

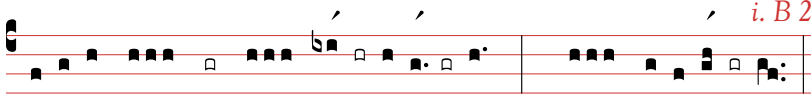
Stand.

and destroy all them that vex
my soul; for • I am thy sér-
vant.

Antiphon 11: My spirit † is vexed within me: and my heart within
me is desolate. [MDN ii.136]

Antiphon 12: Said the one thief to the other, † We indeed re-
ceive the due reward of our deeds; but this man, what hath he
done? Remember me, O Lord, when thou comest into thy king-
dom. [MDN ii.136]

Psalm 84. Benedixisti, Dómine.



Lord, thou art become gra-
cious • únto thý land; ★

Be seated.

thou hast turned away the
captivi-• ty of Jácob.

Thou hast forgiven the of-
fence • óf thy péople, ★
and cov-• ered áll their sins.

Thou hast taken away all • thý
displéasure, ★
and turned thyself from thy
wrathful • indignátiön.

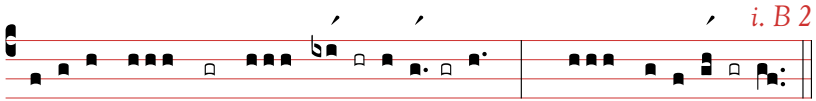
Turn us then, O • Gód our
Sáviour, ★
and let thine • anger céase
from us.

Wilt thou be displeased at • ús
for éver? ★
and wilt thou stretch out thy
wrath from one generation • to
anóther?

Wilt thou not turn a-• gáin,
and quícken us, ★
that thy people • may rejóice
in thee?

Shew us thy • mércy, Ó Lord, ★
and grant us • thy salvátiön.

I will hearken what the Lord
God will • sáy concérning
me; ★
for he shall speak peace unto
his people, | and to his saints,
that they • turn not ágain.



For his salvation is nigh • thém
that féar him; ★
that glory may • dwell in óur
land.

Mercy and truth are • mét
together: ★
righteousness and peace
have kiss-• ed each óther.
Truth shall flourish • óut of thé
earth, ★

and righteousness hath looked
• down from héaven.

Yea, the Lord shall shew
• lóving-kindness; ★
and our land shall • give her
increase.

Righteousness shall • gó befóre
him, ★

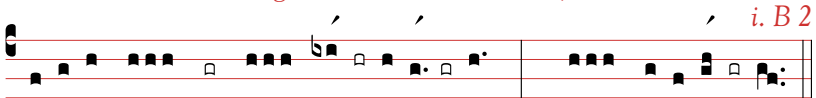
Stand.

and he shall direct his • going
in the way.

Antiphon 12: Said the one thief to the other, † We indeed receive the due reward of our deeds; but this man, what hath he done? Remember me, O Lord, when thou comest into thy kingdom. [MDN ii.136]

Antiphon 13: When my spirit is disquieted † within me, thou, O Lord, wilt remember mercy. [MDN ii.136]

The Song of Habakkuk. Dómine, audívi.



O Lord, • Í have héard thy
speech, ★

Be seated.

–• and wás afraid.

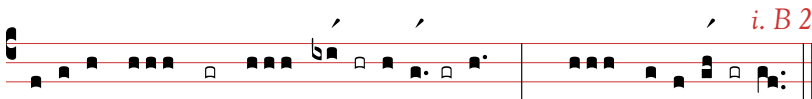
O Lord, revive thy work in
the midst of the *years*, † in
the • mídst of the yéars make
known; ★
in wrath re-• member mércy.

God • cáme from Témán, ★
and the Holy One • from
mount Páran.

His glory cover-• éd the
héavens, ★
and the earth was • full of his
praise.

And his brightness was as *the
light*; † he had horns coming
• óut of his hand: ★
and there was the hiding • of
his pówér.

Before him • wént the pésti-
lence, ★



and burning coals went
• forth at his feet.

He stood, and • méasuréd the
earth: ★
he beheld, and drove asun-
• der the nátions;

And the everlasting moun-
tains were scat-tered, † the
per-• pétual hílls did bow: ★
his ways are • everlásting.

I saw the tents of Cushan • in
affliction; ★
and the curtains of the land if
Midi-• an did trémble.

Was the Lord displeased
a-• gáinst the rívers? ★
was thine anger a-• gáinst
the rívers?

Was thy • wráth agáinst the
sea, ★
that thou didst ride upon thine
horses and thy chariots • of
salvátion?

Thy bow was • máde quite
náked, ★
according to the oaths of the
tribes, • even thý word.

Thou didst cleave the • éarth
with rivers: ★
the mountains saw thee, • and
they trémbled:

The overflowing of the
• wáter pássed by: ★

the deep uttered his voice,
and lifted • up his hánds on
high.

The sun and moon stood still
in their • hábitátion: ★
at the light of thine arrows they
went, and at the shining of thy
• glittering spear.

Thou didst march through
the land in • indignátion, ★
thou didst thresh the
hea-• then in ánger.

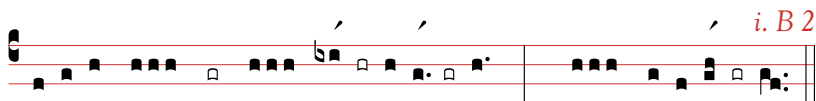
Thou wentest forth for the sal-
vation • óf thy péople, ★
even for thy salvation with
• thine Anóinted.

Thou woundedst the head
out of the • hóuse of the
wicked, ★
by discovering the founda-
tion • unto thé neck.

Thou didst strike through with
his staves the • héad of his víl-
lages; ★
they came out as a whirlwind
to scatter me: | their rejoicing
was as to devour • the poor
sécretly.

Thou didst walk through the
sea • with thine hórses, ★
through the heap • of great
wáters.

When I heard, my • bélly trém-
bled; ★



my lips quiv-•ered át the voice:
 Rottenness entered • into
 mý bones, ★
 and I trembled in myself,
 that I might rest in the • day
 of tróuble:

When he cometh up • únto the
 péople, ★
 he will in-•vade them with his
 troops.

Although the fig tree • sháll
 not blóssom, ★
 neither shall • fruit be in the
 vines;

The labour of the • ólive sháll
 fail, ★

and the • fields shall yíeld no
 meat;

The flock shall be cut • óff
 from thé fold, ★
 and there shall be no • herd
 in thé stalls:

Yet I will re-•jóice in thé
 Lord, ★

I will joy in the God of • my
 salvátion.

The Lord God is my
 strength, and he will make
 my • féet like hínds' feet, ★

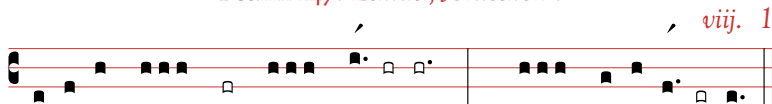
Stand.

and he will make me to walk
 upon • mine high pláces.

Antiphon 13: When my spirit is disquieted † within me, thou, O
 Lord, wilt remember mercy. [MDN ii.136]

Antiphon 14: Remember me, † O Lord my God, when thou comest
 into thy kingdom. [MDN ii.137]

Psalm 147. Lauda, Jerúsalem.



Praise the Lord, O
 Je-•rúsalem; ★

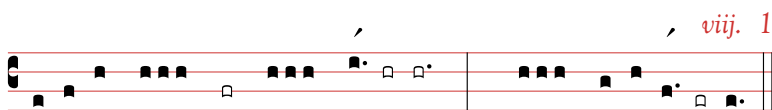
Be seated.

praise thy • God, O Sión.

For he hath made fast the
 bars of thy • gátes, ★
 and hath blessed thy chil-
 • dren withín thee.

He maketh peace in thy
 • bórders, ★
 and filleth thee • with the flóur
 of wheat.

He sendeth forth his com-
 mandment up-•ón earth, ★
 and his word runneth • very
 swiftly.



He giveth snow like • wóol, ✱
and scattereth the hoar-• frost
like áshes.

He casteth forth his ice like
• mórsels: ✱
who is able • to abide his
frost?

He sendeth out his word, and
• mélteth them: ✱
he bloweth with his wind,
• and the wáters flow.

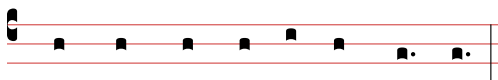
He sheweth his word unto
• Jácob, ✱
his statutes and ordinances
• unto Ísrael.

he hath not dealt so with any
• nátion; ✱

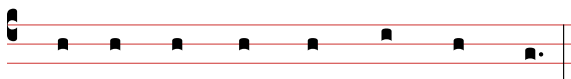
Stand.

neither have the heathen
• knowledge óf his laws.

Antiphon 14: Remember me, † O Lord my God, when thou comest
into thy kingdom. [MDN ii.137]



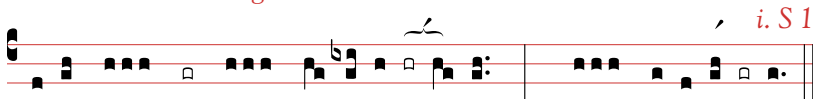
V. He hath laid me in the darkness.



R. As the men that have been long dead.

Antiphon 15: They set up † over his head his accusation written:
Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews. [MDN ii.137]

The Song of Zacharias. Benedictus Dóminus.



Blessed be the • Lord God of
Ísrael; ✱
for he hath visited and redeem-
• ed his péople;

And hath raised up a mighty
• salvation fór us, ✱
in the house of his • servant
Dávid;

As he spake by the mouth of
• his holy próphets, ✱



which have been • since the
wórlđ began;

That we should be sav-• ed
from our énemies, ★
and from the hand of • all
that háte us;

To perform the mercy
promised • to our forefáthers, ★
and to remember his • holy
cóvenant;

To perform the oath which
he sware to our • forefather
Ábraham, ★
that • he would gíve us;

That we being delivered out of
the • hand of our énemies, ★
might serve • him withóut fear;

In holiness and righ-• teous-
ness befóre him ★

all the • days of óur life.

And thou, child, shalt be called
the Pro-• phet of the Híghest: ★
for thou shalt go before the
face of the Lord • to preparé his
ways;

To give knowledge of salva-
tion • unto his péople, ★
for the re-• mission óf their
sins,

Through the tender • mercy of
óur God; ★
whereby the day-spring from
on high hath • visitéd us;

To give light to them that
sit in darkness, and in • the
shadow óf death, ★
and to guide our feet in-• to
the wáy of peace.

Antiphon 15: They set up † over his head his accusation written:
Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews. [MDN ii.137]

Kneel after the repetition of the antiphon.

Antiphon: Christ, † for our sake, became obedient unto death,
even the death of the cross. [MDN ii.138]

The OUR FATHER is said silently.

Then in a somewhat higher voice is said Psalm 50, as on page 19.

The Psalm being ended, there is said, in a like voice:

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: *and silently*: Who with thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth, God: world without end. Amen.

After the Collect is ended, a little noise and clatter is made; the lighted candle is at once brought out from beneath the Altar; and all rise and depart in silence.