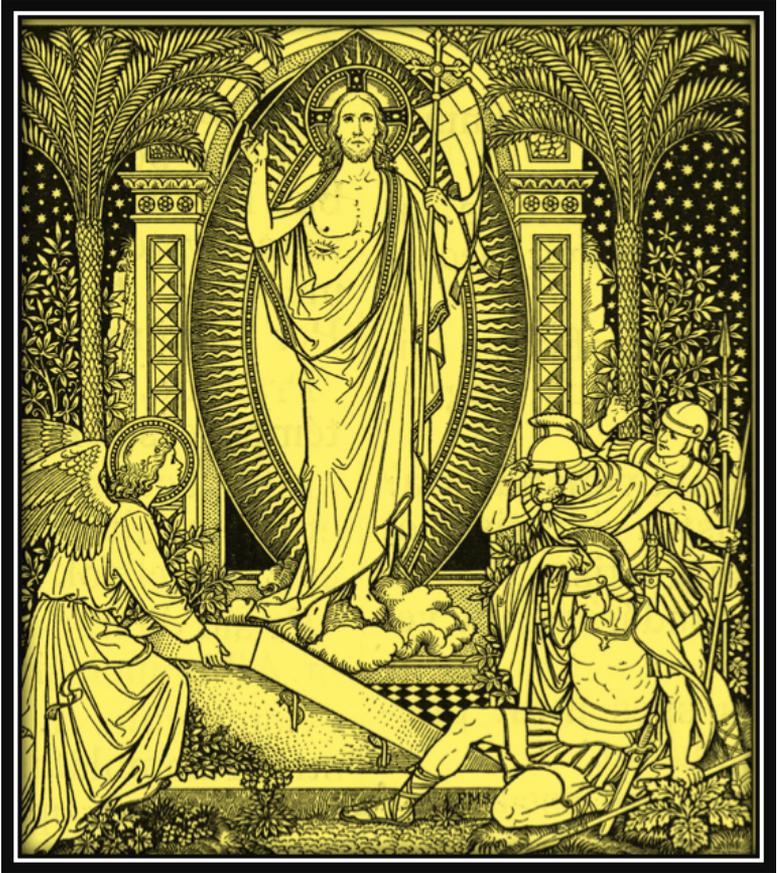


TENEBRÆ
THE HOLY SABBATH



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: I will lay me † down in peace, and take my rest. [MDN ii.i38]

Psalm 4. *Cum invocárem.*

viiij. 2



Hear me when I call, O God
of my • ríghteousness: *

Be seated.

thou hast set me at liberty
when I was in trouble; | have
mercy upon me, and hearken
un-• to my práyer.

O ye sons of men, how long
will ye blaspheme mine • hó-
nour, *
and have such pleasure in
vanity, and seek • after léas-
ing?

Know this also, that the Lord
hath chosen to himself the man
that is • gódlly; *
when I call upon the Lord, • he
will héar me.

Stand in awe, and • sín not; *
commune with your own
heart, and in your • chamber,
ánd be still.

Offer the sacrifice of • rígh-
teousness, *
and put your • trust in thé
Lord.

There be many that • sáy, *
Who will • shew us ány
good?

Lord, lift thou • úp *
the light of thy counte-• nance
upón us.

Thou hast put gladness in
my • héart, *
since the time that their corn
and wine and • oil increased.

I will lay me down in peace,
and take my • rést; *

Stand.

for it is thou, Lord, only, that
makest me • dwell in sáfety.

Antiphon 1: I will lay me † down in peace, and take my rest. [MDN ii.i38]

Antiphon 2: He shall dwell † in thy tabernacle: he shall rest upon thy holy hill. [MDN ii.138]

Psalm 14. *Dómine, quis habitábit.*



Lord, who shall dwell in thy
• tabernácle? *

Be seated.

or who shall rest • upon thy
hóly hill?

Even he that leadeth an
un-• corrupt life, *
and doeth the thing which
is right, | and speaketh • the
truth from his heart.

He that hath used no deceit in
his *tongue*, † nor done evil • to
his néighbour, *
and hath not slan-• dered his
néighbour.

He that setteth not by him-
self, but is lowly in • his own
éyes, *
and maketh much • of them
that féar the Lord.

He that sweareth unto his
neighbour, and disappoint-
• eth him nót, *
though it were • to his own
híndrance.

He that hath not given his
money • upon úsury, *
nor taken reward • against
the innocent.

Whoso do-• eth these things *

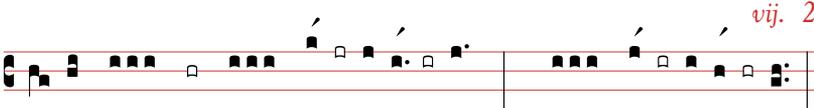
Stand.

-• shall néver fall.

Antiphon 2: He shall dwell † in thy tabernacle: he shall rest upon thy holy hill. [MDN ii.138]

Antiphon 3: My flesh also † shall rest in hope. [MDN ii.139]

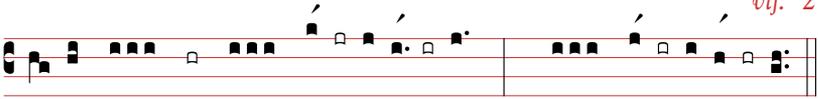
Psalm 15. *Consérva me, Dómine.*



Pre-• sérve me, Ó God; *
Be seated.

for in thee • háve I pút my
trust.

O my soul, thou hast said
• únto thé Lord, *
Thou art my God, my goods
are • nóthing únto thee.



All my delight is upon the
saints • thát are ín the earth, ★
and upon such as ex-• cèl in
vítue.

But they that run • áfter
anóther god ★
shall • háve great tróuble.
Their drink-offerings of blood
will • Í not óffer, ★
neither make mention of their
• námes withín my lips.

The Lord himself is the por-
tion of mine inheritance,
• ánd of mý cup; ★
thou • shált maintáin my lot.
The lot is fallen unto me • ín a
fáir ground; ★
yea, I have a • goodly héritage.

I will thank the Lord for
• gíving me wárning; ★

my reins also chasten me • ín
the night-séason.

I have set God • álways befóre
me; ★

for he is on my right hand,
• thérefore I sháll not fall.

Wherefore my heart was
glad, and my • glóry re-
jóiced: ★

my flesh • álso shall rést in
hope.

For why? thou shalt not • léave
my sóul in hell; ★

neither shalt thou suffer thy
Holy One to • sée corrúption.

Thou shalt shew me the path
of life; † in thy presence is the
• fúlness óf joy, ★

Stand.

and at thy right hand there is
• pléasure for évermore.

Antiphon 3: My flesh also † shall rest in hope.

[MDN ii.139]



V. I will lay me down in peace.



R. And take my rest.

The OUR FATHER is said silently.

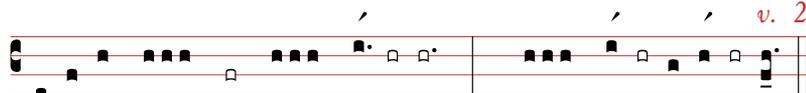
Be seated for the lessons from the Lamentations of Jeremiah.

Nocturn II

Antiphon 4: Be ye lift up, † ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in. [MDN ii.148]

Psalm 23. *Dómini est terra.*

v. 2



The earth is the Lord's and
all that therein • ís; *

Be seated.

the compass of the world, and
• théy that dwéll therein.

For he hath founded it upon
the • séas, *
and prepared • ít upón the
floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill
of the • Lórd? *
or who shall rise up • ín his
hóly place?

Even he that hath clean
hands, and a pure • héart; *
and that hath not lift up
his mind unto vanity, |
nor sworn to de-• céive his
néighbour.

He shall receive the blessing
from the • Lórd, *
and righteousness from the
God of • hís salvátiön.

This is the generation of
them that • séek him; *
even of them that seek thy
• fáce, O Jácob.

Lift up your heads, O ye *gates*, †
and be ye lift up ye everlasting
• dóors; *
and the King of • glóry shall
cóme in.

Who is the King of • glóry? *
It is the Lord strong and
mighty, | even the Lord
• míghty in báttle.

Lift up your heads, O ye *gates*, †
and be ye lift up, ye everlasting
• dóors; *
and the King of • glóry shall
cóme in.

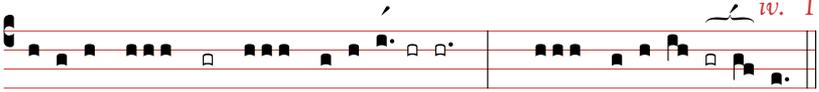
Who is the King of • glóry? *
Stand.

Even the Lord of hosts, | he
is the • Kíng of glóry.

Antiphon 4: Be ye lift up, † ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in. [MDN ii.148]

Antiphon 5: I believe † verily to see the goodness of the Lord in
the land of the living. [MDN ii.149]

Psalm 26. *Dóminus illuminátio.*



The Lord is my light, and
my salvation; whom then
• shall I féar? *

Be seated.

the Lord is the strength of my
life; of whom then • shall I be
áfráid?

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 áfráid; *
and though there rose up war
against me, | yet will • I put my
trúst in him.

One thing have I desired of
the Lord, 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 • visit his ténple.

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

yea, in the secret place of his
dwelling shall he hide me |
and set me up • upon a rók
of stone.

And now shall he lift • up
mine héad *
above mine ene-• mies round
ábout me.

Therefore will I offer in his
dwelling an oblation • with
great gládnness: *
I will sing and speak prais-• es
unto thé Lord.

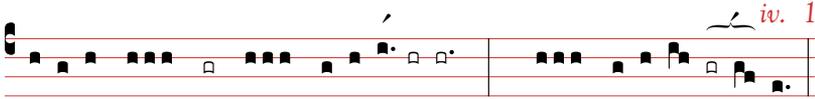
Hearken unto my voice,
O Lord, when I cry • unto
thée; *
have mercy up-• on me, and
héar me.

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

O • hide not thóu thy face
from me, *
nor cast thy servant a-• way
in displeásure.

Thou hast • been my súc-
cour; *
leave me not, neither forsake
me, | O God • of my salvátion.

When my father and my
moth-• er forsáke me, *



the • Lord taketh mé up.
 Teach me thy • way, O Lórd, ★
 and lead me in the right way,
 be-• cause of mine énemies.

Deliver me not over into the
 will of mine • adversáries: ★
 for there are false witnesses
 risen up against me, • and
 such as spéak wrong.

I should utter-• ly have
 fáinted, ★

but that I believe verily to see
 the goodness of the Lord in the
 • land of the living.

O tarry thou • the Lord's
 léisure; ★

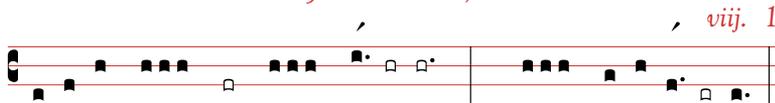
Stand.

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

Antiphon 5: I believe † verily to see the goodness of the Lord in
 the land of the living. [MDN ii.149]

Antiphon 6: Thou, Lord, † hast brought my soul out of hell.
[MDN ii.149]

Psalm 29. Exaltábo te, Dómine.



I will magnify thee, O Lord,
 for thou hast set me • úp, ★

Be seated.

and not made my foes to • tri-
 umph óver me.

O Lord my God, I cried
 • únto thee; ★
 and • thou hast héaled me.

Thou, Lord, hast brought my
 soul out of • héll: ★
 thou hast kept my life from
 them that go • down to thé pit.

Sing praises unto the Lord,
 O ye saints of • his; ★
 and give thanks unto him
 for a remembrance • of his
 hóliness.

For his wrath endureth but the
 twinkling of *an eye*, † and in his
 pleasure is • life; ★
 heaviness may endure for a
 night, | but joy cometh • in the
 mórning.



And in my prosperity
 I said, † I shall never be
 re-• móved: *
 thou, Lord, of thy good-
 ness hast • made my hÍll so
 strong.
 Thou didst turn thy • fáce from
 me, *
 and • I was tróubled.
 Then cried I unto thee, O
 • Lórd; *
 and gat me to my • Lord
 right húbmbly.
 What profit is there in my
 • blóod, *
 when I go • down to thé pit?

Shall the dust give thanks
 unto • thée? *
 or shall • it decláre thy truth?
 Hear, O Lord, and have mercy
 up-• ón me; *
 Lord, be • thou my hélper.
 Thou hast turned my heavi-
 ness into • jóy; *
 thou hast put off my sack-
 cloth, | and girded • me with
 gládnness.
 Therefore shall every good
 man sing of thy praise without
 • céasing. *
Stand.
 O my God, I will give thanks
 unto • thee for éver.

Antiphon 6: Thou, Lord, † hast brought my soul out of hell. [MDN ii.149]



V. But thou, O Lord, have mercy upon me.



R. Raise thou me up again, and I shall reward them.

The OUR FATHER is said silently.

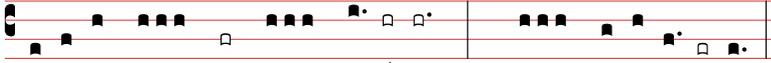
Be seated for the lessons from the Treatise of St. Augustine on Psalm 63.

Nocturn III

Antiphon 7: God is my helper, † the Lord is with them that uphold my soul. [MDN ii.154]

Psalm 53. *Deus, in nómine.*

, viij. 1



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

Be seated.

and a-• venge me in thy
strength.

Hear my prayer, O • Gód, *
and hearken unto the
• words of mý mouth.

For strangers are risen up
a-• gáinst me; *
and tyrants, which have not
God before their eyes, seek
• after mý soul.

Behold, God is my
• hélder; *

the Lord is with them • that
uphóld my soul.

He shall reward evil unto mine
• énemies: *
destroy thou • them in thy
truth.

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

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

Stand.

and mine eye hath seen his de-
sire up-• on mine énemies.

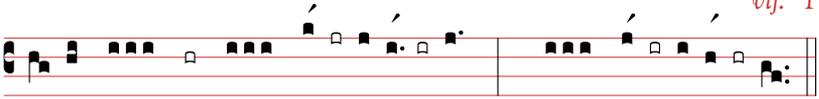
Antiphon 7: God is my helper, † the Lord is with them that uphold my soul. [MDN ii.154]

Antiphon 8: At Salem † is his tabernacle, and his dwelling in Sion.

[MDN ii.154]

Psalm 75. *Notus in Júdæa.*

vij. 1



In • Jéwry is Gód known; ★
Be seated.

his Name is • gréat in Ísrael.

At Salem is his • táberna-
cle, ★

and his • dwélling at Sion.

There brake he the • árrows óf
the bow, ★

the shield, the • swórd, and the
báttle.

Thou art of more • hónour
ánd might ★

than the • hills of the rób-
bers.

The proud are robbed, • théy
have slépt their sleep; ★
and all the men whose hands
were mighty • háve found
nóthing.

At thy rebuke, O • Gód of
Jácob, ★

both the chariot and • hórsé
are fálлен.

Thou, even thou art • tó be
féared; ★

and who may stand in thy sight
when • thóu art ángry?

Thou didst cause thy judg-
ment to be • héard from
héaven; ★

the earth • trémbled, ánd was
still,

When God a-• róse to júdg-
ment, ★

and to help all the • méek upón
earth.

The fierceness of man shall
• túrn to thý praise; ★
and the fierceness of • thém
shalt thóu refrain.

Promise unto the Lord your
God, and keep it, † all ye that
are • róund abóut him; ★
bring presents unto him that
• óught to be féared.

He shall refrain the • spírit of
of prínces, ★

Stand.

and is wonderful among the
• kíngs of thé earth.

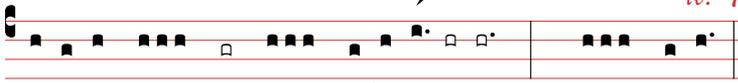
Antiphon 8: At Salem † is his tabernacle, and his dwelling in Sion.

[MDN ii.154]

Antiphon 9: I have been † even as a man that hath no strength,
free among the dead. [MDN ii.154]

Psalm 87. *Dómine Deus.*

iv. 7



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

Be seated.

O let my prayer enter into thy
presence, | incline thine ear
unto my • calling.

For my soul is • full of tróu-
ble, ★
and my life draweth nigh
un-• to hell.

I am counted as one of them
that go down in-• to the pít, ★
and I have been even as a man
that hath • 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 away
from • thy hand.

Thou hast laid me in the • low-
est pít, ★
in a place of darkness, and in
• the deep,

Thine indignation lieth
• hard upon me, ★
and thou hast vexed me with
all • thy storms.

Thou hast put away mine ac-
quaintance • far from mé, ★

and made me to be abhorred
• of them.

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

My sight faileth for • very tróu-
ble; ★

Lord, I have called daily upon
thee, | I have stretched forth my
hands un-• to thee.

Doest thou shew won-• ders
among the dead? ★
or shall the dead rise up
again, and • praise thee?

Shall thy loving-kindness be
shewed • in the gráve? ★
or thy faithfulness in
de-• struction?

Shall thy wondrous works be
known • in the dárk? ★
and thy righteousness in
the land where all things are
for-• gotten?

Unto thee have I cri-• ed, O
Lórd; ★
and early shall my prayer come
be-• fore thee.

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



I am in mis-ery, † and like unto
 him that is at the • point to
 die; ★
 even from my youth up, | thy
 terrors hav I suffered with a
 trou-• bled mind.

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

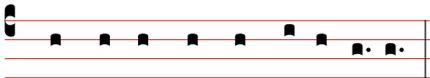
They came round about my
 dai-• ly like wáter, ★
 and compassed me together on
 eve-• ry side.

My lovers and friends hast
 thou put a-• way from mé, ★

Stand.

and hid mine acquaintance
 out of • my sight.

Antiphon 9: I have been † even as a man that hath no strength,
 free among the dead. [MDN ii.154]



℣. At Salem is thy tabernacle.



℞. And his dwelling in Sion.

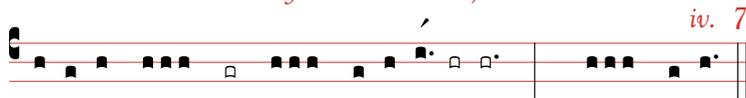
The OUR FATHER is said silently.

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

Lauds

Antiphon 10: O death, † I will be thy plagues: O grave, I will be thy destruction. [MDN ii.158]

Psalm 50. *Miserére mei, Deus.*



Have mercy upon me, O God, after • thy great goodness; ★

Be seated.

according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine of-• fences.

Wash me thoroughly • from my wickedness, ★
and cleanse me from • my sin.

For I acknow-• ledge my faults, ★
and my sin is ever be-• fore me.

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

Behold, I was sha-• pen in
wickedness, ★
and in sin hath my mother
concei-• ved me.

But lo, thou requirest truth
in the • inward párts, ★
and shalt make me to under-
stand wisdom se-• cretly.

Thou shalt purge me with hys-
sop, and I • shall be cléan; ★
thou shalt wash me, and I shall
be whiter • than snow.

Thou shalt make me hear of
• joy and gládness, ★
that the bones which thou
hast broken may • rejoice.

Turn thy face • from my sins, ★
and put out all my • misdeeds.

Make me a clean • heart, O
Gód, ★
and renew a right spirit with-
• in me.

Cast me not away • from thy
présence, ★
and take not thy holy Spirit
• from me.

O give me the comfort • of
thy hélp again, ★
and stablish me with thy free
• Spirit.

Then shall I teach thy ways
un-• to the wícked, ★
and sinners shall be converted
un-• to thee.

Deliver me from blood-
guiltiness, O God, † thou that
art the God • of my héalth; ★



and my tongue shall sing of
thy righ-• teousness.
Thou shalt open my • lips, O
Lórd, ★
and my mouth shall shew • thy
praise.

For thou desirest no sa-
crifice, † else • would I gíve
it thee; ★
but thou delightest not in
burnt-of-• ferings.
The sacrifice of God is a • trou-
bled spírit: ★

a broken and contrite heart, O
God, shalt thou not • despise.
O be favorable and gracious
• unto Sión; ★
build thou the walls of Jeru-
• salem.

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

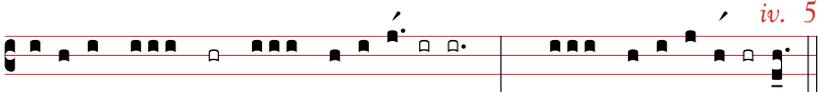
Stand.

then shall they offer young bul-
locks upon thine • altar.

Antiphon 10: O death, † I will be thy plagues: O grave, I will be
thy destruction. [MDN ii.158]

Antiphon 11: They shall mourn for him † as for an only son; be-
cause the innocent Lord has been put to death. [MDN ii.158]

Psalm 92. Dóminus regnávít.



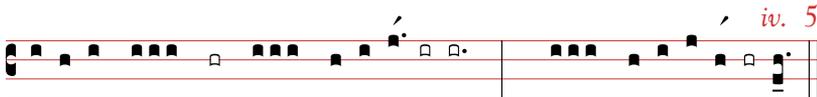
The Lord is King, and hath
put on glori-• ous ap-
párel; ★
Be seated.
the Lord hath put on his ap-
parel, and • girded himself with
strength.

He hath made the round
• world so súde, ★
that it • cannot be móved.

Ever since the world began
hath thy seat • been prépared: ★
thou art • from everlásting.

The floods are risen, O Lord,
the floods have lift • up their
vóice; ★
–• the floods lift úp their
waves.

The waves of the sea are
mighty, • and rage hórribly; ★



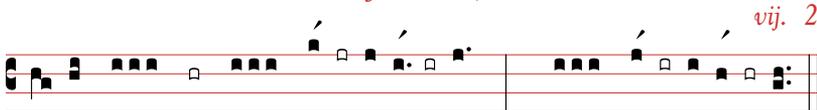
but yet the Lord, who dwelleth
 • on high, is míghtier.
 Thy testimonies, O Lord, are
 • very sùre: ★

Stand.
 holiness becometh • thine
 house for éver.

Antiphon 11: They shall mourn for him † as for an only son; because the innocent Lord has been put to death. [MDN ii.158]

Antiphon 12: Behold, all ye nations, † and see my sorrow. [MDN ii.159]

Psalm 63. *Exáudi, Deus.*



Hear my voice, O God, • in
 my práyer; ★

Be seated.

preserve my life from • féar of
 the ényemy.

Hide me from the gathering
 together • óf the fróward, ★
 and from the insurrection of
 • wicked dóers;

Who have whet their • tóngue
 like á sword, ★
 and shoot out their arrows,
 • éven bítter words;

That thy may privily shoot at
 him • thát is pérfect: ★
 suddenly do they • hít him,
 and féar not.

They encourage them- • sélves
 in míschief, ★

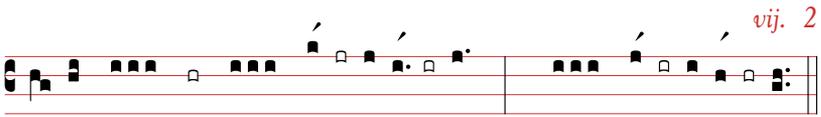
and commune among them-
 selves how they may lay snares,
 and say, that no • mán shall sée
 them.

They imagine wicked- • néss,
 and práctise it; ★
 that they keep secret among
 themselves, every man in the
 • déep of hís heart.

But God shall suddenly shoot
 at them • with a swift árraw, ★
 that thy • sháll be wóunded.

Yea, their own • tóngues
 shall máke them fall; ★
 insomuch that whoso seeth
 them shall • láugh them tó
 scorn.

And all men that see it shall
 say, • Thís hath Gód done; ★



for they shall perceive • thát it
is his work.

The righteous shall rejoice
in the Lord, and • pút his
trúst in him; ★

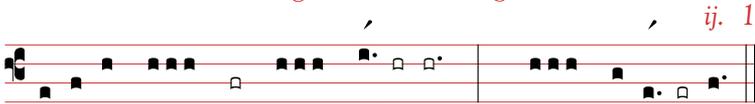
Stand.

and all they that are true of
• héart shall bé glad.

Antiphon 12: Behold, all ye nations, † and see my sorrow. [MDN ii.159]

Antiphon 13: From the gate of hell, † deliver my soul, O Lord.
[MDN ii.159]

The Song of Hezekiah. Ego dixi.



I said in the cutting off of my
days, † I shall go to the gates
of the • gráve: ★

Be seated.

I am deprived of the resi-• due
óf my years.

I said, I shall not see *the*
Lord, † even the Lord, in the
land of the • líving: ★

I shall behold man no more
with the inhabit-• ants óf the
world.

Mine age is de-• párted, ★
and is removed from me as • a
shépherd's tent;

I have cut off like a weaver
my *life*: † he will cut me off
with pining • sickness: ★
from day even to night wilt
thou make • an énd of me.

I reckoned till morn-*ing*, † that,
as a lion, so will he break all my
• bónes: ★
from day even to night wilt
thou make • an énd of me.

Like a crane or a swallow, so
did I • chátter: ★

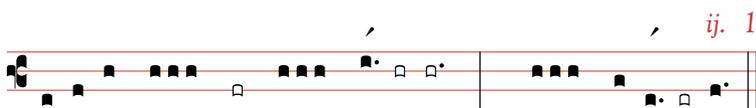
I did mourn • as á dove.

Mine eyes fail with looking
• úpward: ★

O Lord, I am oppressed;
un-• dertáke for me.

What shall I *say*? † He hath
both spoken unto me, and
himself hath • dóne it: ★

I shall go softly all my years
in the bitter-• ness óf my
soul.



O Lord, by these things men
live, † and in all these things is
 the life of my • spírit: ★
 so wilt thou recover me, and
 make • me tó live.

Behold, for peace I had great
 bit-terness; † but thou hast
 in love to my soul delivered
 it from the pit of cor-• rúp-
 tion: ★
 for thou hast cast all my sins
 • behínd thy back.

For the grave cannot praise
thee, † death cannot celebrate
 • thée: ★

they that go down into the pit
 cannot hope • for thy truth.

The living, the living, he
 shall praise thee, as I do this
 • dáy: ★
 the father to the children
 shall • make knówn thy
 truth.

The Lord was ready to • sáve
 me: ★

Stand.

therefore we will sing my songs
 to the stringed instruments all
 the days of our life in the house
 • of thé Lord.

Antiphon 13: From the gate of hell, † deliver my soul, O Lord.
 [MDN ii.159]

Antiphon 14: Is it nothing to you, † all ye that pass by? behold, and
 see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow. [MDN ii.159]

Psalm 150. Laudáte Dóminum.



O praise God in his • hólí-
 ness: ★

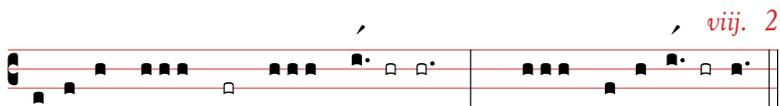
Be seated.

praise him in the firmament
 • of his power.

Praise him in his noble
 • ácts: ★
 praise him according to his
 ex-• cellent gréatness.

Praise him in the sound of the
 • trúmpet: ★
 praise him up-• on the lúte and
 harp.

Praise him in the cymbals
 and • dánces: ★
 praise him up-• on the
 stríngs and pipe.



Praise him upon the well-tuned
 • cýmbals: ✱
 praise him upon • the loud
 cýmbals.

Let everything that hath
 • bréath ✱
Stand.
 –• práise the Lord.

Antiphon 14: Is it nothing to you, † all ye that pass by? behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow. [MDN ii.159]



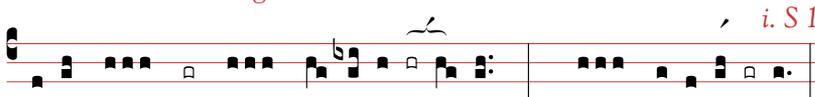
℣. My flesh shall rest in hope



℟. And thou wilt not suffer thy Holy One to see corruption.

Antiphon 15: The women, † sitting over against the sepulchre, made lamentation, weeping for the Lord. [MDN ii.160]

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
 wórld 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 Highest: ★
for thou shalt go before the
face of the Lord • to prépare 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: The women, † sitting over against the sepulchre, made lamentation, weeping for the Lord. [MDN ii.i.r6o]

Kneel after the repetition of the antiphon.

Antiphon: Christ, † for our sake, became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross: wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a Name which is above every name. [MDN ii.i.r6o]

The OUR FATHER is said silently.

Then in a somewhat higher voice is said Psalm 50, as on page 14.

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.