

Aspérges me hyssópo, et mundábor:
lavábis me, et super nivem dealbábor.
Audítui meo dabis gáudium et lætítiam:
et exsultábunt ossa humiliáta.

Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and
I shall be clean: thou shalt wash me,
and I shall be whiter than snow. Thou
shalt make me hear of joy and
gladness : that the bones which thou
hast broken may rejoice.

Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus;
cor contritum et humiliatum, Deus,
non despicias. Benigne fac, Domine, in
bona voluntate tua Sion, ut ædificentur
muri Jerusalem.

A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit:
a contrite and humbled heart, O God,
thou wilt not despise. Deal favorably,
O Lord, in thy good will with Sion;
that the walls of Jerusalem may be
built up.

Tunc acceptábis sacrificium justítiæ,
oblatiões et holocáusta: tunc
impónent super altáre tuum vítulos.

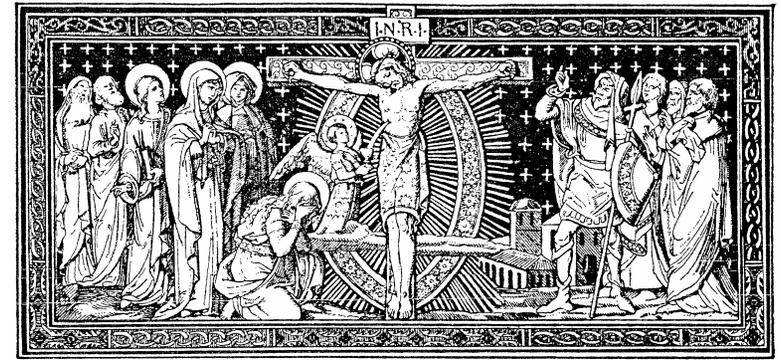
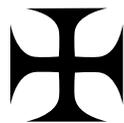
Then shalt thou be pleased with the
sacrifice of righteousness, with the
burnt-offerings and oblations: then
shall they offer bullocks upon thine
altar.

Ave Verum (setting by W. Byrd)

Ave Verum Corpus natum
de Maria Virgine.
Vere passum immolatum
in cruce pro homine:
cuius latum perforatum
aqua fluxit et sanguine.
Esto nobis prægustatum
in mortis examine.
O dulcis! O pie!
O Iesu Fili Mariae
Miserere mei

Hail, true Body, truly born
of the Virgin Mary mild.
Truly offered, wracked and torn,
on the Cross for all defiled,
from Whose love-pierced, sacred side
flowed Thy true Blood's saving tide:
be a foretaste sweet to me
in my death's great agony.
O tender, O loving,
O Jesus Son of Mary
Show thy mercy on me.

Hymn: O Sacred Head #257



Service for Good Friday St. Michaels Catholic Church

Opening Prayers

First Reading (page 125)



Fa-ther, in-to your hands I com-mend my spi-rit.

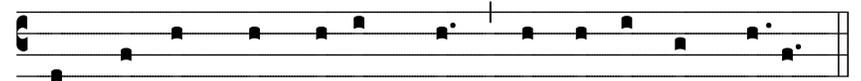
In you, O LORD, I take refuge;
let me never be put to shame.
In your justice rescue me.
Into your hands I commend my spirit;
you will redeem me, O LORD, O faithful God.

But my trust is in you, O LORD;
I say, "You are my God.
In your hands is my destiny; rescue me
from the clutches of my enemies and my
persecutors."

For all my foes I am an object of reproach,
a laughingstock to my neighbors, and a dread to
my friends; they who see me abroad flee from me.
I am forgotten like the unremembered dead; I am
like a dish that is broken.

Let your face shine upon your servant;
save me in your kindness.
Take courage and be stouthearted,
all you who hope in the LORD.

Second Reading



Praise to You, Lord Jesus Christ, King of endless glory!

Christ became obedient to the point of death, even death on a
cross. Because of this, God greatly exalted him and bestowed on
him the name which is above every name.

The Passion of the Lord
General Intercessions
Collection for the Holy Land
Veneration of the Cross

Celebrant: This is the wood of the cross, on which hung the savior of the world.

Response: Come let us worship

Crucem Tuam

Crucem tuam adoramus, Domine: et sanctam resurrectionem tuam laudamus et glorificamus: ecce enim propter lignum venit gaudium in universo mundo. <i>Ps.</i> Deus misereatur nostri, et benedicat nobis: illuminet vultum suum super nos, et misereatur nostri.	We worship you, Lord, we venerate your cross, we praise your resurrection. Through the cross you brought joy to the world. May God be gracious and bless us; and let his faced shed its light upon us.
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Reproaches

Popule meus, quid feci tibi? Aut in quo contristavi te? Responde mihi! Quia, eduxite, de terra Aegypti, parasti crucem Salvatori tuo.	Oh my people, what have I done to thee? Or wherein have I afflicted thee? Answer me! Because I have led thee out of the land of Egypt, Thou hast prepared a cross for thy savior.
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<i>Agios o Theos; Sanctus Deus</i> <i>Agios Ischyros; Sanctus fortis</i> <i>Agios athanatos, eleison imas</i> <i>Sanctus immortalis miserere nobis</i>	<i>O Holy God; O Holy God</i> <i>O Holy, Strong; O Holy, Strong</i> <i>Holy, Immortal, have mercy on us.</i> <i>Holy, Immortal, have mercy on us</i>
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Quia eduxite, per desertus quadraginta anis, et manna cibavi te, et introducite in terram satis bonam parasti crucem salvatori tuo	Because I led thee out through the desert for forty days, and fed thee with manna, and brought thee to a land beyond good, thou hast prepared a Cross for thy Savior.
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Crux Fidelis

Crux fidelis, inter omnes
arbor una nobilis:
nulla silva talem profert,
fronde, flore, germine.
Dulce lignum,
Dulces clavos,
dulce pondus sustinet.
Pange, lingua, gloriosi
proelium certaminis
et super Crucis trophaeo
dic triumphum nobilem, qualiter
Redemptor orbis
immolatus vicerit.

Aequa Patri Filioque,
inclito Paraclito,
sempiterna sit beatae
Trinitati gloria,
cuius alma nos redemit
atque servat gratia. Amen.

Faithful cross, above all other,
the one noble tree.
None in foliage, nor in blossom,
nor in fruit offers more:
sweetest wood and sweetest iron,
sweetest weight is hung on thee!

Sing, my tongue, the Savior's glory;
tell His triumph far and wide; tell
aloud the famous story of His body
crucified;
how upon the cross a victim,
vanquishing in death, He died.

Blessing, honor, everlasting,
to the immortal Deity;
to the Father, Son, and Spirit,
equal praises ever be;
glory through the earth and
heaven, to Trinity in Unity. Amen.

Communion: Miserere Mei (Allegrì 1520)

Miserere mei, Deus: secundum magnam
misericordiam tuam. Et secundum
multitudinem miserationum tuarum: dele
iniquitatem meam.

Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea: et a
peccato meo munda me. Quoniam
iniquitatem meam ego cognosco: et
peccatum meum contra me est semper.

Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci:
ut justificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas
cum iudicaris.

Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus
sum: et in peccatis concepit me mater
mea. Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti:
incerta et occulta sapientiae tuae
manifestasti mihi.

Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy
great goodness: according to thy great
mercies do away mine offences.

Wash me thoroughly from my
wickedness : and cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my faults: and my sin
is ever before me.

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.

Behold, I was shapen in wickedness : and
in sin hath my mother conceived me. But
lo, thou requirest truth in the inward
parts: and shalt make me to understand
wisdom secretly.