

CHRIST CHURCH CATHEDRAL
ORDER OF WORSHIP



TENEBRAE

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 16, 2014

900 Broadway
Nashville, Tennessee 37203
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christcathedral.org

Cathedral Parish of the
Diocese of Tennessee (Episcopal)

A Center for the Community of the Cross of Nails

TENEBRAE

The ministers enter the church in silence and proceed to their places. The Office then begins immediately with the Antiphon on the first Psalm. It is customary to sit for the Psalmody. Please remain seated unless otherwise indicated.

All Antiphon phrases are read aloud by the entire congregation.

First Nocturn

Antiphon 1 *(sit)*

Zeal for your house has eaten me up; the scorn of those who scorn you has fallen upon me.

Psalm 69:1-23 (BCP, p. 679) (read aloud by all)

Zeal for your house has eaten me up; the scorn of those who scorn you has fallen upon me.

Antiphon 2 *(sit)*

Let them draw back and be disgraced who take pleasure in my misfortune.

Psalm 70 (BCP, p. 682) (read aloud by all)

Let them draw back and be disgraced who take pleasure in my misfortune.

Antiphon 3 *(sit)*

Arise, O God, maintain your cause.

Psalm 74 (BCP, p. 689) (read aloud by all)

Arise, O God, maintain your cause.

V. Deliver me, my God, from the hand of the wicked:

R. From the clutches of the evildoer and the oppressor.

All stand for silent prayer. The appointed Reader then goes to the lectern, and everyone else sits down.

Lesson 1

A Reading from the Lamentations of Jeremiah the Prophet. [1: 1-14]

Aleph. How solitary lies the city, once so full of people! How like a widow has she become, she that was great among the nations! She that was queen among the cities has now become a vassal.

Beth. She weeps bitterly in the night, tears run down her cheeks; among all her lovers she has none to comfort her; all her friends have dealt treacherously with her; they have become her enemies.

Gimel. Judah has gone into the misery of exile and of hard servitude; she dwells now among the nations, but finds no resting place; all her pursuers overtook her in the midst of her anguish.

Daleth. The roads to Zion mourn, because none come to the solemn feasts; all her gates are desolate, her priests groan and sigh; her virgins are afflicted, and she is in bitterness.

He. Her adversaries have become her masters, her enemies prosper; because the Lord has punished her for the multitude of her rebellions; her children are gone, driven away as captives by the enemy.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God!

Responsory 1 *In monte Oliveti*

On 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.

V. Watch and pray that you may not enter into temptation.

R. *The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.*

Lesson 2

Waw. And from Daughter Zion all her majesty has departed; her princes have become like stags that can find no pasture, and run without strength before the hunter.

Zayin. Jerusalem remembers in the days of her affliction and bitterness all the precious things that were hers from the days of old; when her people fell into the hand of the foe, and there was none to help her; the adversary saw her, and mocked at her downfall.

Heth. Jerusalem has sinned greatly, therefore she has become a thing unclean; all who honored her despise her, for they have seen her nakedness; and now she sighs, and turns her face away.

Teth. Uncleaness clung to her skirts, she took no thought of her doom; therefore her fall is terrible, she has no comforter. "O Lord, behold my affliction, for the enemy has triumphed."

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God!

Responsory 2 *Tristis est anima mea*

My soul is very sorrowful, even to the point of death;
remain here, and watch with me.

*Now you shall see the crowd who will surround me;
you will flee, and I will go to be offered up for you.*

V. Behold, the hour is at hand, and the Son of
Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners.

R. *You will flee, and I will go to be offered up for you*

Lesson 3

Yodh. The adversary has stretched out his hand to seize all her precious things; she has seen the Gentiles invade her sanctuary, those whom you had forbidden to enter your congregation.

Kaph. All her people groan as they search for bread; they sell their own children for food to revive their strength. "Behold, O Lord, and consider, for I am now beneath contempt!"

Lamedh. Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by? Behold, and see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow, which was brought upon me, which the Lord inflicted, on the day of his burning anger.

Mem. From on high he sent fire, into my bones it descended; he spread a net for my feet, and turned me back; he has left me desolate and faint all the day long.

Nun. My transgressions were bound into a yoke; by his hand they were fastened together; their yoke is upon my neck; he has caused my strength to fail. The Lord has delivered me into their hands, against whom I am not able to stand up.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God!

Responsory 3 *Ecce vidimus eum*

Lo, we have seen him without beauty or majesty,
with no looks to attract our eyes.
He bore our sins and grieved for us,
he was wounded for our transgressions,
and by his scourging we are healed.

V. Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows:

R. *And by his scourging we are healed.*

Second Nocturn

Antiphon 4 *(sit)*

The kings of the earth rise up in revolt, and the princes plot together, against the Lord and against his Anointed.

Psalm 2 (BCP, p. 586) (read aloud by all)

The kings of the earth rise up in revolt, and the princes plot together, against the Lord and against his Anointed.

Antiphon 5 *(sit)*

They divide my garments among them; they cast lots for my clothing.

Psalm 22:1-21 (BCP, p. 610) (read aloud by all)

They divide my garments among them; they cast lots for my clothing.

Antiphon 6 *(sit)*

False witnesses have risen up against me, and also those who speak malice.

Psalm 27 (BCP, p. 617) (read aloud by all)

False witnesses have risen up against me, and also those who speak malice.

V. They divide my garments among them:

R. *They cast lots for my clothing.*

All stand for silent prayer. The appointed Reader then goes to the lectern, and everyone else sits down.

Lesson 4

A Reading from the Treatise of Saint Augustine the Bishop on the Psalms. [*Vulgate Psalm 54. Prayer Book Psalm 55: 1, 2, 10C*]

“Hear my prayer, O God; do not hide yourself from my petition. Listen to me and answer me. I mourn in my trial and am troubled.”

These are the words of one disquieted, in trouble and anxiety. He prays under much suffering, desiring to be delivered from evil. Let us now see under what evil he lies; and when he begins to speak, let us place ourselves beside him, that, by sharing his tribulation, we may also join in his prayer.

“I mourn in my trial,” he says, “and am troubled.”

When does he mourn? When is he troubled? He says, “In my trial.” He has in mind the wicked who cause him suffering, and he calls this suffering his “trial.” Do not think that the evil are in the world for no purpose, and that God makes no good use of them. Every wicked person lives either that he may be corrected, or that through him the righteous may be tried and tested.

Responsory 4 *Tamquam ad latronem*

Have you come out as against a robber,
with swords and clubs to capture me?
Day after day I sat in the temple teaching,
and you did not seize me;
but now, behold, you scourge me,
and lead me away to be crucified.

V. When they had laid hands on Jesus and were holding him, he said:

R. *Day after day I sat in the temple teaching,
and you did not seize me;
but now, behold, you scourge me,
and lead me away to be crucified.*

Lesson 5

Would that those who now test us were converted and tried with us; yet though they continue to try us, let us not hate them, for we do not know whether any of them will persist to the end in their evil ways. And most of the time, when you think you are hating your enemy, you are hating your brother without knowing it.

Only the devil and his angels are shown to us in the Holy Scriptures as doomed to eternal fire. It is only their amendment that is hopeless, and against them we wage a hidden battle. For this battle the Apostle arms us, saying, “We are not contending against flesh and blood,” that is, not against human beings whom we see, “but against the principalities, against the powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world.” So that you may not think that demons are the rulers of heaven and earth, he says, “of the darkness of this world.”

He says, “of the world,” meaning the lovers of the world—of the “world,” meaning the ungodly and wicked—the “world” of which the Gospel says, “And the world knew him not.”

Responsory 5 *Tenebrae factae sunt*

Darkness covered the whole land
when Jesus had been crucified;
and about the ninth hour he cried with a loud voice:
My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
And he bowed his head and handed over his spirit.

- V. Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said:
Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.
R. *And he bowed his head and handed over his spirit.*

Lesson 6

“For I have seen unrighteousness and strife in the city.”

See the glory of the cross itself. On the brow of kings that cross is now placed, the cross which enemies once mocked. Its power is shown in the result. He has conquered the world, not by steel, but by wood. The wood of the cross seemed a fitting object of scorn to his enemies, and standing before that wood they wagged their heads, saying, “If you are the Son of God, come down from the cross.” He stretched out his hands to an unbelieving and rebellious people. If one is just who lives by faith, one who does not have faith is unrighteous. Therefore when he says “unrighteousness,” understand that it is unbelief. The Lord then saw unrighteousness and strife in the city, and stretched out his hands to an unbelieving and rebellious people. And yet, looking upon them, he said, “Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.”

Responsory 6 *Ecce quomodo moritur*

See how the righteous one perishes,
and no one takes it to heart.
The righteous are taken away, and no one understands.
From the face of evil the righteous one is taken away,
and his memory shall be in peace.

- V. Like a sheep before its shearers is mute, so he opened
not his mouth. By oppression and judgment he was
taken away:
R. *And his memory shall be in peace.*

Third Nocturn

Antiphon 7 *(sit)*

God is my helper; it is the Lord who sustains my life.

Psalm 54 (BCP, p. 659) (read aloud by all)

God is my helper; it is the Lord who sustains my life.

Antiphon 8 *(sit)*

At Salem is his tabernacle, and his dwelling is Zion.

Psalm 76 (BCP, p. 692) (read aloud by all)

At Salem is his tabernacle, and his dwelling is Zion.

Antiphon 9 *(sit)*

I have become like one who has no strength, lost among the dead.

Psalm 88 (BCP, p. 712) (read aloud by all)

I have become like one who has no strength, lost among the dead.

V. He has made me dwell in darkness;

R. *Like the dead of long ago.*

All stand for silent prayer. The appointed Reader then goes to the lectern, and everyone else sits down.

Lesson 7

A Reading from the Letter to the Hebrews.

[4:15—5:10; 9:11-15a]

We do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but one who in every respect has been tempted as we are, yet without sinning. Let us then with confidence draw near to the throne of grace, that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need. For every high priest chosen from among men is appointed to act on behalf of men in relation to God, to offer gifts and sacrifices for sins. He can deal gently with the ignorant and wayward, since he himself is beset with weakness. Because of this he is bound to offer sacrifice for his own sins as well as for those of the people.

Responsory 7 *Eram quasi agnus*

I was like a trusting lamb led to the slaughter.

I did not know it was against me

that they devised schemes, saying,

Let us destroy the tree with its fruit;

let us cut him off from the land of the living.

V. All my enemies whispered together against me,
and devised evil against me, saying:

R. *Let us destroy the tree with its fruit;*

let us cut him off from the land of the living.

Lesson 8

And one does not take the honor upon himself, but he is called by God, just as Aaron was. So also, Christ did not exalt himself to be made a high priest, but was appointed by him who said to him, “You are my Son, this day have I begotten you;” as he says also in another place, “You are a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek.” In the days of his flesh, Jesus offered up prayers and supplications, with loud cries and tears, to him who was able to save him from death, and he was heard for his godly fear. Although he was a Son, he learned obedience through what he suffered; and, being made perfect, he became the source of eternal salvation to all who obey him, being designated by God a high priest after the order of Melchizedek.

Responsory 8 *Velum templi*

The veil of the temple was torn in two,
*and the earth shook, and the thief from the cross cried out,
Lord, remember me when you come into your kingdom.*

- V. The rocks were split, the tombs were opened,
and many bodies of the saints who slept were raised:
R. *And the earth shook, and the thief from the cross cried out,
Lord, remember me when you come into your kingdom.*

Lesson 9

But when Christ appeared as a high priest of the good things that are to come, then, through the greater and more perfect tent (not made with hands, that is, not of this creation), he entered once for all into the Holy Place, taking not the blood of goats and calves but his own blood, thus securing an eternal redemption. For if the sprinkling of defiled persons with the blood of goats and bulls and with the ashes of a heifer sanctifies for the purification of the flesh, how much more shall the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered himself without blemish to God, purify your conscience from dead works to serve the living God. Therefore he is the mediator of a new covenant, so that those who are called may receive the promised eternal inheritance.

Responsory 9 *Sepulto Domino*

When the Lord was buried, they sealed the tomb,
*rolling a great stone to the door of the tomb;
and they stationed soldiers to guard him.*

- V. The chief priests gathered before Pilate,
and petitioned him:
R. *And they stationed soldiers to guard him.*

Lauds

Antiphon 10 *(sit)*

God did not spare his own Son, but delivered him up for us all.

Psalm 63: 1-8 (BCP, p. 670) (read aloud by all)

God did not spare his own Son, but delivered him up for us all.

Antiphon 11 *(sit)*

He was led like a lamb to the slaughter, and he opened not his mouth.

Psalm 90:1-12 (BCP, p. 717) (read aloud by all)

He was led like a lamb to the slaughter, and he opened not his mouth.

Antiphon 12 *(sit)*

They shall mourn for him as one mourns for an only child; for the Lord, who is without sin, is slain.

Psalm 143 (BCP, p. 798) (read aloud by all)

They shall mourn for him as one mourns for an only child; for the Lord, who is without sin, is slain.

Antiphon 13 *(sit)*

From the gates of hell, O Lord, deliver my soul.

The Song of Hezekiah Isaiah 38: 10-20 (read aloud by all)

- 1 In my despair I said,
“In the noonday of my life I must depart; *
my unspent years are summoned to the portals of death.”
- 2 And I said,
“No more shall I see the Lord in the land of the living, *
never more look on my kind among dwellers on earth.
- 3 My house is pulled down and I am uncovered, *
as when a shepherd strikes his tent.
- 4 My life is rolled up like a bolt of cloth, *
the threads cut off from the loom.
- 5 Between sunrise and sunset my life is brought to an end; *
I cower and hope for the dawn.
- 6 Like a lion he has crushed all my bones; *
like a swallow or thrush I utter plaintive cries;
I mourn like a dove.
- 7 My weary eyes look up to you; *
Lord, be my refuge in my affliction.”
- 8 But what can I say? for he has spoken;
it is he who has done this.
- 9 Slow and halting are my steps all my days, *
because of the bitterness of my spirit.
- 10 O Lord, I recounted all these things to you
and you rescued me; *
when entreated, you restored my life.
- 11 I know now that my bitterness was for my good, *
for you held me back from the pit of destruction,
you cast all my sins behind you.

12 The grave does not thank you nor death give you praise; *
nor do those at the brink of the grave hang on your promises.

13 It is the living, O Lord,
the living who give you thanks as I do this day; *
and parents who speak of your faithfulness to their children.

14 You, Lord, are my Savior; *
I will praise you with stringed instruments
all the days of my life, in the house of the Lord.

From the gates of hell, O Lord, deliver my soul.

Antiphon 14

O Death, I will be your death; O Grave, I will be your destruction.

Psalm 150 (read aloud by all)

1 Praise God in his holy temple; *
praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praise him for his mighty acts; *
praise him for his excellent greatness.

3 Praise him with the blast of the ram's-horn; *
praise him with lyre and harp.

4 Praise him with timbrel and dance; *
praise him with strings and pipe.

5 Praise him with resounding cymbals; *
praise him with loud-clanging cymbals.

6 Let everything that has breath *
praise the Lord.

O Death, I will be your death; O Grave, I will be your destruction.

V. My flesh also shall rest in hope:

R. *You will not let your holy One see corruption.*

During the following Canticle, the candles at the Altar, and all other lights in the church (except one remaining candle), are extinguished.

Antiphon

Now the women sitting at the tomb made lamentation, weeping for the Lord.

Canticle 16 The Song of Zechariah

Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel;*
he has come to his people and set them free.
He has raised up for us a mighty savior,*
born of the house of his servant David.
Through his holy prophets he promised of old,
that he would save us from our enemies,*
from the hands of all who hate us.
He promised to show mercy to our fathers*
and to remember his holy covenant.
This was the oath he swore to our father Abraham,*
to set us free from the hands of our enemies,
Free to worship him without fear,*
holy and righteous in his sight
all the days of our life.
You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the Most High,*
for you will go before the Lord to prepare his way,
To give his people knowledge of salvation*
by the forgiveness of their sins.
In the tender compassion of our God*
the dawn from on high shall break upon us,
To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the
shadow of death,*
and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

Now the women sitting at the tomb made lamentation, weeping for the Lord.

After the Canticle, during the repetition of the Antiphon, the remaining candle is taken from the stand and hidden in a convenient place.

All kneel for the following anthem. (The anthem is read aloud by all.)

Anthem – *Christus factus est*

Christ for us became obedient unto death,
even the death of the cross;
therefore God has highly exalted him
and bestowed on him the Name which
is above every Name.

A brief silence is observed.

Psalm 51 (BCP, p. 656) (read aloud by all)

The Officiant says the Collect without chant and without the usual conclusion.

Almighty God, we pray you graciously to behold this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, and given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death upon the cross.

Nothing further is said; but a noise is made, and the remaining candle is brought from its hiding place and replaced on the stand. By its light the ministers and people depart in silence.

