



# ST. BARTHOLOMEW'S

## EPISCOPAL CHURCH

### OFFICE OF HOLY WEEK: HOLY WEDNESDAY, TENEBRAE MARCH 31, 2021 7:00 P.M.

*Silence is kept for a while, until the officiant begins the liturgy.*

#### THE FIRST ANTIPHON

*Officiant* Let us pray.

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

#### THE FIRST PSALM

Psalm 69: 1-23: *Salvum me fac*



<sup>1</sup> *Save mē*, / O my God, \*

for the waters have ri- / sen üp to my neck.

<sup>2</sup> I am sinking / in deep mire, \*

and there is no / firm gröund for my feet.

<sup>3</sup> I have come into / deep waters, \*

and the torrent / washës over me.

<sup>4</sup> I have grown weary with my crying; my / throat is inflamed; \*

my eyes have failed from / looking for my God.

<sup>5</sup> Those who hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my head;

my lying foes who would destroy me / are mighty. \*

Must I then give back / what I never stole?

<sup>6</sup> O God, you know / my foolishness, \*

and my faults are not / hiddën from you.

- <sup>7</sup> Let not those who hope in you be put to shame through me, / Lord God of hosts; \*  
let not those who seek you be disgraced because of me, O / God öf Israel.
- <sup>8</sup> Surely, for your sake have I / suffered reproach, \*  
and shame has / covered my face.
- <sup>9</sup> I have become a stranger to my / own kindred, \*  
an alien to my / mothër's children.
- <sup>10</sup> Zeal for your house has eat- / en me up; \*  
the scorn of those who scorn you has fall- / en üpon me.
- <sup>11</sup> I humbled myself / with fasting, \*  
but that was / turned tö my reproach.
- <sup>12</sup> I put on sack- / cloth also, \*  
and became a by- / word ämong them.
- <sup>13</sup> Those who sit at the gate murmur / against me, \*  
and the drunkards make / songs äbout me.
- <sup>14</sup> But as for me, this is / my prayer to you, \*  
at the time / you häve set, O Lord:
- <sup>15</sup> "In your great mer- / cy, O God, \*  
answer me with / your ünfailing help.
- <sup>16</sup> Save me from the mire; do / not let me sink; \*  
let me be rescued from those who hate me and out of / the dëep waters.
- <sup>17</sup> Let not the torrent of waters wash over me, neither let the deep swal- / low me up; \*  
do not let the Pit shut its / mouth üpon me.
- <sup>18</sup> Answer me, O Lord, for / your love is kind; \*  
in your great com- / passiön, turn to me."
- <sup>19</sup> "Hide not your face from / your servant; \*  
be swift and answer me, for / I äm in distress.
- <sup>20</sup> Draw near to me and / redeem me; \*  
because of my ene- / mies, dëliver me.
- <sup>21</sup> You know my reproach, my shame, and my / dishonor; \*  
my adversaries / are äll in your sight."
- <sup>22</sup> Reproach has broken my heart, and it / cannot be healed; \*  
I looked for sympathy, but there was none, for comforters, but I / could find no one.
- <sup>23</sup> They gave / me gall to eat, \*  
and when I was thirsty, they gave me vi- / negär to drink.

## THE FIRST ANTIPHON

*Officiant* Let us pray.

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

*Some candles are extinguished, and a brief silence is kept.*

## THE SECOND ANTIPHON

*Officiant* Let us pray.

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

## THE SECOND PSALM

Psalm 70: *In te, Domine, speravi*



<sup>1</sup> Be pleased, O God, to de- / liver me. \*

O Lord, make / haste to help me!

<sup>2</sup> Let those be put to shame and confusion who / seek my life. \*

Let those be turned back and brought to dishonor who de- / sire to hurt me.

<sup>3</sup> Let those who say, "A- / ha, Aha!" \*

turn back be- / cause of their shame.

<sup>4</sup> Let all who seek you rejoice and be / glad in you. \*

Let those who love your salvation say ev- / ermore, "God is great!"

<sup>5</sup> But I am poor and needy; hasten to / me, O God! \*

You are my help and my deliverer; O / Lord, do not delay!

## THE SECOND ANTIPHON

*Officiant* Let us pray.

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

*Some candles are extinguished, and a brief silence is kept.*

*Officiant* Let us pray.

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

*People* From the clutches of the evildoer and the oppressor.

*Silent prayers are offered.*

## THE FIRST LESSON

Lamentations 1: 1-5

Here begin the Lamentations of Jeremiah the Prophet.

*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 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!

*A brief silence is kept.*

## THE FIRST RESPONSORY

*In monte Oliveti*

*Officiant* On the mount of Olives Jesus prayed to the Father:  
*People* **Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me. The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.**

*Officiant* Watch and pray, that you may not enter into temptation.  
*People* **The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.**

## THE SECOND LESSON

*Lamentations 1: 6-9*

*Waw.* And from Daughter Zion all her majesty has departed; her princes have become like stags that can find no pasture, and that 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!

*A brief silence is kept.*

## THE SECOND RESPONSORY

*Tristis est anima mea*

*Officiant* My soul is very sorrowful, even to the point of death;  
*People* **Remain here, and watch with me.**

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

*Officiant* Behold, the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners.  
*People* **You will flee, and I will go to be offered up for you.**

## THE THIRD LESSON

Lamentations 1: 10-14

- 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!

*A brief silence is kept.*

## THE THIRD RESPONSORY

*Ecce vidimus eum*

- Officiant* Lo, we have seen him without beauty or majesty,  
*People* **With no looks to attract our eyes.**
- Officiant* He bore our sins and grieved for us,  
*People* **He was wounded for our transgressions, and by his scourging we are healed.**
- Officiant* Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows:  
*People* **And by his scourging we are healed.**

## THE THIRD ANTIPHON

- Officiant* Let us pray.  
*People* **God did not spare his own but raised him up to suffer for our sake.**

## THE THIRD PSALM

Psalm 63: 1-8: *Deus, Deus meus*



- <sup>1</sup> O Gōd, you are my God; eager- / ly I seek you; \*  
my soul thirsts for you, my flesh faints for you,  
as in a barren and dry land where / there is nō wātēr.
- <sup>2</sup> Therefore I have gazed upon you / in your holy place, \*  
that I might behold your power / and your glörÿ.

- <sup>3</sup> For your loving-kindness is / better than life itself; \*  
     my / lips shall give you praise.
- <sup>4</sup> So will I bless you as / long as I live, \*  
     and lift up my / hands in your Name.
- <sup>5</sup> My soul is content, as with / marrow and fatness, \*  
     and my mouth praises / you with joyful lips,
- <sup>6</sup> When I remember / you upon my bed, \*  
     and meditate on you in / the night watches.
- <sup>7</sup> For you have / been my helper, \*  
     and under the shadow of your / wings I will rejoice.
- <sup>8</sup> — / My soul clings to you; \*  
     your / right hand holds me fast.

### THE THIRD ANTIPHON

*Officiant* Let us pray.

*People* God did not spare his own but raised him up to suffer for our sake.

*Some candles are extinguished, and a brief silence is kept.*

### THE FOURTH ANTIPHON

*Officiant* Let us pray.

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

### THE SONG OF HEZEKIAH

Isaiah 38: 10-20



- <sup>10</sup> I said, "In the noontime of life I / must depart! \*  
     To the gates of the nether world I shall be consigned for the rest of my / years."
- <sup>11</sup> I said, "I shall see the Lord no more in the land of the / living. \*  
     No longer shall I behold my kind among those who dwell in the / world."
- <sup>12</sup> My dwelling, like a shepherd's tent, is struck down and borne a- / way from me; \*  
     You have folded up my life, like a weaver who severs the last / thread.
- <sup>13</sup> Day and night you give me over to torment; I cry out un- / til the dawn. \*  
     Like a lion he breaks all my bones;  
     day and night you give me over to / torment.
- <sup>14</sup> Like a swallow I utter shrill cries; I moan / like a dove. \*  
     My eyes grow weak, gazing heavenward:  
     O Lord, I am in straits; be my / surety!
- <sup>15</sup> You have preserved my life from the pit of de- / struction, \*  
     When you cast behind your back all my / sins.

<sup>16</sup> For it is not the nether world that gives you thanks, nor death that / praises you; \*  
Neither do those who go down into the pit await your / kindness.

<sup>17-18</sup> The living give you thanks, as I / do today. \*

Parents declare to their children, O God, your / faithfulness.

<sup>19-20</sup> The Lord is our / Savior; \*

We shall sing to stringed instruments in the house of the Lord all the days of our / life.

#### THE FOURTH ANTIPHON

*Officiant* Let us pray.

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

*Some candles are extinguished, and a brief silence is kept.*

#### THE FIFTH ANTIPHON

*Officiant* Let us pray.

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

#### THE FIFTH PSALM

Psalm 150: *Laudate Dominum*



<sup>1</sup> *Präise* God in / his holy témples;  
praise him in the firmament of / his powër.

<sup>2</sup> Praise / him for his míghty acts;  
praise him for his excel- / lent greatnëss.

<sup>3</sup> Praise him with the / blast of the ráms'-horn;  
praise him / with lyre and härp.

<sup>4</sup> Praise him / with timbrel ánd dance;  
praise him / with strings and pípe.

<sup>5</sup> Praise him with / resounding cýmbals;  
praise him with loud-clang- / ing cymbäls.

<sup>6</sup> Let ev- / 'rything that háts breath,  
—/ praise the Lörd.

#### THE FIFTH ANTIPHON

*Officiant* Let us pray.

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

*Some candles are extinguished, and a brief silence is kept.*

*Officiant* Let us pray.

My flesh also shall rest in hope:

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

## THE SIXTH ANTIPHON

*Officiant* Let us pray.

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

### CANTICLE: BENEDICTUS (THE SONG OF ZECHARIAH)

Luke 1: 68-79



<sup>68</sup> “*Blessèd* be the Lord / God of Israel, \*  
for he has looked favorably on his peo- / ple and redéemed them.  
<sup>69</sup> He has raised up a mighty / savior for us, \*  
in the house of / his servant Dávid,  
<sup>70-71</sup> As he spoke through the mouth of his holy / prophets from of old, \*  
that we would be saved from our enemies and from the hand / of all who háte us.  
<sup>72</sup> Thus he has shown the mercy promised / to our áncestors, \*  
and has remembered / his holy cóvenant,  
<sup>73-74</sup> The oath that he swore to our an- / cestor Abraham, \*  
to grant us that we,  
being rescued from the hands of our enemies, / might serve him without fear,  
<sup>75</sup> In holi- / ness and righteousness, \*  
— / before him áll our days.  
<sup>76</sup> And you, child, will be called the prophet / of the Most High; \*  
for you will go before the / Lord to prepáre his ways,  
<sup>77</sup> To give knowledge of salvation / to his people, \*  
by the / forgiveness óf their sins.  
<sup>78</sup> By the tender / mercy of our God, \*  
the dawn from on high / will break upón us,  
<sup>79</sup> To give light to those who sit in darkness and in the / shadow of death, \*  
to guide our feet / into the wáy of peace.”

*Some candles are extinguished, and a brief silence is kept.*

## THE SIXTH ANTIPHON

*During the repetition of the antiphon, the lights are lowered and the Christ candle removed.*

*Officiant* Let us pray.

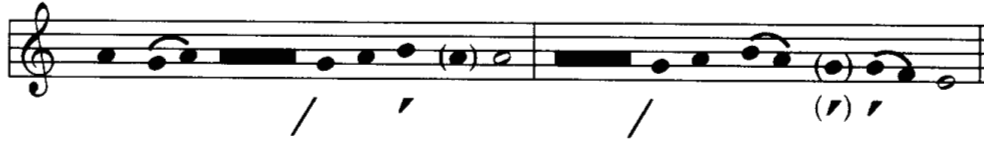
*People* Now the women sitting at the tomb made lamentation, weeping for the Lord.

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

*The final candles in the candelabrum are extinguished, and a brief silence is kept.*

## THE SEVENTH PSALM

Psalm 51: *Miserere mei, Deus*



- <sup>1</sup> Have mër-cy on me, O God, according / to your steadfast love; \*  
according to your abundant mercy / blot out mÿ transgrëssions.
- <sup>2</sup> Wash me thoroughly from / my iniquity, \*  
and / cleanse me fröm mÿ sin.
- <sup>3</sup> For I know / my transgressions, \*  
and my sin is / ever bëföre me.
- <sup>4</sup> Against you, you alone, have I sinned, and done what is / evil in your sight, \*  
so that you are justified in your sentence and blame- / less when yöu pass jüdgment.
- <sup>5</sup> Indeed, I / was born guilty, \*  
a sinner when my / mother cöncëived me.
- <sup>6</sup> You desire truth in the / inward being; \*  
therefore teach me wisdom / in my sëcrët heart.
- <sup>7</sup> Purge me with hyssop, / and I shall be clean; \*  
wash me, and I / shall be whïter thän snow.
- <sup>8</sup> Let me hear / joy and gladness; \*  
let the bones that / you have crüshed rëjoice.
- <sup>9</sup> Hide / your face from my sins, \*  
and blot out all / my iniquities.
- <sup>10</sup> Create in me / a clean heart, O God, \*  
and put a new and right / spirit wïthïn me.
- <sup>11</sup> Do not cast me away / from your presence, \*  
and do not take your / holy spïrit fröm me.
- <sup>12</sup> Restore to me the joy of / your salvation, \*  
and sustain in / me a wïlling spïrit.
- <sup>13</sup> Then I will teach trans- / gressors your ways, \*  
and sinners / will retürn tö you.
- <sup>14</sup> Deliver me from bloodshed, O God of / my salvation, \*  
and my tongue will sing aloud of / your delivërance.
- <sup>15</sup> O Lord, / open my lips, \*  
and my mouth / will decläre yöur praise.
- <sup>16</sup> For you have no de- / light in sacrifice; \*  
if I were to give a burnt offering, / you would nöt bë pleased.
- <sup>17</sup> The sacrifice acceptable to God is a / broken spirit; \*  
a broken and contrite heart, O God, / you will nöt dëspise.

*Officiant* 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.

*A noise is made, and the Christ candle is brought from its hiding place and replaced on the stand.  
All depart in silence.*