

# Holy Thursday

## OFFICE OF MORNING PRAYER

ENTRANCE

*All STAND as the ministers enter*

VERSE

*Presider* O God, + come to my assistance.

*All make the SIGN OF THE CROSS*

**ALL Lord, make haste to help me.**

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:  
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever. Amen.**

HYMN

*Verbum supernum prodiens*

TALLIS CANON



1. The word of God proceed - ing forth Yet
2. Soon by his own false friend be - trayed Giv'n
3. The man - ger, Christ their e - qual made; That
4. All praise and thanks to thee as - cend For



leav - ing not his Fa - ther's side, And go - ing to his  
to his foes, to death went he; His own true self, in  
up - per room, their souls' re - past; The cross, their ran - som  
ev - er - more, blest one in three. O grant us life that



work on earth Had reached at length life's e - ven - tide.  
form of bread Christ gave his friends, their life to be.  
dear - ly paid, And heav'n their high re - ward at last.  
shall not end In our true na - tive land with thee.

## PSALM 80

### *Antiphon*



Look, O Lord, and see my suffering. Come quick-ly to my aid.



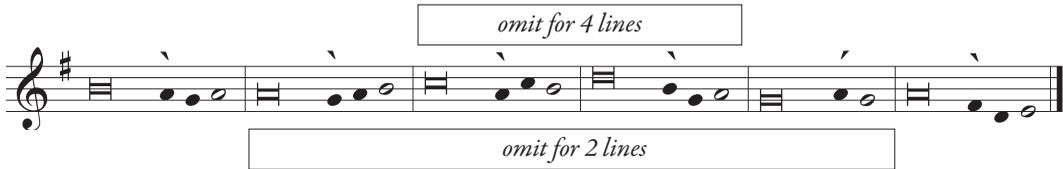
*Choir* O shepherd of Israël, hear us,  
you who lead Jòseph's flock,  
shine forth from your cherùbim throne,  
upon Ephraim, Benjamin, Manasseh.  
O Lord, rouse up yóur might,  
O Lord, come tò our help.

ALL God of hosts, **bring** us back;  
let your face shine on us and we **shall** be saved.

*Choir* Lord God of hòsts, how long  
will you frown on your pèople's plea?  
You have fed them with tears fòr their bread,  
an abundance of tears fòr their drink.  
You have made us the taunt of óur neighbors,  
our enemies laugh ùs to scorn.

ALL God of hosts, **bring** us back;  
let your face shine on us and we **shall** be saved.

*Choir* You brought a vine òut of Egypt;  
to plant it you drove òut the nations.  
Before it you cleared thé ground;  
it took root and spread thròugh the land.



ALL The mountains were covered **wìth** its shadow,  
 the cedars of God **wìth** its boughs.  
 It stretched out its branches to **thé** sea,  
 to the Great River it stretched **òut** its shoots.

*Choir* *Then why have you broken dònwn its walls?  
 It is plucked by all whò pass by.  
 It is ravaged by the boar of thé forest,  
 devoured by the beasts òf the field.*

ALL God of hosts, turn again, **wè** implore,  
 look down from hea-**vèn** and see.  
 Visit this vine **ànd** protect it,  
 the vine your right **hànd** has planted.  
 People have burnt it with fire and **dé**-stroyed it.  
 May they perish at the frown **òf** your face.

*Choir* *May your hand be on the one yòu have chosen,  
 the one you have givèn your strength.  
 And we shall never forsake you àgain:  
 give us life that we may call upòn your name.*

ALL God of hosts, **brìng** us back;  
 let your face shine on us and we **shàll** be saved.

*Antiphon*



Look, O Lord, and see my suffering. Come quick-ly to my aid.

## CANTICLE OF ISAIAH

### *Antiphon*



Musical notation for the Antiphon. It consists of a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in a simple, rhythmic style. The lyrics are: "God is my Sav - ior; I trust, I shall not fear." The word "Cantor:" is written above the first part of the melody, and "ALL:" is written above the second part.

*Cantor:* God is my Sav - ior; *ALL:* I trust, I shall not fear.

*Choir* I give you thanks, O Lord;  
though you have been angry with me,  
your anger has abated, and you have consoled me.

*God indeed is my savior;  
I am confident and unafraid.  
My strength and my courage is the Lord;  
he has been my Savior.* ***Antiphon***

*With joy you will draw water  
at the fountain of salvation, and say on that day:  
Give thanks to the Lord, acclaim his name;  
among the nations make known his deeds,  
proclaim how exalted is his name.*

*Sing praise to the Lord for his glorious achievement;  
let this be known throughout all the earth.  
Shout with exultation, O city of Zion,  
for great in your midst  
is the Holy One of Israel!*

### *Antiphon*



Musical notation for the Antiphon. It consists of a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in a simple, rhythmic style. The lyrics are: "God is my Sav - ior; I trust, I shall not fear." The word "Cantor:" is written above the first part of the melody, and "ALL:" is written above the second part.

*Cantor:* God is my Sav - ior; *ALL:* I trust, I shall not fear.

PRAYER

## PSALM 81

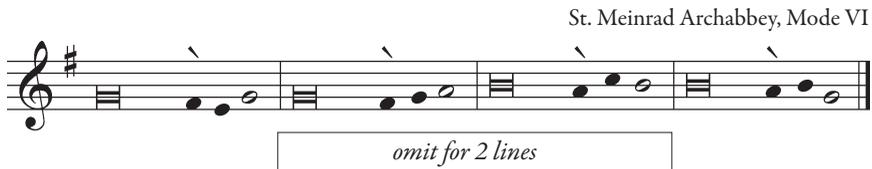
### *Antiphon*

*Cantor:* *ALL:*



*The Lord has fed us with fin-est wheat; he has filled us with hon-ey from the rock.*

St. Meinrad Archabbey, Mode VI



*omit for 2 lines*

*North* Ring out your joy to **Gòd** our strength,  
shout in triumph to the **Gòd** of Jacob.

*South* Raise a song and **sòund** the timbrel,  
the sweet-sounding harp **and** the lute,  
blow the trumpet at **thè** new moon,  
when the moon is full, **òn** our feast.

*North* For this is Is-**rà**-el's law,  
a command of the **Gòd** of Jacob.  
God imposed it as a **rùle** on Joseph,  
when he went out against the **lànd** of Egypt.

*South* A voice I did not know **sàid** to me:  
"I freed your shoulder **fròm** the burden;  
your hands were freed **fròm** the load.  
You called in distress **and** I saved you.

*North* I answered, concealed **in** the storm cloud,  
at the waters of Meribah I **tèst**-ed you.  
Listen, O people, **tò** my warning,  
O Israel, if only **yòu** would heed!

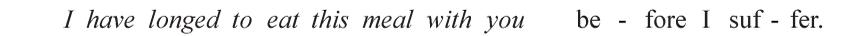




*Choir* To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death,  
**ALL** And to guide our feet into the way of peace.

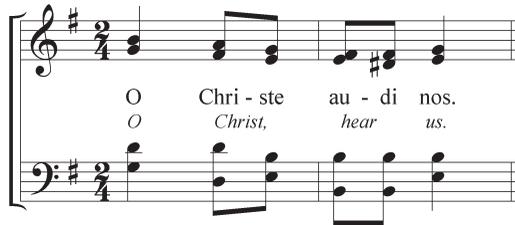
*Choir* Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit;  
**ALL** As it was in the beginning, is now, | and will be for ever. | **À**-men.

*Antiphon*

Cantor:  ALL: 

*I have longed to eat this meal with you*      be - fore I suf - fer.

### INTERCESSIONS



O Chri - ste au - di nos.  
O Christ, hear us.

### LORD'S PRAYER

### COLLECT OF THE DAY

### BLESSING AND DISMISSAL



**V.** Go in peace.  
**R.** Thanks be to God.

*On Holy Thursday, the Archbishop blesses the graves of the deceased priests and bishops of the Archdiocese of Seattle. At the end of this liturgy, he will bless the crypt, where Archbishop Thomas J. Murphy and Archbishop Raymond G. Hunthausen are laid to rest.*

*Please leave this Order of Celebration in the Cathedral at the conclusion of the service.*

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS: Holy Thursday Morning Praise Hymn: Text attributed to St. Thomas Aquinas, translated by Edward M. Neale et al (vss. 1, 4) and Gerard Manley Hopkins (vss. 2, 3). Holy Thursday Compline Hymn: Text attributed to St. Thomas Aquinas, translated by Gerard Manley Hopkins (alt.). Intercessions Response copyright © 1978, 1980, and 1981, Les Presses de Taizé (France), GIA Publications, Inc., exclusive agent. Reprinted under OneLicense.net #A706828. All rights reserved. Chant tones copyright © St. Meinrad Archabbey, Used with permission. All rights reserved.