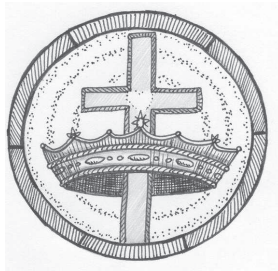


Good Friday

OFFICE OF MORNING PRAYER



ENTRANCE

All STAND as the ministers enter

VERSE

All make the sign of the cross.



O God, + come to my as-sist-ance. Lord, make haste to help me.



Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it:



as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ev - er. A - men.

1. Take up your cross, the Sav - ior said,
 2. Take up your cross, let not its weight
 3. Take up your cross, heed not the shame,
 4. Take up your cross, then, in his strength,
 5. Take up your cross, and fol - low Christ,

If you would my dis - ci - ple be;
 Fill your weak spir - it with a - larm;
 And let your fool - ish heart be still;
 And calm - ly ev - 'ry dan - ger brave;
 Nor think 'til death to lay it down;


Take up your cross with will - ing heart,
 His strength shall bear your spir - it up,
 The Lord for you ac - cept - ed death
 It guides you to a bet - ter home
 For on - ly those who bear the cross

And hum - bly fol - low af - ter me.
 And brace your heart and nerve your arm.
 Up - on a cross, on Cal - v'ry's hill.
 And leads to vic - t'ry o'er the grave.
 May hope to wear the glo - rious crown.

PSALM 51


Antiphon

Cantor:




God did not spare his own Son,

ALL:



but gave him up to suf - fer for our sake.



Choir Have mer-cy on me, God, in your kind-ness.
In your compassion blot out my offense.

North O wash me more and more from **my** guilt,
 and cleanse me **fròm** my sin.

South My of-fenses truly I **knòw** them;
 my sin is al-**wàys** before me.

North Against you, you alone, have **I** sinned;
 what is evil in your sight **I** have done.

South That you may be justified when you give **sèn**-tence,
 and be without reproach **whèn** you judge.

North O see, in guilt I **wàs** born,
 a sinner was **I** conceived.

South Indeed you love truth in **thè** heart;
 then in the secret of my heart **tèach** me wisdom.

North O purify me, then I shall **bè** clean;
 O wash me, I shall be whit-**èr** than snow.

South Make me hear rejoicing and **glàd**-ness,
 that the bones you have crushed **mày** revive.

North From my sins turn away **yòur** face
 and blot out **àll** my guilt.



- South A pure heart create for me, **Ò** God;
put a steadfast spir-**it** within me.
- North Do not cast me away from your **près**-ence,
nor deprive me of your **hò**-ly spirit.
- South Give me again the joy of **yòur** help;
with a spirit of fer-**vòr** sustain me,
- North that I may teach transgressors **yòur** ways
and sinners may re-**tùrn** to you.
- South O res-cue me, God my **hèlp**-er,
and my tongue shall ring **òut** your goodness.
- North O Lord, open mỳ **lips**
and my mouth shall de-**clàre** your praise.
- South For in sacrifice you take no **dè**-light,
burnt offering from me you **wòuld** refuse.
- North My sac-rifice, a contrite **spìr**-it.
A humbled, contrite heart you **will** not spurn.
- South In your goodness, show favor to **Zì**-on;
rebuild the walls **òf** Jerusalem.
- North Then you will be pleased with lawful **sà**-crifice,
holocausts offered **òn** your altar.

Antiphon

Cantor:

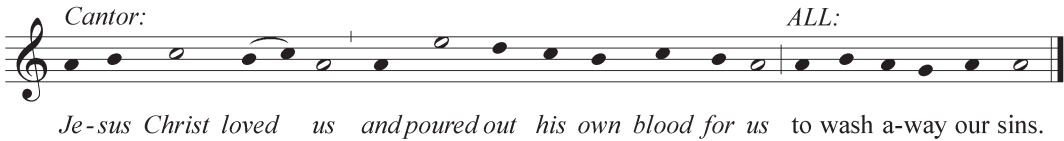
God did not spare his own Son,

ALL:

but gave him up to suf - fer for our sake.

CANTICLE OF HABAKKUK

Antiphon



*Choir O Lord, I have heard your renown,
and feared, O Lord, your work.
In the course of the years revive it,
in the course of the years make it known.
In your wrath remember compassion.*

*God comes from Teman,
the Holy One from Mount Paran.
Covered are the heavens with his glory,
and with his praise the earth is filled.*

Antiphon

*God's splendor spreads like the light;
rays shine forth from beside him,
where his power is concealed.
You come forth to save your people,
to save your anointed one.*

*You tread the sea with your steeds
amid the churning of the deep waters.
I hear, and my body trembles;
at the sound, my lips quiver.*

*Decay invades my bones,
my legs tremble beneath me.
I await the day of distress
that will come upon the people who attack us.* *Antiphon*

*For though the fig tree blossom not
nor fruit be on the vines,
though the yield of the olive fail
and the terraces produce no nourishment,*

*Though the flocks disappear from the fold
and there be no herd in the stalls,
yet will I rejoice in the Lord
and exult in my saving God.*

*God, my Lord, is my strength;
God makes my feet swift as those of hinds
and enables me to go upon the heights.*

Antiphon



Je-sus Christ loved us and poured out his own blood for us to wash a-way our sins.

PRAYER

PSALM 147

Antiphon We worship your cross, O Lord,
and we praise and glorify your holy resurrection,
for the wood of the cross has brought joy to the world.

St. Meinrad Archabbey, Mode I



North O praise the **Lòrd**, Jerusalem!
Zion, **pràise** your God!

South God has strengthened the bars **òf** your gates;
God has blessed the child-**rèn** within you.
God established peace on **yóur** borders,
God feeds you with **fin**-est wheat.

North God sends out his word **tò** the earth,
and swiftly runs **hìs** command.
God showers down snow white **ás** wool,
God scatters hoar-**fròst** like ashes.

South God hurls down hail-**stònes** like crumbs.
The waters are frozen **àt** his touch.
God sends forth his word and **ít** melts them:
at the breath of his mouth, the **wà**-ters flow.

North God makes his word **knòwn** to Jacob,
to Israel his laws **ànd** decrees.
God has not dealt thus with oth-**ér** nations,
God has not taught them **hìs** decrees.

Antiphon We worship your cross, O Lord,
and we praise and glorify your holy resurrection,
for the wood of the cross has brought joy to the world.

PSALM PRAYER

READING
Isaiah 52:13-15

RESPONSORY


PLEASE KNEEL

Choir Christus factus est pro nobis obediens usque ad mortem, mortem autem crucis.
For our sake, Christ was obedient even unto death, death on a cross.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH


Antiphon

Cantor:



O - ver his head they hung their ac - cu - sa - tion:

ALL:



Je - sus of Na - za - reth, King of the Jews.



All make the SIGN OF THE CROSS as the Canticle begins

Choir + Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel;
ALL God has come to his people and **sèt** them free.

Choir God has raised up for us a mighty savior,
ALL Born of the house of his **sèrvant** David.

Choir Through his holy prophets God promised of old
That he would save us from our enemies,
ALL From the hands of **àll** who hate us.

Choir God promised to show mercy to our ancestors
ALL And to remember the **hòly** covenant.

*Choir This was the oath God swore to Abraham:
To set us free from the hands of our enemies,
Free to worship him without fear,*
ALL Holy and righteous in God's sight all the days **òf** our life.

Choir You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the Most High;
ALL For you will go before the Lord to **prepa**re his way,

Choir To give God's people knowledge of salvation
ALL By the forgiveness **òf** their sins.


Choir In the tender compassion of our God
ALL The dawn from on high shall **brèak** upon us,

Choir To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death,
ALL And to guide our feet into the **wà**y 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:



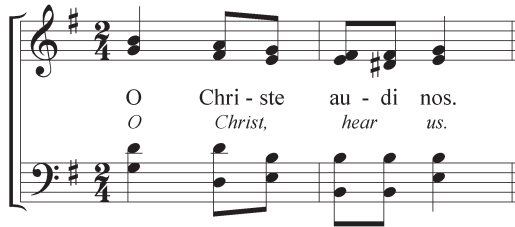
O - ver his head they hung their ac - cu - sa - tion:

ALL:



Je - sus of Na - za - reth, King of the Jews.

INTERCESSIONS



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

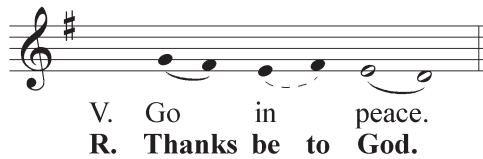
The musical notation is for a two-part setting in 2/4 time, key of D major. The treble staff begins with a G4 quarter note, followed by a half note (A4-B4), and a quarter note (C5). The bass staff begins with a G3 quarter note, followed by a half note (F3-G3), and a quarter note (A3). The lyrics are written below the staves, with the first line in a larger font and the second line in a smaller font.

LORD'S PRAYER

COLLECT OF THE DAY

BLESSING

DISMISSAL



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

The musical notation is a single staff in treble clef, key of D major, 2/4 time. It begins with a G4 quarter note, followed by a half note (A4-B4), and a quarter note (C5). The lyrics are written below the staff, with the first line in a larger font and the second line in a smaller font.

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

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at the conclusion of the service.*

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.