

# HOLY SATURDAY

*There is no opening call to worship. The Liturgy begins with a moment of silence and the intoning of the first antiphon. The psalmody is chanted in a subdued voice. The "Glory to the Father" is omitted throughout these days.*

## First Nocturn

*Please remain standing throughout the first psalm*

### Antiphon



Tone 2A



### Psalm 4

When I call, answer ↓ me, O Gód of jústice, + from ánguish ↑ yóu released me; \* have mercy, ↓ O Gód, and héar me.

O People, how lóng ↓ will your héarts be clósed? \* How long will you love what is futile ↓ and séek what is fálse?

Know that the Lórd ↓ sets the fáithful apart, \* the Lord ál↓ways áswers my práyer.

Stand in áwe be↓fore the Lórd, do not sín. \* Think on Gód in ↓ your béd and be stíll.

### Antiphon

Do what is ríght ↓ as an óff'ring to Gód, \* and trúst in ↓ the Lórd Almíghty.

Many say: "Ó that we ↓ might agáin know súccess! \* O Lórd, let the light of ↓ your fáce shine on ús."

You have pút into my ↓ heart a gréater jóy, + than I have at ↑ hárvest tíme, \* when gráin ↓ and wíne abóund.

I will lie dówn in ↓ peace, and sléep comes at ónce, \* for you alóne have made ↓ me dwéll secúre.

### *Antiphon*



In peace, O Lord, I shall sleep and take my rest.

*Please remain standing until the first tenebrae candle has been extinguished.*

### **First Reading -- Lamentations**

*At the end of each Lesson, the Reader proclaims:*

**JERUSALEM, JERUSALEM, RETURN TO THE LORD OUR GOD!**

### *Responses to Lamentations*



### **Lesson 1**

**All:** Like a shéep he was ↑ léd to the sláughter, \* and, though hárvshly treated, he opened ↓ nót his móuth.

He was delívered ↑ úp to déath, \* that he might give ↓ lífe to his péople.

**Cantor:** He surrendered himself to déath and was counted a ↑ móng the wícked \*

**All:** that he might give ↓ lífe to his péople.

## **Lesson 2**

**All:** Arise, Jerúsalem, take off the ↑ tráppings of jóy; + put on ↑ sáckcloth and áshes, \* for in you has the Sáviór of ↓ Ísrael been sláin.

**Cantor:** Let your téars flow like a torrent ↑ dáy and níght; + let there be no re↑póse for your éyes \*

**All:** for in you has the Sáviór of ↓ Ísrael been sláin.

## **Lesson 3**

**All:** Lament as one bárren, ↑ Ó my péople; + howl, you shepherds, in ↑ sáckcloth and áshes; \* for the great day of the Lórd has come, / a day ex↓céedingly bítter.

**Cantor:** Gird yourselves, O príests, and wéep ↑ bítter téars; + sprinkle your↑sélves with áshes \*

**All:** for the great day of the Lórd has come, / a day ex↓céedingly bítter.

Lament as one bárren, ↑ Ó my péople; + howl, you Shépherds, in ↑ sáckcloth and áshes; \* for the great day of the Lórd has come, / a day ex↓céedingly bítter.

## Second Nocturn

**Antiphon.** Though sínless, the Lord has been ↑ pút to déath, \* the world is in móurning as for ↓ an óny chíld.

Tone 2B



### *Psalm 27*

The Lord is my líght and my help, ↑ whóm shall I féar? + The Lord is ↑ my pláce of réfuge, \* of whóm ↓ shall I be afraid?

When évil-doers draw néar to ↑ swállow me úp, \* it is they, my énemies and fóes, ↓ who stúmble and fáll.

Though armies encámp against me, my ↑ héart would not féar. \*

Though war breaks óut against me, e↓ven thén would I trúst.

There is one thing I ásk of the Lord, for ↑ thís I lóng: \* to dwéll in the house of the Lórd all ↓ the dáys of my lífe,

to sávor the ↑ swéetness of Gód, \* to behold ↓ the témple of the Lórd.

For there you keep me sáfe in your tent on the ↑ dáy of évil. + You hide me under ↑ the cóver of your tént, \* on a róck ↓ you sét me sáfe.

And now my héad shall be raised abóve my ↑ fóes who surróund me, + and I shall óffer within your tént ↑ a sácrifice of jóy. \* I will síng and ↓ make músic for the Lórd.

O Lórd, hear my vóice when I call, have ↑ mércy and ánsver. + Of yóu ↑ my héart has spóken: \* “Seek ↓ the fáce of Gód.”

It is your ↑ fáce that I séek. + Hide not ↑ your fáce from mé; \* dismiss nó't your servant in ánger, for you ↓ have béen my hélp.

Do not abándon or forsáke me, O ↑ Gód my hélp; \* though father and mother forsáke me, ↓ the Lórd will recéive me.

Instrúct me, O ↑ Lórd, in your wáy, \* and léad me on an even páth ↓  
becáuse of my fóes.

Do not abandon mé to the ↑ wíll of my fóes, + for false wítnesses ↑  
have rísen agáinst me, \* with every bréath ↓ they thréaten me  
with fúry.

I am síre I shall see the Lórd's góodness in the ↑ lánd of the líving. \*  
Hope in Gód, ↓ hold fírm and take héart.

**Antiphon.** Though sínless, the Lórd has been ↑ pút to déath, \* the  
world is in móurning as for ↑ an ónly chíld.

## Second Reading

### *Silent Reflection*

## Third Nocturn

**Antiphon:** O Lórd you ↑ bróught me úp \* from ↑ the néther wórld.

Tone 8B



### *Psalm 30*

I will praise you, Lórd, you have ↑ réscued mé, \* and have not lét my  
foes ↑ rejóice over mé.

O Lórd, I críed to ↑ yóu for hélp, \* and yóu, ↑ my Gód, have héaled  
me.

O Lórd, you have ráised my ↑ sóul from the déad, \* restóred me to lífe  
from thóse who ↑ go dówn to the gráve.

Those who lóve you sing psálms to ↑ yóu, O Lórd, \* they give thánks to  
↑ your hóly náme.

Your anger lasts a móment, your ↑ fávor a lífetime. \* At níght there are  
téars, but with ↑ the dáwn comes jóy.

When I felt sáfe I ↑ sáid to mysélf: \* “Nóthing will év↑er cást me dówn.”

Your fávor had sét me on a ↑ móuntain fástness, \* then you híd your fáce and Í ↑ was fílléd with dréad.

To you, O Lord I críed, to my Gód I ↑ máde appéal: + "What prófit would my death bé, my going to ↑ the gráve; \* can dúst give you práise or ↑ procláim your trúth?"

You lístened and had ↑ píty on mé. \* You cáme ↑ to réscue mé.

You chánged my ↑ móurning into dáncing, \* you remóved my sáckcloth ↑ and clóthed me with jóy.

So my sóul sings psálms to ↑ yóu foréver. \* O Lord my Gód, I will thánk ↑ you dáy after dáy.

**Antiphon.** O Lord you ↑ bróught me úp \* from ↑ the néther wórld.

### Third Reading

#### *Response to the Reading*

Tone 7



**All:** Our Shépherd, the source of ↑ the wáter of lífe, has díed. The sun was dárkened when he ↓ pássed awáy.

This is ↑ the dáy when Chríst our Sávior \* broke thróugh the ↓ gátes of déath.

**Cantor:** He has destróyed ↑ the bárricádes of évil, \* and overthrónn the sóvereignty of ↓ sín and déath.

**All:** This is ↑ the dáy when Chríst our Sávior \* broke thróugh the ↓ gátes of déath.

## Fourth Nocturn

**Antiphon:** I have becóme like one ↓ who néeds no hélp, \* free  
a↓móng the déad.

Tone 4



### Psalm 88

Lord my Gód, I call ↓ for hélp by dáy, \* I crý at ↓ níght befóre you.

Lord, ↓ my Gód, hear my práyer. \* O túrn your ↓ éar to my crý.

For my sóul ↓ is fílléd with évils, \* my lífe is on the ↓ brínk of the  
gráve.

I am reckóned ↓ as óne in the tómb, \* I have réached the ↓ énd of my  
stréngth,

like one forsáken ↓ amóng the déad, \* like the sláin that ↓ líe in the  
gráve;

like those you ↓ remémber no móre, \* cut óff, as they ↓ áre, from your  
hánd.

You have láid me in ↓ the déphts of the tómb, \* in pláces that are ↓  
dárk, in the déphts.

Your an↓ger wéighs me dówn, \* I am ↓ drówned in your wáves.

You have taken ↓ awáy my fríends, \* and máde me ↓ háteful to thém.

Imprísoned, ↓ I cánnót escápe, \* my éyes are ↓ súnk with gríef.

O Lórd, all day long, ↓ I cáll to yóu, \* to yóu I stretch ↓ óut my hánds.

Will you wórk won↓drous déeds for the déad? \* Will the shádes a↓rise  
and práise you?

Will your lóve be ↓ decláred in the gráve, \* or your faithfulness in the  
↓ pláce of déath?

Will your wónders ↓ be knówn in the dárk, \* or your jústice in the ↓  
lánd of the déad?

As for me, O Gód, I cry ↓ to yóu for hélp, \* my prayer comes befóre you  
at ↓ bréak of dáy.

O God, why ↓ do yóu rejéct me? \* Why do you ↓ híde your fáce?

Wrétched, close ↓ to déath from my yóuth, \* I have bórne your ↓ tríals,  
I am númb.

Your fúry ↓ has swépt over mé, \* and your ↓ térrors have destróyed  
me.

They surróunded me ↓ all dáy like a flóod, \* togéther ↓ théy assáiled  
me.

Friend and néighbor you ↓ have táken awáy, \* my one ↓ fríend is  
dárkness.

**Antiphon:** I have becóme like one ↓ who néeds no hélp, \* free  
a↓móng the déad.

## **Fourth Reading**

### ***Silent reflection***



# Benedictus

## Antiphon

Save us O Sav - ior of the world. On the Cross you  
re - deemed us by the shed - ding of your blood;  
we cry our for your help, O God.

Blessed be our Gód, the ↑ Hóly Óne,  
who has cóme to us to save and ↓ sét us frée.

Who has lifted úp for us the ↑ Chósen Óne  
sprung from the róot of ↓ Jéssé's líne.

For thus Gód's holy ones in ↑ dáys of óld  
annóunced the ↓ Prómised One would cóme.

Yes, our God keeps fáith with ↑ ús foréver,  
never forgetting the cóvenant of ↓ grácious lóve.

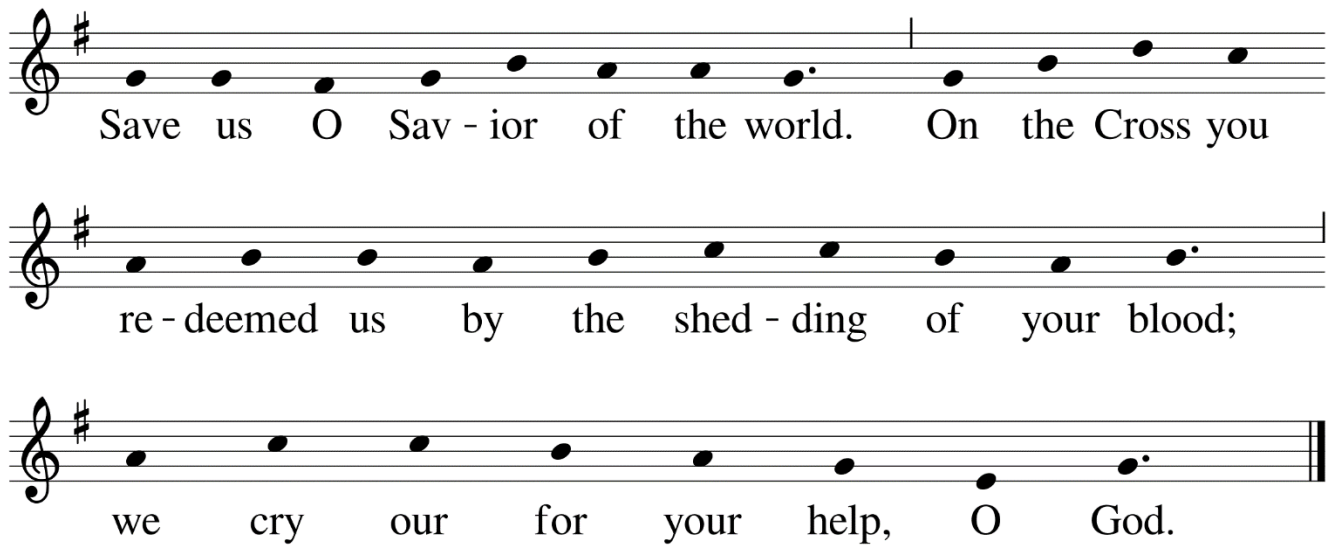
A solemn óath was sworn to ↑ Sárah, and Ábraham,  
that we should be set frée from ↓ évery féar.

We have been swórn to worship God with ↑ péaceful héarts,  
in holiness and jústice ↓ áll our dáys.



And you, little child, shall go be↑fore the Christ,  
a voice that cries: "Prepare the ↓ way for God."  
And heralds Gospel news to ↑ longing hearts:  
the Promised One of God is ↓ near at hand.  
For in the tender compassion of our ↑ Loving God,  
the Sun of Justice shall rise in the ↓ Eastern skies.  
To shine on all who dwell in ↑ dark despair,  
and guide us all into the ↓ paths of peace.

### Antiphon



*Kneel in silence*

**Presider:** CHRIST \*

**All:** FOR OUR SAKE HE BECAME OBEDIENT TO DEATH, EVEN TO  
DEATH ON A CROSS.  
THEREFORE GOD EXALTED HIM AND GAVE HIM A NAME  
ABOVE EVERY OTHER NAME.