

Tenebrae

All are seated.

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

Psalm 69 1-23

- 1 Save me, O God,*
for the waters have risen up to my neck.
- 2 I am sinking in deep mire,*
and there is no firm ground for my feet.
- 3 I have come into deep waters,*
and the torrent washes over me.
- 4 I have grown weary with my crying; my throat is
inflamed;*
my eyes have failed from looking for my God.
- 5 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?
- 6 O God, you know my foolishness,*
and my faults are not hidden from you.
- 7 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 of Israel.
- 8 Surely, for your sake have I suffered reproach,*
and shame has covered my face.
- 9 I have become a stranger to my own kindred,*
an alien to my mother's children.

- 10 Zeal for your house has eaten me up;*
the scorn of those who scorn you has fallen upon me.
- 11 I humbled myself with fasting,*
but that was turned to my reproach.
- 12 I put on sack-cloth also,*
and became a byword among them.
- 13 Those who sit at the gate murmur against me.*
and the drunkards make songs about me.
- 14 But as for me, this is my prayer to you,*
at the time you have set, O LORD:
- 15 "In your great mercy, O God,*
answer me with your unfailing help.
- 16 Save me from the mire; do not let me sink;*
let me be rescued from those who hate me and out of the
deep waters.
- 17 Let not the torrent of waters wash over me, neither let the deep
swallow me up;*
do not let the Pit shut its mouth upon me.
- 18 Answer me, O LORD, for your love is kind;*
in your great compassion, turn to me."
- 19 "Hide not your face from your servant;*
be swift and answer me, for I am in distress.
- 20 Draw near to me and redeem me;*
because of my enemies deliver me.
- 21 You know my reproach, my shame, and my dishonor;*
my adversaries are all in your sight."
- 22 Reproach has broken my heart, and it cannot be healed;*
I looked for sympathy, but there was none, for comforters,
but I find no one.
- 23 They gave me gall to eat,*
and when I was thirsty, they gave me vinegar to drink.

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

First Candle Extinguished

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

Psalm 70

- 1 Be pleased, O God, to deliver me;*
O LORD, make haste to help me.
- 2 Let those who seek my life be ashamed and altogether dismayed;*
let those who take pleasure in my misfortune draw back and
be disgraced.
- 3 Let those who say to me "Aha!" and gloat over me turn back,*
because they are ashamed.
- 4 Let all who seek you rejoice and be glad in you;*
let those who love your salvation say for ever, "Great is the
LORD!"
- 5 But as for me, I am poor and needy;*
come to me speedily, O God.
- 6 You are my helper and my deliverer;*
O LORD, do not tarry.

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

Second Candle Extinguished

All: Arise, O God, maintain my cause.

Psalm 74

- 1 O God, why have you utterly cast us off?*
- why is your wrath so hot against the sheep of your pasture?
- 2 Remember your congregation that you purchased long ago,*
- the tribe you redeemed to be your inheritance, and Mount Zion where you dwell.
- 3 Turn your steps toward the endless ruins;*
- the enemy has laid waste everything in your sanctuary.
- 4 Your adversaries roared in your holy place;*
- they set up their banners as tokens of victory.
- 5 They were like men coming up with axes to a grove of trees;*
- they broke down all your carved work with hatchets and hammers.
- 6 They set fire to your holy place;*
- they defiled the dwelling-place of your Name and razed it to the ground.
- 7 They said to themselves, "Let us destroy them altogether."*
- They burned down all the meeting-places of God in the land.
- 8 There are no signs for us to see; there is no prophet left;*
- there is not one among us who knows how long.
- 9 How long, O God, will the adversary scoff?*
- will the enemy blaspheme your Name for ever?
- 10 Why do you draw back your hand?*
- why is your right hand hidden in your bosom?
- 11 Yet God is my King from ancient times,*
- victorious in the midst of the earth.
- 12 You divided the sea by your might*
- and shattered the heads of the dragons upon the waters;
- 13 You crushed the heads of Leviathan*
- and gave him to the people of the desert for food.

- 14 You split open spring and torrent;*
you dried up ever-flowing rivers.
- 15 Yours is the day, yours also the night;*
you established the moon and the sun.
- 16 You fixed all the boundaries of the earth;*
you made both summer and winter.
- 17 Remember, O LORD, how the enemy scoffed,*
how a foolish people despised your Name.
- 18 Do not hand over the life of your dove to wild beasts;*
never forget the lives of your poor.
- 19 Look upon your covenant;*
the dark places of the earth are haunts of violence.
- 20 Let not the oppressed turn away ashamed;*
let the poor and needy praise your Name.
- 21 Arise, O God, maintain your cause;*
remember how fools revile you all day long.
- 22 Forget not the clamor of your adversaries,*
the unending tumult of those who rise up against you.

All: Arise, O God, maintain my cause.

Third Candle Extinguished

(Stand)

- V. Deliver me, my God, from the hand of the wicked:
R. From the clutches of the evildoer and the oppressor.

Silent Prayer

First Reading (*Seated*)

A reading from the Lamentations of Jeremiah the Prophet.

Response to the Reading

V. On the mount of Olives Jesus prayed to the Father:

R. 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.

Second Reading

Response to the Reading

V. My soul is very sorrowful, even to the point of death;

R. 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.

Third Reading

Response to the Reading

V. Lo, we have seen him without beauty or majesty,

R. 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.

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

Psalm 63

- 1 O God, you are my God; eagerly I seek you;*
my soul thirsts for you, my flesh faints for you, as in a
barren and dry land where there is no water.
- 2 Therefore I have gazed upon you in your holy place,*
that I might behold your power and your glory.
- 3 For your loving-kindness is better than life itself,*
my lips shall give you praise.
- 4 So will I bless you as long as I live*
and lift up my hands in your Name.
- 5 My soul is content, as with marrow and fatness,*
and my mouth praises you with joyful lips,
- 6 When I remember you upon my bed,*
and meditate on you in the night watches.

- 7 For you have been my helper,*
and under the shadow of your wings I will rejoice.
- 8 My soul clings to you;*
your right hand holds me fast.
- 9 May those who seek my life to destroy it*
go down into the depths of the earth.
- 10 Let them fall upon the edge of the sword,*
and let them be food for jackals.
- 11 But the king will rejoice in God; all those who swear by him will
be glad;*
for the mouth of those who speak lies shall be stopped.

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

Fourth Candle Extinguished

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

Psalm 90

- 1 Lord, you have been our refuge*
from one generation to another.
- 2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or the land and
the earth were born,*
from age to age you are God.
- 3 You turn us back to the dust and say,*
"Go back, O child of earth."
- 4 For a thousand years in your sight are like yesterday when it is
past*
and like a watch in the night.

- 5 You sweep us away like a dream;*
we fade away suddenly like the grass.
- 6 In the morning it is green and flourishes;*
in the evening it is dried up and withered.
- 7 For we consume away in your displeasure;*
we are afraid because of your wrathful indignation.
- 8 Our iniquities you have set before you,*
and our secret sins in the light of your countenance.
- 9 When you are angry, all our days are gone;*
we bring our years to an end like a sigh.
- 10 The span of our life is seventy years, perhaps in strength even
eighty;*
yet the sum of them is but labor and sorrow, for they pass
away quickly and we are gone.
- 11 Who regards the power of your wrath?*
- who rightly fears your indignation?
- 12 So teach us to number our days*
that we may apply our hearts to wisdom.
- 13 Return, O LORD; how long will you tarry?*
- be gracious to your servants.
- 14 Satisfy us by your loving-kindness in the morning;*
so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.
- 15 Make us glad by the measure of the days that you afflicted us*
and the years in which we suffered adversity.
- 16 Show your servants your works*
and your splendor to their children.
- 17 May the graciousness of the LORD our God be upon us;*
prosper the work of our hands; prosper our handiwork.

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

Fifth Candle Extinguished

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

Psalm 143

- 1 LORD, hear my prayer, and in your faithfulness heed my supplications;*
answer me in your righteousness.
- 2 Enter not into judgment with your servant,*
for in your sight shall no one living be justified.
- 3 For my enemy has sought my life; he has crushed me to the ground;*
he has made me live in dark places like those who are long dead.
- 4 My spirit faints within me;*
my heart within me is desolate.
- 5 I remember the time past; I muse upon all your deeds;*
I consider the works of your hands.
- 6 I spread out my hands to you;*
my soul gasps to you like a thirsty land.
- 7 O LORD, make haste to answer me; my spirit fails me;*
do not hide your face from me or I shall be like those who go down to the Pit.
- 8 Let me hear of your loving-kindness in the morning, for I put my trust in you;*
show me the road that I must walk, for I lift up my soul to you.
- 9 Deliver me from my enemies, O LORD,*
for I flee to you for refuge.

- 10 Teach me to do what pleases you, for you are my God;*
let your good Spirit lead me on level ground.
- 11 Revive me, O LORD, for your Name's sake;*
for your righteousness' sake, bring me out of trouble.
- 12 Of your goodness, destroy my enemies and bring all my foes to
naught,*
for truly I am your servant.

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

Sixth Candle Extinguished

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

The Song of Hezekiah [Isaiah 38:10-20]

- 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 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.

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

V. My flesh also shall rest in hope:

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

All Stand

All: 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.

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

Seventh Candle Removed

All kneel.

Christus factus est

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.

Psalm 51

- 1 Have mercy on me, O God, according to your loving-kindness; *
in your great compassion blot out my offenses.
- 2 Wash me through and through from my wickedness *
and cleanse me from my sin.
- 3 For I know my transgressions, *
and my sin is ever before me.
- 4 Against you only have I sinned *
and done what is evil in your sight.
- 5 And so you are justified when you speak *
and upright in your judgment.
- 6 Indeed, I have been wicked from my birth, *
a sinner from my mother's womb.

- 7 For behold, you look for truth deep within me, *
and will make me understand wisdom secretly.
- 8 Purge me from my sin, and I shall be pure; *
wash me, and I shall be clean indeed.
- 9 Make me hear of joy and gladness, *
that the body you have broken may rejoice.
- 10 Hide your face from my sins *
and blot out all my iniquities.
- 11 Create in me a clean heart, O God, *
and renew a right spirit within me.
- 12 Cast me not away from your presence *
and take not your holy Spirit from me.
- 13 Give me the joy of your saving help again *
and sustain me with your bountiful Spirit.
- 14 I shall teach your ways to the wicked, *
and sinners shall return to you.
- 15 Deliver me from death, O God, *
and my tongue shall sing of your righteousness, O God of my
salvation.
- 16 Open my lips, O Lord, *
and my mouth shall proclaim your praise.
- 17 Had you desired it, I would have offered sacrifice, *
but you take no delight in burnt-offerings.
- 18 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit; *
a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise.
- 19 Be favorable and gracious to Zion, *
and rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.
- 20 Then you will be pleased with the appointed sacrifices, with
burnt-offerings and oblations; *
then shall they offer young bullocks upon your altar.

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 Loud Noise is heard, the candle returns.