

Good Friday

Celebration of the Lord's Passion

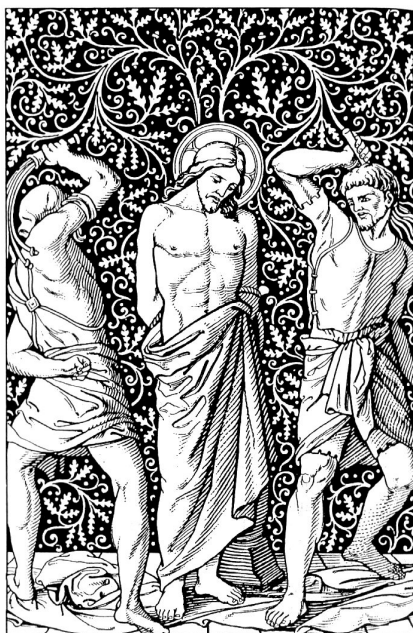
We call “good” this day when Our Lord loved us and gave himself up for us, redeeming us from sin and death. Thus, while the liturgical rites of the day are austere, they are marked by the triumphant sign of Christ's Cross, and they glow with the color of his Precious Blood. The crowds who gather for the Good Friday liturgy are not only assistants at the Passion, expressing the human emotion of grief and mourning, but *Christian* men and women whose gift of faith in the one Redeemer and Savior gives them confidence and hope. The death of the Lord Jesus breaks open the Mystery of the Trinity; the God who is Love revealed in the language and terms of a fallen world, that is, through rejection, pain and suffering. But at the heart of the Passion is the divine paradox: Death itself is put to death on this day which we call “good.”

Ceremonies of the Liturgical Year, No. 218

(The celebrant and ministers enter, all kneel and pray in silence.)

Prayer

please stand



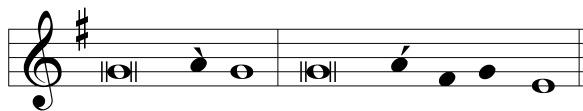
Liturgy of the Word

First Reading

Isaiah 52:13—53:12

Responsorial Psalm

Psalm 31:2, 6, 12-13, 15-16, 17, 25



Antiphon (Cantor then congregation repeats)

Father, into **your** hands,
I com-**mend** my spirit.

Left: In you, O Lord, I take **re**-fuge;
let me never **be** put to shame.
In your justice, res-**cue** me.
Into your hands I commend my spirit;
you will redeem me, O Lord, **O** faithful God.

Right: For all my foes I am an object of **re**-proach,
a laughing stock to my neighbors,
and a **dread** to my friends;
they who see me abroad flee **from** me.
I am forgotten like the unremembered dead;
I am like a dish **that** is broken.

Left: But my trust is in you, **O** Lord;
I say: "**You** are my God.
In your hands is my destiny; res-**cue** me
from the clutches of my enemies and
my **per**-secutors."

Right: Let your face shine on your **ser**-vant;
save me **in** your kindness.
Take courage and be stout-**heart**-ed,
all you who **hope** in the Lord.

Antiphon (All Congregation)

Father, into **your** hands,
I com-**mend** my spirit.

Second Reading

Hebrews 4:14-16; 5:7-9

Gospel Acclamation



Praise to You, Lord Je-sus Christ, King of end - less glo - ry!

Gospel

John 18:1—19:42

The text of the Passion begins on page 176 in the missalette.

The congregation will please take the parts marked SS.

Homily

The Solemn Intercessions

Adoration of the Holy Cross

Priest: Behold the wood of the Cross,
on which hung the salvation of the world.

All: 
R. Come, let us a-dore.

Antiphon
Crucem tuam

Psalm 66:2

TRANSLATION

We adore your Cross, O Lord,
we praise and glorify your holy Resurrection,
for behold, because of the wood of a tree
joy has come to the whole world.

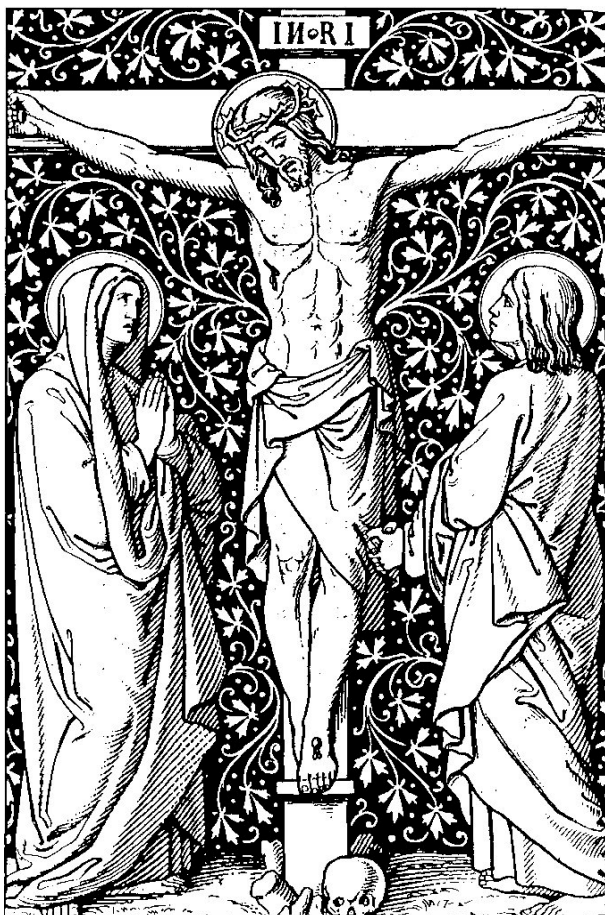
Anthems
Christus factus est

Felice Anerio

Caligaverunt oculi mei

Tomás Luis de Victoria

Good Friday Collection for the Shrines of the Holy Land



Holy Communion

Preparation of the Altar

At the Cross Her Station Keeping

STABAT MATER DOLOROSA



1. At the cross her sta - tion keep - ing, Stood the mourn - ful
2. Through her heart, his sor - row shar - ing, All his bit - ter
3. Oh, how sad and sore dis - tressed Was that moth - er



1. moth - er weep - ing, Close to Je - sus to the last.
2. an - guish bear - ing, Now at length the sword had passed.
3. high - ly blest Of the sole be - got - ten One!

4. Christ above in torment hangs;
She beneath beholds the pangs
Of her dying glorious Son.
5. Is there one who would not weep,
Whelmed in miseries so deep,
Christ's dear Mother to behold?
6. Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain,
In that Mother's pain untold?
7. Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,
She beheld her tender Child,
All with bloody scourges rent.
8. For the sins of his own nation,
Saw him hang in desolation,
Till his Spirit forth he sent.

Adoramus te

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina

Lord's Prayer

Invitation to Communion

Priest: Behold the Lamb of God,
 behold him who takes away the sins of the world.
Blessed are those called to the supper of the Lamb.

**All: *Lord, I am not worthy that you should enter under my roof,
but only say the word and my soul shall be healed.***

Anthems
Crux Fidelis

CHANT

TRANSLATION

Faithful Cross the Saints rely on,
Noble tree beyond compare!
Never was there such a scion,
Never leaf or flower so rare.
Sweet the timber, sweet the iron,
Sweet the burden that they bear.

O Vos Omnes

Tomás Luis de Victoria

TRANSLATION

O all you who walk by on the road, pay attention and see:
if there be any sorrow like my sorrow.
Pay attention, all people, and look at my sorrow:
if there be any sorrow like my sorrow.

Hymn

O Sacred Head Surrounded

PASSION CHORALE



1. O Sa - cred Head, sur - round - ed By
2. I see thy strength and vig - or All
3. In this, thy bit - ter pas - sion, Good

1. crown of pierc - ing thorn! O bleed - ing Head, so
2. fad - ing in the strife, And death with cru - el
3. Shep - herd, think of me With thy most sweet com -

1. wound - ed, Re - viled and put to scorn!
2. rig - or, Be - reav - ing thee of life;
3. pas - sion, Un - wor - thy though I be:

1. Death's pal - lid hue comes o'er thee, The
2. O ag - o - ny and dy - ing! O
3. Be - neath thy cross a - bid - ing For -

1. glow of life de - cays, Yet an - gel hosts a -
2. love to sin - ners free! Je - sus, all grace sup -
3. ev - er would I rest, In thy dear love con -

1. dore thee, And trem - ble as they gaze.
2. ply - ing, O turn thy face on me.
3. fid - ing, And with thy pres - ence blest.

Communion Meditation
God So Loved the World

Bob Chilcott

Prayer after Communion

Prayer over the People

Silent Exit

You may spend some time in silent meditation.
When you leave, please depart in silence.