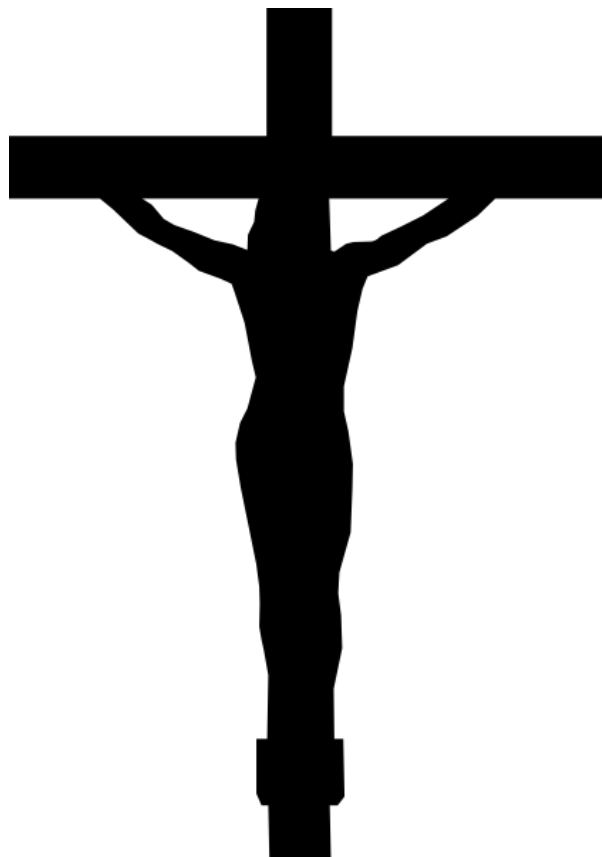




THE PARISH OF ST PETER
& THE WINCHESTER MARTYRS

Easter Triduum
29th March 2024
Good Friday

The Celebration of the Passion of the Lord



*The procession enters in silence.
The ministers make a reverence to the altar and prostrate themselves;
everyone else kneels.
All pray silently for a while.*

Prayer

First Part: The Liturgy of the Word

First Reading

Isaiah 52:13-53:12.

Responsorial Psalm

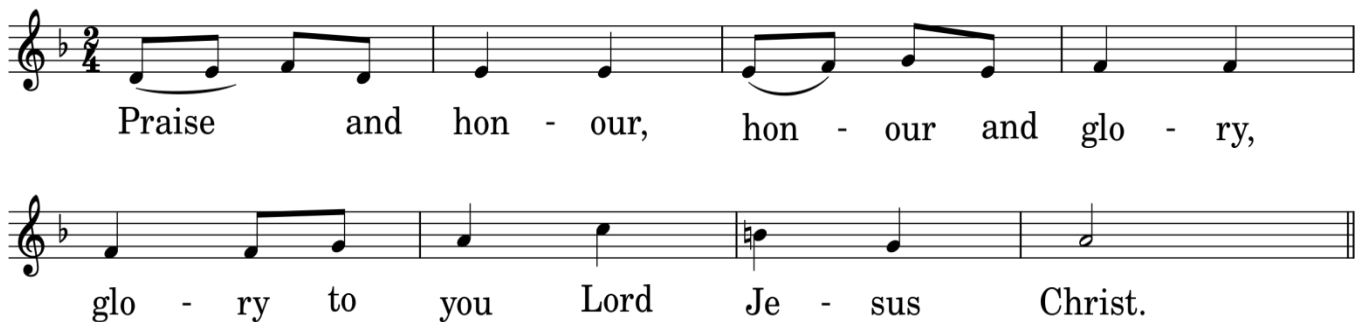


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Second Reading

Hebrews 4:14-16, 5:7-9.

Gospel Acclamation



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The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ according to John

John 18:1-19:42

Although we normally stand for the Passion, anyone who wishes to sit, in order better to concentrate on listening to the Passion narrative, is invited to do so.

The Solemn Intercessions

Second Part: The Adoration of the Holy Cross

The Showing of the Holy Cross

The cross is carried in procession through the church and shown three times.

Please sing this response each time:

Deacon



All



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The Adoration of the Holy Cross

We are invited to move forward in procession and to show reverence to the Cross by a profound bow, simple genuflection, kissing the cross, or by some other appropriate sign.

The Choir and Cantor sing:

The Reproaches (*Popule Meus*) by T.L.Vittoria (c.1548-1611) with plainchant verses.

Choir: O my people, what have I done to thee?
And wherein have I wearied thee? Answer me!

1. Because I led thee through the desert forty years and fed thee with manna,
And brought thee into a land exceeding good,
Thou hast prepared a Cross for thy Saviour.

Choir: Holy God, Holy God, Holy and most Mighty!
Holy and Immortal, have mercy upon us.

2. What could I do more for thee that I have not done?
I planted thee, my choicest vine,
And thou hast become exceeding bitter unto me:
For when I was thirsty, thou gavest me to drink vinegar mixed with gall,
And hast pierced with a spear the side of thy Saviour.

Choir: Holy God... (as above).

3. We venerate Thy Cross, O Lord, and praise and glorify Thy holy Resurrection:
For by the virtue of the Cross, joy has come to the whole world.

Then all sing:

1. O Sacred Head ill-used,
By reed and bramble scarred;
That idle blows have bruised,
And mocking lips have marred;
How dimmed that eye so tender,
How wan those cheeks appear,
How overcast the splendour
That angel hosts revere!
2. What marvel if Thou languish,
Vigour and virtue fled,
Wasted and spent with anguish
And pale as are the dead?
O by Thy foes' derision,
That death endured for me,
Grant that Thy open vision
A sinner's eyes may see.
3. Good Shepherd, spent with loving,
Look on me, who have strayed
Oft by those lips unmoving
With milk and honey stayed;
Spurn not a sinner's crying
Now from Thy love outcast,
But rest Thy head in dying
On these frail arms at last
4. In this, Thy sacred Passion
O, that some share had I!
O, may Thy Cross's fashion
O'erlook me when I die!
For these dear pains that rack Thee
A sinner's thanks receive;
O, lest in death I lack Thee,
A sinner's care relieve.
5. Since death must be my ending,
In that dread hour of need,
My friendless cause befriending,
Lord, to my rescue speed;
Thyself, dear Jesus, trace me
That passage to the grave,
And from the Cross embrace me
With arms outstretched to save.

Words: P. Gerhardt (1607-76), trans. R.A. Knox (1888-1957).
Music: Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612), arr. and harmonised J.S. Bach (1685-1750).

The Choir Sings

Crux fidelis inter omnes
Arbor una nobilis,
Nulla silva talem profert,
Fronde, flore, germine.
Dulce lignum, dulces clavos,
Dulce pondus sustinens.

Faithful cross, among all
The one noble tree,
No wood offers such
In foliage, flower or shoot.
Sweet wood, sweet nails,
Sustaining sweet weight.

Words: Venantius Fortunatus (530-609), translated MMcE.
Music: © 2009 O.L. Santos.
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All sing with the choir

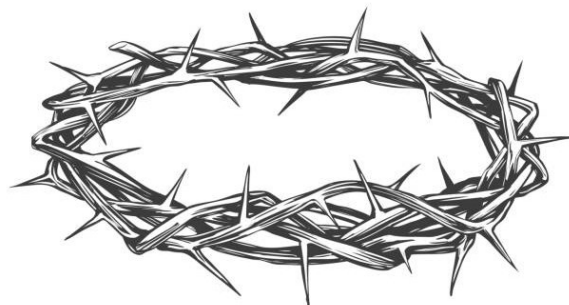
1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble;
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
3. Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?
4. Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
5. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Afro-American Spiritual; words: Anon. Arranged for Choir by Anne Bradley.

Choir sings:

1. Drop, drop, slow tears, and bathe those beauteous feet,
Which brought from heaven the news and Prince of Peace.
2. Cease not, wet eyes, His mercies to entreat;
To cry for vengeance sin doth never cease.
3. In your deep floods drown all my faults and fears;
Nor let his eye see sin, but through my tears.

Words: Phineas Fletcher (1582-1650).
Music: First strain of Song 46, O. Gibbons (1583-1625).



Third Part: Holy Communion

Preparation of the Altar

Please stand in silence as the Blessed Sacrament is brought from the place of repose to the Sanctuary

Our Father

Holy Communion

During Communion all sing

1. My song is love unknown, my Saviour's love to me,
Love to the loveless shown, that they might lovely be;
O who am I, that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?
2. He came from his blest throne, salvation to bestow;
But men made strange, and none the longed-for Christ would know;
But O, my friend, my friend indeed, who at my need his life did spend!
3. Sometimes they strew his way, and his sweet praises sing,
Resounding all the day hosannas to their King;
Then 'Crucify!' is all their breath, and for his death they thirst and cry.
4. Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run, he gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries! Yet they at these themselves displease, and 'gainst him rise.
5. They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made away;
A murderer they save, the Prince of Life they slay.
Yet cheerful he to suffering goes, that he his foes from thence might free.
6. In life, no house, no home my Lord on earth might have:
In death no friendly tomb but what a stranger gave.
What may I say? Heaven was his home; but mine the tomb wherein he lay.
7. Here might I stay and sing, no story so divine,
Never was love, dear King, never was grief like thine.
This is my Friend, in whose sweet praise I all my days could gladly spend.

Words: Samuel Crossman (1624-83).
Music: John Ireland (1879-1962); © John Ireland Trust. All rights reserved.



Then all sing

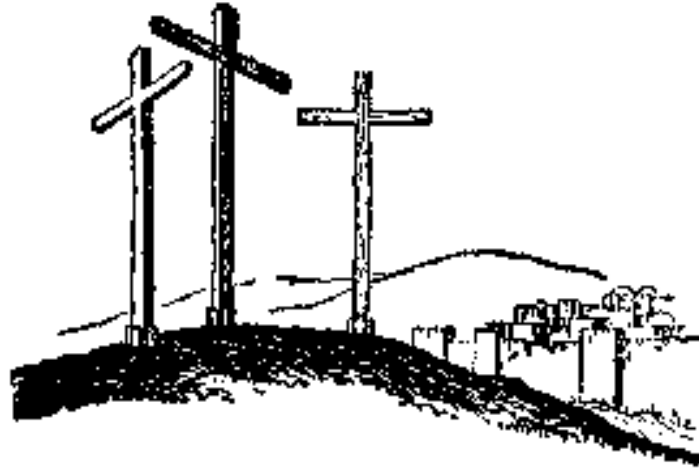
1. Praise to the Holiest in the height, and in the depth be praise;
In all his words most wonderful, most sure in all his ways.
2. O loving wisdom of our God! When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight and to the rescue came.
3. O wisest love! That flesh and blood, which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against the foe, should strive and should prevail;
4. And that a higher gift than grace should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence and his very self, and essence all-divine.
5. O generous love! That he, who smote in man for man the foe,
The double agony in man for man should undergo.
6. And in the garden secretly, and on the cross on high,
Should teach his brethren, and inspire to suffer and to die.
7. Praise to the Holiest in the height, and in the depth be praise;
In all his words most wonderful, most sure in all his ways.

Words: St John Henry Newman (1801-1890).
Music: R.R. Terry (1865-1938).

Prayer after Communion

Prayer over the People

After genuflecting to the Cross, all depart in silence to await the Resurrection



There is a retiring collection for the Holy Places.

*Please join us tomorrow evening for the conclusion of this celebration
as we rejoice in the resurrection of the Lord:*

The Easter Vigil in the Holy Night at 7.00pm

Acknowledgements

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