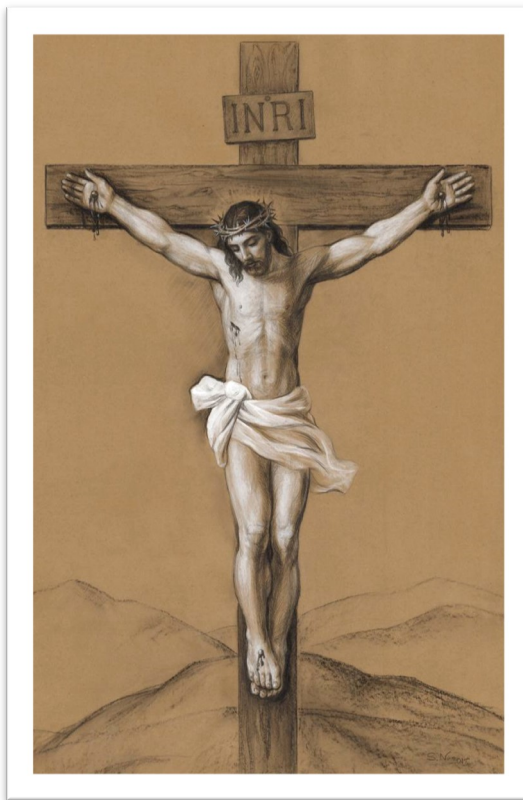


Good Friday Morning Prayer



Saint David Parish

O SACRED HEAD, SURROUNDED

PASSION CHORALE



- 1a. O Sa - cred Head, sur - round - ed By crown of pierc - ing thorn!
2a. In this, your bit - ter pas - sion, Good Shep - herd, think of me
3a. What lan - guage shall I bor - row To thank you, dear - est friend,
*1b. O Sa - cred Head, sur - round - ed By crown of pierc - ing thorn!
2b. O Love, all love tran - scend - ing, O Wis - dom from on high!
3b. O Je - sus, we a - dore thee, Up - on the cross our King!



- 1a. O bleed - ing Head, so wound - ed, Re - viled and put to scorn!
2a. With your most kind com - pas - sion, Un - worth - y though I be:
3a. For this, your dy - ing sor - row, Your mer - cy with - out end?
1b. O bleed - ing Head, so wound - ed, Re - viled and put to scorn!
2b. O Truth, un - changed, un - chang - ing, Sur - ren - dered up to die!
3b. We hum - bly bow be - fore thee, And of thy vic - t'ry sing!



- 1a. The pow'r of death comes o'er you, The glow of life de - cays,
2a. Be - neath your cross a - bid - ing, For - ev - er would I rest,
3a. Lord, make me yours for - ev - er, A loy - al ser - vant true,
1b. No come - li - ness or beau - ty Thy wound - ed face be - trays,
2b. Was e'er a love so won - drous! That from his heav'n - ly throne
3b. Thy cross is our sal - va - tion, Our hope from day to day,



- 1a. Yet an - gel hosts a - dore you, And trem - ble as they gaze.
2a. In your dear love con - fid - ing, And with your pres - ence blest.
3a. And let me nev - er, nev - er Out - live my love for you.
1b. Yet an - gel hosts a - dore thee And trem - ble as they gaze.
2b. God should de - scend a - mong us To suf - fer for his own.
3b. Our peace and con - so - la - tion When life shall fade a - way.

Text: 76 76 D; *Salve caput cruentatum*; ascr. to Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153.

Verses 1, 2 tr. by Henry W. Baker, 1821–1877, alt.; verse 3 tr. by James W. Alexander, 1804–1859, alt.

Alternate verses: verse 1 tr. by Henry W. Baker, alt.; verse 2, Owen Alstott; verse 3, Owen Alstott, composite.

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Music: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612; adapt. by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685–1750.

INTRODUCTION

God, + Come to my assistance.

—Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:

— as it was in the beginning and will be for ever. Amen.

HYMN

O Sacred Head, Surrounded

PSALMODY

Ant. 1 God did not spare his own Son, but gave him up to suffer for our sake.

Psalm 51

Left Have mercy on me, God, in your kindness.
In your compassion blot out my offense.
O wash me more and more from my guilt
and cleanse me from my sin.

Right My offenses truly I know them;
my sin is always before me.
Against you, you alone, have I sinned;
what is evil in your sight I have done.

L That you may be justified when you give sentence
and be without reproach when you judge.
O see, in guilt I was born,
a sinner was I conceived.

R Indeed you love truth in the heart;
then in the secret of my heart teach me wisdom.
O purify me, then I shall be clean;
O wash me, I shall be whiter than snow.

L Make me hear rejoicing and gladness,
that the bones you have crushed may revive.
From my sins turn away your face
and blot out all my guilt.

R A pure heart create for me, O God,
put a steadfast spirit within me.
Do not cast me away from your presence,
nor deprive me of your holy spirit.

L Give me again the joy of your help;
with a spirit of fervor sustain me,
that I may teach transgressors your ways
and sinners may return to you.

R O rescue me, God, my helper,
and my tongue shall ring out your goodness.
O Lord, open my lips
and my mouth shall declare your praise.

L For in sacrifice you take no delight,
burnt offering from me you would refuse,
my sacrifice, a contrite spirit.
A humbled, contrite heart you will not spurn.

R In your goodness, show favor to Zion;
rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.
Then you will be pleased with lawful sacrifice,
holocausts offered on your altar.

L Glory to Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

R As it was in the beginning is now and will be forever. Amen.

Ant. God did not spare his own Son, but gave him up to
suffer for our sake.

Ant. 2 Jesus Christ loved us, and poured out his own
blood for us to wash away our sins.

Canticle

Habakkuk 3:2-4, 13a, 15-19

Left 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!

Right 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.

L His 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.

R 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.

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

R For though the fig tree blossoms not
nor fruit be on the vines,

though the yield of the olive fail
and the terraces produce no nourishment

L 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.

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

L Glory to Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

R As it was in the beginning is now and will be forever. Amen.

Ant. Jesus Christ loved us, and poured out his own
blood for us to wash away our sins.

Ant. 3 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 147:12-20

Left O praise the Lord, Jerusalem!
Zion, praise your God!

Right He has strengthened the bars of your gates,
he has blessed the children within you.
He established peace on your borders,
he feeds you with the finest wheat.

L He sends out his word to the earth
and swiftly runs his command.
He showers down snow white as wool,
he scatters hoar-frost like ashes.

R He hurls down hailstones like crumbs.
The waters are frozen at his touch;
he sends forth his word and melts them:
at the breath of his mouth waters flow.

L He makes his word known to Jacob,
to Israel his laws and decrees.
He has not dealt thus with other nations;
he has not taught them his decrees.

R Glory to Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

L As it was in the beginning is now and will be forever. Amen.

Ant. 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.

READING

Isaiah 52:13-15

See, my servant shall prosper,
he shall be raised high and greatly exalted.
Even as many were amazed at him —
so marred was his look beyond that of man,
and his appearance beyond that of mortals.
So shall he startle many nations,
because of him kings shall stand speechless;
For those who have not been told shall see,
those who have not heard shall ponder it.

In place of the responsory the following is said:

Ant. 4 For our sake Christ was obedient, accepting even death, death
on a cross.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

The Messiah and his forerunner

- Ant.** Over his head hung their accusation: Jesus of Nazareth,
King of the Jews.
- Right** Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel;
he has come to his people and set them free.
- Left** He has raised up for us a mighty savior,
born of the house of his servant David.
- R** Through his holy prophets he promised of old
that he would save us from our enemies,
from the hands of all who hate us.
- L** He promised to show mercy to our fathers
and to remember his holy covenant.
- R** This was the oath he swore to our father Abraham:
to set us free from our enemies,
free to worship him without fear,
holy and righteous in his sight
all the days of our life.
- L** 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.
- R** 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.

L Glory to Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit

R As it was in the beginning is now and will be forever. Amen.

Ant. Over his head hung their accusation: Jesus of Nazareth,
King of the Jews.

INTERCESSIONS

For our sake our Redeemer suffered death and was buried, and
rose again. With heartfelt love let us adore
him, and pray:

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ our teacher, for our sake you were obedient even
to accepting death,

— teach us to obey the Father's will in all things.

Christ our life, by your death on the cross you destroyed
the power of evil and death,

— may we die with you, to rise with you in glory.

Christ our King, you became an outcast among us, a
worm and no man,

— teach us the humility by which you saved the world.

Christ our salvation you gave yourself up to death out
of love for us,

— help us to show your love to one another.

Christ our Savior, on the cross you embraced all time
with your outstretched arms,

— unite God's scattered children in your kingdom of
salvation.

Our Father...

Prayer

Father,
look with love upon your people,
the love which our Lord Jesus Christ showed us
when he delivered himself to evil men
and suffered the agony of the cross,
for he lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, for ever and ever.

