



# Holy Saturday Morning Prayer



Saint David Church

# 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**      Though sinless, the Lord has been put to death.  
The world is mourning as for an only son.

### Psalm 64

**Left**      Hear my voice, O God, as I complain,  
guard my life from dread of the foe.  
Hide me from the band of the wicked,  
from the throng of those who do evil.

**Right**     They sharpen their tongues like swords;  
they aim bitter words like arrows  
to shoot at the innocent from ambush  
shooting suddenly and recklessly.

**L**        They scheme their evil course;  
they conspire to lay secret snares.  
They say: “Who will see us?  
Who can search out our crimes?”

**R**        He will search who searches the mind  
and knows the depth of the heart.

God has shot them with his arrow  
and dealt them sudden wounds.  
Their own tongue has brought them to ruin  
and all those who see them mock.

**L** Then all men will fear;  
they will tell what God has done.  
They will understand God's deeds.  
The just will rejoice in the Lord  
and fly to him for refuge.  
All the upright hearts will glory.

**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.** Though sinless, the Lord has been put to death.  
The world is mourning as for an only son.

**Ant. 2** From the jaws of hell, Lord, rescue my soul.

**Canticle** **Isaiah 38: 10-14, 17-20**

**Left** Once I said,  
"In noontime of life I must depart!  
To the gates of the nether world I shall be consigned  
for the rest of my years."

**Right** I said, "I shall see the Lord no more  
in the land of the living.  
No longer shall I behold my fellow men  
among those who dwell in the world."

- L** My dwelling, like a shepherd's tent,  
is struck down and borne away from me;  
you have folded up my life, like a weaver  
who severs the last thread.
- R** Day and night you give me over to torment;  
I cry out until the dawn.  
Like the lion he breaks all my bones;  
day and night you give me over to torment
- L** Like a swallow I utter shrill cries;  
I moan like a dove.  
My eyes grow weak, gazing heaven-ward:  
O Lord, I am in straits; be my surety!
- R** You have preserved my life  
from the pit of destruction  
when you cast behind your back  
all my sins.
- L** For it is not the nether world that gives you thanks,  
nor death that praises you;  
neither do those who go down into the pit  
await your kindness.
- R** the living, the living give you thanks,  
as I do today.  
Fathers declare to their sons,  
O God, your faithfulness.
- L** The Lord is our savior;  
we shall sing to the stringed instruments

in the house of the Lord  
all the days of my life.

**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.** From the jaws of hell, Lord, rescue my soul.

**Ant. 3** I was dead, but now I live for ever, and I hold the  
keys of death and of hell.

### **Psalm 150**

**Left** Praise God in his holy place  
praise him in his mighty heavens.  
Praise him for his powerful deeds,  
praise his surpassing greatness.

**Right** O praise him with sound of trumpet  
praise him with lute and harp.  
Praise him with timbrel and dance,  
praise him with strings and pipes.

**L** O praise him with resounding cymbals,  
praise him with clashing of cymbals.  
Let everything that lives and that breathes  
give praise to the Lord.

**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.** I was dead, but now I live for ever, and I hold the keys of death and of hell.

**READING**

**Hosea 5:15b-16:2**

Thus says the Lord:

In their affliction, they shall look for me:

“Come let us return to the Lord,

For it is he who has rent, but he will heal us;

he has struck us, but he will bind our wounds.

He will revive us after two days;

on the third day he will raise us up,

to live in his presence.”

*In place of the responsory the following is said:*

**Ant. 4** For our sake Christ was obedient, accepting even death, death on a cross. Therefore, God raised him on high and gave him the name above all other names.

**CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH**

**The Messiah and his forerunner**

**Ant.** Save us, O Savior of the world. On the cross you redeemed us by the shedding of your blood; we cry out for your help, O God.

**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.** Save us, O Savior of the world. On the cross you  
redeemed us by the shedding of your blood; we  
cry out for your help, O God.

## INTERCESSIONS

Our Redeemer suffered and was buried for us in order to rise again. With sincere love we adore him, and aware of our needs we cry out:

*Lord, have mercy on us.*

Christ our Savior, your sorrowing Mother stood by you at your death and burial,

— in our sorrows may we share your suffering.

Christ our Lord, like the seed buried in the ground, you brought forth for us the harvest of grace,

— may we die to sin and live for God.

Christ, the Good Shepherd, in death you lay hidden from the world.

— teach us to love a life hidden with you in the Father

Christ, the new Adam, you entered the kingdom of death to release all the just since the beginning of the world.

— may all who lie dead in sin hear your voice and rise to life.

Christ, Son of the living God, through baptism we were buried with you,

— risen also with you in baptism, may we walk in newness of life.

Our Father...

## **Prayer**

All- powerful and ever-living God,  
your only Son went down among the dead  
and rose again in glory.

In your goodness  
raise up your faithful people,  
buried with him in baptism,  
to be one with him  
in the eternal life of heaven,  
where he lives with you and the Holy Spirit,  
one God, for ever and ever.

