

TENEBRAE  
LITURGY IN THE SHROUD

*Yet I will Praise* Andy Park © 1999 Mercy / Vineyard Publishing Admin. by Vineyard Music USA

I will praise You Lord my God,  
Even through the brokenness I will praise You Lord  
I will praise You Lord my God,  
Even in the desperation I will praise You Lord

*And I can't understand all that You allow, I just can't see the reason  
But all life is in Your hands and though I cannot see it all, I choose to trust You*

**Even when my heart is torn I will praise You Lord  
Even when I feel deserted I will praise You Lord  
Even in the darkest valley I will praise You Lord  
When my world is shattered and it seems all hope is gone  
Yet I will praise You Lord**

I will trust You Lord my God,  
Even in the loneliness, I will trust You Lord  
I will trust You Lord my God,  
Even when I cannot hear you, I will trust You Lord

*And I will not forget that you hung on a cross. Lord, you bled and died for me  
So when I have to suffer, I know that you're right there, And I know that you're here now*

**Even when my heart is torn I will trust You Lord  
Even when I feel deserted I will trust You Lord  
Even in the darkest valley I will trust You Lord  
When my world is shattered and it seems all hope is gone  
Yet I will trust You Lord**

I will love You Lord my God,  
Even through the darkest night, I will love You Lord  
I will love You Lord my God,  
Even when I cannot feel You, I will love You Lord

*Through the good the bad, every high and low, Lord You are right here with me.  
No matter what I feel, I give for You, my Love, take this my body and blood.*

**Even when my heart is torn I will Love You Lord  
Even when I feel deserted I will Love You Lord  
Even in the darkest valley I will Love You Lord  
When my world is shattered and it seems all hope is gone  
Yet I will Love You Lord**

Cantor, then ALL

**Ant. Father, forgive them, for they don't know what they're doing.**

*vs. Most Sacred Heart of Jesus, Have mercy on us.*

*A Candle is Extinguished*

*From an Easter homily by Melito of Sardis, bishop*

*(Nn. 65-71: SC 123, 95-101)*

*The Lamb that was slain has delivered us from death and given us life*

There was much proclaimed by the prophets about the mystery of the Passover: that mystery is Christ, and to him be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

For the sake of suffering humanity he came down from heaven to earth, clothed himself in that humanity in the Virgin's womb, and was born a man. Having then a body capable of suffering, he took the pain of fallen man upon himself; he triumphed over the diseases of soul and body that were its cause, and by his Spirit, which was incapable of dying, he dealt man's destroyer, death, a fatal blow.

He was led forth like a lamb; he was slaughtered like a sheep. He ransomed us from our servitude to the world, as he had ransomed Israel from the hand of Egypt; he freed us from our slavery to the devil, as he had freed Israel from the hand of Pharaoh. He sealed our souls with his own Spirit, and the members of our body with his own blood.

He is the One who covered death with shame and cast the devil into mourning, as Moses cast Pharaoh into mourning. He is the One that smote sin and robbed iniquity of offspring, as Moses robbed the Egyptians of their offspring. He is the One who brought us out of slavery into freedom, out of darkness into light, out of death into life, out of tyranny into an eternal kingdom; who made us a new priesthood, a people chosen to be his own for ever. He is the Passover that is our salvation.

It is he who endured every kind of suffering in all those who foreshadowed him. In Abel he was slain, in Isaac bound, in Jacob exiled, in Joseph sold, in Moses exposed to die. He was sacrificed in the Passover lamb, persecuted in David, dishonored in the prophets.

It is he who was made man of the Virgin, he who was hung on the tree; it is he who was buried in the earth, raised from the dead, and taken up to the heights of heaven. He is the mute lamb, the slain lamb born of Mary, the fair ewe. He was seized from the flock, dragged off to be slaughtered, sacrificed in the evening, and buried at night. On the tree no bone of his was broken; in the earth his body knew no decay. He is the One who rose from the dead, and who raised man from the depths of the tomb.

*Silence*

Cantor, then ALL

**Ant. I assure you, today you will be with me in paradise.**

*vs. Most Sacred Heart of Jesus, Have mercy on us.*

*A Candle is Extinguished*

Let us pray:

Love of you with our whole heart, Lord God, is holiness.

Increase, then, your gifts of divine grace in us,

so that, as in your Son's death,

you made us hope for what we believe,

you may likewise, in his resurrection,

make us come to you, our final end.

Who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit,

God for ever and ever.

**Amen.**

Cantor, then ALL

**Ant. Dear woman, here is your son.**

*vs.* Most Immaculate Heart of Mary, **pray for us.**

*A Candle is Extinguished*

*Psalm 22*

**My God, my God, why have you abandoned me?**

*The verses of the psalm will be proclaimed by the cantor*

Cantor, then ALL

**Ant. My God, My God, why have you abandoned me?**

*vs.* Most Sacred Heart of Jesus, **have mercy on us.**

*A Candle is Extinguished*

*LEAD ME TO THE CROSS* Brooke Fraser © 2006 Hillsong Publishing

Savior I come quiet my soul, remember redemption's hill,

Where Your Blood was spilled for my ransom.

Everything I once held dear, I count it all as loss.

**Lead me to the cross where Your Love poured out.**

**Bring me to my knees, Lord, I lay me down. Rid me of myself,**

**I belong to You. Oh lead me, lead me to the cross.**

You were as I, tempted and tried, fully human. The Word become flesh,

Bore my sin and death, now You're risen.

Everything I once held dear, I count it all as loss.

**Lead me to the cross where Your Love poured out.**

**Bring me to my knees, Lord, I lay me down. Rid me of myself,**

**I belong to You. Oh lead me, lead me to the cross.**

*To Your heart, to Your heart, Lead me to Your heart, lead me to Your heart.*

*Cantor, then ALL*

**Ant. I thirst.**

*vs. Most Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on us.*

*A Candle is Extinguished*

*From the Catecheses by St. John Chrysostom , bishop*

*(Cat. 3, 13-19; SC 50, 174-177)*

*The power of Christ's blood*

If we wish to understand the power of Christ's blood, we should go back to the ancient account of its prefiguration in Egypt. Sacrifice a lamb without blemish, commanded Moses, and sprinkle its blood on your doors. If we were to ask him what he meant, and how the blood of an irrational beast could possibly save men endowed with reason, his answer would be that the saving power lies not in the blood itself but in the fact that it is a sign of the Lord's blood.

In those days, when the destroying angel saw the blood on the doors he did not dare to enter, so much less will the devil approach now when he sees, not that figurative blood on the doors, but the true blood on the lips of believers, the doors of the temple of Christ.

If you desire further proof of the power of this blood, remember where it came from, how it ran down from the cross, flowing from the Master's side. The gospel records that when Christ was dead, but still hung on the cross, a soldier came and pierced his side with a lance and immediately there poured out water and blood. Now the water was a symbol of baptism and the blood of the holy eucharist. The soldier pierced the Lord's side, he breached the wall of the sacred temple, and I have found the treasure and made it my own. So also with the lamb: the Jews sacrificed the victim and I have been saved by it.

There flowed from his side water and blood. Beloved, do not pass over this mystery without thought; it has yet another hidden meaning, which I will explain to you. I said that water and blood symbolized baptism and the holy eucharist. From these two sacraments the Church is born: from baptism, the cleansing water that gives rebirth and renewal through the Holy Spirit, and from the holy eucharist. Since the symbols of baptism and the eucharist flowed from his side, it was from his side that Christ fashioned the Church, as he had fashioned Eve from the side of Adam. Moses gives a hint of this when he tells the story of the first man and makes him exclaim: Bone from my bones and flesh from my flesh! As God then took a rib from Adam's side to fashion a woman, so Christ has given us blood and water from his side to fashion the Church. God took the rib when Adam was in a deep sleep, and in the same way Christ gave us the blood and water after his own death.

Do you understand, then, how Christ has united his bride to himself and what food he gives us all to eat? By one and the same food we are both brought into being and nourished. As a woman nourishes her child with her own blood and milk, so does Christ unceasingly nourish with his own blood those to whom he himself has given life.

*Silence*

*Cantor, then ALL*

**Ant. It is finished.**

*vs. Most Sacred Heart of Jesus, Have mercy on us.*

*A Candle is Extinguished*

*Sweetly Broken* by Jeremy Riddle © Vineyard Music

To the cross I look, and to the cross I cling  
Of its suffering, I do drink, of its work I do sing  
On it my Savior, both bruised and crushed  
Showed that God is love and God is just

At the cross You beckon me  
You draw me gently to my knees, and I am  
Lost for words, so lost in love, I 'm  
Sweetly broken, wholly surrendered

What a priceless gift, undeserved life  
Have I been given through Christ crucified  
You've called me out of death  
You've called me into life  
And I was under your wrath, now through the cross I'm reconciled

And at the cross You beckon me  
You draw me gently to my knees, and I am  
Lost for words, so lost in love, I 'm  
Sweetly broken, wholly surrendered

At the cross You beckon me  
You draw me gently to my knees, and I am  
Lost for words, so lost in love, I 'm  
Sweetly broken, wholly surrendered

In awe of the cross I must confess  
How wondrous Your redeeming love and  
How great is Your faithfulness

At the cross You beckon me  
You draw me gently to my knees, and I am  
Lost for words, so lost in love, I 'm  
Sweetly broken, wholly surrendered

*Cantor, then ALL*

**Ant. Father, Father, into Your Hands, I commend my spirit.**  
*vs. Eli, Eli, Lama Sabachthani, Have mercy on us.*

*A Candle is Extinguished*

*The Hail Mary or another Marian Hymn or Prayer is offered to conclude the service of prayer*