

HOLY WEEK AT THE MONASTERY
TENEBRAE:
A SERVICE OF SHADOWS

Wednesday, April 8, 2020



THE SOCIETY OF SAINT JOHN THE EVANGELIST

980 Memorial Drive, Cambridge, MA 02138 • 617.876.3037 • www.SSJE.org

HOLY WEEK AT THE MONASTERY:

Tenebrae ♦ A Service of Shadows

All rise as the Community stands.

Anthem *Christus factus est* (Christ became obedient)

All are seated.

Psalms Psalm 69:1-23
Psalm 70
Psalm 74

Silent Prayer

Response *All standing*

Cantor Deliver me, my God from the hand of the wick-ed.

People **From the clutches of the evildoer and the oppressor.**

Collect Lord God, whose blessed Son our Savior gave his body
to be whipped and his face to be spit upon:
Give us grace to accept joyfully the sufferings
of the present time, confident of the glory
that shall be revealed. *Amen.*

Lesson Lamentations (*Aleph – He*)

Responsory *In monte Oliveti* (On the Mount of Olives)

Lesson Lamentations (*Waw – Teth*)

Responsory *Tristis est anima mea* (My soul is very sorrowful)

Lesson Lamentations (*Yodh – Nun*)

Responsory *Ecce vidimus eum* (Lo, we have seen him)

Psalms Psalm 63:1-8
Psalm 90:1-12
Song of Hezekiah

Silent Prayer

Response *All standing*

Cantor My flesh shall also rest in hope.

People **For you will not let your holy One see corruption.**

Collect Almighty God, we pray you graciously to behold this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, and given into the hand of sinners, to suffer death upon a cross. *Amen.*

Canticle 16 The Song of Zechariah

Psalm Psalm 51

Hymn *My song is love unknown* Next page (p. 5)

Depart in silence.

1 My song is love un - known, my Sa - vior's love to me, love
 2 He came from his blest throne sal - va - tion to be - stow, but
 *3 Some - times they strew his way, and his strong prais - es sing, re -
 *4 Why, what hath my Lord done? What makes this rage and spite? He
 *5 They rise, and needs will have my dear Lord made a - way; a

1 to the love - less shown that they might love - ly be. O
 2 men made strange, and none the longed - for Christ would know. But
 3 sound - ing all the day ho - san - nas to their King. Then
 4 made the lame to run, he gave the blind their sight. Sweet
 5 mur - der - er they save, the Prince of Life they slay. Yet

1 who am I that for my sake my Lord should take frail flesh, and die?
 2 O my friend, my friend in - deed, who at my need his life did spend.
 3 "Cru - ci - fy!" is all their breath, and for his death they thirst and cry.
 4 in - ju - ries! Yet they at these them - selves dis - please, and 'gainst him rise.
 5 stead - fast he to suf - fer - ing 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.

A Word about the Liturgy

Tenebrae (from the Latin for *shadows* or *darkness*) is a service that derives from the ancient monastic services of matins and lauds. It provides an opportunity for sustained reflection on the Lord's suffering and death.

This evening's liturgy consists of chanted psalms and canticles set to plainsong, chanted lessons from the Lamentations of Jeremiah (in which each verse is introduced by a letter of the Hebrew alphabet), and responsories set to harmonized Anglican chant. At the conclusion of the liturgy, the congregation is invited to join the Community in singing the hymn "My song is love unknown."

