

Tenebrae



*Sunday, April 2, 2023 at 5:15pm
Cathedral of Saint John the Evangelist
Archdiocese of Milwaukee in Wisconsin*

Liturgical Ministers

Presider:	Bishop Jeff Haines, Auxiliary Bishop of Milwaukee Cathedral Rector and Pastor
Assisting:	Deacon Tom Hunt
Director of Music and Liturgy:	Mr. James Grzadzinski
Choir:	Cathedral Choir
Lector:	Ed Duncklee
Altar Servers:	Laura Buchman and Patrick Conlin

The Tenebrae liturgy of Spy Wednesday is a particularly poignant prelude to the Triduum. The word **Tenebrae** has its origins in the Latin word meaning *darkness* or *shadows*. Tenebrae is the ancient liturgical practice combining the Office of Readings and Morning Prayer with the chanting of passages from the Book of Lamentations and choral meditations reflecting on the suffering and death of Christ, and historically preceded each of the three days in the Triduum. Candles are extinguished on the Tenebrae *hearse* (or triangle) representing the disciples denying Christ. As the candles on the Tenebrae hearse are extinguished, a single candle remains lit. Representing Christ, it is placed on the Altar, which is Calvary. As the Tenebrae liturgy continues, the candle is removed and hidden from our sight, as for a short time, it appears that sin and death have triumphed over the Light of Christ. For non-believers, death is marked by finality, but for believers in Jesus Christ, we know that Jesus rises from the dead, and the light of Christ that radiates from the Paschal Candle shines more brightly than ever in the triumph of Easter.

Adapted from the monastic tradition, this liturgy invites us to participate in the singing of hymns and the chanting of psalms, while reflecting on the profound mysteries of the Paschal Triduum into which we are about to enter.

La liturgia Tenebrae de Spy Wednesday es un preludio particularmente conmovedor del Triduo. La palabra Tenebrae tiene su origen en la palabra latina que significa oscuridad o sombras. Tenebrae es la antigua práctica litúrgica que combina el Oficio de Lecturas y la Oración de la Mañana con el canto de pasajes del Libro de las Lamentaciones y meditaciones corales que reflexionan sobre el sufrimiento y la muerte de Cristo, e históricamente precedió a cada uno de los tres días del Triduo. Las velas se apagan en el coche fúnebre (o triángulo) de Tenebrae que representa a los discípulos negando a Cristo. Como las velas en el coche fúnebre de Tenebrae se apaga, una sola vela permanece encendida. Representando a Cristo, se coloca sobre el Altar, que es el Calvario. A medida que continúa la liturgia de Tenebrae, la vela se retira y se oculta de nuestra vista, ya que por un breve tiempo parece que el pecado y la muerte han triunfado sobre la Luz de Cristo. Para los no creyentes, la muerte está marcada por la finalidad, pero para los creyentes en Jesucristo, sabemos que Jesús resucita de entre los muertos, y la luz de Cristo que irradia el Cirio Pascual brilla más que nunca en el triunfo de la Pascua.

Adaptada de la tradición monástica, esta liturgia nos invita a participar en el canto de himnos y salmos, mientras reflexionamos sobre los profundos misterios del Triduo Pascual en el que estamos a punto de entrar.

Processional

Call to Remembrance, O Lord

Richard Farrant

Introductory Verse

Stand. All make the sign of the cross

Presiding minister: O God, ☩ come to my as-sis-tance. Lord, make haste to help me.

Assembly:

All: Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spir - it:

as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ev - er. A-men.

Hymn

O Sacred Head Surrounded

PASSION CHORALE

1. O Sa - cred Head sur-round - ed By crown of pierc - ing
 2. I see your strength and vig - or All fad - ing in the
 3. In this, your bit - ter pas - sion, Good Shep - herd, think of

thorn! O bleed - ing Head, so wound - ed, Re -
 strife, And death with cru - el rig - or, Be -
 me With your most sweet com - pas - sion, Un -

viled and put to scorn! The pow'r of death comes
 reav - ing you of life; O ag - o - ny and
 worth - y though I be: Be - neath your cross a -

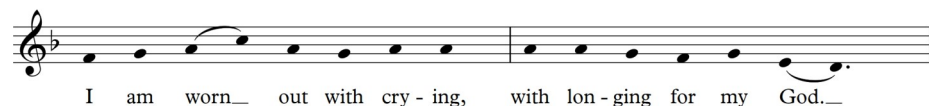
o'er you, The glow of life de - cays, Yet
 dy - ing! O love to sin - ners free! Je -
 bid - ing For ev - er would I rest, In

an - gel hosts a - dore you, And trem - ble as they gaze.
 sus, all grace sup - ply - ing, O turn your face on me.
 your dear love con - fid - ing, And with your pres - ence blest.

First Nocturn
Please be seated.

Psalm 69:2-13

James Grzadzinski



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Choir

*Save me, O God,
for the waters have risen to my neck.*

All

**I have sunk into the mud of the deep
and there is no foothold.
I have entered the waters of the deep
and the waves overwhelm me.**

Choir

*Estoy agotado de gritar,
tengo ronca la garganta;
se me nublan los ojos
de tanto aguardar a mi Dios.*

All

**Más que los pelos de mi cabeza
son los que me odian sin razón;
más duros que mis huesos,
los que me atacan injustamente.**

Choir

*How can I restore
what I have never stolen?
O God, you know my sinful folly;
My sins you can see.*

All

**Let those who hope in you not be put to shame
through me, Lord of hosts:
Let not those who seek you be dismayed
through me, God of Israel.**

Choir

*Soy un extraño para mis hermanos,
un extranjero para los hijos de mi madre;
porque me devora el cielo de tu templo,
y las afrentas con que te afrentan caen sobre mí.*

All

**Cuando me aflijo con ayunos,
se burlan de mí.**

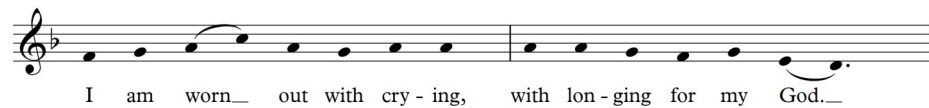
Choir

*When I put on sackcloth in mourning
then they make me a byword,
the gossip of men at the gates,
the subject of drunkards' songs.*

All

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
And to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now
And will be forever. Amen.**

James Grzadzinski



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Lesson 1

Lamentations 1:1-9

Two candles are extinguished.

Responsory

Adoramus te, Christe

Orlando de Lassus

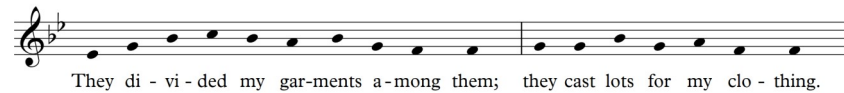
*We adore you, O Christ,
and we bless you,
because by your holy cross
you have redeemed the world.
O Lord, have mercy upon us.*

Two candles are extinguished.

Second Nocturn

Psalm 22:2-23

James Grzadzinski



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Choir

*My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
You are far from my plea and the cry of my distress.
O my God, I call by day and you give no reply;
I call by night and I find no peace.*

All

**Yet you, O God, are holy, enthroned on the praises of Israel.
In you our fathers put their trust; they trusted and you set them free.
When they cried to you, they escaped.
In you they trusted and never in vain.**

Choir

*Pero yo soy un gusano, no un hombre, vergüenza de la gente, desprecio del pueblo;
al verme, se burlan de mí,
hacen visajes, menean la cabeza:
"acudió al Señor, que lo ponga a salvo; que lo libre si tanto lo quiere".*

All

**Tú eres quien me sacó del vientre, me tenías confiado en los pechos de mi madre;
desde el seno pasé a tus manos,
desde el vientre materno tú eres mi Dios.
No te quedes lejos, que el peligro está cerca y nadie me socorre.**

Choir

*Many bulls have surrounded me,
fierce bulls of Bashan close me in.
Against me they open wide their jaws,
like lions, rending and roaring.*

All

**Like water I am poured out,
disjointed are all my bones.
My heart has become like wax,
it is melted within my breast.**

Choir

*Parched as burnt clay is my throat,
My tongue cleaves to my jaws.*

All

**Many dogs have surrounded me,
a band of the wicked beset me.
They tear holes in my hands and my feet
and lay me in the dust of death.**

Choir

*I can count every one of my bones.
These people stare at me and gloat;
They divide my clothing among them.
They cast lots for my robe.*

All

**O Lord, do not leave me alone,
my strength, make haste to help me!**

Choir

*Librame a mí de la espada,
y a mí única vida de la garra del mastín;
Sálvame de las fauces del león;
a éste pobre, de los cuernos del búfalo.*

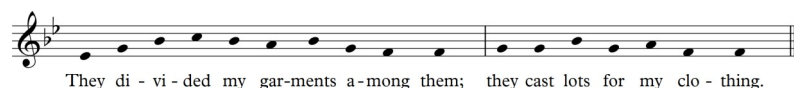
All

**Contaré tu fama a mis hermanos,
en medio de la asamblea te alabaré.**

All

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now,
And will be forever. Amen.**

James Grzadzinski



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Lesson 2

Lamentations 1:10-14

Two candles are extinguished.

Responsory

Popule meus, quid feci tibi?
Aut in quo contristavi te?
Responde mihi.

Quia eduxi te de terra Aegypti:
parasti Crucem Salvatori tuo.

Hagios o Theos. Sanctus Deus.
Hagios Ischyros. Sanctus fortis.
Hagios Athanatos, eleison himas.
Sanctus immortalis, miserere nobis.

Quia eduxi te per desertum quadraginta annis:
et manna cibavi te,
et introduxi te in terram satis bonam:
parasti Crucem Salvatori tuo.

Improperie – Popule meus

*O my people, what have I done to thee?
Or how have I offended you?
Answer me.*

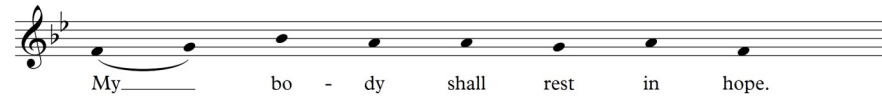
*Because I led you out of the land of Egypt:
you have prepared a Cross for your Savior.*

*O holy God! O holy God!
O holy strong One! O holy strong One!
O holy and immortal, have mercy on us.
O holy and immortal, have mercy on us.*

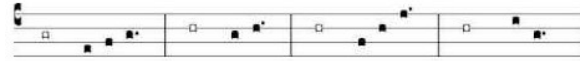
*Because I led you through the desert for forty years:
and fed you with manna,
and brought thee into a land exceeding good:
you have prepared a Cross for your Savior.*

Two candles are extinguished.

James Grzadzinski



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*Choir**Preserve me, God, I take refuge in you.**I say to the Lord: "You are my God.**My happiness lies in you alone."***All****He has put into my heart a marvelous love for the faithful ones who dwell in his land.****Those who choose other gods increase their sorrows.****Never will I offer their offerings of blood.****Never will I take their name upon my lips.***Choir**El Señor es el lote de mi heredad y mi copa;**mi suerte está en tu mano;**me ha tocado un lote hermoso,**me encanta mi heredad.***All****Bendeciré al Señor, que me aconseja,
hasta de noche me instruye internamente.****Tengo siempre presente al Señor,
con él a mi derecha no vacilaré.***Choir**And so my heart rejoices, my soul is glad;**even my body shall rest in safety.**For you will not leave my soul among the dead,**nor let your beloved know decay.***All****You will show me the path of life,
the fullness of joy in your presence,
at your right hand happiness for ever.**

All

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
And to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, is now
And will be forever. Amen.

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Lesson 3

Lamentations 3:1-9

Two candles are extinguished.

Responsory

Were You There



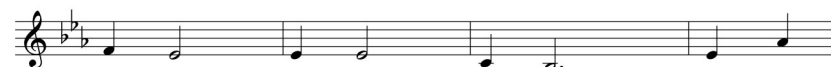
1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
3. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
4. Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
5. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?



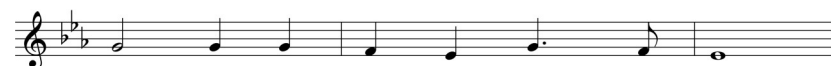
- Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?



Oh! Some-times it caus - es me to



trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble. Were you



- there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
there when they nailed him to the tree?
there when they pierced him in the side?
there when the sun re - fused to shine?
there when they laid him in the tomb?

Two candles are extinguished.

Homily

Responsory

Give Me Jesus

Arr. William Witherup

Two candles are extinguished.

Intercessions

*Presider: The Father anointed Christ with the Holy Spirit to proclaim forgiveness to those in bondage.
Let us humbly call upon the eternal priest:*

All: Lord, have mercy on us.

Deacon: You went up to Jerusalem to suffer and so enter into your glory,

All: bring your Church to the Passover feast of heaven.

Deacon: Tú que exaltado en la cruz quisiste ser atravesado por la lanza del soldado,

All: sana nuestras heridas.

Deacon: You made the cross the tree of life,

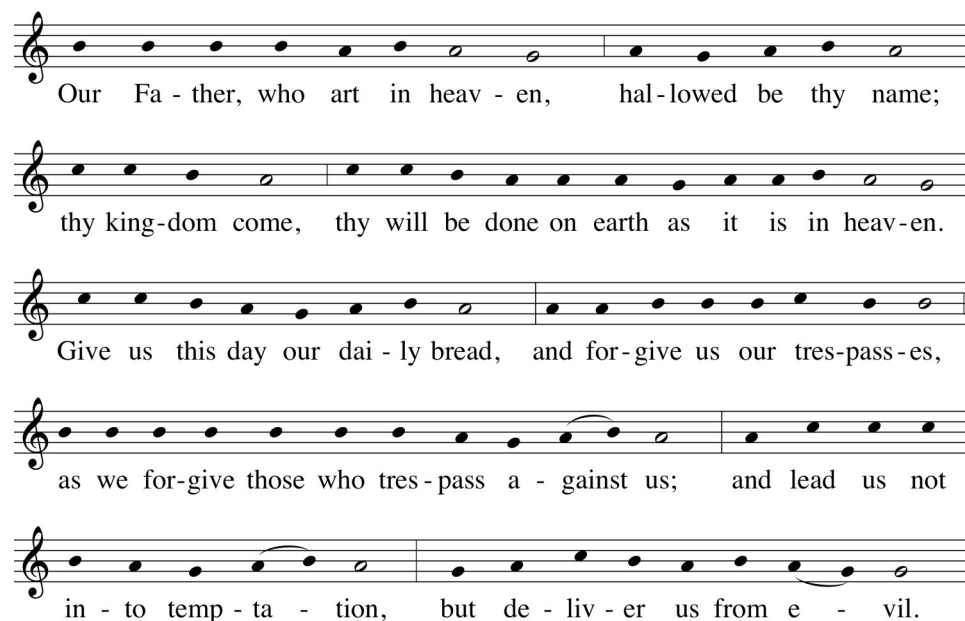
All: give its fruit to those reborn in baptism.

Deacon: Tú que clavado en la cruz perdonaste al ladrón arrepentido, ,

All: perdónanos también a nosotros, pecadores.

The Lord's Prayer

Presider: At the Savior's command and formed by divine teaching, we dare to say:



Our Fa - ther, who art in heav - en, hal - lowed be thy name;

thy king - dom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heav - en.

Give us this day our dai - ly bread, and for - give us our tres - pass - es,

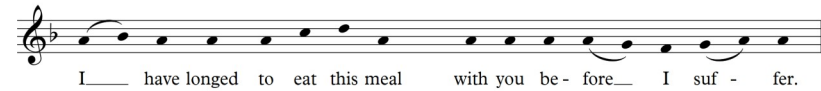
as we for - give those who tres - pass a - gainst us; and lead us not

in - to temp - ta - tion, but de - liv - er us from e - vil.

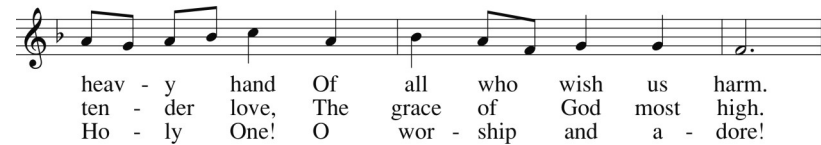
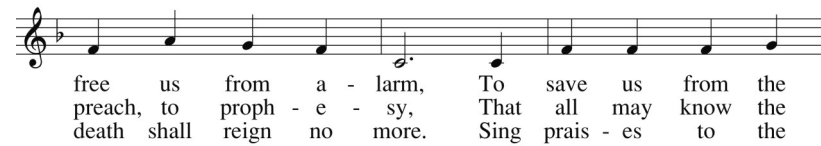
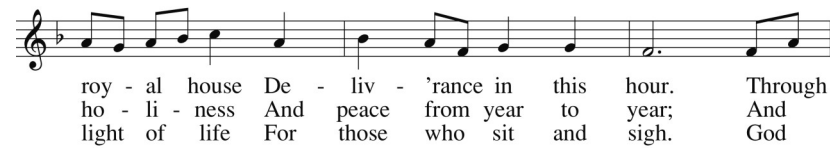
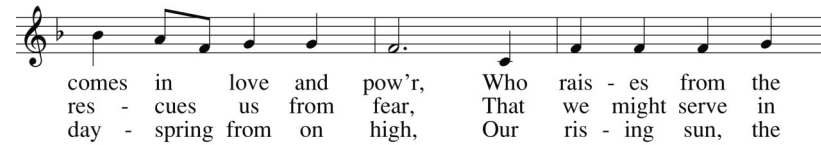
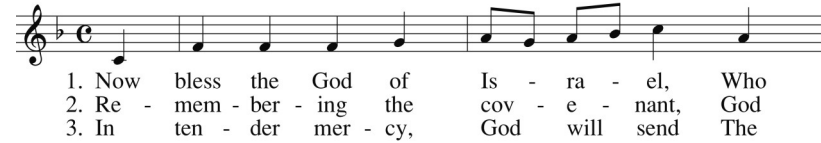
Canticle of Zechariah

Please stand.

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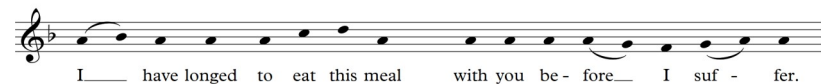


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Text: *Benedictus*, Luke 1:68-79; Ruth Duck, © 1992, GIA Publications, Inc.
Tune: FOREST GREEN, CMD; English melody; harm. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958, alt.

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The final candle is hidden in some nearby place.

Please kneel.

Strepitus

A loud noise is made by everyone present.

Motet

Christus Factus Est

Felice Anerio

Christus factus est pro nobis obediens	<i>Christ became obedient</i>
usque ad mortem, mortem autem crucis.	<i>even to death, death on the cross.</i>
Propter quod et Deus exaltavit illum,	<i>God therefore exalted him</i>
et dedit illi nomen,	<i>and gave him a name</i>
quod est super omne nomen.	<i>which is above every name.</i>

Psalm 51

Miserere Mei (Psalm 51)

Gregorio Allegri

Have mercy on me, God, in accord with your merciful love; in your abundant compassion blot out my transgressions.
Thoroughly wash away my guilt; and from my sin cleanse me.
For I know my transgressions; my sin is always before me.
Against you, you alone have I sinned; I have done what is evil in your eyes
So that you are just in your word, and without reproach in your judgment.
Behold, I was born in guilt, in sin my mother conceived me.
Behold, you desire true sincerity; and secretly you teach me wisdom.
Cleanse me with hyssop, that I may be pure; wash me, and I will be whiter than snow.
You will let me hear gladness and joy; the bones you have crushed will rejoice.
Turn away your face from my sins; blot out all my iniquities.
A clean heart create for me, God; renew within me a steadfast spirit.
Do not drive me from before your face, nor take from me your holy spirit.
Restore to me the gladness of your salvation; uphold me with a willing spirit.
I will teach the wicked your ways, that sinners may return to you.
Rescue me from violent bloodshed, God, my saving God, and my tongue will sing joyfully of your justice.
Lord, you will open my lips; and my mouth will proclaim your praise.
For you do not desire sacrifice or I would give it; a burnt offering you would not accept.
My sacrifice, O God, is a contrite spirit; a contrite, humbled heart, O God, you will not scorn.
Treat Zion kindly according to your good will; build up the walls of Jerusalem.
Then you will desire the sacrifices of the just, burnt offering and whole offerings;
then they will offer up young bulls on your altar.

The final candle is brought forth from its hiding place.

Collect

(Presider)

God of infinite compassion,
to love you is to be made holy;
fill our hearts with your love.
By the death of your Son
you have given us hope, born of faith;
by his rising again
fulfill this hope
in the perfect love of heaven,
where he lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit,
one God, for ever and ever.

*The ministers depart in silence by the light of the one candle.
The assembly is requested to remain in place until the lights have fully come on.*