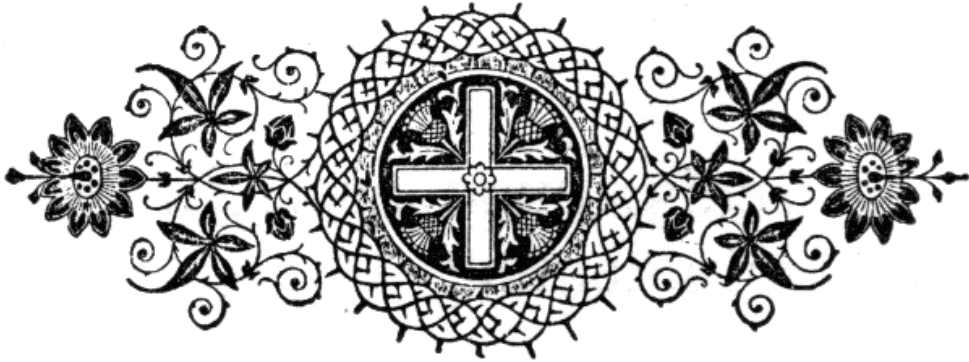


The Office of Tenebrae

Good Friday ♦ 15 April 2022

Saint Joseph Cathedral ♦ Diocese of Columbus

T E N E B R A E



Tenebrae is the Latin for “darkness.” This service, originally the combined offices of Matins and Lauds on Holy Thursday, Good Friday and Holy Saturday, takes its name from the responsory, *Tenebrae factae sunt*.

Lamentations is a small psalter of communal laments over Jerusalem, following its destruction by the Babylonians in 587 B.C. The first four chapters are alphabetic acrostics (with a stanza for each of the 22 letters of the Hebrew alphabet), and the fifth has the same number of verses as the alphabet.

The gradual extinction of all the lights in the Cathedral symbolizes the temporary triumph of the prince of darkness over the Light of the World, and the loud noise, or *strepitus*, at the conclusion of the service suggests the earthquake described in the Passion narratives. The single candle left burning is the symbol and promise of Christ’s triumph over death and darkness.

Please silence all electronic devices and refrain from using them during the liturgy.

The Office of Tenebrae

Procession [Please stand.] Vexilla Regis

Mode 1

Vexilla Regis prodeunt: Fulget Crucis mysterium, Qua vita mortem pertulit, Et morte vitam protulit.	The flag of our King comes forth: the mystery of the Cross shines upon us, that Cross on which life suffered death, and by his Death gave life.
Quae vulnerata lanceae Mucrone diro, criminum Ut nos lavaret sordibus, Manavit unda et sanguine.	He was pierced with the cruel Spear, that, by the Water and the Blood, which flowed from the wound, he might cleanse us from sin.
Impleta sunt quae concinit David fideli carmine, Dicendo nationibus: Regnavit a ligno Deus.	Here, on the Cross was fulfilled the prophecy foretold in David's truthful words: "God hath reigned from the Tree."
Arbor decora et fulgida, Ornata Regis purpura, Electa digno stipites Tam sancta membra tangere.	O fair and shining Tree! beautified by the scarlet of the King, and chosen as the noble trunk that was to touch such sacred limbs.
Beata, cujus brachiis Pretium pependit saeculi: Statera facta corporis, Tulitque praedam tartari.	O blessed Tree! on whose arms hung the ransom of the world! It was the balance, wherein was placed the Body of Jesus, and thereby hell lost its prey.
O Crux ave, spes unica, Hoc Passionis tempore Piis adauge gratiam, Reisque dele crimina.	Hail, O Cross! our only hope! During these days of the Passion, increase grace for those who are good, and cleanse sinners from their guilt.
Te, fons salutis Trinitas, Collaudet omnis spiritus: Quibus Crucis victoriam Largiris, adde praemium. Amen.	May every spirit praise thee, O Holy Trinity, thou Fount of Salvation! and by the Cross, whereby thou gavest us victory, give us, too, our recompense. Amen.

Opening Prayer [Please be seated.]

Psalm 102 [Please sing after the choir.]

Craig Westendorf
Harmonized by Richard K. Fitzgerald

Lord, let my cry _____ come to you; do not hide _____ your
face from me.

1. Lord, listen to my prayer and let my cry for help reach you.
Do not hide your face from me in the day of my distress.
Turn your ear towards me and answer quickly when I call.
2. For my days are vanishing like smoke, my bones burn away like fire.
My heart is withered like the grass. I forget to eat my bread.
I cry with all my strength and my skin clings to my bones.
3. I have become like a pelican in the wilderness, like an owl in desolate places.
I lie awake and I moan like some lonely bird on a roof.
All day long my foes revile me; those who hate me use my name as a curse.
4. The bread I eat is ashes; my drink is mingled with tears.
In your anger, Lord, and your fury you have lifted me up and thrown me down.
My days are like a passing shadow and I wither away like the grass.
5. But you, O Lord, will endure forever, and your name from age to age.
You will arise and have mercy on Zion: for this is the time to have mercy.
Yes, the time appointed has come; for your servants love her very stones,
and are moved with pity even for her dust.
6. The nations shall fear the name of the Lord and all the earth's kings your glory.
When the Lord shall build up Zion again and appear in all his glory,
then he will turn to the prayers of the helpless; he will not despise their prayers.

7. Let this be written for ages to come, that a people yet unborn may praise the Lord: for the Lord leaned down from his sanctuary on high. He looked down from heaven to the earth that he might hear the groans of the prisoners and free those condemned to die.
8. The children of your servants shall dwell untroubled and their race shall endure before you, that the name of the Lord may be proclaimed in Zion, and his praise in the heart of Jerusalem, when peoples and kingdoms are gathered together to pay their homage to the Lord.
9. He has broken my strength in midcourse; he has shortened the days of my life. I say to God: Do not take me away before my days are complete; You, whose days last from age to age.
10. Long ago you founded the earth, and the heavens are the work of your hands. They will perish but you will remain. They will wear out like a garment. You will change them like clothes that are changed, but you will neither change nor have an end.

Psalm Prayer [Please kneel and remain so until the candle is extinguished.]

Lamentations of Jeremiah I: 1-2 [Please be seated.]

Thomas Tallis
(1505-1585)

<p>Incipit lamentatio Jeremiae prophetae.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Aleph.</p> <p>Quomodo sedet sola civitas plena populo: facta est quasi vidua domina gentium, princeps provinciarum facta est sub tributo.</p>	<p>Here beginneth the Lamentations of Jeremiah the prophet.</p> <p>A.</p> <p>How doth the city sit solitary, that was full of people! How is she become as a widow! She that was great among the nations, and princess among the provinces, how is she become tributary!</p>
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Beth.	B.
Plorans ploravit in nocte,	She weepeth sore in the night,
et lacrimae ejus in maxillis ejus:	and her tears are on her cheeks:
non est qui consoletur eam	among all her lovers
ex omnibus caris ejus:	she hath none to comfort her:
omnes amici ejus spreverunt eam,	all her friends have dealt treacherously with her,
et facti sunt ei inimici.	they have become her enemies.
Jerusalem, Jerusalem,	Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.	return unto the Lord thy God.

Silent Prayer [Please kneel.]

Responsory

Tenebrae factae sunt

Carlo Gesualdo di Venosa
(1561-1613)

Tenebrae factae sunt,	Darkness fell
dum crucifixissent Jesum Judaei:	when the Jews crucified Jesus:
et circa horam nonam	and about the ninth hour
exclamavit Jesus voce magna:	Jesus cried with a loud voice:
Deus, Deus meus, ut quid me dereliquisti?	My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?
Et inclinato capite, emisit spiritum.	And he bowed his head and gave up his spirit.
Exclamans Jesus voce magna ait:	Jesus cried with a loud voice and said,
Pater, Pater, in manus tuas	Father, into thy hands
commendo spiritum meum.	I commend my spirit.
Et inclinato capite,	And he bowed his head
emisit spiritum.	and gave up his spirit.

Psalm 22 [Please repeat the antiphon after the choir.]

Chrysogonus Waddell
Verses by Richard K. Fitzgerald

My God, — my God! — Why have you for - sak - en me?

- I. My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
You are far from 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.
In you our ancestors 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.

2. All who see me deride me, they curl their lips, they toss their heads.
He trusted in the Lord, let him save him; let him release him if he is his friend.
Many bulls have surrounded me, fierce bulls of Bashan close me in.
Against me they open wide their jaws, like lions, rending and roaring.
3. Like water I am poured out, disjoined are all my bones.
My heart has become like wax, it is melted within my breast.
Many dogs have surrounded me, a band of the wicked beset me.
They tear holes in my hands and my feet. I can count every one of my bones.
4. They divide my clothing among them, they cast lots for my robe.
O Lord, do not leave them alone; my strength, hasten to help me!
Rescue my soul from the sword, my life from the grip of these dogs.
Save my life from the jaws of these lions,
my poor soul from the horns of these oxen.
5. I will tell of your name to my friends, and praise you where they are assembled.
You who fear the Lord, give him praise; all children of Jacob, give him glory!
For he has never despised nor scorned the poverty of the poor.
From them he has not hidden his face, but he heard the poor when they cried.

Psalm Prayer [Please kneel and remain so until the candle is extinguished.]

Offertory

○ Welt, ich muss dich lassen (Op. 122, No. 3)

Johannes Brahms
(1833-1897)

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Hymn [Please stand.]

Ah, Holy Jesus

Herzliebster Jesu

unison 1. Ah, ho - ly Je - sus, how hast thou of - fend - ed,
 satb 2. Who was the guilt - y? Who brought this up - on thee?
 choir alone 3. Lo, the Good Shep - herd for the sheep is of - fered;
 satb 4. For me, kind Je - sus, was thy in - car - na - tion,

that man to judge thee hath in hate pre - tend - ed?
 A - las, my trea - son, Je - sus, hath un - done thee.
 the slave hath sin - ned, and the Son hath suf - fered;
 thy mor - tal sor - row, and thy life's ob - la - tion;

By foes de - rid - ed, by thine own re - ject - ed,
 'Twas I, Lord Je - sus, I it was de - nied thee:
 for our a - tone - ment, while we noth - ing heed - ed,
 thy death of an - guish and thy bit - ter pas - sion,

O most af - flict - ed.
 I cru - ci - fied thee.
 God in - ter - ced - ed.
 for my sal - va - tion. [Verse 5 is found on the next page]

unison 5. Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee,
think on my pity and thy love unswerving, not my deserving.

Silent Prayer [Please kneel.]

Lamentations of Jeremiah I: 3-5 [Please be seated.]

Tallis

<p style="text-align: center;">De lamentatione Jeremiae prophetae.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Ghimel. Migravit Juda propter afflictionem, ac multitudinem servitutis: habitavit inter gentes, nec invenit requiem.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Daleth.</p> <p>Omnes persecutores ejus apprehenderunt eam inter angustias: [Viae Sion] lugent, eo quod non sint qui veniant ad solemnitatem. Omnes portae ejus destructae, sacerdotes ejus gementes, virgines ejus squalidae, et ipsa oppressa amaritudine.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Heth.</p> <p>Facti sunt hostes ejus in capite, inimici illius locupletati sunt: quia Dominus locutus est super eam propter multitudinem iniquitatum ejus; parvuli ejus ducti sunt captivi ante faciem tribulantis.</p> <p style="text-align: center;">Jerusalem, Jerusalem, convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.</p>	<p>From the Lamentations of Jeremiah the prophet.</p> <p>G. Judah is gone into captivity because of affliction, and because of great servitude: she dwelleth among the heathen, she findeth no rest.</p> <p>D. All her persecutors overtook her between the straits. [The ways of Zion] do mourn, because none come to the solemn feasts: all her gates are desolate: her priests sigh, her virgins are afflicted, and she is in bitterness.</p> <p>H. Her adversaries are the chief, her enemies prosper; for the Lord hath afflicted her for the multitude of her transgressions: her children are gone into captivity before the enemy.</p> <p>Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God.</p>
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Silent Prayer [Please kneel.]

Responsory [Please be seated.]

O vos omnes

Pablo Casals (1876-1973)

O vos omnes, qui transitis per viam, attendite, et videte si est dolor sicut dolor meus.	Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? Behold, and see if there is any sorrow like unto my sorrow.
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Psalm 69 [Please repeat the antiphon after the choir.]

Theodore Marier



1. This is my prayer to you: my prayer for your favor.
In your great love, answer me, O God, with your help that never fails.
2. As for me in my poverty and pain, let your help, O God, lift me up,
I will praise God's name with a song; I will glorify him with thanksgiving.
3. The poor, when they see it, will be glad and God-seeking hearts will revive;
for the Lord listens to the needy and does not spurn his servants in their chains.
4. For God will bring help to Zion and rebuild the cities of Judah.
The children of his servants shall inherit it;
those who love his name shall dwell there.

Psalm Prayer [Please kneel and remain so until the candle is extinguished.]



Gospel Cantic [Please stand.]

Nunc Dimittis, Sarum Mode
Adapted by Richard Proulx (1937-2010)
Harmonized and arranged by Richard K. Fitzgerald

Protect us, Lord, as we stay awake; watch over us as we sleep,
that awake we may keep watch with Christ, and asleep rest in his peace.

Lord, now you let your servant go in peace: your word has been fulfilled. *Protect us, Lord...*

My own eyes have seen the salvation
which you have prepared in the sight of every people. *Protect us, Lord...*

A light to reveal you to the nations
and the glory of your people Israel. *Protect us, Lord...*

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
world without end. Amen. *Protect us, Lord...*

Silent Prayer and Strepitus

Please remain standing until the one remaining candle is removed
and the Cathedral is cast into complete darkness.
All make sustained noise with hand or book until the light returns.
Please be seated.

Responsory [Please be seated.]

Miserere

Gregorio Allegri (1582-1652)

1. Miserere mei, Deus, secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.	1. Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy.
2. Et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum: dele iniquitatem meam.	2. And according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my iniquity.
3. Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea: et a peccato meo munda me.	3. Wash me yet more from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.
4. Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco: et peccatum meum contra me est semper.	4. For I know my iniquity, and my sin is always before me.

<p>5. Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci: ut justificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas cum judicaris.</p>	<p>5. To thee only have I sinned, and have done evil before thee: that thou mayst be justified in thy words and mayst overcome when thou art judged.</p>
<p>6. Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum: et in peccatis concepit me mater mea.</p>	<p>6. For behold I was conceived in iniquities; and in sins did my mother conceive me.</p>
<p>7. Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti: incerta et occulta sapientiae tuae manifestasti mihi.</p>	<p>7. For behold thou hast loved truth: the uncertain and hidden things of thy wisdom thou hast made manifest to me.</p>
<p>8. Asperges me hyssopo, et mundabor: lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor.</p>	<p>8. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.</p>
<p>9. Auditui meo dabis gaudium et laetitiam: et exsultabunt ossa humiliata.</p>	<p>9. To my hearing thou shalt give joy and gladness: and the bones that have been humbled shall rejoice.</p>
<p>10. Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis: et omnes iniquitates meas dele.</p>	<p>10. Turn away thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.</p>
<p>11. Cor mundum crea in me, Deus: et spiritum rectum innova in visceribus meis.</p>	<p>11. Create a clean heart in me, O God: and renew a right spirit within my bowels.</p>
<p>12. Ne projicias me a facie tua: et spiritum sanctum tuum ne auferas a me.</p>	<p>12. Cast me not away from thy face; and take not thy holy spirit from me.</p>
<p>13. Redde mihi laetitiam salutaris tui: et spiritu principali confirma me.</p>	<p>13. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation, and strengthen me with a perfect spirit.</p>
<p>14. Docebo iniquos vias tuas: et impii ad te convertentur.</p>	<p>14. I will teach the unjust thy ways: and the wicked shall be converted to thee.</p>
<p>15. Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus, Deus salutis meae: et exsultabit lingua mea justitiam tuam.</p>	<p>15. Deliver me from blood, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall extol thy justice.</p>

16. Domine, labia mea aperies:
et os meum annuntiabit laudem tuam.

17. Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium,
dedissem utique:
holocaustis non delectaberis.

18. Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus:
cor contritum et humiliatum,
Deus, non despicias.

19. Benigne fac, Domine,
in bona voluntate tua Sion:
ut aedificentur muri Jerusalem.

20. Tunc acceptabis
sacrificium iustitiae,
oblaciones, et holocausta:
tunc imponent super altare tuum vitulos.

16. O Lord, thou wilt open my lips:
and my mouth shall declare thy praise.

17. For if thou hadst desired sacrifice,
I would indeed have given it:
with burnt offerings thou wilt not be delighted.

18. A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit:
a contrite and humbled heart,
O God, thou wilt not despise.

19. Deal favourably, O Lord,
in thy good will with Sion;
that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.

20. Then shalt thou accept
the sacrifice of justice,
oblations and whole burnt offerings:
then shall they lay calves upon thy altar.

Text: Psalm 51; Translation from the Douay-Rheims Bible

All depart in silence.

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Director of the Cathedral Concert Series

Miss Amanda Renée Mole, *Principal Organist and Assistant Director of Music*

Mr. David Gentil, *Choir Administrator*

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*Ruth Peart
*Brittany von
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