HOLY SATURDAY TENEBRÆ

FIRST NOCTURN

Ant. In pace * in idípsum, dórmiam et requiéscam.

Ant. I will both lay me down in peace, * and sleep.

PSALM 4

Cum invocárem exaudívit me Deus justítiæ meæ: * in tribulatióne dilatásti mihi.

Miserére mei, * et exáudi oratiónem meam.

Fílii hóminum, úsquequo gravi corde? * ut quid dilígitis vanitátem, et quæritis mendácium?

Et scitóte quóniam mirificávit Dóminus sanctum suum: * Dóminus exáudiet me cum clamávero ad eum.

Irascímini, et nolíte peccáre: * quæ dícitis in córdibus vestris, in cubílibus vestris compungímini.

Sacrificate sacrificium justítiæ, et sperate in Dómino. * Multi dicunt: Quis osténdit nobis bona?

Signátum est super nos lumen vultus tui, Dómine: * dedísti lætítiam in corde meo.

A fructu fruménti, vini, et ólei sui * multiplicáti sunt.

In pace in idípsum * dórmiam, et requiéscam; Quóniam tu, Dómine, sinWhen I called upon him, the God of my justice heard me: * when I was in distress, thou hast enlarged me.

Have mercy on me: * and hear my prayer.

O ye sons of men, how long will you be dull of heart? * Why do you love vanity, and seek after lying?

Know ye also that the Lord hath made his holy one wonderful: * the Lord will hear me when I shall cry unto him.

Be ye angry, and sin not: * the things you say in your hearts, be sorry for them upon your beds.

Offer up the sacrifice of justice, and trust in the Lord: * many say, Who sheweth us good things?

The light of thy countenance, O Lord, is signed upon us: * thou hast given gladness in my heart.

By the fruit of their corn, their wine, and oil, * they are multiplied.

In peace in the selfsame * I will sleep, and I will rest:

For thou, O Lord, singularly * hast

guláriter in spe * constituísti me.

Ant. In pace * in idípsum, dórmiam et requiéscam.

Ant. Habitábit * in tabernáculo tuo, requiéscet in monte sancto tuo.

settled me in hope.

Ant. I will both lay me down in peace, * and sleep.

Ant. He shall abide in thy tabernacle: * he shall dwell in thy holy hill.

PSALM 14

Dómine, quis habitábit in tabernáculo tuo? * aut quis requiéscet in monte sancto tuo? Qui ingréditur sine mácula, * et operátur justítiam:

Qui lóquitur veritátem in corde suo, * qui non egit dolum in lingua sua:

Nec fecit próximo suo malum, * et oppróbrium non accépit advérsus próximos suos.

Ad níhilum dedúctus est in conspéctu ejus malígnus: * timéntes autem Dóminum gloríficat:

Qui jurat próximo suo, et non décipit, * qui pecúniam suam non dedit ad usúram, et múnera super innocéntem non accépit.

Qui facit hæc: * non movébitur in ætérnum.

Ant. Habitábit * in tabernáculo tuo, requiéscet in monte sancto tuo.

Lord, who shall dwell in thy tabernacle? * or who shall rest in thy holy hill?

He that walketh without blemish, * and worketh justice:

He that speaketh truth in his heart, * who hath not used deceit in his tongue:

Nor hath done evil to his neighbour: * nor taken up a reproach against his neighbours.

In his sight the malignant is brought to nothing: * but he glorifieth them that fear the Lord:

He that sweareth to his neighbour, and deceiveth not; * He that hath not put out his money to usury, nor taken bribes against the innocent:

He that doth these things, * shall not be moved for ever.

Ant. He shall abide in thy tabernacle: * he shall dwell in thy holy hill.

Ant. Caro mea requiéscet in spe.

Ant. My flesh shall rest in hope.

PSALM 15

Consérva me, Dómine, quóniam sperávi in te. * Dixi Dómino: Deus meus es tu, quóniam bonórum meórum non eges.

Sanctis, qui sunt in terra ejus, * mirificávit omnes voluntátes meas in eis.

Multiplicátæ sunt infirmitátes eórum: * póstea acceleravérunt.

Non congregábo conventícula eórum de sanguínibus, * nec memor ero nóminum eórum per lábia mea.

Dóminus pars hereditátis meæ, et cálicis mei: * tu es, qui restítues hereditátem meam mihi. Funes cecidérunt mihi in præcláris: * étenim heréditas mea præclára est mihi.

Benedicam Dóminum, qui tríbuit mihi intelléctum: * ínsuper et usque ad noctem increpuérunt me renes mei.

Providébam Dóminum in conspéctu meo semper: * quóniam a dextris est mihi, ne commóvear.

Propter hoc lætátum est cor meum, et exsultávit lingua mea: * ínsuper et caro mea requiéscet in spe. Preserve me, O Lord, for I have put my trust in thee. * I have said to the Lord, thou art my God, for thou hast no need of my goods.

To the saints, who are in his land, * he hath made wonderful all my desires in them.

Their infirmities were multiplied: * afterwards they made haste.

I will not gather together their meetings for blood offerings: * nor will I be mindful of their names by my lips.

The Lord is the portion of my inheritance and of my cup: * it is thou that wilt restore my inheritance to me.

The lines are fallen unto me in goodly places: * for my inheritance is goodly to me.

I will bless the Lord, who hath given me understanding: * moreover my reins also have corrected me even till night.

I set the Lord always in my sight: * for he is at my right hand, that I be not moved.

Therefore my heart hath been glad, and my tongue hath rejoiced: *moreove my flesh also shall rest in hope.

Quóniam non derelínques ánimam meam in inférno: * nec dabis sanctum tuum vidére corruptiónem.

Notas mihi fecísti vias vitæ, adimplébis me lætítia cum vultu tuo: * delectatiónes in déxtera tua usque in finem.

Ant. Caro mea requiéscet in spe.

In pace in idípsum.

R. Dormiam et requiéscam.

Pater noster, secreto

Because thou wilt not leave my soul in hell; * nor wilt thou give thy holy one to see corruption.

Thou hast made known to me the ways of life, thou shalt fill me with joy with thy countenance: * at thy right hand are delights even to the end.

Ant. My flesh shall rest in hope.

W. I will both lay me down in peace.

 \mathbb{R} . And sleep.

Our Father, in secret

Lesson 1 - Lamentations 3

De Lamentatióne Jeremíæ Prophetæ:

Heth. Misericordiæ Dómini quia non sumus consúmpti: quia non defecérunt miseratiónes ejus. Heth. Novi dilúculo, multa est fides tua. Heth. Pars mea Dóminus, dixit ánima mea: proptérea exspectábo eum. Teth. Bonus est Dóminus sperántibus in eum, ánimæ quærénti illum. Teth. Bonum est præstolári cum siléntio salutáre Dei. Teth. Bonum est viro cum portáverit jugum ab adulescéntia sua. Iod. Sedébit solitárius, et tacébit: quia levávit super se. Jod. Ponet in púlvere os suum, si forte sit spes. Jod. Dabit percutiénti se maxíllam, saturábitur opLesson from the book of Lamentations:

Heth. The mercies of the Lord that we are not consumed: because his commiserations have not failed. Heth. They are new every morning, great is thy faithfulness. Heth. The Lord is my portion, said my soul: therefore will I wait for him. Teth. The Lord is good to them that hope in him, to the soul that seeketh him. Teth. It is good to wait with silence for the salvation of God. Teth. It is good for a man, when he hath borne the yoke from his youth. Jod. He shall sit solitary, and hold his peace: because he hath taken it up upon himself. Jod. He shall put his mouth in the dust, if so be there may be hope. Jod. He shall give his cheek to him that striketh him, he shall be filled with reproaches.

próbriis. Jerúsalem, Jerúsalem, convértere ad Dóminum Deum tuum.

R. Sicut ovis ad occisiónem ductus est, et dum male tractarétur, non apéruit os suum: tráditus est ad mortem, * Ut vivificáret pópulum suum.

V. Tradidit in mortem ánimam suam, et inter sceleratos reputátus est.

Jerusalem! Jerusalem! Return unto the Lord thy God.

R. He hath been brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and while he was evil entreated he opened not his mouth: he was delivered up to death * That he might quicken his people.

V. He hath poured out his soul unto death, and he was numbered with the transgressors.

R. Ut vivificaret populum suum. R. That he might quicken his people.

Lesson 2 - Lamentations 4

Quómodo obscurá-Aleph. tum est aurum, mutátus est color óptimus, dispersi sunt lápides sanctuárii in cápite ómnium plateárum? Beth. Fílii Sion íncliti, et amícti auro primo: quómodo reputáti sunt in vasa téstea, opus mánuum fíguli? Ghimel. Sed et lámiæ nudavérunt mammam. lactavérunt cátulos suos: fília pópuli mei crudélis, quasi strúthio in desérto. Daleth. Adhæsit lingua lacténtis ad palátum ejus in siti: párvuli petiérunt panem, et non erat qui frángeret eis. He. Qui vescebántur voluptuóse, interiérunt in viis: qui nutriebántur in cróceis, amplexáti sunt stércora. Vau. Et major effécta est iníquitas fíliæ pópuli mei peccáto Sodomórum, quæ su-

How is the gold become Aleph. dim, the finest colour is changed, the stones of the sanctuary are scattered in the top of every street? Beth. The noble sons of Sion, and they that were clothed with the best gold: how are they esteemed as earthen vessels, the work of the potter's hands? Ghimel. Even the sea monsters have drawn out the breast, they have given suck to their young: the daughter of my people is cruel, like the ostrich in the desert. Daleth. The tongue of the sucking child hath stuck to the roof of his mouth for thirst: the little ones have asked for bread, and there was none to break it unto them. He. They that were fed delicately have died in the streets; they that were brought up in scarlet have embraced the dung. Vau. And the iniquity of the daughter of my people is made greater than the sin of Sodom, which bvérsa est in moménto, et non cepérunt in ea manus. Jerúsalem, Jerúsalem, convértere ad Dóminum Deum tuum.

R. Jerúsalem, surge, et éxue te vestibus jucunditátis: indúere cínere et cilício, * Quia in te occisus est Salvátor Israël.

W. Deduc quasi torréntem lácrimas per diem et noctem, et non táceat pupílla óculi tui.

R. Quia in te occisus est Salvátor Israël.

was overthrown in a moment, and hands took nothing in her. Jerusalem! Jerusalem! Return unto the Lord thy God.

R. Arise, O Jerusalem, and put off thy garments of rejoicing: cover thee with sackcloth and ashes * For the Saviour of Israel hath been slain in the midst of thee.

V. Let thy tears run down like a river day and night, and let not the apple of thine eye cease.

R. For the Saviour of Israel hath been slain in the midst of thee.

Lesson 3 - Lamentations 5:1-11

Incipit Oratio Jeremíæ Prophétæ.

Recordáre, Dómine, quid accíderit nobis: intuére, et réspice oppróbrium nostrum. Heréditas nostra versa est ad aliénos: domus nostræ ad extráneos. Pupílli facti sumus absque patre, matres nostræ quasi víduæ. Aquam nostram pecúnia bíbimus: ligna nostra prétio comparávimus. vícibus nostris minábamur. lassis non dabátur réquies. Ægýpto dédimus manum, et Assýriis, ut saturarémur pane. Patres nostri peccavérunt, et non sunt: et nos iniquitátes eórum portávimus. Servi domináti sunt nostri: non fuit qui redímeret de manu Here begins the prayer of the Propher Jeremias.

Remember, O Lord, what is come upon us: consider and behold our reproach.

Our inheritance is turned to aliens: our houses to strangers.

We have drunk our water for money: we have bought our wood.

We were dragged by the necks, we were weary and no rest was given us.

We have given our hand to Egypt, and to the Assyrians, that we might be satisfied with bread.

Our fathers have sinned, and are not: and we have borne their iniquities.

Servants have ruled over us: there was none to redeem us out of their hand.

We fetched our bread at the peril of

eórum. In animábus nostris afferebámus panem nobis, a fácie gládii in desérto. Pellis nostra quasi clíbanus exústa est a fácie tempestátum famis. Mulíeres in Sion humiliavérunt, et vírgines in civitátibus Juda.

Jerúsalem, Jerúsalem, convértere ad Dóminum Deum tuum.

R. Plange quasi virgo, plebs mea: ululate, pastores, in cínere et cilício: * Quia venit dies Dómini magna, et amára valde.

W. Accingite vos, sacerdótes, et plángite, minístri altaris, aspérgite vos cínere.

R. Quia venit dies Dómini magna, et amára valde.

R. Plange quasi virgo, plebs mea: ululate, pastores, in cínere et cilício: * Quia venit dies Dómini magna, et amára valde. our lives, because of the sword in the desert.

Our skin was burnt as an oven, by reason of the violence of the famine. They oppressed the women in Sion, and the virgins in the cities of Juda. Jerusalem! Jerusalem! Return unto the Lord thy God.

R. O my people! lament, like a virgin girded with sack-cloth for the husband of her youth, howl, ye shepherds, in sack-cloth and ashes * For the day of the Lord is at hand, and it is great and very terrible.

V. Gird yourselves, ye Priests, and howl, ye ministers of the altar: cast up ashes upon you.

R. For the day of the Lord is at hand, and it is great and very terrible.

R. O my people! lament, like a virgin, girded with sack-cloth for the husband of her youth, howl, ye shepherds, in sack-cloth and ashes * For the day of the Lord is at hand, and it is great and very terrible.



THE SECOND NOCTURN

Ant. Elevámini, portæ æternáles, et introíbit Rex glóriæ.

Ant. Be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in.

PSALM 23

Dómini est terra, et plenitúdo ejus: * orbis terrárum, et uni-

The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof: * the world, and all they

vérsi qui hábitant in eo.

Quia ipse super mária fundávit eum: * et super flúmina præparávit eum.

Quis ascéndet in montem Dómini? * aut quis stabit in loco sancto ejus?

Înnocens mánibus et mundo corde, * qui non accépit in vano ánimam suam, nec jurávit in dolo próximo suo.

Hic accípiet benedictiónem a Dómino: * et misericórdiam a Deo, salutári suo.

Hæc est generátio quæréntium eum, * quæréntium fáciem Dei Jacob.

Attóllite portas, príncipes, vestras, et elevámini, portææternáles: * et introíbit Rex glóriæ. Quis est iste Rex glóriæ? * Dóminus fortis et potens: Dóminus potens in prælio.

Attóllite portas, príncipes, vestras, et elevámini, portææternáles: * et introíbit Rex glóriæ. Quis est iste Rex glóriæ? * Dóminus virtútum ipse est Rex glóriæ.

Ant. Elevámini, portæ æternáles, et introíbit Rex glóriæ.

that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas; * and hath prepared it upon the rivers.

Who shall ascend into the mountain of the Lord: * or who shall stand in his holy place?

The innocent in hands, and clean of heart, * who hath not taken his soul in vain, nor sworn deceitfully to his neighbour.

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord, * and mercy from God his Saviour.

This is the generation of them that seek him, * of them that seek the face of the God of Jacob.

Lift up your gates, O ye princes, and be ye lifted up, O eternal gates: * and the King of Glory shall enter in.

Who is this King of Glory? * the Lord who is strong and mighty: the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your gates, O ye princes, and be ye lifted up, O eternal gates: * and the King of Glory shall enter in.

Who is this King of Glory? * the Lord of hosts, he is the King of Glory.

Ant. Be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of glory shall come in.

Ant. Credo vidére bona Dómini in terra vivéntium.

Ant. I believe that I shall yet see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

PSALM 26

Dóminus illuminátio mea, et salus mea, * quem timébo?

Dóminus protéctor vitæ meæ, * a quo trepidábo?

Dum apprópiant super me nocéntes, * ut edant carnes meas:

Qui tríbulant me inimíci mei, * ipsi infirmáti sunt, et cecidérunt.

Si consistant advérsum me castra, * non timébit cor meum.

Si exsúrgat advérsum me prælium, * in hoc ego sperábo.

Unam pétii a Dómino, hanc requíram, * ut inhábitem in domo Dómini ómnibus diébus vitæ meæ:

Ut vídeam voluptátem Dómini, * et vísitem templum ejus. Quóniam abscóndit me in tabernáculo suo: * in die malórum protéxit me in abscóndito tabernáculi sui.

In petra exaltávit me: * et nunc exaltávit caput meum super inimícos meos.

Circuívi, et immolávi in tabernáculo ejus hóstiam vociferatiónis: * cantábo, et psalmum dicam Dómino. The Lord is my light and my salvation, * whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the protector of my life: * of whom shall I be afraid?

Whilst the wicked draw near against me, * to eat my flesh.

My enemies that trouble me, * have themselves been weakened, and have fallen.

If armies in camp should stand together against me, * my heart shall not fear.

If a battle should rise up against me, * in this will I be confident.

One thing I have asked of the Lord, this will I seek after; * that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life.

That I may see the delight of the Lord, * and may visit his temple.

For he hath hidden me in his tabernacle; * in the day of evils, he hath protected me in the secret place of his tabernacle.

He hath exalted me upon a rock: * and now he hath lifted up my head above my enemies.

I have gone round, and have offered up in his tabernacle a sacrifice of jubilation: * I will sing, and recite a psalm to the Lord. Exáudi, Dómine, vocem meam, qua clamávi ad te: * miserére mei, et exáudi me.

Tibi dixit cor meum, exquisívit te fácies mea: * fáciem tuam, Dómine, requíram.

Ne avértas fáciem tuam a me: * ne declínes in ira a servo tuo.

Adjútor meus esto: * ne derelínquas me, neque despícias me, Deus, salutáris meus.

Quóniam pater meus, et mater mea dereliquérunt me: * Dóminus autem assúmpsit me.

Legem pone mihi, Dómine, in via tua: * et dírige me in sémitam rectam propter inimícos meos.

Ne tradíderis me in ánimas tribulántium me: * quóniam insurrexérunt in me testes iníqui, et mentíta est iníquitas sibi.

Credo vidére bona Dómini * in terra vivéntium.

Exspécta Dóminum, viríliter age: * et confortétur cor tuum, et sústine Dóminum.

Ant. Credo vidére bona Dómini in terra vivéntium.

Hear, O Lord, my voice, with which I have cried to thee: * have mercy on me and hear me.

My heart hath said to thee: My face hath sought thee: * thy face, O Lord, will I still seek.

Turn not away thy face from me; * decline not in thy wrath from thy servant.

Be thou my helper, * forsake me not; do not thou despise me, O God my Saviour.

For my father and my mother have left me: * but the Lord hath taken me up.

Set me, O Lord, a law in thy way, * and guide me in the right path, because of my enemies.

Deliver me not over to the will of them that trouble me; * for unjust witnesses have risen up against me; and iniquity hath lied to itself.

I believe to see the good things of the Lord * in the land of the living.

Expect the Lord, do manfully, * and let thy heart take courage, and wait thou for the Lord.

Ant. I believe that I shall yet see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Ant. Dómine, abstraxísti ab ínferis ánimam meam.

Ant. O Lord, Thou hast brought up my soul from the grave.

PSALM 29

Exaltábo te, Dómine, quóniam suscepísti me: * nec delectásti inimícos meos super me.

Dómine, Deus meus, clamávi ad te, * et sanásti me.

Dómine, eduxísti ab inférno ánimam meam: * salvásti me a descendéntibus in lacum.

Psállite Dómino, sancti ejus: * et confitémini memóriæ sanctitátis ejus.

Quóniam ira in indignatióne ejus: * et vita in voluntáte ejus. Ad vésperum demorábitur fletus: * et ad matutínum lætítia.

Ego autem dixi in abundántia mea: * Non movébor in ætérnum.

Dómine, in voluntáte tua, * præstitísti decóri meo virtútem.

Avertísti fáciem tuam a me, * et factus sum conturbátus.

Ad te, Dómine, clamábo: * et ad Deum meum deprecábor.

Quæ utílitas in sánguine meo, * dum descéndo in corruptiónem?

Numquid confitébitur tibi pulvis, * aut annuntiábit veritátem tuam?

I will extol thee, O Lord, for thou hast upheld me: * and hast not made my enemies to rejoice over me.

O Lord my God, I have cried to thee, * and thou hast healed me.

Thou hast brought forth, O Lord, my soul from hell: * thou hast saved me from them that go down into the pit. Sing to the Lord, O ye his saints: * and give praise to the memory of his holiness.

For wrath is in his indignation; * and life in his good will.

In the evening weeping shall have place, * and in the morning gladness.

And in my abundance I said: * I shall never be moved.

O Lord, in thy favour, * thou gavest strength to my beauty.

Thou turnedst away thy face from me, * and I became troubled.

To thee, O Lord, will I cry: * and I will make supplication to my God. What profit is there in my blood, * whilst I go down to corruption?

Shall dust confess to thee, * or declare thy truth?

Audívit Dóminus, et misértus est mei: * Dóminus factus est adjútor meus.

Convertísti planctum meum in gáudium mihi: * conscidísti saccum meum, et circumdedísti me lætítia:

Ut cantet tibi glória mea, et non compúngar: * Dómine, Deus meus, in ætérnum confitébor tibi.

Ant. Dómine, abstraxísti ab ínferis ánimam meam.

W. Tu autem, Dómine, miserére mei.

R. Et resúscita me, et retríbuam eis.

Pater noster, secreto

The Lord hath heard, and hath had mercy on me: * the Lord became my helper.

Thou hast turned for me my mourning into joy: * thou hast cut my sackcloth, and hast compassed me with gladness:

To the end that my glory may sing to thee, and I may not regret: * O Lord my God, I will give praise to thee for ever.

Ant. O Lord, Thou hast brought up my soul from the grave.

W. But Thou, O Lord, be merciful unto me.

R. And raise me up; and I will requite them.

Our Father, in secret

Lesson 4 - From the Treatise of St. Augustine, Bishop of Hippo, Upon the Psalms - On Psalm 63:7

Accédet homo ad cor altum, et exaltábitur Deus.

Illi dixérunt: Quis nos videbit?

Defecérunt scrutántes scrutatiónes, consília mala.

Accessit homo ad ipsa consília, passus est se teneri ut homo.

Non enim tenerétur nisi homo, aut viderétur nisi homo, aut cæderétur nisi homo, aut crucifigerétur, aut morerétur

We shall attain to thoughts that are very deep: but God shall still be exalted. The enemies of our Lord had communed of laying snares privily; they had said, Who shall see them? They had searched out iniquities; they had accomplished a diligent search. And Man attained even unto (the realization of) their counsels, for the Lord, as Man, suffered Himself to be taken. For He had not been taken at all, unless He had been a Man, or seen, unless He had been a Man, or smitten, unless He had been a Man, or crucified, unless He had been a Man, or have died, unnisi homo.

Accessit ergo homo ad illas omnes passiónes, quæ in illo nihil valérent, nisi esset homo.

Sed si ille non esset homo, non liberarétur homo.

Accessit homo ad cor altum, id est, cor secretum, objíciens aspéctibus humanis hóminem, servans intus Deum: celans formam Dei, in qua æqualis est Patri, et ófferens formam servi, qua minor est Patre.

R. Recessit pastor noster, fons aquæ vivæ, ad cujus tránsitum sol obscurátus est: * Nam et ille captus est, qui captivum tenebat primum hóminem: hódie portas mortis et seras páriter Salvátor noster disrupit.

V. Destruxit quidem claustra inférni, et subvértit poténtias diaboli.

R. Nam et ille captus est, qui captivum tenebat primum hóminem: hódie portas mortis et seras páriter Salvátor noster disrupit.

less He had been a Man. Man therefore, He attained unto all those sufferings, which had had nothing in Him, unless He had been a Man. But if He had not been Man, man had not been redeemed. And the Lord as Man attained to thoughts that were very deep, yea, secret; showing the Manhood to the eyes of men, and keeping the Godhead within Him; veiling the form of God, as touching Which, He is Equal to the Father, and manifesting the form of a servant, as touching which, He is inferior to the Father.

R. Our Shepherd, even the Fountain of living waters, is gone from us; He passed away, and the sun was darkened. * For now hath our Saviour bound him captive, which bound the first man captive; this day hath He burst the gates and bars of death.

V. The bands of hell He hath utterly abolished, and hath done away the power of the devil.

R. For now hath our Saviour bound him captive, which bound the first man captive; this day hath He burst the gates and bars of death.

Lesson 5

Quo perduxérunt illas scrutatiónes suas, quas perscrutántes defecérunt, ut etiam mortuo Dómino et sepúlto, How far did the accomplishment of their diligent search reach? Even to the setting a watch of soldiers at the sepulchre, to guard the Lord, even custodes pónerent ad sepúlcrum? Dixérunt enim Pilato: Seductor ille: hoc appellabátur nómine Dóminus Jesus Christus, ad solatium servórum suórum, quando dicúntur seductores: ergo illi Pilato: Seductor ille, inquiunt, dixit adhuc vivens: Post tres dies resurgam. Jube itaque custodiri sepúlcrum usque in diem tertium, ne forte veniant discípuli ejus, et furéntur eum, et dicant plebi: Surréxit a mórtuis: et erit novíssimus error pejor priore. Ait illis Pilátus: Habetis custódiam, ite, custodíte sicut scitis. Illi autem abeuntes, muniérunt sepúlcrum, signántes lápidem cum custodibus.

R. O vos omnes, qui transitis per viam, atténdite, et vidéte,
* Si est dolor símilis sicut dolor meus.

V. Atténdite, univérsi pópuli, et vidéte dolórem meum.

R. Si est dolor símilis sicut dolor meus.

after He was dead and buried. For they said unto Pilate: Sir, we remember that that deceiver: This was the term by which they designated the Lord Jesus Christ, and the remembrance that He was so named is a sweet consolation to us His servants, when we are called impostors. So they said unto Pilate, that deceiver said, while He was yet alive: After three days I will rise again. Command therefore that the sepulchre be made sure until the third day, lest His disciples come and steal Him away, and say unto the people: He is risen again from the dead: so the last error shall be worse than the first. Pilate said unto them: Ye have a watch; go your way; make it as sure as ye can. So they went and made the sepulchre sure, sealing the stone, and setting a watch.

R. O all ye that pass by, behold and see; * If there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow.

W. O all ye nations, behold, and see my sorrow,

 \mathbb{R} . If there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow.

LESSON 6

Posuérunt custodes milites ad sepúlcrum.

Concussa terra Dóminus resurréxit:

miracula facta sunt talia circa sepúlcrum, ut et ipsi miliSo they went, and made the sepulchre sure, sealing the stone, and setting a watch and anon, behold, there was a great earthquake, and the Lord arose. So great wonders were wrought about the sepulchre tes, qui custodes advénerant, testes fíerent, si vellent vera nuntiáre.

Sed avarítia illa, quæ captivávit discipulum cómitem Christi, captivávit et militem custodem sepulcri.

Damus, inquiunt, vobis pecúniam: et dícite, quia vobis dormiéntibus venérunt discípuli ejus, et abstulérunt eum.

Vere defecérunt scrutántes scrutatiónes.

Quid est quod dixísti, o infélix astutia?

Tantúmne déseris lucem consílii pietátis, et in profúnda versutiæ demérgeris, ut hoc dicas:

Dícite quia vobis dormiéntibus venérunt discípuli ejus, et abstulérunt eum?

Dormiéntes testes ádhibes: vere tu ipse obdormísti, qui scrutando talia defecísti.

R. Ecce quómodo móritur justus, et nemo pércipit corde: et viri justi tollúntur, et nemo consíderat: a fácie iniquitátis sublátus est justus: * Et erit in pace memória ejus.

that the very soldiers, which were put to guard it, were witnesses thereto, if only they would have told the truth. But the same love of money which had made a slave of that disciple who was a companion of Christ, made slaves also of the soldiers that were put to watch His sepulchre. Some of the watch came into the city, and showed unto the chief-priests all the things that were done: and when they were assembled with the elders, and had taken counsel, they gave large money unto the soldiers, saying: Say ye, His disciples came by night and stole Him away while we slept. In good sooth, their diligent search had been accomplished and ended before this. What didst thou say, O stupid cunning? Wast thou indeed so utterly void of the light of godly wisdom, and confounded in the bottomless pit of thine own falsehood as to tell them to say: His disciples came by night, and stole Him away while we slept? Part of the testimony of thine eye-witnesses was that they were asleep at the time: thou thyself wast asleep not to be able to see that on their own testimony, their testimony must have been worthless.

R. Behold how the righteous dieth, and no man taketh it to heart; and the just are taken away, and none considereth. From the midst of sinners is the righteous translated; * And his

V. Tamquam agnus coram tondénte se obmútuit, et non apéruit os suum: de angustia et de judício sublátus est.

R. Et erit in pace memória ejus.

R. Ecce quómodo móritur justus, et nemo pércipit corde: et viri justi tollúntur, et nemo consíderat: a fácie iniquitátis sublátus est justus: * Et erit in pace memória ejus.

memory is in peace.

V. As a lamb before his shearers is dumb, so He opened not His mouth; He was taken from prison and from judgment.

R. And his memory is in peace.

R. Behold how the righteous dieth, and no man taketh it to heart; and the just are taken away, and none considereth. From the midst of sinners is the righteous translated; * And his memory is in peace.



THE THIRD NOCTURN

Ant. Deus ádjuvat me, et Dóminus suscéptor est ánimæ meæ.

Ant. God is my helper, and the Lord upholdeth my soul.

Psalm 53

Deus, in nómine tuo salvum me fac: * et in virtúte tua júdica me.

Deus, exáudi oratiónem meam: * áuribus pércipe verba oris mei.

Quóniam aliéni insurrexérunt advérsum me, et fortes quæsiérunt ánimam meam: * et non proposuérunt Deum ante conspéctum suum.

Ecce enim, Deus ádjuvat me: * et Dóminus suscéptor est ánimæ meæ.

Avérte mala inimícis meis: * et in veritáte tua dispérde il-

Save me, O God, by thy name, * and judge me in thy strength.

O God, hear my prayer: * give ear to the words of my mouth.

For strangers have risen up against me; and the mighty have sought after my soul: * and they have not set God before their eyes.

For behold God is my helper: * and the Lord is the protector of my soul.

Turn back the evils upon my enemies; * and cut them off in thy truth.

los.

Voluntárie sacrificábo tibi, * et confitébor nómini tuo, Dómine: quóniam bonum est:

Quóniam ex omni tribulatióne eripuísti me: * et super inimícos meos despéxit óculus meus.

Ant. Deus ádjuvat me, et Dóminus suscéptor est ánimæ meæ.

Ant. In pace factus est locus ejus, et in Sion habitátio ejus.

I will freely sacrifice to thee, * and will give praise, O God, to thy name: because it is good:

For thou hast delivered me out of all trouble: * and my eye hath looked down upon my enemies.

Ant. God is my helper, and the Lord upholdeth my soul.

Ant. His place is in peace and His dwelling-place in Zion.

Psalm 75

Notus in Judéa Deus: * in Israël magnum nomen ejus. Et factus est in pace locus ejus: * et habitátio ejus in Sion. Ibi confrégit poténtias árcuum, * scutum, gládium, et bellum.

Illúminans tu mirabíliter a móntibus ætérnis: * turbáti sunt omnes insipiéntes corde. Dormiérunt somnum suum: * et nihil invenérunt omnes viri divitiárum in mánibus suis.

Ab increpatióne tua, Deus Jacob, * dormitavérunt qui ascendérunt equos.

Tu terríbilis es, et quis resístet tibi? * ex tunc ira tua.

De cælo audítum fecísti judícium: * terra trémuit et quiévit,

Cum exsúrgeret in judícium

In Judea God is known: * his name is great in Israel.

And his place is in peace: * and his abode in Sion:

There hath he broken the powers of bows, * the shield, the sword, and the battle.

Thou enlightenest wonderfully from the everlasting hills. * All the foolish of heart were troubled.

They have slept their sleep; * and all the men of riches have found nothing in their hands.

At thy rebuke, O God of Jacob, * they have all slumbered that mounted on horseback.

Thou art terrible, and who shall resist thee? * from that time thy wrath.

Thou hast caused judgment to be heard from heaven: * the earth trembled and was still,

When God arose in judgment, * to

Deus, * ut salvos fáceret omnes mansuétos terræ.

Quóniam cogitátio hóminis confitébitur tibi: * et relíquiæ cogitatiónis diem festum agent tibi.

Vovéte, et réddite Dómino, Deo vestro: * omnes, qui in circúitu ejus affértis múnera. Terríbili et ei qui aufert spíritum príncipum, * terríbili apud reges terræ.

Ant. In pace factus est locus ejus, et in Sion habitátio ejus. Ant. Factus sum sicut homo sine adjutório, inter mórtuos liber.

save all the meek of the earth.

For the thought of man shall give praise to thee: * and the remainders of the thought shall keep holiday to thee.

Vow ye, and pay to the Lord your God: * all you that are round about him bring presents.

To him that is terrible, even to him who taketh away the spirit of princes: * to the terrible with the kings of the earth.

Ant. His place is in peace and His dwelling-place in Zion.

Ant. I am as a man that hath no strength, lying nerveless among the dead.

PSALM 87

Dómine, Deus salútis meæ: * in die clamávi, et nocte coram te.

Intret in conspéctu tuo orátio mea: * inclína aurem tuam ad precem meam:

Quia repléta est malis ánima mea: * et vita mea inférno appropinquávit.

Æstimátus sum cum descendéntibus in lacum: * factus sum sicut homo sine adjutório, inter mórtuos liber.

Sicut vulneráti dormiéntes in sepúlcris, quorum non es memor ámplius: * et ipsi de manu tua repúlsi sunt.

Lord, the God of my salvation: * I have cried in the day, and in the night before thee.

Let my prayer come in before thee: * incline thy ear to my petition.

For my soul is filled with evils: * and my life hath drawn nigh to hell.

I am counted among them that go down to the pit: * I am become as a man without help, free among the dead.

Like the slain sleeping in the sepulchres, whom thou rememberest no more: * and they are cast off from thy hand. Posuérunt me in lacu inferióri: * in tenebrósis, et in umbra mortis.

Super me confirmátus est furor tuus: * et omnes fluctus tuos induxísti super me.

Longe fecísti notos meos a me: * posuérunt me abominatiónem sibi.

Tráditus sum, et non egrediébar: * óculi mei languérunt præ inópia.

Clamávi ad te, Dómine, tota die: * expándi ad te manus meas.

Numquid mórtuis fácies mirabília: * aut médici suscitábunt, et confitebúntur tibi?

Numquid narrábit áliquis in sepúlcro misericórdiam tuam, * et veritátem tuam in perditióne?

Numquid cognoscéntur in ténebris mirabília tua, * et justítia tua in terra obliviónis?

Et ego ad te, Dómine, clamávi: * et mane orátio mea prævéniet te.

Ut quid, Dómine, repéllis orationem meam: * avértis fáciem tuam a me?

Pauper sum ego, et in labóribus a juventúte mea: * exaltátus autem, humiliátus sum et conturbátus.

In me transiérunt iræ tuæ: * et terróres tui conturbavérunt

They have laid me in the lower pit: * in the dark places, and in the shadow of death.

Thy wrath is strong over me: * and all thy waves thou hast brought in upon me.

Thou hast put away my acquaintance far from me: * they have set me an abomination to themselves.

I was delivered up, and came not forth: * my eyes languished through poverty.

All the day I cried to thee, O Lord: * I stretched out my hands to thee.

Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead? * or shall physicians raise to life, and give praise to thee?

Shall any one in the sepulchre declare thy mercy: * and thy truth in destruction?

Shall thy wonders be known in the dark; * and thy justice in the land of forgetfulness?

But I, O Lord, have cried to thee: * and in the morning my prayer shall prevent thee.

Lord, why castest thou off my prayer:
* why turnest thou away thy face
from me?

I am poor, and in labours from my youth: * and being exalted have been humbled and troubled.

Thy wrath hath come upon me: * and thy terrors have troubled me.

me.

Circumdedérunt me sicut aqua tota die: * circumdedérunt me simul.

Elongásti a me amícum et próximum: * et notos meos a miséria.

Ant. Factus sum sicut homo sine adjutório, inter mórtuos liber.

V. In pace factus est locus ejus.

R. Et in Sion habitátio ejus.

Pater noster, secreto

They have come round about me like water all the day: * they have compassed me about together.

Friend and neighbour thou hast put far from me: * and my acquaintance, because of misery.

Ant. I am as a man that hath no strength, lying nerveless among the dead.

V. His place is in peace.

R. And His dwelling-place in Zion.

Our Father, in secret

Lesson 7 - From the letter of blessed Apostle Paul to the Hebrews Heb 9:11-14

Christus assistens Pontifex futurórum bonórum, per ámplius et perfectius tabernáculum non manufactum, id est, non hujus creatiónis: Neque per sánguinem hircórum, aut vitulórum, sed per proprium sánguinem introívit semel in Sancta, æterna redemptióne invénta. Si enim sanguis hircórum, et taurórum, et cinis vítulæ aspersus inquinatos sanctificat ad emundatiónem Quanto magis sancarnis: guis Christi, qui per Spíritum Sanctum semetípsum óbtulit immaculátum Deo, emundábit consciéntiam nostram ab opéribus mórtuis, ad serviéndum Deo vivénti?

R. Astitérunt reges terræ, et

But Christ, being come an high priest of the good things to come, by a greater and more perfect tabernacle not made with hand, that is, not of this creation:

Neither by the blood of goats, or of calves, but by his own blood, entered once into the holies, having obtained eternal redemption.

For if the blood of goats and of oxen, and the ashes of an heifer being sprinkled, sanctify such as are defiled, to the cleansing of the flesh:

How much more shall the blood of Christ, who by the Holy Ghost offered himself unspotted unto God, cleanse our conscience from dead works, to serve the living God?

R. The kings of the earth set them-

príncipes convenérunt in unum, * Advérsus Dóminum, et advérsus Christum eju V. Quare fremuérunt Gentes, et pópuli meditáti sunt inánia?

R. Advérsus Dóminum, et advérsus Christum ejus.

selves, and the rulers take counsel together * Against the Lord, and against His Anointed.

W. Why do the heathen rage? and the people imagine a vain thing,

R. Against the Lord, and against His Anointed?

LESSON 8 - HEB 9:15-18

Et ideo novi testaménti mediator est: ut, morte intercedente, in redemptiónem eárum prævaricatiónum, quæ erant sub priori testaménto, repromissiónem accípiant, qui vocáti sunt ætérnæ hereditátis. Ubi enim testaméntum est: mors necésse est intercédat testatóris. Testaméntum enim in mórtuis confirmátum est: alioquin nondum valet, dum vivit qui testátus est. Unde nec primum quidem sine sánguine dedicátum est.

R. Æstimátus sum cum descendéntibus in lacum: * Factus sum sicut homo sine adjutório, inter mórtuos liber.

V. Posuérunt me in lacu inferióri, in tenebrósis, et in umbra mortis.

R. Factus sum sicut homo sine adjutório, inter mórtuos liber.

And therefore he is the mediator of the new testament: that by means of his death, for the redemption of those transgressions, which were under the former testament, they that are called may receive the promise of eternal inheritance. For where there is a testament, the death of the testator must of necessity come in. For a testament is of force, after men are dead: otherwise it is as yet of no strength, whilst the testator liveth. Whereupon neither was the first indeed dedicated without blood.

R. I am counted with them that go down into the pit. * I am as a man that hath no strength, lying nerveless among the dead.

V. They have laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness, and in the shadow of death.

R. I am as a man that hath no strength, lying nerveless among the dead.

LESSON 9 - HEB 9:19-22

Lecto enim omni mandáto le- | For when every commandment of

gis a Móyse universo pópulo: accípiens sánguinem vitulórum, et hircórum cum aqua et lana coccínea, et hyssópo: ipsum quoque librum, et omnem pópulum aspérsit, Dicens: Hic sanguis testaménti, quod mandávit ad vos Deus. Etiam tabernáculum, et ómnia vasa ministérii sánguine simíliter aspersit: Et ómnia pene in sánguine secúndum legem mundántur: et sine sánguinis effúsióne non fit remíssio.

R. Sepúlto Dómino, signátum est monuméntum, volvéntes lápidem ad ostium monuménti: * Ponéntes milites, qui custodírent illum.

V. Accedéntes príncipes sacerdotum ad Pilátum, petiérunt illum.

R. Ponéntes milites, qui custodírent illum.

R. Sepúlto Dómino, signátum est monuméntum, volvéntes lápidem ad ostium monuménti: * Ponéntes milites, qui custodírent illum. the law had been read by Moses to all the people, he took the blood of calves and goats, with water, and scarlet wool and hyssop, and sprinkled both the book itself and all the people, Saying: This is the blood of the testament, which God hath enjoined unto you. The tabernacle also and all the vessels of the ministry, in like manner, he sprinkled with blood. And almost all things, according to the law, are cleansed with blood: and without shedding of blood there is no remission.

R. After that the Lord was buried, they sealed the sepulchre, rolling a stone to the door of the sepulchre * Setting a watch to keep Him.

V. The chief priests came together unto Pilate, and made that request unto him.

R. Setting a watch to keep Him.

R. After that the Lord was buried, they sealed the sepulchre, rolling a stone to the door of the sepulchre, * Setting a watch to keep Him.



Lauds

Ant. O mors, ero mors tua, morsus tuus ero, inférne.

Ant. O death, I will be thy death; O grave, I will be thy destruction.

PSALM 50

Miserére mei, Deus, * secúndum magnam misericórdiam tuam.

Et secúndum multitúdinem miseratiónum tuárum, * dele iniquitátem meam.

Amplius lava me ab iniquitáte mea: * et a peccáto meo munda me.

Quóniam iniquitátem meam ego cognósco: * et peccátum meum contra me est semper.

Tibi soli peccávi, et malum coram te feci: * ut justificéris in sermónibus tuis, et vincas cum judicáris.

Ecce enim, in iniquitátibus concéptus sum: * et in peccátis concépit me mater mea. Ecce enim, veritátem dilexísti: * incérta et occúlta sapiéntiæ tuæ manifestásti mihi.

Aspérges me hyssópo, et mundábor: * lavábis me, et super nivem dealbábor.

Audítui meo dabis gáudium et lætítiam: * et exsultábunt ossa humiliáta.

Have mercy on me, O God, * according to thy great mercy.

And according to the multitude of thy tender mercies * blot out my iniquity.

Wash me yet more from my iniquity, * and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my iniquity, * and my sin is always before me.

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. For behold I was conceived in iniquities; * and in sins did my mother conceive me.

For behold thou hast loved truth: * the uncertain and hidden things of thy wisdom thou hast made manifest to me.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: * thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

To my hearing thou shalt give joy and gladness: * and the bones that have been humbled shall rejoice.

Avérte fáciem tuam a peccátis meis: * et omnes iniquitátes meas dele.

Cor mundum crea in me, Deus: * et spíritum rectum ínnova in viscéribus meis.

Ne proícias me a fácie tua: * et spíritum sanctum tuum ne áuferas a me.

Redde mihi lætítiam salutáris tui: * et spíritu principáli confírma me.

Docébo iníquos vias tuas: * et ímpii ad te converténtur.

Líbera me de sanguínibus, Deus, Deus salútis meæ: * et exsultábit lingua mea justítiam tuam.

Dómine, lábia mea apéries: * et os meum annuntiábit laudem tuam.

Quóniam si voluísses sacrifícium, dedíssem útique: * holocáustis non delectáberis.

Sacrifícium Deo spíritus contribulátus: * cor contrítum, et humiliátum, Deus, non despícies.

Benígne fac, Dómine, in bona voluntáte tua Sion: * ut ædificéntur muri Jerúsalem.

Tunc acceptábis sacrifícium justítiæ, oblatiónes, et holocáusta: * tunc impónent super

Turn away thy face from my sins, * and blot out all my iniquities.

Create a clean heart in me, O God: * and renew a right spirit within my bowels.

Cast me not away from thy face; * and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation, * and strengthen me with a perfect spirit.

I will teach the unjust thy ways: * and the wicked shall be converted to thee.

Deliver me from blood, O God, thou God of my salvation: * and my tongue shall extol thy justice.

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

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

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

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

Then shalt thou accept the sacrifice of justice, oblations and whole burnt offerings: * then shall they lay calves

altáre tuum vítulos.

Ant. O mors, ero mors tua, morsus tuus ero, inférne.

Ant. Plangent eum quasi unigénitum, quia ínnocens Dóminus occísus est. upon thy altar.

Ant. O death, I will be thy death; O grave, I will be thy destruction.

Ant. They shall mourn for Him as one mourneth for his only son, for the innocent Lord hath been put to death.

PSALM 91

Bonum est confitéri Dómino: * et psállere nómini tuo, Altíssime.

Ad annuntiándum mane misericórdiam tuam: * et veritátem tuam per noctem.

In decachórdo, psaltério: *cum cántico, in cíthara.

Quia delectásti me, Dómine, in factúra tua: * et in opéribus mánuum tuárum exsultábo.

Quam magnificata sunt ópera tua, Dómine! * nimis profundæ factæ sunt cogitationes tuæ.

Vir insípiens non cognóscet: * et stultus non intélleget hæc.

Cum exórti fúerint peccatóres sicut fænum: * et apparúerint omnes, qui operántur iniquitátem:

Ut intéreant in séculum séculi: * tu autem Altíssimus in ætérnum, Dómine.

Quóniam ecce inimíci tui, Dómine, quóniam ecce inimíci tui períbunt: * et dispergén-

It is good to give praise to the Lord: * and to sing to thy name, O most High.

To shew forth thy mercy in the morning, * and thy truth in the night:

Upon an instrument of ten strings, upon the psaltery: * with a canticle upon the harp.

For thou hast given me, O Lord, a delight in thy doings: * and in the works of thy hands I shall rejoice.

O Lord, how great are thy works! * thy thoughts are exceeding deep.

The senseless man shall not know: * nor will the fool understand these things.

When the wicked shall spring up as grass: * and all the workers of iniquity shall appear:

That they may perish for ever and ever: * but thou, O Lord, art most high for evermore.

For behold thy enemies, O Lord, for behold thy enemies shall perish: * and all the workers of iniquity shall

tur omnes, qui operántur iniquitátem.

Et exaltábitur sicut unicórnis cornu meum: * et senéctus mea in misericórdia úberi.

Et despéxit óculus meus inimícos meos: * et in insurgéntibus in me malignántibus áudiet auris mea.

Justus, ut palma florébit: * sicut cedrus Líbani multiplicábitur.

Plantáti in domo Dómini, * in átriis domus Dei nostri florébunt.

Adhuc multiplicabúntur in senécta úberi: * et bene patiéntes erunt, ut annúntient: Quóniam rectus Dóminus, Deus noster: * et non est iníquitas in eo.

Ant. Plangent eum quasi unigénitum, quia ínnocens Dóminus occísus est.

Ant. Atténdite univérsi pópuli, et vidéte dolórem meum.

be scattered.

But my horn shall be exalted like that of the unicorn: * and my old age in plentiful mercy.

My eye also hath looked down upon my enemies: * and my ear shall hear of the downfall of the malignant that rise up against me.

The just shall flourish like the palm tree: * he shall grow up like the cedar of Libanus.

They that are planted in the house of the Lord * shall flourish in the courts of the house of our God.

They shall still increase in a fruitful old age: * and shall be well treated, that they may shew,

That the Lord our God is righteous, * and there is no iniquity in him.

Ant. They shall mourn for Him as one mourneth for his only son, for the innocent Lord hath been put to death.

Ant. O all ye nations, behold and see my sorrow.

Psalm 63

Exáudi, Deus, oratiónem meam cum déprecor: * a timóre inimíci éripe ánimam meam.

Protexísti me a convéntu malignántium: * a multitúdine operántium iniquitátem.

Quia exacuérunt ut gládium

Hear, O God, my prayer, when I make supplication to thee: * deliver my soul from the fear of the enemy. Thou hast protected me from the assembly of the malignant; * from the multitude of the workers of iniquity. For they have whetted their tongues

linguas suas: * intendérunt arcum rem amáram, ut sagíttent in occúltis immaculátum. Súbito sagittábunt eum, et non timébunt: * firmavérunt sibi sermónem nequam.

Narravérunt ut abscónderent láqueos: * dixérunt: Quis vidébit eos?

Scrutáti sunt iniquitátes: * defecérunt scrutántes scrutínio. Accédet homo ad cor altum: * et exaltábitur Deus.

Sagíttæ parvulórum factæ sunt plagæ eórum: * et infirmátæ sunt contra eos linguæ eórum.

Conturbáti sunt omnes qui vidébant eos: * et tímuit omnis homo.

Et annuntiavérunt ópera Dei, * et facta ejus intellexérunt. Lætábitur justus in Dómino, et sperábit in eo, * et laudabúntur omnes recti corde.

Ant. Atténdite univérsi pópuli, et vidéte dolórem meum.

Ant. A porta ínferi érue, Dómine, ánimam meam.

like a sword; * they have bent their bow a bitter thing, to shoot in secret the undefiled.

They will shoot at him on a sudden, and will not fear: * they are resolute in wickedness.

They have talked of hiding snares; * they have said: Who shall see them?

They have searched after iniquities: * they have failed in their search.

Man shall come to a deep heart: * and God shall be exalted.

The arrows of children are their wounds * and their tongues against them are made weak.

All that saw them were troubled; * and every man was afraid.

And they declared the works of God: * and understood his doings. The just shall rejoice in the Lord, and shall hope in him: * and all the upright in heart shall be praised.

Ant. O all ye nations, behold and see my sorrow.

Ant. O Lord, deliver my soul from the gates of the grave.

CANTICLE OF EZECHIAS

Ego dixi: In dimídio diérum meórum * vadam ad portas ínferi.

Quæsívi resíduum annórum

I said: In the midst of my days * I shall go to the gates of hell:

I sought for the residue of my years.

meórum. * Dixi: Non vidébo Dóminum Deum in terra vivéntium.

Non aspíciam hóminem ultra, * et habitatórem quiétis.

Generátio mea abláta est, et convolúta est a me, * quasi tabernáculum pastórum.

Præcísa est velut a texénte, vita mea: dum adhuc ordírer, succídit me: * de mane usque ad vésperam fínies me.

Sperábam usque ad mane, * quasi leo sic contrívit ómnia ossa mea:

De mane usque ad vésperam fínies me: * sicut pullus hirúndinis sic clamábo, meditábor ut colúmba:

Attenuáti sunt óculi mei, * suspiciéntes in excélsum.

Dómine, vim pátior, respónde pro me. * Quid dicam, aut quid respondébit mihi, cum ipse fécerit?

Recogitábo tibi omnes annos meos * in amaritúdine ánimæ meæ.

Dómine, si sic vívitur, et in tálibus vita spíritus mei, corrípies me, et vivificábis me. * Ecce, in pace amaritúdo mea amaríssima:

Tu autem eruísti ánimam meam ut non períret: * projecísti post tergum tuum ómnia peccáta mea.

* I said: I shall not see the Lord God in the land of the living.

I shall behold man no more, * nor the inhabitant of rest.

My generation is at an end, and it is rolled away from me, * as a shepherd's tent.

My life is cut off, as by a weaver: whilst I was yet but beginning, he cut me off: * from morning even to night thou wilt make an end of me.

I hoped till morning, * as a lion so hath he broken all my bones:

From morning even to night thou wilt make an end of me. * I will cry like a young swallow, I will meditate like a dove:

My eyes are weakened * looking upward:

Lord, I suffer violence, answer thou for me. * What shall I say, or what shall he answer for me, whereas he himself hath done it?

I will recount to thee all my years * in the bitterness of my soul.

O Lord, if man's life be such, and the life of my spirit be in such things as these, thou shalt correct me, and make me to live. * Behold in peace is my bitterness most bitter:

But thou hast delivered my soul that it should not perish, * thou hast cast all my sins behind thy back. Quia non inférnus confitébitur tibi, neque mors laudábit te: * non exspectábunt qui descéndunt in lacum, veritátem tuam.

Vivens vivens ipse confitébitur tibi, sicut et ego hódie: * pater fíliis notam fáciet veritátem tuam.

Dómine, salvum me fac * et psalmos nostros cantábimus cunctis diébus vitæ nostræ in domo Dómini.

Ant. A porta ínferi érue, Dómine, ánimam meam.

Ant. O vos omnes, qui transítis per viam, atténdite et vidéte, si est dolor sicut dolor meus.

For hell shall not confess to thee, neither shall death praise thee: * nor shall they that go down into the pit, look for thy truth.

The living, the living, he shall give praise to thee, as I do this day: * the father shall make thy truth known to the children.

O Lord, save me, and we will sing our psalms all the days of our life * in the house of the Lord.

Ant. O Lord, deliver my soul from the gates of the grave.

Ant. O all ye that pass by behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow.

PSALM 150

Laudáte Dóminum in sanctis ejus: * laudáte eum in firmaménto virtútis ejus.

Laudáte eum in virtútibus ejus: * laudáte eum secúndum multitúdinem magnitúdinis ejus.

Laudáte eum in sono tubæ: * laudáte eum in psaltério, et cíthara.

Laudáte eum in týmpano, et choro: * laudáte eum in chordis, et órgano.

Laudáte eum in cýmbalis benesonántibus: laudáte eum in cýmbalis jubilatiónis: * omnis Praise ye the Lord in his holy places: * praise ye him in the firmament of his power.

Praise ye him for his mighty acts: * praise ye him according to the multitude of his greatness.

Praise him with sound of trumpet: * praise him with psaltery and harp.

Praise him with timbrel and choir: * praise him with strings and organs.

Praise him on high sounding cymbals: praise him on cymbals of joy: * let every spirit praise the Lord.

spíritus laudet Dóminum.

Ant. O vos omnes, qui transítis per viam, atténdite et vidéte, si est dolor sicut dolor meus.

V. Caro mea requiéscet in spe.R. Et non dabis Sanctum tuum vidére corruptiónem.

Ant. Mulíeres sedéntes ad monuméntum lamentabántur, flentes Dóminum.

Ant. O all ye that pass by behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow.

V. My flesh shall rest in hope.

R. Neither wilt Thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

Ant. There were women sitting over against the sepulchre weeping, and making lamentation for the Lord.

BENEDICTUS - CANTICLE OF ZACHARIAS: LUKE 1:68-79

Benedíctus Dóminus, Deus Israël: * quia visitávit, et fecit redemptiónem plebis suæ: Et eréxit cornu salútis nobis: * in domo David, púeri sui.

Sicut locútus est per os sanctórum, * qui a sæculo sunt, prophetárum ejus:

Salútem ex inimícis nostris, * et de manu ómnium, qui odérunt nos.

Ad faciéndam misericórdiam cum pátribus nostris: * et memorári testaménti sui sancti. Jusjurándum, quod jurávit ad Ábraham patrem nostrum, * datúrum se nobis:

Ut sine timóre, de manu inimicórum nostrórum liberáti, * serviámus illi.

In sanctitáte, et justítia coram ipso, * ómnibus diébus no-

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; * because he hath visited and wrought the redemption of his people:

And hath raised up an horn of salvation to us, * in the house of David his servant:

As he spoke by the mouth of his holy Prophets, * who are from the beginning:

Salvation from our enemies, * and from the hand of all that hate us:

To perform mercy to our fathers, * and to remember his holy testament,

The oath, which he swore to Abraham our father, * that he would grant to us,

That being delivered from the hand of our enemies, * we may serve him without fear,

In holiness and justice before him, * all our days.

stris.

Et tu, puer, Prophéta Altíssimi vocáberis: * præíbis enim ante fáciem Dómini, paráre vias ejus:

Ad dandam sciéntiam salútis plebi ejus: * in remissiónem peccatórum eórum:

Per víscera misericórdiæ Dei nostri: * in quibus visitávit nos, óriens ex alto:

Illumináre his, qui in ténebris, et in umbra mortis sedent: * ad dirigéndos pedes nostros in viam pacis.

Ant. Mulíeres sedéntes ad monuméntum lamentabántur, flentes Dóminum.

And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest: * for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways:

To give knowledge of salvation to his people, * unto the remission of their sins:

Through the bowels of the mercy of our God, * in which the Orient from on high hath visited us:

To enlighten them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death: * to direct our feet into the way of peace.

Ant. There were women sitting over against the sepulchre weeping, and making lamentation for the Lord.

All the candles in the triangular candlestick, the Tenebrae Hearse, except that at the top, are extinguished one by one during the singing of the Psalms; whilst the Benedictus is being sung, the six candles on the altar are also extinguished one by one at every second verse, so that the last is put out during the last verse. In like manner, all the lamps and lights about the church are put out. When the last antiphon Mulieres is repeated, the remaining candle is taken from the top of the Hearse and hidden under the Epistle side of the altar. When the Antiphon has been repeated, all kneel and the following is sung:

Christus factus est pro nobis obediens usque ad mortem, mortem autem crucis: Propter quod et Deus exaltavit illum, et dedit illi nomen quod est super omne nomen. Christ became obedient for us unto death, even to the death of the cross. For which cause God also hath exalted him, and hath given him a name which is above all names.

The Pater Noster is said in silence, and then the following:

aliquantulum altius

Concéde, quésumus, omnípotens Deus: ut, qui Fílii tui resurrectiónem devóta exspectatióne prævenímus; ejúsdem resurrectiónis glóriam consequámur.

Et sub silentio concluditur

Per eúmdem Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum Fílium tuum, qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti, Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.

R. Amen.

lower voice

Grant, we beseech thee, O Almighty God: that we who anticipate the resurrection of thy Son with pious expectation, may obtain the glory of the same resurrection.

Finish silently

Through the same Jesus Christ, thy Son, Our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost,

God, world without end.

R. Amen.

When the foregoing prayer has been said, a noise is made for a little while. This noise is symbolic of the earthquake which occurred at the time of Our Lord's Resurrection (Matt. 28:2). Presently the lighted candle is brought from beneath the altar, placed back in its place on the Hearse and then extinguished. All rise up and depart in silence.

