



## *The Office of Tenebrae*

**Wednesday of Holy Week  
April 17, 2019 • 7:30 PM**

**The Cathedral of Saint Peter in Chains  
In the City and Archdiocese of Cincinnati**

## *The Office of Tenebrae*

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The word *Tenebrae* comes from the Latin word for "darkness" or "shadows." In another age, monks chanted the ancient psalms and lamentations in the darkness of the night or the very early morning. These early offices (Matins and Lauds) of the Sacred Triduum began to be anticipated the evenings before Thursday and Friday of Holy Week. In modern liturgical practice, Tenebrae is sung only on Wednesday evening and is restricted, at least officially, to the Cathedral Church.

A singular feature of this service is the fact that as the chants and readings progress, candles are gradually extinguished. Here, in the darkened church, we will extinguish all the lights until only one candle remains.

For a brief time – for the length of the Lord's Prayer – we remain in darkness, meditating on the mystery of Christ's death and the apparent victory of darkness and evil in our lives, only to be startled by a loud noise (strepitus) symbolizing the earthquake at the time of the resurrection. The candle then reappears and by its light we pray and leave quietly, anticipating the events to unfold in the Sacred Triduum (*Maundy Thursday, Good Friday and the Easter Vigil*).

The atmosphere of this service is monastic and it invites your participation and quiet reflection. Music and text are designed to speak symbolically of our lives identified in the death and resurrection of Jesus.

**PLEASE NOTE:**

Please respect the solemn nature of this service and those assembled in prayer and worship:  
**kindly silence all mobile telephones and electronic devices while in the cathedral.**



## ORDER OF SERVICE

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*The assembly stands as the ministers enter in procession*

**Processional** *Turn Us Again, O Lord God of Hosts*

Peter Hallock

*Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts;  
show us the light of Thy countenance, and we shall be whole.*

*O Lord of hosts, how long wilt Thou be angry with Thy people that prayeth? Thou feedest them with the bread of tears and givest them plenteousness of tears to drink. Thou hast made us a very strife unto our neighbors, and our enemies laugh us to scorn.*

*Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts;  
show us the light of your countenance and we shall be whole!*

*Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt; Thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it. Thou madest room for it; and when it had taken root, it filled the land. The hills were covered with the shadow of it, and its boughs thereof were like the goodly cedar trees. Turn us again, O God of hosts; show us the light of your countenance and we shall be whole!*

*Turn Thee again, Thou God of hosts; look down from heaven, behold, and visit this vine. And the place of the vineyard that Thy right hand hath planted, and the branch that Thou madest so strong for Thyself. It is burnt with fire, and cut down; and they shall perish at the rebuke of Thy countenance. Let Thy hand be upon the man of Thy right hand, and upon the Son of Man, whom you have made so strong for Thine own self. And so we will not go back from Thee: O let us live, and we shall call upon Thy Name.*

*Turn us again, O Lord God of hosts;  
show us the light of Thy countenance, and we shall be whole.* (Psalm 80:3-10, 14-19)

### **Call to Prayer**

*Following the prayer, all are seated.*

**Responsory** *Tradiderunt Me*

James MacMillan

*They delivered me into the hands of the impious, and cast me out amongst the wicked, and spared not my soul. The powerful gathered together against me, and like giants they stood against me. Strangers have risen up against me, and the mighty have sought after my soul.*



Women I looked in vain for compassion,  
for consolers; not one could I find.  
For food they gave me poison;  
in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

Men 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,  
a gift pleasing God more than oxen,  
more than beasts prepared for sacrifice.

Women 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.

Men Let the heavens and earth give him praise,  
the sea and all its living creatures.  
For God will bring help to Zion  
and rebuild the cities of Judah.

Women People shall dwell there in possession.  
The sons of his servants shall inherit it;  
those who love his name shall dwell there.

All I am worn out with crying,  
with longing for my God.

**Psalm prayer**

**Reading**

Hebrews 10:19-25, 32-36

**Responsory** *Eram Quasi Agnus*

Tomás Luis de Victoria

*I was like an innocent lamb: I was led to be sacrificed and I knew it not: my enemies conspired against me, saying: Come, let us put wood into his bread, and root him out of the land of the living. All my enemies contrived mischief against me, they uttered evil speech against me, saying: Come, let us put wood into his bread, and root him out of the land of the living.*

**II.**

**Lamentation of the Prophet Jeremiah**

Gregorian Chant

Cantor:

Lamentation 4:1-6

*Aleph. How tarnished is the gold, how changed the noble metal; how the sacred stones lie strewn at every street corner!*

*Beth. Sion's precious sons, fine gold their counterpart, now worth no more than earthen jars made by the hands of a potter!*

*Ghimel. Even jackals bare their breasts and suckle their young; the daughter of my people has become as cruel as the ostrich in the desert.*

*Daleth. The tongue of the suckling cleaves to the roof of its mouth in thirst; the babes cry for food, but there is no one to give it to them.*

*He. Those accustomed to dainty food perish in the streets; those brought up in purple now cling to the ash heaps.*

*Va-u. The punishment of the daughter of my people is greater than the penalty of Sodom, which was overthrown in an instant without the turning of a hand.*



Je-ru-sa-lem, Je - ru-sa-lem, re - turn to the Lord, your God.

## Psalm 22

### *Antiphon*

Presider They divided my garments among them:

ALL They cast lots for my clothing.

Men 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.

Women 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.

Men But I am a worm and no man,  
scorned by men, despised by the people.  
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 this is his friend."

Women Yes, it was you who took me from the womb,  
entrusted me to my mother's breast.  
To you I was committed from my birth,  
from my mother's womb you have been my God.

Men Do not leave me alone in my distress;  
come close, there is none else to help.  
Many bulls have surrounded me,  
fierce bulls of Bashan close me in.

Women Against me they open wide their jaws,  
like lions, rending and roaring.  
Like water I am poured out,  
disjointed are all my bones.

Men My heart has become like wax,  
it is melted within my breast.  
Parched as burnt clay is my throat,  
my tongue cleaves to my jaws.

Women 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.

Men 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.

Women O Lord, do not leave me alone,  
my strength, make haste to help me!  
Rescue my soul from the sword,  
my life from the grip of these dogs.

Men Save my life from the jaws of these lions,  
my poor soul from the horns of these oxen.  
I will tell of your name to my brethren  
and praise you where they are assembled.

All They divided my garments among them:  
they cast lots for my clothing.

### Psalm-prayer

#### Reading

Romans 5:6-15, 18-19

#### Responsory *O Vos Omnes*

Pablo Casals

*O all you who pass along this way, behold and see if there is any sorrow like unto my sorrow.*

#### Hymn

Stand



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



O bleed-ing head so wound-ed, Re - viled and put to scorn!  
And death with cru - el rig - or, Be - reav - ing you of life:  
With your most sweet com - pas - sion, Un - worth - y though I be:



The pow'r of death comes o'er you, The glow of life de - cays,  
O ag - o - ny and dy - ing! O love to sin - ner's free!  
Be - neath your cross a - bid - ing For ev - er would I rest,



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

*Following the singing of the hymn, all are seated.*

### III.

#### Lamentation of the Prophet Jeremiah

Gregorian Chant

Cantor:

Lamentation 5:1-20.

*Here begins the prayer of the Prophet Jeremiah*

*Remember, O Lord, what has befallen us; behold and see our disgrace! Our inheritance has been turned over to strangers, our homes to aliens. We have become orphans, fatherless; our mothers are like widows. We must pay for the water we drink, the wood we get must be bought. With a yoke on our necks we are hard driven; we are weary, we are given no rest. We have given the hand to Egypt and to Assyria to get enough bread.*

*Our fathers sinned and are no more; and we bear their iniquities. Slaves rule over us; there is none to deliver us from their hand. We get our bread at the peril of our lives, because of the sword in the wilderness. Princes are hung up by their hands; no respect is shown to the elders. The old men have quit the city gate, the young men their music. The joy of our hearts has ceased; our dancing has been turned to mourning.*

*But you, O Lord, reign forever; your throne endures to all generations. Why do you forget us forever, why do you so long forsake us? Restore us to yourself, O Lord, that we may be restored! Renew our days as of old.*



Je- ru- sa-lem, Je - ru- sa-lem, re - turn to the Lord, your God.

#### Psalm 4

*Antiphon*

Presider In peace,  
All I will lie down and sleep.

Men When I call, answer me, O God of justice;  
from anguish you released me;  
have mercy and hear me!

Women My people, how long will your hearts be closed,  
will you love what is futile and seek what is false?

Men It is the Lord who grants favors to those whom he loves;  
the Lord hears me whenever I call him.

Women Fear him; do not sin: ponder on your bed and be still,  
Make justice your sacrifice and trust in the Lord.

Men What can bring us happiness? as many say:  
Let the light of your face shine on us, O Lord.

Women You have put into my heart a greater joy  
than they have from abundance of corn and new wine.

Men I will lie down in peace and sleep comes at once  
for you alone, Lord, make me dwell in safety.

All In peace, I will lie down and sleep.

#### Psalm-prayer

Responsory *Miserere Mei, Deus*

William Byrd

*Have mercy on me, O God, according to your great loving kindness. And according to the multitude of your mercies, blot out my iniquity. (Ps. 51)*

IV.

Canticle

Philippians 2: 6-11.

Stand



1. Lord Je - sus Christ hum - bled him -  
 2. Re - vealed to us in hu - man  
 3. Be - cause of this, God raised him  
 4. Each knee must bend, each tongue con -



self and God ex - alt - ed him for - ev -  
 form, and thus it was he died to save  
 high, ex - alt - ing him through end - less a -  
 fess, a - bove the heav - ens, un - der the



er. And though he was at one with  
 us. O - be - dient - ly ac - cept - ing  
 ges. His is the name a - bove all  
 earth. In glo - ry to the Fa - ther



God, Je - sus took on the form of a slave.  
 death, hum-bly he went to death on the cross.  
 names, the ho - ly name of our Lord Je - sus.  
 blest, pro-claim that Je - sus Christ is the Lord.

Music: *Jeruzalem, gij schone stad* Flemish melody: Brugge, 1609  
 Setting: Guiliemus Messaus (1589-1640) Adpt. by Richard Proulx.  
 Text: Metrical form arranged by Richard Proulx  
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*Following the hymn, all are seated*

**Silent Reflection**

**Responsory** *Tenebrae Factae Sunt*

Marc Antonio Ingegneri

*There was darkness over all the land, when Jesus had been crucified: and about the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice, saying: "My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" When Jesus had cried with a loud voice, he said: "Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit." And bowing his head, he gave up his spirit.*

**Invitation to Prayer**

**Motet** *Christus Factus Est*

Anton Bruckner

*Christ was made obedient for us even unto death,  
even the death of the cross.  
Therefore God also has exalted him,  
and given him a name which is above every name.*

**Lord's Prayer** (prayed softly)

**Streptitus**

**Concluding Prayer**

**Stand**

**\* Procession of the Choir and Ministers**

**\* The congregation is asked to remain in their seats at the end of the service until the side aisle lights have come fully on and the procession of the choir and ministers has departed the sanctuary. A free-willing offering will be accepted as you leave.**

*Departure in Silence*



## *Liturgical Ministers*

### ***Presider***

The Reverend Raymond Larger  
*Parochial Vicar*

### ***Readers***

Susan McGurgan  
Ramon Ruiz de Luzuriaga  
Samantha Asmah  
Deacon Francis Wagner

### ***Acolyte***

Michael Schwarz

### ***Music***

The Choir of Saint Peter in Chains Cathedral  
Anthony J. DiCello, *Cathedral Music Director*  
Blake Callahan, *Organist*

### ***Soprano***

Kelly Haney  
Amanda Heisler  
Vadita Kanniks  
Holly Reckers  
Sarah Schmid  
Maria Schmid  
Krista Scott  
Margaret Tuxford-Hawkins  
Diane Walters  
Mary Wiley

### ***Tenor***

Avery Bargasse  
Carlos Cardenas  
Robert Crawford  
Andrew Cunningham  
Douglas Easterling  
Marco Panuccio

### ***Alto***

Barb Brown  
Caroline Keith  
Nicholas Kelliher  
Grace Kiver  
Violet Midla  
Mckenzie Monday

### ***Bass***

Grant Jackson  
Justin Jeon  
Thom Mariner  
Steve Popa  
Tyler Resto  
John Siarris  
Daren Small

We welcome you to the cathedral for the celebration of our Holy Week liturgies. We hope that you might consider joining us on a regular basis. For information about parish membership, return to active participation or becoming a Catholic, call the cathedral office at 421-5354.

# *The Sacred Triduum and Easter Day Liturgies at the Cathedral*

## ***Holy Thursday***

### **5:00 PM Evening Mass of the Lord's Supper**

Archbishop Dennis M. Schnurr, celebrant

*Music: Cathedral Choir*

## ***Good Friday***

### **12:00 noon Liturgy of the Lord's Passion**

Bishop Joseph R. Binzer, celebrant

*Music: Cathedral Choir*

### **5:15 PM Stations of the Cross**

## ***Holy Saturday***

### **8:30 PM Easter Vigil in the Holy Night**

Archbishop Dennis M. Schnurr, celebrant

*Music: Cathedral Choir with brass*

## ***Easter Sunday***

### **8:30 AM Easter Mass**

Reverend Raymond Larger, celebrant

*Music: Organ, Trumpet and Cantor*

### **11:00 AM Solemn Easter Mass**

Bishop Joseph R. Binzer, celebrant

*Music: Cathedral Choir with brass, tympani  
& chamber orchestra*

**(NO 6:00 pm Mass Easter Sunday)**