

GOOD FRIDAY MORNING PRAYER

THE LITURGIES OF
HOLY WEEK



**CATHEDRAL OF
SAINT PETER**

SERVING THE FAITHFUL OF THE DIOCESE OF SCRANTON SINCE 1853

Presider

O God, ✠ come to my assistance.

All

Lord, make haste to help me.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit:

as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever.

Amen.

HYMN

See the reed, the gall so bitter,
See the nails and cruel spear,
As they pierce Christ's sacred Body,
Blood and water flowed in streams,
Which would cleanse the whole creation,
Giving life to all and each.

Faithful Cross beyond all others,
Noble tree of priceless worth,
Never forest was productive
Of such blossom, leaf or seed.
Honored wood, and nails more honored
Christ as burden to sustain.

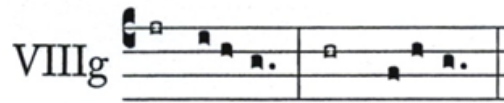
Bend your branches, tree exalted,
Make your trunk a gentle bed,
Change the hard and rigid nature
Of the strength you raise on high,

To receive the holy members
Of your dying Lord and King.
You alone were chosen worthy
Love's oblation to uphold,
For the Lamb bedewed your fibers
With the Blood divine he shed.
You revealed the sinner's haven
In a world condemned to die.

Equal glory be for ever
To the Father and the Son,
To the Holy Spirit also,
Blessèd Trinity in One;
Love and Mercy, Grace together,
Ransom and preserve us all. Amen.

Cantor, then *All*

Antiphon 1: God did not spare *his* own Son, * but gave him up to suffer *for* our sake.



Psalm 51

Have mercy on me, God *in* your kindness. * In your compassion blot out *my* offense.
O wash me more and more *from* my guilt * and cleanse me *from* my sin.
 My offenses truly I know them; * my sin is *always* before me.
Against you, you alone, *have* I sinned; * what evil in your sight *I* have done.
 That you may be justified when *you* give sentence * and be without reproach *when* you judge.
O see, in guilt *I* was born, * a sinner was *I* conceived.
 Indeed you love truth *in* the heart; * then in the secret of my heart *teach* me wisdom.
O purify me, then *I shall* be clean; * O wash me, *I shall* be whiter than snow.
 Make me hear rejoicing and gladness, * that the bones you have crushed *may* revive.
From my sins turn away your face * and blot out *all* my guilt.
 A pure heart create for *me*, O God, * put a steadfast spirit within me.

Do not cast me away *from* your presence, * nor deprive me of your *holy* spirit.

Give me again the joy *of* your help; * with a spirit of fervor sustain me, that **I may teach transgressors your ways * and sinners may *return* to you.**

O rescue me, *God*, my helper, * and my tongue shall ring *out* your goodness.

O Lord, open my lips * and my mouth shall *de*clare your praise.

For in sacrifice you take *no* delight, * burnt offering from me you *would* refuse,

my sacrifice, a *contrite* spirit. * A humbled, contrite heart you *will* not spurn.

In your goodness, show favor to Zion; * rebuild the walls *of* Jerusalem.

Then you will be pleased with *lawful* sacrifice, * holocausts offered *on* your altar.

Glory to the Father, and *to* the Son, * and to the *Holy* Spirit:

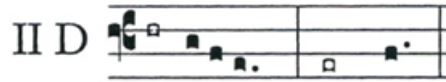
as it was in the *beginning*, is now, * and will be for ever. Amen.

All

Antiphon 1: God did not spare *his* own Son, * but gave him up to suffer *for* our sake.

Cantor, then *All*

Antiphon 2: Jesus Christ loved us, † and poured out his own *blood* for us * to wash away our *sins*.



Canticle

Habakkuk 3: 2-4, 13a, 15-19

O Lord, I have heard *your* renown,
* and feared, O Lord, your *work*.
**In the course of the years revive it, † in
the course of the years *make* it
known; * in your wrath remember
compassion!**
God *comes* from Teman, * the Holy
One from Mount *Paran*.
**Covered are the heavens *with* his glory,
* and with his praise the earth is
filled.**
His splendor spreads like the light; †
rays shine forth *from* beside him, *
where his power is *concealed*.
**You come forth to *save* your people, *
to save your *anointed* one.**
You tread the sea *with* your steeds *
amid the churning of the deep
waters.
**I hear, and my *body* trembles; * at the
sound, my lips *quiver*.**

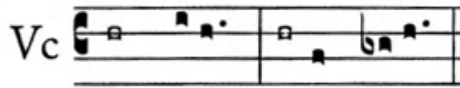
Decay *invades* my bones, * my legs
tremble *beneath* me.
**I await the day *of* distress * that will
come upon the people who *attack* us.**
For though the fig tree *blossom* not *
nor fruit be on the *vines*,
**though the yield of the *olive* fail * and
the terraces produce no *nourishment*,**
Though the flocks disappear *from* the
fold * and there be no herd in the
stalls,
**yet will I rejoice *in* the Lord * and
exult in my saving *God*.**
God, my Lord, is my strength; † he
makes my feet swift as *those* of hinds
* and enables me to go upon the
heights.
**Glory to the Father, and to the Son, *
and to the Holy *Spint*:**
as it was in the *beginning*, is now, * and
will be forever. *Amen*.

All

Antiphon 2: Jesus Christ loved us, † and poured out his own *blood* for us * to wash away our *sins*.

Cantor, then *All*

Antiphon 3: We worship your cross, O Lord, † and we praise and glorify your holy *resurrection*, * for the wood of the cross has brought joy *to* the world.



Psalm 147: 12-20

O praise the Lord, Jerusalem! *
Zion, *praise* your God!

He has strengthened the bars of *your* gates, * he has blessed the children within you.

He established peace on *your* borders, *
he feeds you with *finest* wheat.

**He sends out his word to *the* earth *
and swiftly runs *his* command.**

He showers down snow white *as* wool,
* he scatters hoar-*frost* like ashes.

**He hurls down hailstones *like* crumbs.
The waters are frozen *at* his touch;**

he sends forth his word and *it* melts them: * at the breath of his mouth the *waters* flow.

**He makes his word known *to* Jacob, *
to Israel his laws *and* decrees.**

He has not dealt thus with *other* nations; * he has not taught them *his* decrees.

**Glory to the Father, and to *the* Son, *
and to the *Holy* Spirit:**

**as it was in the beginning, *is* now, * and
will be for *ever*. Amen.**

All

Antiphon 3: We worship your cross, O Lord, † and we praise and glorify your holy *resurrection*, * for the wood of the cross has brought joy *to* the world.

Reading

Isaiah 53:13-15

See my servant shall prosper,
he shall be raised high and greatly exalted.
Even as many were amazed at him-
so marred was his look beyond that of man,
and his appearance beyond that of mortals-
So shall he startle many nations,
because of him kings shall stand speechless;
For those who have not been told shall see,
those who have not heard shall ponder it.

ANTIPHON

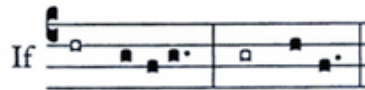
For our sake Christ was obedient, † accepting even death; death on a cross.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

STAND

Cantor, then *All*

Antiphon: Over his head they hung their *accusation*: * Jesus of Nazareth,
King of *the* Jews.



Benedictus

Blessed ☩ be the Lord, the *God*
of Israel; * he has come to his
people and set *them* free.
He has raised up for us a *mighty*
savior, * born of the house of his
servant David.
Through his holy prophets he
promised of old † that he would
save us *from* our enemies, * from
the hands of all *who* hate us.
He promised to show mercy *to* our
fathers * and to remember his
holy covenant.
This was the oath he swore to our
father Abraham: * to set us free
from the hands of *our* enemies,
free to worship him without fear, †
holy and righteous *in* his sight *
all the days of *our* life.

You, my child, shall be called the
prophet *of* the Most High; * for
you will go before the Lord to
prepare *his* way,
to give his people knowledge *of*
salvation * by the forgiveness of
their sins.
In the tender compassion *of* our
God * the dawn from on high
shall break *upon* us,
to shine on those who dwell in
darkness and the *shadow* of
death, * and to guide our feet into
the way *of* peace.
Glory to the Father, and *to* the Son,
* and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the *beginning*, is now, *
and will be for ever. Amen.

All

Antiphon: Over his head they hung their *accusation*: * Jesus of Nazareth,
King of *the* Jews.

INTERCESSIONS

For our sake our Redeemer suffered death and was buried, and rose again. With heartfelt love let us adore him, and pray:

— *Lord, have mercy on us.*

Christ our teacher, for our sake you were obedient even to accepting death, teach us to obey the Father's will in all things.

— *Lord, have mercy on us.*

Christ our life, by your death on the cross you destroyed the power of evil and death, may we die with you, to rise with you in glory.

— *Lord, have mercy on us.*

Christ our King, you became an outcast among us, a worm and no man, teach us humility by which you saved the world

— *Lord, have mercy on us.*

Christ our salvation, you gave yourself up to death out of love for us, help us to show your love to one another.

— *Lord, have mercy on us.*

Christ our Savior, on the cross you embraced all time with your outstretched arms, unite God's scattered children in your kingdom of salvation.

— *Lord, have mercy on us.*

The Lord's Prayer

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Presider

Father,
look with love upon your people,
the love which our Lord Jesus Christ showed us
when he delivered himself to evil men
and suffered the agony of the cross,
for he lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, for ever and ever.

All

Amen.

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