



# Christ Church Cathedral

Hartford, Connecticut

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## TENEBRAE - SERVICE OF LIGHT

April 12, 2017

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*The ministers enter the church in silence and proceed to their places. The Office then begins immediately with the Antiphon on the first Psalm. It is customary to sit for the Psalmody.*

### First Nocturn

#### Antiphon 1

*Plainsong T. Peregrinus*

*Zeal for your house has eaten me up; the scorn of those who scorn you has fallen upon me.*

#### Psalm 69 1-10, 19-23



- Choir* 1 *Save* | me, O God, \*  
for the waters have risen up | to my *neck*.
- All* 2. *I* am | sinking in deep mire, \*  
and there is no firm ground | for my *feet*.
- Choir* 3 *I* have come | into deep waters, \*  
and the torrent wash- | es over *me*.
- All* 4 I have grown weary with my crying; | my throat is inflamed; \*  
my eyes have failed from look- | ing for my *God*.
- Choir* 5 *Those* who hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my head; my  
lying foes who would | destroy me are mighty. \* Must I then give back what | I  
never *stole*?
- All* 6 *O* God, you know my foolishness, \*  
and my faults are not hid- | den from *you*.
- Choir* 7 *Let* not those who hope in you be put to shame through | me, Lord GOD of hosts;\*  
let not those who seek you be disgraced because of me, O God | of Israel.
- All* 8 *Surely*, for your sake have | I suffered reproach, \*  
and shame has cov- | ered my *face*.
- Choir* 9 *I* have become a stranger | to my own kindred, \*  
an alien to my mo- | ther's children.
- All* 10 *Zeal* for your house | has eaten me up; \*  
the scorn of those who scorn you has fallen | upon me.
- Choir* 19 "*Hide* not your | face from your servant; \*  
be swift and answer me, for I | am in *distress*.
- All* 20 *Draw* near to me | and redeem me; \*  
because of my enemies | deliver *me*.
- Choir* 21 *You* know my reproach, my shame, | and my dishonor; \*  
my adversaries are all | in your *sight*."
- All* 22 *Reproach* has broken my heart, and | it cannot be healed; \*  
I looked for sympathy, but there was none, for comforters, but I | could find no one.
- Choir* 23 *They* -| gave me gall to eat, \*  
and when I was thirsty, they gave me vine- | gar to *drink*.

## Antiphon 2

Plainsong

*Let them draw back and be disgraced who take pleasure in my misfortune.*

**Psalm 70** (read responsively)

- 1 Be pleased, O God, to deliver me; \*  
O LORD, make haste to help me.
- 2 **Let those who seek my life be shamed and altogether dismayed; \*  
let those who take pleasure in my misfortune draw back and be disgraced.**
- 3 Let those who say to me "Aha!" and gloat over me turn back, \*  
because they are ashamed.
- 4 **Let all who seek you rejoice and be glad in you; \*  
let those who love your salvation say for ever, "Great is the LORD!"**
- 5 But as for me, I am poor and needy; \*  
come to me speedily, O God.
- 6 **You are my helper and my deliverer; \*  
O LORD, do not tarry.**

V. Deliver me, my God, from the hand of the wicked:

**R. From the clutches of the evildoer and the oppressor.**

*All stand for silent prayer. The appointed Reader then goes to the lectern; please be seated.*

## Lesson 1

Viola Mullin

A Reading from the Lamentations of Jeremiah the Prophet. [1:1-14]

How solitary lies the city, once so full of people! How like a widow has she become, she that was great among the nations! She that was queen among the cities has now become a vassal. She weeps bitterly in the night, tears run down her cheeks; among all her lovers she has none to comfort her; all become her enemies. Judah has gone into the misery of exile and of hard servitude; she dwells now among the nations, but finds no resting place; all her pursuers overtook her in the midst of her anguish. The roads to Zion mourn, because none come to the solemn feasts; all her gates are desolate, her priests groan and sigh; her virgins are afflicted, and she is in bitterness. Her adversaries have become her masters, her enemies prosper; because the Lord has punished her for the multitude of her rebellions; her children are gone, driven away as captives by the enemy. Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God!

*A candle is extinguished.*

**Responsory 1 In monte Oliveti** (sung by the Choir)

Anton Bruckner

On the mount of Olives Jesus prayed to the Father:  
Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me. The  
spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.  
Watch and pray, that you may not enter into temptation.  
The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

## Second Nocturn

### Antiphon 5

*They divide my garments among them; they cast lots for my clothing.*

**Psalm 22** (read responsively)

- 1 My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? \*  
and are so far from my cry and from the words of my distress?
- 2 **O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not answer; \*  
by night as well, but I find no rest.**
- 3 Yet you are the Holy One, \*  
enthroned upon the praises of Israel.
- 4 **Our forefathers put their trust in you; \*  
they trusted, and you delivered them.**
- 5 They cried out to you and were delivered; \*  
they trusted in you and were not put to shame.

- 6 **But as for me, I am a worm and no man, \***  
**scorned by all and despised by the people.**
- 7 All who see me laugh me to scorn; \*  
they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,
- 8 **“He trusted in the LORD; let him deliver\*  
let him rescue him, if he delights in him.”**
- 9 Yet you are he who took me out of the womb, \*  
and kept me safe upon my mother’s breast.
- 10 **I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born; \*  
you were my God when I was still in my mother’s womb.**
- 11 Be not far from me, for trouble is near, \*  
and there is none to help.
- 12 **Many young bulls encircle me; \*  
strong bulls of Bashan surround me.**
- 13 They open wide their jaws at me, \*  
like a ravening and a roaring lion.
- 14 **I am poured out like water; all my bones are out of joint; \*  
my heart within my breast is melting wax.**
- 15 My mouth is dried out like a pot sherd; my tongue sticks to the roof of my mouth; \*  
and you have laid me in the dust of the grave.
- 16 **Packs of dogs close me in, and gangs of evildoers circle around me; \*  
they pierce my hands and my feet; I can count all my bones.**
- 17 They stare and gloat over me; \*  
they divide my garments among them; they cast lots for my clothing.
- 18 **Be not far away, O LORD; \*  
you are my strength; hasten to help me.**
- 19 Save me from the sword, \*  
my life from the power of the dog.
- 20 **Save me from the lion’s mouth, \*  
my wretched body from the horns of wild bulls.**
- 21 I will declare your Name to my brethren; \*  
in the midst of the congregation I will praise you.
- 22 **Praise the LORD, you that fear him; \*  
stand in awe of him, O offspring of Israel; all you of Jacob’s line, give glory.**
- 23 For he does not despise nor abhor the poor in their poverty; neither does he hide his face from them; \*  
but when they cry to him he hears them.
- 24 **My praise is of him in the great assembly; \*  
I will perform my vows in the presence of those who worship him.**
- 25 The poor shall eat and be satisfied, and those who seek the LORD shall praise him: \*  
“May your heart live for ever!”
- 26 **All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the LORD, \*  
and all the families of the nations shall bow before him.**
- 27 For kingship belongs to the LORD; \*  
he rules over the nations.
- 28 **To him alone all who sleep in the earth bow down in worship; \*  
all who go down to the dust fall before him.**
- 29 My soul shall live for him; my descendants shall serve him; \*  
they shall be known as the LORD’S for ever.

**30 They shall come and make known to a people yet unborn \*  
the saving deeds that he has done.**

**Antiphon 6**

*False witnesses have risen up against me, and also those who speak malice.*

*Plainsong*

**Psalm 27**

**Tone VIII.1**



- Choir* 1 The LORD is my light and my salvation; whom then | shall I fear? \*  
the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom then | shall I be afraid?
- All* 2 When evildoers came upon me to eat up my | flesh, \*  
it was they, my foes and my adversaries, who | stumbled and fell.
- Choir* 3 Though an army should encamp a- | gainst me, \*  
yet my heart shall | not be afraid;
- All* 4 And though war should rise up a- | gainst me, \*  
yet will I put | my trust in him.
- Choir* 5 One thing have I asked of the LORD; one | thing I seek; \*  
that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the | days of my life;
- All* 6 To behold the fair beauty of the | LORD \*  
and to seek him in his temple.
- Choir* 7 For in the day of trouble he shall keep me safe in his | shelter; \*  
he shall hide me in the secrecy of his dwelling and set me | high upon a rock.
- All* 8 Even now he lifts up my | head\*  
Above my enemies | round about me.
- Choir* 9 Therefore I will offer in his dwelling an oblation with sounds of great | gladness\*  
I will sing and make | music to the Lord.
- All* 10 Hearken to my voice, O Lord, when I | call\*  
Have mercy on | me and answer me.
- Choir* 11 You speak in my heart and say, | “Seek my face”\*  
Your face, | Lord, will I seek.
- All* 12 Hide not your | face from me,\*  
Nor turn away your servant | in displeasure.
- Choir* 13 You have been my helper; case me | not away;\*  
Do not forsake me, O God of | my salvation.

V. They divide my garments among them:

**R. They cast lots for my clothing.**

*All stand for silent prayer. The appointed Reader then goes to the lectern; please be seated.*

**Lesson 4**

Jilda Aliotta

A Reading from the Treatise of Saint Augustine the Bishop on the Psalms. [Psalm 55:1,2,10c]

Hear my prayer, O God; do not hide yourself from my petition. Listen to me and answer me. I mourn in my trial and am troubled.” These are the words of one disquieted, in trouble and anxiety. He prays under much suffering, desiring to be delivered from evil. Let us now see under what evil he lies; and when he begins to speak, let us place ourselves beside him, that, by sharing his tribulation, we may also join in his prayer. “I mourn in my trial,” he says, “and am troubled.” When does he mourn? When is he troubled? He says, “In my trial.” He has in mind the wicked who cause him suffering, and he calls this suffering his “trial.” Do not think that the evil are in the world for no purpose, and that God makes no good use of them. Every wicked person lives either that he may be corrected, or that through him the righteous may be tried and tested.

*A candle is extinguished.*

## Responsory 6 *Ecce quomodo moritur* (sung by the Choir)

Jacob Handl

See how the righteous one perishes, and no one takes it to heart.  
The righteous are taken away, and no one understands. From the face of  
evil the righteous one is taken away, and his memory shall be in peace.

Like a sheep before its shearers is mute, so he opened not his mouth. By  
oppression and judgment he was taken away: And his memory shall be in  
peace. See how the righteous . . . in peace.

## Third Nocturn

### Antiphon 7

Plainsong T.1.1

*God is my helper; it is the Lord who sustains my life.*

### Psalm 54



- Choir* 1 Save *me*, O | God, by your Name; \*  
in your might, | defend *my* cause.
- All* 2 Hear my | prayer, O God; \*  
give ear to the | words of *my* mouth.
- Choir* 3 For the arrogant have risen up against me, and the | ruthless have sought my life, \*  
who have | no regard for God.
- All* 4 Behold, God | is my helper; \*  
it is the Lord | who sustains my life.
- Choir* 5 Render evil to | those who spy on me; \*  
in your faithful- | ness, destroy them.
- All* 6 I will offer you a | freewill sacrifice \*  
and praise your Name, O LORD, | for it *is* good.
- Choir* 7 For you have rescued me from | every trouble, \* and  
my eye has seen the | ruin of my foes.

### Antiphon 9

*I have become like one who has no strength, lost among the dead.*

### Psalm 88 (read responsively)

- 1 O LORD, my God, my Savior, \*  
by day and night I cry to you.
- 2 **Let my prayer enter into your presence; \*  
incline your ear to my lamentation.**
- 3 For I am full of trouble; \*  
my life is at the brink of the grave.
- 4 **I am counted among those who go down to the Pit; \*  
I have become like one who has no strength;**
- 5 Lost among the dead, \*  
like the slain who lie in the grave,
- 6 **Whom you remember no more, \*  
for they are cut off from your hand.**
- 7 You have laid me in the depths of the Pit, \*  
in dark places, and in the abyss.
- 8 **Your anger weighs upon me heavily, \*  
and all your great waves overwhelm me.**

- 9 You have put my friends far from me; you have made me to be abhorred by them; \*  
I am in prison and cannot get free.
- 10 My sight has failed me because of trouble; \* LORD, I have  
called upon you daily; I have stretched out my hands to you.**
- 11 Do you work wonders for the dead? \*  
will those who have died stand up and give you thanks?
- 12 Will your loving kindness be declared in the grave? \*  
your faithfulness in the land of destruction?**
- 13 Will your wonders be known in the dark? \*  
or your righteousness in the country where all is forgotten?
- 14 But as for me, O LORD, I cry to you for help; \*  
in the morning my prayer comes before you.**
- 15 LORD, why have you rejected me? \*  
why have you hidden your face from me?
- 16 Ever since my youth, I have been wretched and at the point of death; \*  
I have borne your terrors with a troubled mind.**
- 17 Your blazing anger has swept over me; \*  
your terrors have destroyed me;
- 18 They surround me all day long like a flood; \*  
they encompass me on every side.**
- 19 My friend and my neighbor you have put away from me, \*  
and darkness is my only companion.

V. He has made me dwell in darkness;

**R. Like the dead of long ago.**

*All stand for silent prayer. The appointed Reader then goes to the lectern; please be seated.*

### **Lesson 7**

Jay Lechasseur

A Reading from the Letter to the Hebrews [4:15—5:10; 9:11-15a]

We do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but one who in every respect has been tempted as we are, yet without sinning. Let us then with confidence draw near to the throne of grace, that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need. For every high priest chosen from among men is appointed to act on behalf of men in relation to God, to offer gifts and sacrifices for sins. He can deal gently with the ignorant and wayward, since he himself is beset with weakness. Because of this he is bound to offer sacrifice for his own sins as well as for those of the people.

*A candle is extinguished.*

### **Responsory 7 *Eram quasi agnus* (sung by the Choir)**

*Plainsong T.2.1*

I was like a trusting lamb led to the slaughter.  
I did not know it was against me that  
they devised schemes, saying, Let us  
destroy the tree with its fruit;  
let us cut him off from the land of the living.  
All my enemies whispered together against me, and  
devised evil against me, saying:  
Let us destroy the tree with its fruit;  
let us cut him off from the land of the living.

Lauds

### **Antiphon 13**

*From the gates of hell, O Lord, deliver my soul.*

### **The Song of Hezekiah [Isaiah 38:10-20] (read responsively)**

- 1 In my despair I said, "In the noonday of my life I must depart.\*  
My unspent years are summoned to the portal of death."

**2** And I said, “NO more shall I see the Lord in the land of the living ,\*  
Never more look on my kind among dwellers on earth.

3 My house is pulled down and I am uncovered,\*  
As when a shepherd strikes his tent.

**4** My life is rolled up like a blot of cloth,\*  
The threads cut off from the loom.

5 Between sunrise and sunset my life is brought to an end;\*  
I cower and hope for the dawn.

6 Like a lion he has crushed all my bones;\*  
Like a swallow or thrush I utter plaintive cries; I mourn like a dove.

7 My weary eyes look up to you\*  
Lord be my refuge in my affliction.”

**8** But what can I say? For he has spoken;\*  
It is he who has done this.

9 Slow and halting are my steps all my days,\*  
Because of the bitterness of my spirit.

**10** O Lord, I recounted all these things to you and you rescued me;\*  
When entreated, you restored my life.

11 I know now that my bitterness was for my good,\*  
For you held me back from the pit of destruction, you cast all my sins behind you.

**12** The grave does not thank you nor death give you praise;\*  
Nor do those at the brink of the grave hang on your promises.

13 It is the living, O Lord,\*  
the living who give you thanks as I do this day;\*

**14** You, Lord, are my Savior;\*  
I will praise you with stringed instruments all the days of my life, in the house of the Lord.

V. My flesh also shall rest in hope;

**R. You will not let your holy One see corruption.**

*All stand. During the singing of the following Canticle, the candles at the Altar, and all other lights in the church (except the one remaining at the top of the triangular candlestick), are extinguished.*

**Canticle 16: Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel** (Sung by the choir)

### **Antiphon**

*Now the women sitting at the tomb made lamentation, weeping for the Lord.*

*After the Canticle, during the Antiphon, the remaining candle is taken from the stand and hidden beneath or behind the Altar, or in some other convenient place.*

*All kneel for the singing of the following anthem*

**Christus factus est** (sung by the choir)

Anton Bruckner

Christ for us became obedient unto death, even death on a cross; therefore God has highly exalted him and bestowed on him the Name which is above every name.

*A brief silence is observed. A Lector will read the following Psalm*

### **Psalm 51**

1 Have mercy, O God, according to your loving-kindness;\*  
in your great compassion blot out my offenses.

2 Wash me through and through from my wickedness\*  
And cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I know my transgressions,\*  
And my sin is ever before me.

- 4 Against you only have I sinned\*  
And done what is evil in your sight.
- 5 And so you are justified when you speak\*  
And upright in your judgement.
- 6 Indeed, I have been wicked from my birth,\*  
A sinner from my mother's womb.
- 7 For behold, you look for truth deep within me,\*  
And will make me understand wisdom secretly.
- 8 Purge me from my sin, and I shall be pure;\*  
Wash me and I shall be clean indeed.
- 9 Make me hear of joy and gladness,\*  
That the body you have broken may rejoice.
- 10 Hide your face from my sins\*  
And blot out all my iniquities.
- 11 Create in me a clean heart, O God,\*  
And renew a right Spirit within me.
- 12 Cast me not away from your presence\*  
And take not your holy spirit from me.
- 13 Give me the joy of your saving help again\*  
And sustain me with your bountiful Spirit.
- 14 I shall teach your ways to the wicked,\*  
And sinners shall return to you.
- 15 Deliver me from death, O God,\*  
And my tongue shall sing of your righteousness, O God of my salvation.
- 16 Open my lips, O Lord,\*  
And my mouth shall proclaim your praise.
- 17 Had you desired it, I would have offered sacrifice,\*  
But you take no delight in burnt-offerings.
- 18 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit;\*  
A broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise.
- 19 Be favorable and gracious to Zion,\*  
And rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.
- 20 Then you will be pleased with the appointed sacrifices with burnt-offerings and oblations;\*  
Then shall they offer young bullocks upon your altar.

*The Officiant says the Collect without chant, and without the usual conclusion.*

Almighty God, we pray you graciously to behold this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, and given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death upon the cross.

*Nothing further is said; a loud noise is made, and the remaining candle is brought forth and replaced on the stand. By its light the ministers and people depart in silence.*

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### Participants

Officiant	The Very Rev. Miguelina Howell, Dean
Assisting	The Rev. Molly James, Priest Associate, Dean of Formation, ECCT
Vergers	Peggy Ornell
Director of Music	Robert August
Crucifer	John Scott



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