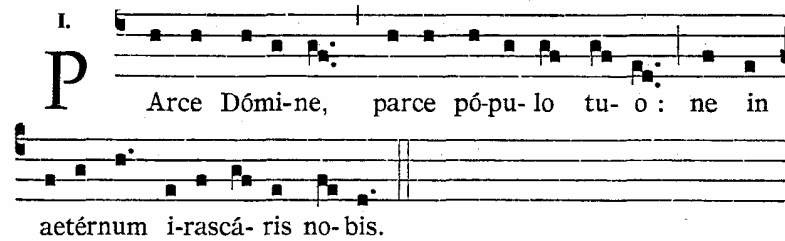


Communion

i.
P Arce Dómi-ne, parce pó-pu-lo tu-o: ne in
aetérnum i-rascá-ris no-bis.



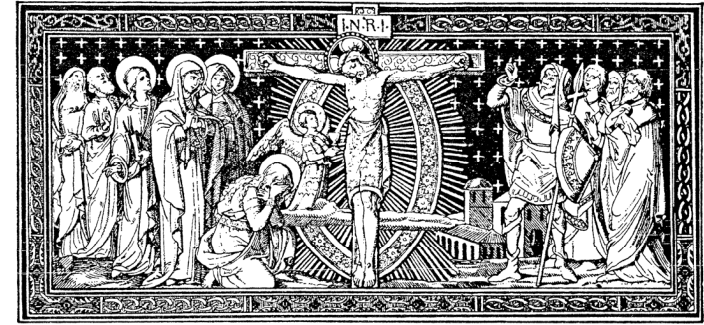
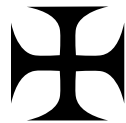
Spare your people Lord, Be not angry with us forever]

Ave Verum (setting by W. Byrd)

Ave Verum Corpus natum
de Maria Virgine.
Vere passum immolatum
in cruce pro homine:
cuius latum perforatum
aqua fluxit et sanguine.
Esto nobis praegustatum
in mortis examine.
O dulcis! O pie!
O Iesu Fili Mariae
Miserere mei

Hail, true Body, truly born
of the Virgin Mary mild.
Truly offered, wracked and torn,
on the Cross for all defiled,
from Whose love-pierced, sacred side
flowed Thy true Blood's saving tide:
be a foretaste sweet to me
in my death's great agony.
O tender, O loving,
O Jesus Son of Mary
Show thy mercy on me.

Hymn: O Sacred Head #257



Service for Good Friday

St. Michaels Catholic Church

April 6, 2007, 7:00pm

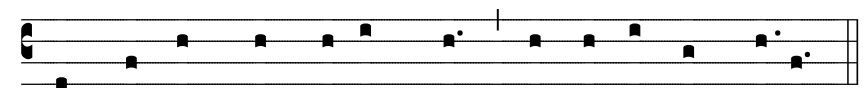
Opening Prayers

First Reading (page 138)



Father, into your hands, I commend my spirit

Second Reading



Praise to You, Lord Jesus Christ, King of endless glory!

Christ became obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross. Because of this, God greatly exalted him and bestowed on him the name which is above every name.

The Passion of the Lord

General Intercessions

Collection for the Holy Land

Veneration of the Cross

Celebrant: This is the wood of the cross, on which hung the savior of the world.

Response: Come let us worship

Reproaches

Popule meus, quid feci tibi?
Aut in quo contristavi te?
Responde mihi!
Quia, eduxite,
de terra Aegypti,
parasti crucem
Salvatori tuo.

Oh my people, what have I done to thee? Or wherein have I afflicted thee? Answer me!
Because I have led thee out of the land of Egypt,
Thou hast prepared a cross for thy savior.

*Agios o Theos; Sanctus Deus
Agios Ischyros; Sanctus fortis
Agios athanatos, eleison imas
Sanctus immortalis miserere
nobis*

*O Holy God; O Holy God
O Holy, Strong; O Holy, Strong
Holy, Immortal, have mercy on
us. Holy, Immortal, have mercy
on us*

Quia eduxite, per desertus
quadraginta anis,
et manna cibavi te, et
introducite in terram satis
bonam
parasti crucem salvatori tuo

Because I led thee out through
the desert for forty days,
and fed thee with manna,
and brought thee to a land
beyond good, thou hast prepared
a Cross for thy Savior.

Crux Fidelis

Crux fidelis, inter omnes
arbor una nobilis:
nulla silva talem profert,
fronde, flore, germine.
Dulce lignum,
Dulces clavos,
dulce pondus sustinet.
Pange, lingua, gloriosi
proelium certaminis
et super Crucis trophaeo
dic triumphum nobilem, qualiter
Redemptor orbis
immolatus vicerit.

Faithful cross, above all other,
the one noble tree.
None in foliage, nor in blossom,
nor in fruit offers more:
sweetest wood and sweetest iron,
sweetest weight is hung on thee!

Sing, my tongue, the Savior's glory;
tell His triumph far and wide; tell
aloud the famous story of His body
crucified;
how upon the cross a victim,
vanquishing in death, He died.

Aequa Patri Filioque,
inclito Paraclito,
sempiterna sit beatae
Trinitati gloria,
cuius alma nos redemit
atque servat gratia. Amen.

Blessing, honor, everlasting,
to the immortal Deity;
to the Father, Son, and Spirit,
equal praises ever be;
glory through the earth and
heaven, to Trinity in Unity. Amen.

Miserere Mei (Allegrì 1520)

Miserere mei, Deus: secundum magnam
misericordiam tuam. Et secundum
multitudinem miserationum tuarum: dele
iniquitatem meam.

Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy
great goodness: according to thy great
mercies do away mine offences.

Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea: et a
peccato meo munda me. Quoniam
iniquitatem meam ego cognosco: et
peccatum meum contra me est semper.

Wash me thoroughly from my
wickedness : and cleanse me from my sin.
For I acknowledge my faults : and my sin
is ever before me.

Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci:
ut justificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas
cum iudicaris.

Against thee only have I sinned, and
done this evil in thy sight : that thou
mightest be justified in thy saying, and
clear when thou art judged.

Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus
sum: et in peccatis concepit me mater
mea. Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti:
incerta et occulta sapientiae tuae
manifestasti mihi.

Behold, I was shapen in wickedness : and
in sin hath my mother conceived me. But
lo, thou requirest truth in the inward
parts: and shalt make me to understand
wisdom secretly.

Asperges me hyssopo, et mundabor:
lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor.
Auditui meo dabis gaudium et laetitiam:
et exultabunt ossa humiliata.

Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I
shall be clean : thou shalt wash me, and I
shall be whiter than snow. Thou shalt
make me hear of joy and gladness : that
the bones which thou hast broken may
rejoice.

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

Then shalt thou be pleased with the
sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-
offerings and oblations: then shall they
offer bullocks upon thine altar.