



St. Peter's Episcopal Church

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The Reverend Jennifer Grimelli: Interim Rector

The Venerable Denise Schiavone: Deacon

Tom Hesson: Music Director

Kathy Scherer: Organist

Holy Wednesday—Tenebrae

April 1, 2026

7:00 PM

Welcome to St. Peter's. Thank you for choosing to worship with us!

The name Tenebrae (the Latin word for “darkness” or “shadows”) has for centuries been applied to the ancient monastic night and early morning services (Matins and Lauds) of the last three days of Holy Week, which in medieval times came to be celebrated on the preceding evenings. Because it is now a nearly universal practice to hold the liturgies for Maundy Thursday and Good Friday in the evening, it has become customary, in some places, to offer Tenebrae on an evening earlier in Holy Week.

As we sing these psalms and hear these readings, we will gradually extinguish the candles and other lights in the church until only a single candle remains, symbolizing Christ our Lord. Toward the end of the service this candle is hidden, typifying the apparent victory of the forces of evil. At the very end, a loud noise is made, symbolizing the earthquake at the time of the resurrection (Matthew 28:2), the hidden candle is restored to its place, and by its light all depart in silence.

We pray that this service will help provide a contemplative and meditative framing for the upcoming Triduum (Maundy Thursday, Good Friday, and Holy Saturday)—as we all prepare to celebrate the paschal mystery: the death and resurrection of Jesus Christ.

The service that follows is adapted from the Tenebrae service found in the Episcopal Church's Book of Occasional Services. The church should be solemn and quiet before the service starts. Upon the time assigned for the office, the priests and lay ministers enter the church through the main doors in silence and proceed up the aisle in single file to their places.

The office begins immediately with the Antiphon of the first Psalm. It is customary to sit for the Psalmody.

The People are encouraged to join in singing the psalms or read the text silently while others sing.

First Nocturn

Psalm 69:1-23

Salvum me fac

Antiphon, sung first by cantor/choir, then repeated by all



ZEAL FOR your house has *eat-en* me up; *
the scorn of those who scorn you has *fall-en* up-on me.

Psalm: first verse sung by cantor/choir; all sing remaining verses



- 1 -- -- Save me, O God, *
for the waters have risen *up* to my neck.
- 2 I am *sink-ing* in [^]deep mire, *
and there is no firm *gröund* for [^]my feet.
- 3 I have come *in-to* [^]deep wa-ters, *
and the torrent *wash-es* o [^]ver me.
- 4 I have grown weary with my crying; my *throat* is in-flamed; *
my eyes have failed from *look-ing* for [^]my God.
- 5 Those who hate me without a cause are more than the hairs
of my head; my lying foes who would *de-stry* me [^]are might-y. *
Must I then give back *what* I nev [^]er stole?
- 6 O God, you *know* my fool [^]ish-ness, *
and my faults are not *hid-den* from you.
- 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 Is [^]ra-el.
- 8 Surely, for your sake have I *suf-fered* re-proach, *
and shame has *cov-ered* my face.
- 9 I have become a stranger to *my* own kin-dred, *
an alien to my *moth-er's* child-ren.
- 10 Zeal for your house has *eat-en* me up; *
the scorn of those who scorn you has *fall-en* up-on me.
- 11 I humbled my-*self* with fast-ing, *
but that was *turned* to my [^]re-proach.



- 12 I put on *sack-cloth* al-so, *
and became a by-*word* a-mong them.
- 13 Those who sit at the gate *mur-mur* a-gainst me, *
and the drunkards make *songs* a-bout me.
- 14 But as for me, this is my *pray-er* to you, *
at the time *you* have set, O Lord:
- 15 In your great *mer-cy*, O God, *
answer me with *your* un-fail-ing help.
- 16 Save me from the mire; *do* not let me sink; *
let me be rescued from those who hate me
and out of the *dëep* wa-ters.
- 17 Let not the torrent of waters wash over me,
neither let the deep *swal-low* me up; *
do not let the Pit shut its *mouth* up-on me.
- 18 Answer me, O Lord, for your *love* is () kind; *
in your great com-*pas-sion*, turn to me.
- 19 Hide not your *face* from your serv-ant; *
be swift and answer me, for *I* am in dis-tress.
- 20 Draw near to me *and* re-deem me; *
because of my ene-*mies* de-liv-er me.
- 21 You know my reproach, my shame, and *my* dis-hon-or; *
my adversaries are *all* in your sight.
- 22 Reproach has broken my heart, and it *can-not* be healed; *
I looked for sympathy, but there was none,
for comforters, but I could *find* no one.
- 23 They gave me *gall* () to eat, *
and when I was thirsty, they gave me *vin-e-gar* to drink.

All repeat antiphon



ZEAL FOR your house has *eat-en* me up; *
the scorn of those who scorn you has *fall-en* up-on me.

Antiphon, sung first by cantor/choir, then repeated by all

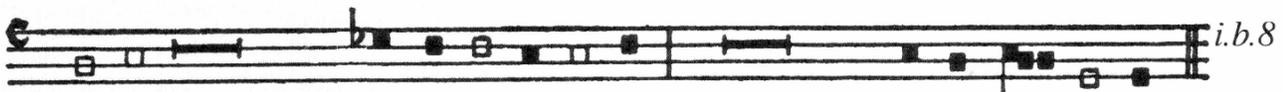


-- Let them draw *back* and be [^]dis-graced *
 who take pleasure in *my* mis-for-tune.

All recite psalm antiphonally, by whole verse, beginning on the left side

- 1 Be pleased, O God, to deliver me; *
 O Lord, make haste to help me.
- 2 Let those who seek my life be ashamed 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.

All repeat antiphon



-- Let them draw *back* and be [^]dis-graced *
 who take pleasure in *my* mis-for-tune.

Antiphon, sung first by cantor/choir, then repeated by all



-- A-rise, O God, *

-- () main-tain my^cause.

Psalm: first verse sung by cantor/choir; all sing remaining verses

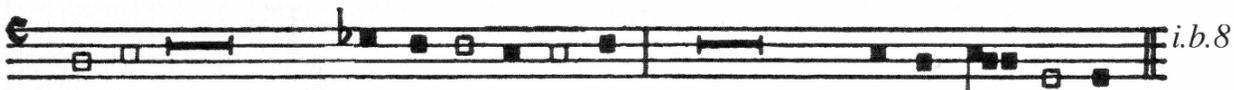


- 1 O GÖD, why have you utterly *cast* () us off? *
why is your wrath so hot against the sheep *of* your pas-ture?
- 2 Remember your congregation that you *pur*-chased long^a-go, *
the tribe you redeemed to be your inheritance,
and Mount *Zi*-on where you^dwell.
- 3 Turn your steps toward the *end*-less ru-ins; *
the enemy has laid waste everything in your *sanc*-tu-ar-y.
- 4 Your adversaries *roared* in^your ho^ly place; *
they set up their banners as *to*-kens of vic-to^ry.
- 5 They were like men coming up with axes to a *grove* () of trees; *
they broke down all your carved work with
hatch-ets and ham-mers.
- 6 They set *fire* to^your ho^ly place; *
they defiled the dwelling-place of your Name
and *razed* it to the^ground.
- 7 They said to themselves, "Let us destroy them *al*-to-geth-er." *
They burned down all the meeting-places of *Göd* in the^land.
- 8 There are no signs for us to see; there is *no* proph-et left; *
there is not one among *us* who knows how^long.
- 9 How long, O God, will the *ad*-ver-sar^y scoff? *
will the enemy blaspheme your *Name* for ev-er?
- 10 Why do you *draw* back your hand? *
why is your right hand hidden *in* your bos-om?
- 11 Yet God is my *King* from an^cient times, *
victorious in the *mīdst* of the^earth.
- 12 You divided the *sea* by your might *
and shattered the heads of the dragons up-on the wa-ters;

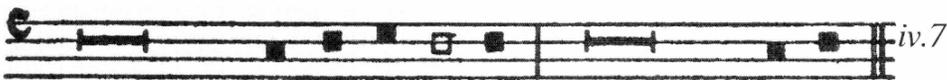


- 13 You crushed the *heads* of [^]Le-vi[^]a-than *
and gave him to the people of the *des-ert* for food.
- 14 You split open *spring* and tor-rent; *
you dried up ever-*flow-ing* riv-ers.
- 15 Yours is the day, yours *al-so* the night; *
you established the *möon* and the [^]sun.
- 16 You fixed all the *bound-'ries* of [^]the earth; *
you made both sum-*mer* and win-ter.
- 17 Remember, O Lord, how the *en-e-my* scoffed, *
how a foolish *peo-ple* de-spised your [^]Name.
- 18 Do not hand over the life of your *dove* to wild beasts; *
never forget the *lives* of your [^]poor.
- 19 Look up-*on* your cov-[^]e-nant; *
the dark places of the earth are *haunts* of vi-o[^]lence.
- 20 Let not the oppressed *turn a-way* [^]a-shamed; *
let the poor and *need-y* praise your [^]Name.
- 21 Arise, O God, main-*tain* () your cause; *
remember how fools re-*vile* you all day [^]long.
- 22 Forget not the clamor of your *ad-ver-sar-ies*, *
the unending tumult of those who rise *up* a-[^]gainst you.

All repeat antiphon



- A-*rise*, O God, *
-- () main-*tain* my [^]cause.



- V. Deliver me, my God, from the hand *of* the wick-ed: *
R. From the clutches of the evildoer and the op-*pres-sor*.

All stand for silent prayer.

The appointed Reader then goes to the lectern, and everyone else sits down.

Lesson 1

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

Aleph. 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.

Beth. 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.

Gimel. 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.

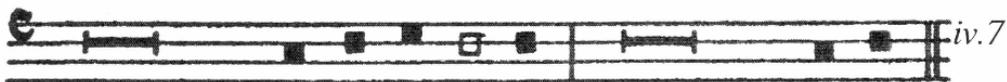
Daleth. The roads to Zion mourn, because none come to the solemn feasts; all her gates are desolate, her priests groan and sigh; her virgins are afflicted, and she is in bitterness.

He. 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!

Responsory 1

In monte Oliveti



On the *mount* of Ol-ives *

Jesus prayed to the *Fa*-ther:

Father, if it be possible, let *this* cup pass from [^]me. *

The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh *is* weak.

V. Watch and pray, that you may not enter in-*to* temp-ta-tion. *

The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh *is* weak.

Lesson 2

Waw. And from Daughter Zion all her majesty has departed; her princes have become like stags that can find no pasture, and that run without strength before the hunter.

Zayin. Jerusalem remembers in the days of her affliction and bitterness all the precious things that were hers from the days of old; when her people fell into the hand of the foe, and there was none to help her; the adversary saw her, and mocked at her downfall.

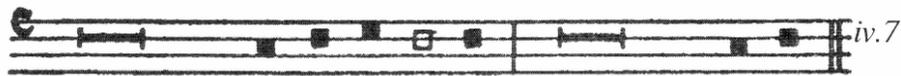
Heth. Jerusalem has sinned greatly, therefore she has become a thing unclean; all who honored her despise her, for they have seen her nakedness; and now she sighs, and turns her face away.

Teth. Uncleaness clung to her skirts, she took no thought of her doom; therefore her fall is terrible, she has no comforter. "O Lord, behold my affliction, for the enemy has triumphed."

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God!

Responsory 2

Tristis est anima mea



My soul is very sorrowful, even to the *point* of death; *
remain here, and watch *with* me.

**Now you shall see the crowd who *will* sur-round me; *
you will flee; and I will go to be offered up *for* you.**

v. Behold, the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man
is betrayed into the *hands* of sin-ners. *

You will flee; and I will go to be offered up *for* you.

Lesson 3

Yodh. The adversary has stretched out his hand to seize all her precious things; she has seen the Gentiles invade her sanctuary, those whom you had forbidden to enter your congregation.

Kaph. All her people groan as they search for bread; they sell their own children for food to revive their strength. "Behold, O Lord, and consider, for I am now beneath contempt!"

Lamedh. Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by? Behold and see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow, which was brought upon me, which the Lord inflicted, on the day of his burning anger.

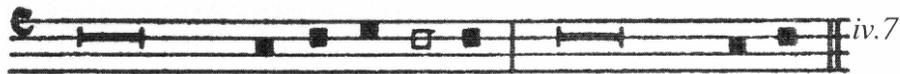
Mem. From on high he sent fire, into my bones it descended; he spread a net for my feet, and turned me back; he has left me desolate and faint all the day long.

Nun. My transgressions were bound into a yoke; by his hand they were fastened together; their yoke is upon my neck; he has caused my strength to fail. The Lord has delivered me into their hands, against whom I am not able to stand up.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God!

Responsory 3

Ecce vidimus eum



Lo, we have seen him without beau-ty or maj-es[^]ty, *
with no looks to attract *our* eyes.

**He bore our sins and grieved for us;
he was wounded for *our* trans-gres-sions, *
and by his scourging we *are* healed.**

V. Surely, he has borne our griefs and car-ried our sor-rows; *
and by his scourging we *are* healed.

All repeat the responsory up to the verse (V.)

Lo, we have seen him ... we are healed.

Second Nocturn

Psalm 2

Quare fremuerunt gentes?

Antiphon, sung first by cantor/choir, then repeated by all



THE KINGS of the earth rise up in revolt,
and the princes plot to-*geth*-er, *
against the Lord and against *his A*-noint-ed.

Psalm: first verse sung by cantor/choir; all sing remaining verses



- 1 WHY ARE the nations in an *up*-roar? *
Why do the peoples mut-*ter* emp[^]ty threats?
- 2 Why do the kings of the earth rise up in revolt,
and the princes plot to-*geth*-er, *
against the Lord and against his *A*-noint-ed?
- 3 "Let us break their *yoke*," they[^] say; *
"let us cast off *their* bonds[^] from us."
- 4 He whose throne is in heaven is *laugh*-ing; *
the Lord has them in *de*-ri-sion.
- 5 Then he speaks to them in his *wrath*, *
and his rage fills them *with* ter-ror.
- 6 "I myself have set my *king* *
upon my holy hill of *Zi*-on."
- 7 Let me announce the decree of the *Lord*: *
he said to me, "You are my Son;
this day have I *be*-got[^]ten you.
- 8 Ask of me, and I will give you the nations for your in-*her*-it[^]ance *
and the ends of the earth for your *pos*-ses-sion.
- 9 You shall crush them with an iron *rod* *
and shatter them like a piece of pot[^]ter-y."
- 10 And now, you kings, be *wise*; *
be warned, you rul-*ers* of[^] the earth.
- 11 Submit to the Lord with *fear*, *
and with trembling bow *be*-fore him;



- 12 Lest he be angry and you *per-ish*; *
 for his wrath is quick-ly kin-dled.
- 13 Happy are they *all* *
 who take ref-uge in him.

All repeat antiphon



THE KINGS of the earth rise up in revolt,
 and the princes plot to-*geth-er*, *
 against the Lord and against *his* A-noint-ed.

Psalm 22:1-21 *Deus, Deus meus*

Antiphon, sung first by cantor/choir, then repeated by all



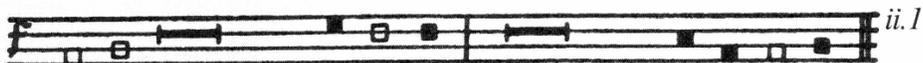
THEY DI-vide my garments a-*mong* them; *
 they cast lots for *my* cloth-ing.

All recite psalm antiphonally, by whole verse, beginning on the left side

- 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 him; *
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.

All repeat antiphon



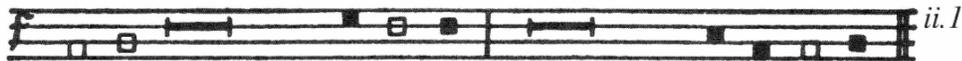
THEY DI-*vide* my garments a-*mong* them; *
they cast lots for *my* cloth-*ing*.

Antiphon, sung first by cantor/choir, then repeated by all



FALSE WIT-nesses have risen up a-*gainst* me, *
and also those *who* speak mal-ice.

Psalm: first verse sung by cantor/choir; all sing remaining verses



- 1 THE LÖRD 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 [^]a-fraid?
- 2 When evildoers came upon me to eat up my *flesh*, *
it was they, my foes and my adversaries,
who stum-*bled* and fell.
- 3 Though an army should encamp a-*gainst* me, *
yet my heart shall not *be* a-fraid;
- 4 And though war should rise up a-*gainst* me, *
yet will I put *my* trust [^]in him.
- 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;
- 6 To behold the fair beauty of the *Lord* *
and to seek him in *his* tem-ple.
- 7 For in the day of trouble he shall keep me safe in his *shel*-ter; *
he shall hide me in the secrecy of his dwelling
and set me high *up-on* [^]a rock.
- 8 Even now he lifts up my *head* *
above my enemies round a-bout me.
- 9 Therefore I will offer in his dwelling an oblation
with sounds of great *glad*-ness; *
I will sing and make mu-*sic* to [^]the Lord.
- 10 Harken to my voice, O Lord, when I *call*; *
have mercy on me *and* an [^]swer me.
- 11 You speak in my heart and say, "*Seek* my [^]face." *
Your face, *Lord*, will [^]I seek.

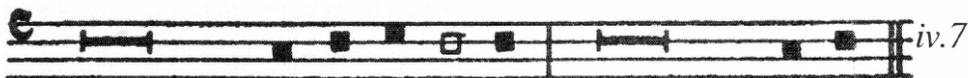


- 12 Hide not your *face* from [^]me, *
nor turn away your servant in *dis-pleas-ure*.
- 13 You have been my helper; cast me not a-*way*; *
do not forsake me, O God of my *sal-va-tion*.
- 14 Though my father and my mother for-*sake* me, *
the Lord will *sus-tain* me.
- 15 Show me your *way*, O [^]Lord; *
lead me on a level path, because of *my en*[^]*e-mies*.
- 16 Deliver me not into the hand of my adver-*sar-ies*, *
for false witnesses have risen up against me,
and also those who [^]*spëak* mal-ice.
- 17 What if I had not believed
that I should see the goodness of the *Lord* *
in the land of *the liv-ing*.
- 18 O tarry and await the Lord's pleasure;
be strong, and he shall comfort your *heart*; *
wait patient-*ly* for [^]the Lord.

All repeat antiphon



FALSE WIT-*nesses* have risen up a-*gainst* me, *
and also those *who* speak mal-ice.



- V. They divide my gar-*ments* a-*mong* them; *
R. they cast lots for my *cloth-ing*.

All stand for silent prayer.

The appointed Reader then goes to the lectern, and everyone else sits down.

Lesson 4

A Reading from the Treatise of Saint Augustine the Bishop on the Psalms.

[Vulgate Psalm 54. Prayer Book 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."

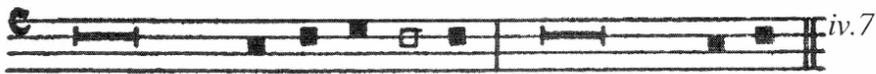
These are the words of one disquieted, in trouble and anxiety. He prays under much suffering, desiring to be delivered from evil. Let us now see under what evil he lies; and when he begins to speak, let us place ourselves beside him, that, by sharing his tribulation, we may also join in his prayer.

"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.

Responsory 4

Tamquam ad latronem



Have you come out as a-*gainst* a rob-ber, *
with swords and clubs to cap-*ture* me?

**Day after day I sat in the temple teaching,
and you *did* not seize me; *
but now, behold, you scourge me,
and lead me away to be cru-*ci*-fied.**

- v. When they had laid hands on Jesus *and* were hold-ing[^]him, *
-- *he* said:

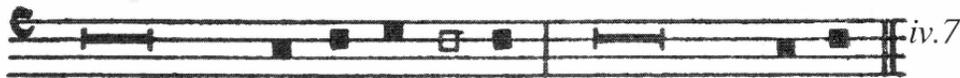
**Day after day I sat in the temple teaching,
and you *did* not seize me; *
but now, behold, you scourge me,
and lead me away to be cru-*ci*-fied.**

Would that those who now test us were converted and tried with us; yet though they continue to try us, let us not hate them, for we do not know whether any of them will persist to the end in their evil ways. And most of the time, when you think you are hating your enemy, you are hating your brother without knowing it.

Only the devil and his angels are shown to us in the Holy Scriptures as doomed to eternal fire. It is only their amendment that is hopeless, and against them we wage a hidden battle. For this battle the Apostle arms us, saying, "We are not contending against flesh and blood," that is, not against human beings whom we see, "but against the principalities, against the powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world." So that you may not think that demons are the rulers of heaven and earth, he says, "of the darkness of this world."

He says, "of the world," meaning the lovers of the world--of the "world," meaning the ungodly and wicked--the "world" of which the Gospel says, "And the world knew him not."

Responsory 5

Tenebrae factae sunt

Darkness covered the whole land when Jesus *had* been cru-ci[^]fied; *
and about the ninth hour he cried with a[^] loud voice:

My God, my God, why have you for-sak-en[^] me? *
And he bowed his head and handed over his spir-it.

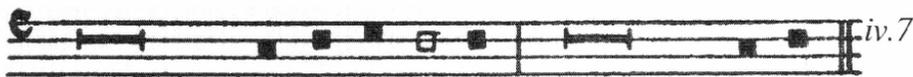
- V. Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said:
 Father, into your hands I com-*mend* my spir-it. *
And he bowed his head and handed over his spir-it.

“For I have seen unrighteousness and strife in the city.”

See the glory of the cross itself. On the brow of kings that cross is now placed, the cross which enemies once mocked. Its power is shown in the result. He has conquered the world, not by steel, but by wood. The wood of the cross seemed a fitting object of scorn to his enemies, and standing before that wood they wagged their heads, saying, “If you are the Son of God, come down from the cross.” He stretched out his hands to an unbelieving and rebellious people. If one is just who lives by faith, one who does not have faith is unrighteous. Therefore when he says “unrighteousness,” understand that it is unbelief. The Lord then saw unrighteousness and strife in the city, and stretched out his hands to an unbelieving and rebellious people. And yet, looking upon them, he said, “Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.”

Responsory 6

Ecce quomodo moritur



See how the righteous one perishes,
and no one takes *it* to heart; *
the righteous are taken away, and no one un-der-stands.

From the face of evil the righteous one is tak-en a-way, *
and his memory shall be *in* peace.

V. Like a sheep before its shear-ers is mute, *
 so he opened not *his* mouth.

By oppression and judgment he was tak-en a-way, *
and his memory shall be *in* peace.

All repeat the responsory up to the verse (V.)

See how the righteous ... in peace.

Third Nocturn

Psalm 54

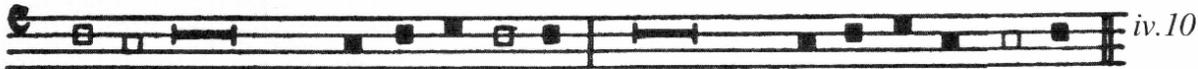
Deus, in nomine

Antiphon, sung first by cantor/choir, then repeated by all



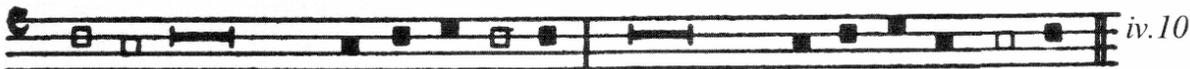
-- God is my help-er; *
it is the [^]Lörd who sus-tains [^]my life.

Psalm: first verse sung by cantor/choir; all sing remaining verses



- 1 SAVE ME, O God, by your Name; *
in *your* might, de-fend [^]my cause.
- 2 Hear my [^]präyer, O God; *
give ear to *the* words of my mouth.
- 3 For the arrogant have risen up against me,
and the ruthless have *sought* my life, *
those who *have* no re-gard [^]for God.
- 4 Behold, God is my help-er; *
it is the [^]Lörd who sus-tains [^]my life.
- 5 Render evil to *those* who spy on [^]me; *
in your faith-ful-ness, de-stroy them.
- 6 I will offer you a *free*-will sac-ri [^]fice *
and praise your Name, O Lord, for it [^]is good.
- 7 For you have rescued me from *eve*-ry trou-ble, *
and my eye has seen *the* ru-in of [^]my foes.

All repeat antiphon



-- God is my help-er; *
it is the [^]Lörd who sus-tains [^]my life.

Antiphon, sung first by cantor/choir, then repeated by all

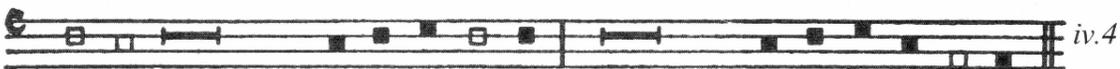


AT SA-lem is his *tab-er-nac-le*, *
and his dwell-*ing* is in Zi-on.

All recite psalm antiphonally, by whole verse, beginning on the left side

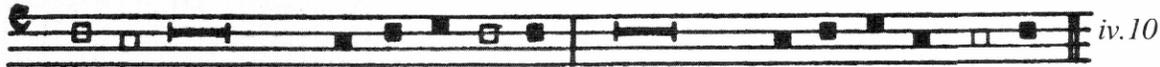
- 1 In Judah is God known; *
his Name is great in Israel.
- 2 At Salem is his tabernacle, *
and his dwelling is in Zion.
- 3 There he broke the flashing arrows, *
the shield, the sword, and the weapons of battle.
- 4 How glorious you are; *
more splendid than the everlasting mountains.
- 5 The strong of heart have been despoiled; they sink into sleep; *
none of the warriors can lift a hand.
- 6 At your rebuke, O God of Jacob, *
both horse and rider lie stunned.
- 7 What terror you inspire; *
who can stand before you when you are angry?
- 8 From heaven you pronounced judgment; *
the earth was afraid and was still;
- 9 When God rose up to judgment *
and to save all the oppressed of the earth.
- 10 Truly, wrathful Edom will give you thanks, *
and the remnant of Hamath will keep your feasts.
- 11 Make a vow to the Lord your God and keep it; *
let all around him bring gifts to him who is worthy to be feared.
- 12 He breaks the spirit of princes, *
and strikes terror in the kings of the earth.

All repeat antiphon



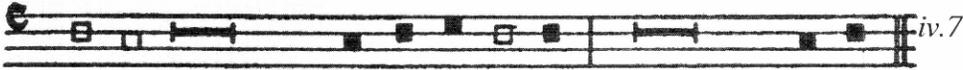
AT SA-lem is his *tab-er-nac-le*, *
and his dwell-*ing* is in Zi-on.

Antiphon, sung first by cantor/choir, then repeated by all

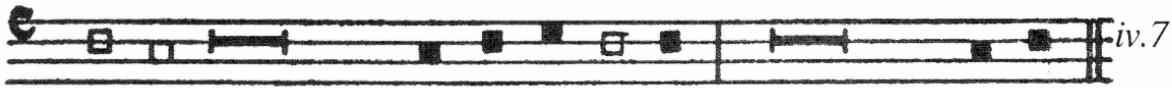


I HAVE become like one who *has* no strength, *
 -- *lost a-mong* the dead.

Psalm: first verse sung by cantor/choir; all sing remaining verses



- 1 O LÖRD, my *God*, my Sav-ior, *
 by day and night I cry *to* you.
- 2 Let my prayer enter in-*to* your pres-ence; *
 incline your ear to my lamen-*ta*-tion.
- 3 For I am *full* of trou-ble; *
 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 [^]*nö* strength;
- 5 Lost a-*mong* the dead, *
 like the slain who lie in *the* grave,
- 6 Whom you remem-*ber* 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 a-byss.
- 8 Your anger weighs up-*on* me heav-i[^]ly, *
 and all your great waves over-*whelm* me.
- 9 You have put my friends far from me;
 you have made me to *be* ab-horred by[^] them; *
 I am in prison and cannot *get* free.
- 10 My sight has failed me be-*cause* of trou-ble; *
 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 de-*struc*-tion?
- 13 Will your wonders be known *in* the dark? *
 or your righteousness in the country where all is for-*got*-ten?

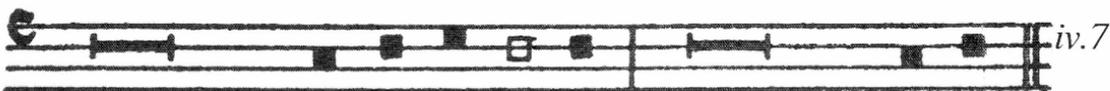


- 14 But as for me, O Lord, I cry to *you* for help; *
in the morning my prayer comes be-fore you.
- 15 Lord, why have *you* re-ject-ed^ me? *
why have you hidden your face *from* me?
- 16 Ever since my youth, I have been wretched and
at the *point* of death; *
I have borne your terrors with a trou-bled mind.
- 17 Your blazing anger *has* swept o-ver^ me; *
your terrors have de-stroyed me;
- 18 They surround me all day long *like* a flood; *
they encompass me on eve-ry side.
- 19 My friend and my neighbor you have *put* a-way from^ me, *
and darkness is my only com-pan-ion.

All repeat antiphon



I HAVE become like one who *has* no strength, *
-- *lost* a-mong the dead.



- V. He has made me *dwell* in dark-ness: *
R. Like the dead of long *a-go*.

All stand for silent prayer.

The appointed Reader then goes to the lectern, and everyone else sits down.

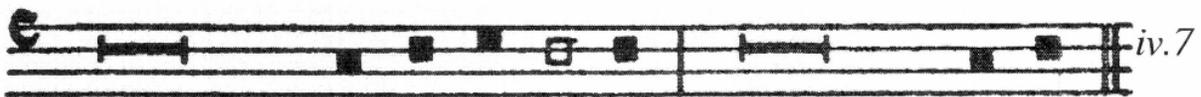
Lesson 7

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.

Responsory 7

Eram quasi agnus



I was like a trusting lamb led *to* the slaugh-ter; *

I did not know it was against me

that they devised schemes, say-ing:

Let us destroy the tree *with* its fruit; *

let us cut him off from the land of the *liv*-ing.

V. All my enemies whispered togeth-er a-gainst me, *

and devised evil against me, *say*-ing:

Let us destroy the tree *with* its fruit; *

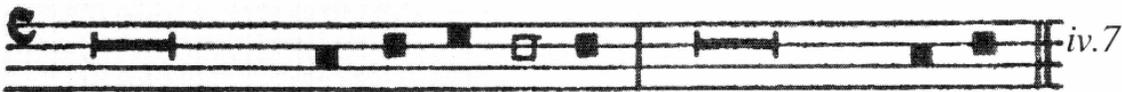
let us cut him off from the land of the *liv*-ing.

Lesson 8

And one does not take the honor upon himself, but he is called by God, just as Aaron was. So also, Christ did not exalt himself to be made a high priest, but was appointed by him who said to him, "You are my Son, this day have I begotten you;" as he says also in another place, "You are a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek." In the days of his flesh, Jesus offered up prayers and supplications, with loud cries and tears, to him who was able to save him from death, and he was heard for his godly fear. Although he was a Son, he learned obedience through what he suffered; and, being made perfect, he became the source of eternal salvation to all who obey him, being designated by God a high priest after the order of Melchizedek.

Responsory 8

Velum templi



The veil of the temple was torn in two;
the earth shook, and the thief *from* the cross cried[^] out, *
Lord, remember me when you come into your *king-dom*.

v. The rocks were split, the *tombs* were o-pened, *
and many bodies of the saints who slept *were* raised.

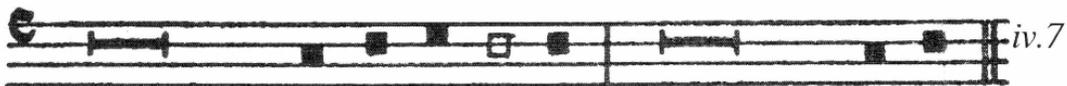
The earth shook, and the thief *from* the cross cried[^] out, *
Lord, remember me when you come into your *king-dom*.

Lesson 9

But when Christ appeared as a high priest of the good things that are to come, then, through the greater and more perfect tent (not made with hands, that is, not of this creation), he entered once for all into the Holy Place, taking not the blood of goats and calves but his own blood, thus securing an eternal redemption. For if the sprinkling of defiled persons with the blood of goats and bulls and with the ashes of a heifer sanctifies for the purification of the flesh, how much more shall the blood of Christ, who through the eternal Spirit offered himself without blemish to God, purify your conscience from dead works to serve the living God. Therefore he is the mediator of a new covenant, so that those who are called may receive the promised eternal inheritance.

Responsory 9

Sepulto Domino



When the Lord was buried, they sealed the tomb,
rolling a great stone to the door of the tomb; *
and they stationed soldiers to guard him.

V. The chief priests gathered before Pilate, *and* pe-ti-tioned[^] him; *
and they stationed soldiers to guard him.

All repeat the responsory up to the verse (V.)

When the Lord ... to guard him.

Lauds

Psalm 63:1-8

Deus, Deus meus

Antiphon, sung first by cantor/choir, then repeated by all



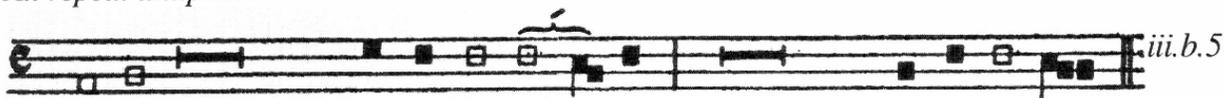
-- God did not *spare* his own Son, *
but delivered him [^]*ü*p for [^]us all.

Psalm: first verse sung by cantor/choir; all sing remaining verses



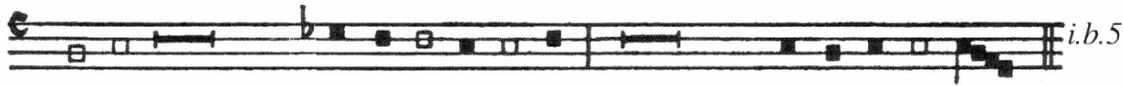
- 1 O GÖD, you are my God; eagerly I *seek* you; *
my soul thirsts for you, my flesh faints for you,
as in a barren and dry land where there is *no* wa-ter.
- 2 Therefore I have gazed upon you in your *ho-ly*[^]place, *
that I might behold your power and *your* glo-ry.
- 3 For your loving-kindness is better than *life* it[^]self; *
my lips *shall* give[^]you praise.
- 4 So will I bless you as long as I *live* *
and lift up my hands *in* your Name.
- 5 My soul is content, as with marrow and *fat-ness*, *
and my mouth praises you *with* joy[^]ful lips,
- 6 When I remember you upon my *bed*, *
and meditate on you in the[^]*n*ight watch-es.
- 7 For you have been my *help-er*, *
and under the shadow of your wings *I* will[^]re-joice.
- 8 My soul *clings* to[^]you; *
your right *hand* holds[^]me fast.

All repeat antiphon



-- God did not *spare* his own Son, *
but delivered him [^]*ü*p for [^]us all.

Antiphon, sung first by cantor/choir, then repeated by all

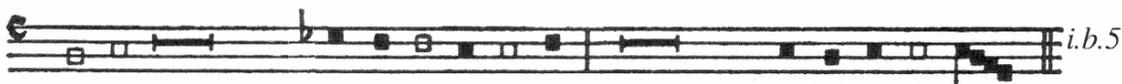


HE WAS led like a *lamb* to[^]the slaugh-ter, *
and he *o*-pened not[^]his mouth.

All recite psalm antiphonally, by whole verse, beginning on the left side

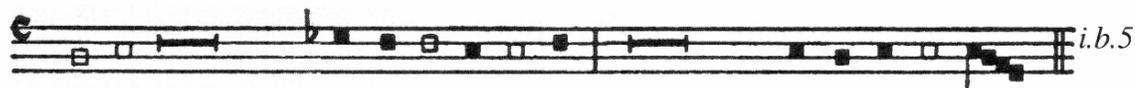
- 1 Lord, you have been our refuge *
from one generation to another.
- 2 Before the mountains were brought forth,
or the land and the earth were born, *
from age to age you are God.
- 3 You turn us back to the dust and say, *
"Go back, O child of earth."
- 4 For a thousand years in your sight are like yesterday when it is past *
and like a watch in the night.
- 5 You sweep us away like a dream; *
we fade away suddenly like the grass.
- 6 In the morning it is green and flourishes; *
in the evening it is dried up and withered.
- 7 For we consume away in your displeasure; *
we are afraid because of your wrathful indignation.
- 8 Our iniquities you have set before you, *
and our secret sins in the light of your countenance.
- 9 When you are angry, all our days are gone; *
we bring our years to an end like a sigh.
- 10 The span of our life is seventy years, perhaps in strength even eighty; *
yet the sum of them is but labor and sorrow,
for they pass away quickly and we are gone.
- 11 Who regards the power of your wrath? *
who rightly fears your indignation?
- 12 So teach us to number our days *
that we may apply our hearts to wisdom.

All repeat antiphon



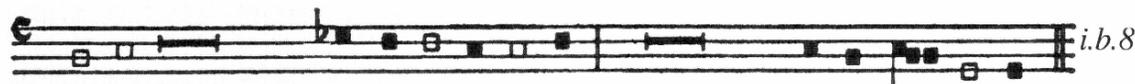
HE WAS led like a *lamb* to[^]the slaugh-ter, *
and he *o*-pened not[^]his mouth.

Antiphon, sung first by cantor/choir, then repeated by all



THEY SHALL mourn for him as one *mourns* for an on[^]ly child; *
for the Lord, who is with-*out* sin, [^]is slain.

Psalm: first verse sung by cantor/choir; all sing remaining verses



- 1 LORD, HĒAR my prayer,
and in your faithfulness heed my *sup*-pli-ca-tions; *
answer me *in* your right-[^]eousness.
- 2 Enter not into judgment *with* your serv-ant, *
for in your sight shall no one liv-*ing* be jus-ti[^]fied.
- 3 For my enemy has sought my life;
he has *crushed* me to[^] the ground; *
he has made me live in dark places like those *who* are long dead.
- 4 My spirit *faints* with-in me; *
my heart within *me* is des-o[^]late.
- 5 I remember the time past; I muse upon *all* () your deeds; *
I consider the *works* of your hands.
- 6 I spread out my *hands* () to you; *
my soul gasps to you *like* a thirst-y[^] land.
- 7 O Lord, make haste to answer me; my *spir*-it fails me; *
do not hide your face from me
or I shall be like those who go *döwn* to the[^] Pit.
- 8 Let me hear of your loving-kindness in the morning,
for I *put* my trust[^] in you; *
show me the road that I must walk, for I lift *up* my soul to[^] you.
- 9 Deliver me from my *en*-e-mies, [^]O Lord, *
for I flee to *you* for ref-uge.
- 10 Teach me to do what pleases you, for *you* are my God; *
let your good Spirit lead *me* on lev-el[^] ground.
- 11 Revive me, O Lord, *for* your Name's sake; *
for your righteousness' sake, bring me *out* of trou-ble.
- 12 Of your goodness, destroy my enemies
and bring *all* my foes[^] to naught, *
for truly I *am* your serv-ant.

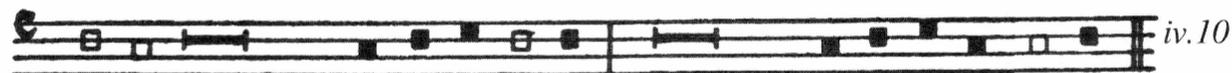
All repeat antiphon



THEY SHALL mourn for him as one *mourns* for an on[^]ly child; *
for the Lord, who is with-*out* sin, [^]is slain.

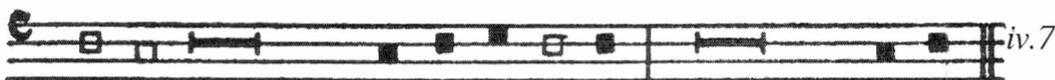
The Song of Hezekiah [Isaiah 38:10-20]

Antiphon, sung first by cantor/choir, then repeated by all

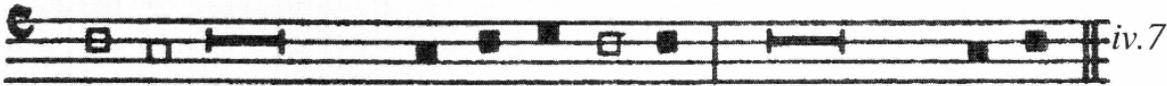


-- From the *gates* of hell, O[^] Lord, *
-- *de-liv-er* my soul.

Psalm: first verse sung by cantor/choir; all sing remaining verses



- 1 IN MY despair I said, "In the noonday of my life I *must* de-part; *
my unspent years are summoned to the portals *of* death."
- 2 And I said, "No more shall I see the Lord in the land *of* the liv-ing, *
never more look on my kind among dwellers *on* earth.
- 3 My house is pulled down and I *am* un-cov-ered,*
as when a shepherd strikes *his* tent.
- 4 My life is rolled up like a *bolt* 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 af-*flic-tion*."
- 8 But what can I say? for *he* has spo-ken; *
it is he who has *done* this.



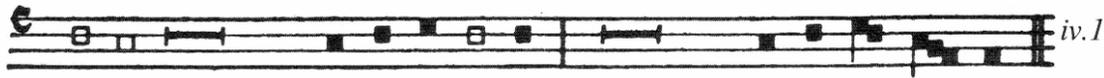
- 9 Slow and halting are my steps *all* my days,*
because of the bitterness of my *spir-it*.
- 10 O Lord, I recounted all these things to you *and* you res-cued[^] me; *
when entreated, you restored *my* life.
- 11 I know now that my bitterness was *for* my good,*
for you held me back from the pit of destruction,
you cast all my sins be-*hind* 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 *prom-ise*.
- 13 It is the living, O Lord,
the living who give you thanks *as* I do this[^] day; *
and parents speak of your faithfulness to their *child-ren*.
- 14 You, Lord, *are* my Sav-ior; *
I will praise you with stringed instruments all
the days of my life, in the house of *the* Lord.

All repeat antiphon



- From the *gates* of hell, O[^] Lord, *
-- *de-liv-er* my soul.

Antiphon, sung first by cantor/choir, then repeated by all



Ö Death, I will be your[^]death; *
 O Grave, I will *be* your de-struc-tion.

Psalm: first verse sung by cantor/choir; all sing remaining verses

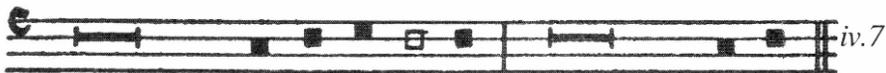


- 1 PRAISE GÖD in his *ho-ly* tem-ple; *
 praise him in the firmament of *his* pow-er.
- 2 Praise him for his *might-y* acts; *
 praise him for his excel-*lent* great-ness.
- 3 Praise him with the blast *of* the ram's-horn; *
 praise him *with* lyre and[^]harp.
- 4 Praise him with tim-*brel* and dance; *
 praise him *with* strings and[^]pipe.
- 5 Praise him with re-*sound-ing* cym-bals; *
 praise him with loud-clang-*ing* cym-bals.
- 6 Let everything *that* has breath *
 -- () praise the[^]Lord.

All repeat antiphon



Ö Death, I will be your[^]death; *
 O Grave, I will *be* your de-struc-tion.



- V. My flesh also shall *rest* in hope: *
 R. You will not let your holy One see cor-*rup-tion*.

All stand, as able.

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.

The Song of Zechariah

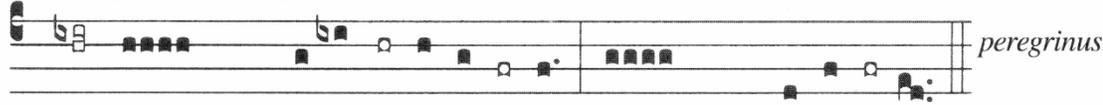
Benedictus Dominus Deus

Antiphon, sung first by cantor/choir, then repeated by all



NOW THĒ women sitting at the tomb made *lam-en-ta-tion*, *
weep-*ing* for the Lord.

Canticle: first verse sung by cantor/choir; all sing remaining verses



- 1 BLESS-ed be the Lord, *the* God of Is-ra[^]el; *
he has come to his peo-ple *and* set[^] them free.
- 2 He has raised up for us *a* might-y sav-ior, *
born of the house of his serv-*ant* Da-vid.
- 3 Through his holy prophets he promised of old,
that he would save *us* from our en-e[^]mies, *
from the hands of all *who* hate us.
- 4 He promised to show mer-*cy* to our fa-thers *
and to remember his ho-*ly* cov[^]e-nant.
- 5 This was the oath he swore to *our* fa-ther A-bra[^]ham, *
to set us free from the hands of *our* en[^]e-mies,
- 6 Free to wor-ship him with-out[^] fear, *
holy and righteous in his sight all the days *of* our life.
- 7 You, my child, shall be called the pro-*phet* of the Most High, *
for you will go before the Lord to pre-*pare*[^] his way,
- 8 To give his people know-*ledge* of sal-*va-tion* *
by the forgive-*ness* of[^] their sins.
- 9 In the tender *com-pas-sion* of our[^] God *
the dawn from on high shall break *up-on* us,
- 10 To shine on those who dwell in darkness
and in *the* sha-*dow* of death, *
and to guide our feet into *the* way[^] of peace.

All repeat antiphon



NOW THĒ women sitting at the tomb made *lam-en-ta-tion*, *
weep-*ing* for the Lord.

After the Canticle, during the repetition of the Antiphon, the remaining candle is taken from the stand.

All kneel, as able, for the following anthem.

Anthem

Christus factus est

Sung by choir

M. Camidge



Christ for us became o- | bedient • unto | death, *
even | death up- | on a | cross;
therefore God has | highly • ex- | alted him *
and bestowed on him the Name which is a- | böve | eve-ry | name.

A brief silence is observed.

Said by all in a low, subdued voice

- 1 Have mercy on me, 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 judgment.
- 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 Presider 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 is further said, but a noise is made, and the remaining candle is returned to the altar.

By its light, the ministers and people depart in silence.

Upcoming Event Schedule

HOLY WEEK

Schedule

29
MAR

PALM SUNDAY

9:45 AM

1
APR

TENEBRAE

7:00 PM

2
APR

MAUNDY THURSDAY

7:00 PM

3
APR

GOOD FRIDAY

NOON & 7 PM

4
APR

EASTER VIGIL

8 PM

5
APR

EASTER SUNDAY

9:45 AM



 Easter 

EGG HUNT

Sunday, April 5 following the
9:45 AM Holy Eucharist



LOOSE-PLATE OFFERINGS given in the plate that are not designated will go to support the following
1st Sunday—Discretionary Fund, 2nd Sunday—Outreach Fund, 3rd-5th Sundays—General Operating
WANT AN EASY WAY TO DONATE? DO IT ONLINE WITH TITHE.LY!

Make a one-time donation or set up regular giving. Tithe.ly allows for ACH transfers from your bank account, or payments with Debit, Visa, MasterCard, or Discover. If you choose to cover the transaction fees, that is also counted as part of your donation for tax purposes. Scan the QR code from your Smartphone or visit: stpetersec.org/give



CONNECT WITH US: We would love to connect with you! Whether it is your first time here or you simply need to update your information, scan the QR code or fill out the connection card in the pew. We look forward to getting to know you!

SERVING THIS WEEK	
Acolyte	Bill Rodney
Bell Ringer	Wayne Kirwan
Choir	Stan Brown, Tom Hesson
Celebrant	The Rev. Jennifer Grimelli
Livestream/AV	Kenneth Citron



St. Peter's is the historic parish church for Old Ellicott City, seeking the Real Presence of Christ through sacramental worship, genuine spiritual community, and justice-oriented service.