

MOTET

NE IRASCARIS, DOMINE

WILLIAM BYRD

Ne irascaris Domine satis, et ne ultra memineris iniquitatis nostrae. Ecce respice populus tuus omnes nos. Civitas sancti tui facta est deserta. Sion deserta facta est, Jerusalem desolata est.

Be not angry, O Lord, and remember our iniquity no more. Behold, we are all Your people Thy holy cities are a wilderness: Zion is a wilderness, Jerusalem, a desolation.

—Isaiah 64:9-10

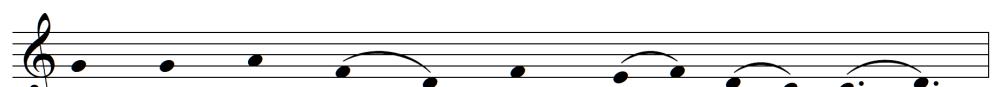
HYMN (AD LIBITUM)

THE ROYAL BANNERS FORWARD GO

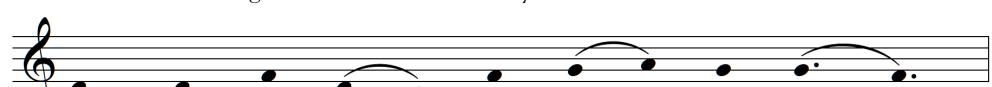
VEXILLA REGIS



1. The roy - al ban - - ners for - - ward go, ____
 2. Where deep for us _____ the spear _____ was dyed. ____
 3. Ful - filled is all _____ that Da - - vid told ____
 4. O Tree - of beau - - ty, Tree _____ of life, ____
 5. On whose dear arms, _____ so wide - - ly flung, ____
 6. O cross, our one _____ re - li - - ance, hail! ____
 7. To Thee, e - ter - - nal Three _____ in One, ____



The cross shines forth____ in mys - tic____ glow; ____
 Life's tor - rent rush - - ing from his____ side, ____
 In true pro - phe - - tic song of____ old; ____
 O Tree with roy - al pur - ple____ dight; ____
 The weight of this____ world's ran - som____ hung, ____
 Still may thy pow'r____ with us____ a - - vail____
 Let hom - age meet____ by all____ be____ done: ____

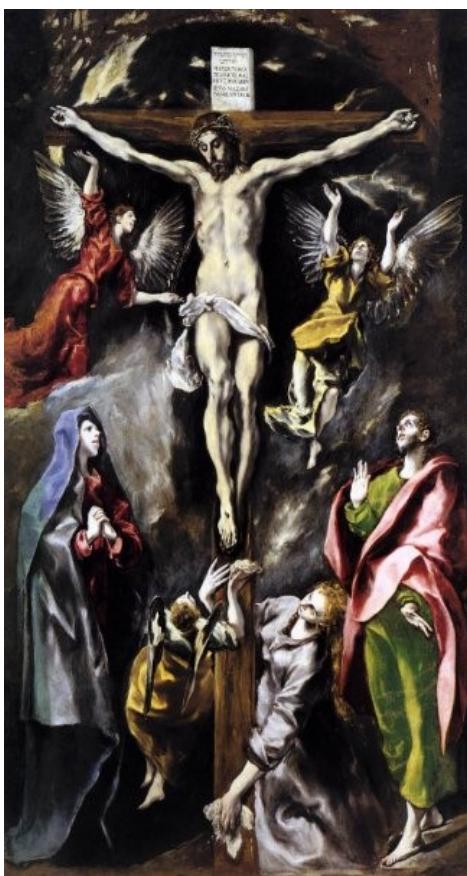


Where He in flesh, - - our flesh____ Who made, ____
 to wash us in____ that pre - cious flood, ____
 A - midst the na - - tions, God, - - saith he, ____
 E - lect, on whose tri - um - - phal breast____
 The price of hu - - man - kind____ to pay, ____
 To give new vir - - tue to____ the saint, ____
 As by the cross____ Thou dost____ re - store, ____



Our sen - - tence bore, our ran - som paid.
 Where min - - gled wa - ter flowed, and blood.
 Hath reigned____ and tri - umphed from the Tree.
 Those ho - - ly limbs should find their rest____
 And spoil____ the spoil - er of____ his prey.
 And par - - don to____ the pen - i - tent.
 So rule____ and guide us ev - er - more. A - men.

After the postcommunion prayer and prayer over the people, all genuflect to the Cross and depart in silence.



The Crucifixion, El Greco (1541-1614)

PLEASE JOIN US IN WORSHIP DURING TRIDIUM AND EASTER

GOOD FRIDAY, APRIL 2: STATIONS OF THE CROSS, 12:00PM;
 REFLECTIONS ON THE SEVEN LAST WORDS OF CHRIST, 1:00PM;
 CELEBRATION OF THE LORD'S PASSION, 3:00PM* **

HOLY SATURDAY, APRIL 3: THE EASTER VIGIL IN THE HOLY NIGHT,
 8:00PM* **

EASTER SUNDAY, APRIL 4: MASS DURING THE DAY AT 7:15, 8:30**, AND
 11:00AM*

EASTER SUNDAY, APRIL 4: SUNG VESPERS, 5:15PM*

*INDICATES CHORAL SERVICES **CELEBRATED BY BISHOP RAICA

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THE CATHEDRAL OF SAINT PAUL

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

MOST REVEREND STEVEN J. RAICA, BISHOP

VERY REVEREND BRYAN W. JERABEK, PASTOR & RECTOR

FRIDAY OF THE PASSION OF THE LORD (GOOD FRIDAY)

APRIL 2, 2021

THE MOST REV. STEVEN J. RAICA, CELEBRANT



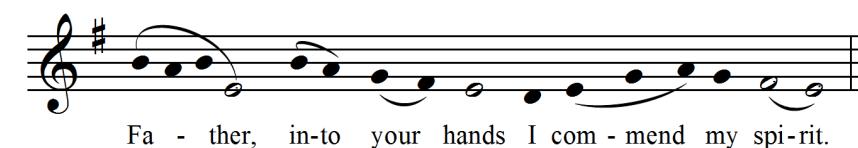
The Bishop and ministers go to the altar in silence and then prostrate themselves; all others kneel. After praying in silence, all rise as the Bishop goes to the cathedra to sing or say the Collect (Opening Prayer).

FIRST READING

ISAIAH 52:13-53:12

RESPONSORIAL PSALM

PSALM 31:2, 6, 12-13, 15-16, 17, 25



Fa - ther, in-to your hands I com - mend my spi - rit.

SECOND READING

HEBREWS 4:14-16; 5:7-9

GRADUAL *Christus factus est*

PHILIPPIANS 2:8-9

Christus factus est pro nobis obediens usque ad mortem, mortem autem crucis. *¶ Propter quod et Deus exaltavit illum et dedit illi nomen, quod est super omne nomen.*

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.

—Polyphonic setting by Anton Bruckner (1824-1896)

**GOSPEL**

JOHN 18:1-19:42

The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to St. John.

HOMILY

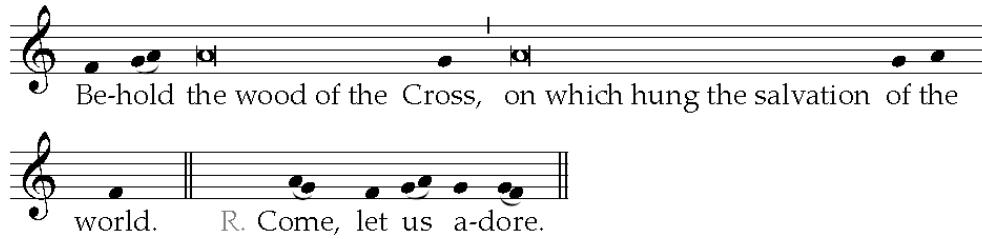
THE MOST REV. STEVEN J. RAICA

THE ADORATION OF THE HOLY CROSS

THE SOLEMN INTERCESSIONS

- I. FOR HOLY CHURCH
- II. FOR THE POPE
- III. FOR ALL ORDERS AND DEGREES OF THE FAITHFUL
- IV. FOR CATECHUMENS
- V. FOR THE UNITY OF CHRISTIANS
- VI. FOR THE JEWISH PEOPLE
- VII. FOR THOSE WHO DO NOT BELIEVE IN CHRIST
- VIII. FOR THOSE WHO DO NOT BELIEVE IN GOD
- IX. FOR THOSE IN PUBLIC OFFICE
- X. FOR THOSE IN TRIBULATION
- XI. FOR AN END TO THE PANDEMIC

INVITATION (SUNG)



Be-hold the wood of the Cross, on which hung the salvation of the world. R. Come, let us a-dore.

Due to COVID-19, only the principal celebrant will kiss the cross this year.

All others may venerate it by genuflecting or bowing toward it.

ANTIPHON *Crucem Tuam*

We adore your Cross, O Lord, we praise and glorify your holy Resurrection, for behold, because of the wood of a tree joy has come to the whole world. *℣. May God have mercy on us and bless us; may he let his face shed its light upon us and have mercy on us.* We adore your Cross...

THE REPROACHES *Popule Meus*

My people, what have I done to you? How have I offended you? Answer me! Because I led you out of the land of Egypt, you have prepared a Cross for your Savior. *Holy is God! Holy and strong! Holy immortal One, have mercy on us!* Because I led you out through the desert and fed you with manna and brought you into a land of plenty, you have prepared a Cross for your Savior. *Holy is God!...* What more should I have done for you and have not done? Indeed, I planted you as my most beautiful chosen vine, and you have turned very bitter for me, for in my thirst you gave me vinegar to drink, and with a lance you pierced your Savior's side. *Holy is God!...* I scourged Egypt for your sake with its firstborn sons, and you scourged me and handed me over. **My people...** *(cont.)*

I led you out from Egypt as Pharaoh lay sunk in the Red Sea, and you handed me over to the chief priests. **My people...** I opened the sea before you, and you opened my side with a lance. **My people...** I went before you in a pillar of cloud, and you led me into Pilate's palace. **My people...** I fed you with manna in the desert, and on me you rained blows and lashes. **My people...** I gave you saving water from the rock to drink, and for drink you gave me gall and vinegar. **My people...** I struck down for you the kings of the Canaanites, and you struck my head with a reed. **My people...** I put in your hand a royal scepter, and you put on my head a crown of thorns. **My people...** I exalted you with great power, and you hung me on the scaffold of the Cross. **My people...**

—setting by T.L. de Victoria, English plainchant verses by Fr. Samuel F. Weber, OSB



HYMN (AD LIBITUM) *Crux Fidelis*

Faithful Cross the Saints rely on, Noble tree beyond compare! Never was there such a scion, Never leaf or flower so rare. Sweet the timber, sweet the iron, Sweet the burden that they bear!

Sing, my tongue, in exultation Of our banner and device! Make a solemn proclamation Of a triumph and its price: How the Savior of creation Conquered by his sacrifice!

Faithful Cross...

For, when Adam first offended, Eating that forbidden fruit, Not all hopes of glory ended With the serpent at the root: Broken nature would be mended By a second tree and shoot.

Sweet the timber, sweet the iron, Sweet the burden that they bear!

Thus the tempter was outwitted By a wisdom deeper still: Remedy and ailment fitted, Means to cure and means to kill; That the world might be acquitted, Christ would do his Father's will.

Faithful Cross...

So the Father, out of pity For our self-inflicted doom, Sent him from the heavenly city When the holy time had come: He, the Son and the Almighty, Took our flesh in Mary's womb.

Sweet the timber...

Hear a tiny baby crying, Founder of the seas and strands; See his virgin Mother tying Cloth around his feet and hands; Find him in a manger lying Tightly wrapped in swaddling-bands!

Faithful Cross...

So he came, the long-expected, Not in glory, not to reign; Only born to be rejected, Choosing hunger, toil and pain, Till the scaffold was erected And the Paschal Lamb was slain.

Sweet the timber...

No disgrace was too abhorrent: Nailed and mocked and parched he died; Blood and water, double warrant, Issue from his wounded side, Washing in a mighty torrent Earth and stars and oceantide.

Faithful Cross...

Lofty timber, smooth your roughness, Flex your boughs for blossoming; Let your fibers lose their toughness, Gently let your tendrils cling; Lay aside your native gruffness, Clasp the body of your King!

Sweet the timber...

Noblest tree of all created, Richly jeweled and embossed: Post by Lamb's blood consecrated; Spar that saves the tempest-tossed; Scaffold-beam which, elevated, Carries what the world has cost!

Faithful Cross... Wisdom, power, and adoration To the blessed Trinity For redemption and salvation Through the Paschal Mystery, Now, in every generation, And for all eternity. **Amen.**

HOLY COMMUNION

Because Mass is not celebrated today, Holy Communion is from the hosts consecrated yesterday, at the Evening Mass of the Lord's Supper, and begins with the prayer of the Our Father.

HOLY COMMUNION

We invite all Catholics who are properly disposed (i.e., in the state of grace and having fasted for one hour before communion) to come forward in the usual way to receive Holy Communion.

All others, including our non-Catholic guests, may remain in their pews and join us in prayer. Alternatively, to participate in the communion procession and receive a blessing, come forward in the line and cross your arms over your chest as you approach the minister. Thank you.

MOTET

O VOS OMNES

O vos omnes qui transitis per viam: attendite et videte si est dolor sicut dolor meus.

PABLO CASALS

Is it nothing to you, all you that pass by? Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow.

—Lamentations 1:12