

THE CATHEDRAL OF SAINT PAUL

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA



FRIDAY OF THE PASSION OF THE LORD [GOOD FRIDAY]

SOLEMN LITURGY OF THE LORD'S PASSION

MARCH 29, 2024

Please follow this order of worship for today's music. Today's readings are found in Sunday's Word.

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).

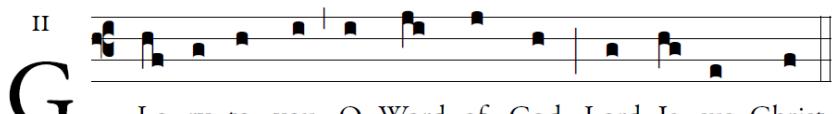
RESPONSORIAL PSALM

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



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

VERSE BEFORE THE GOSPEL



Lo- ry to you, O Word of God, Lord Je- sus Christ.

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 ADORATION OF THE HOLY CROSS

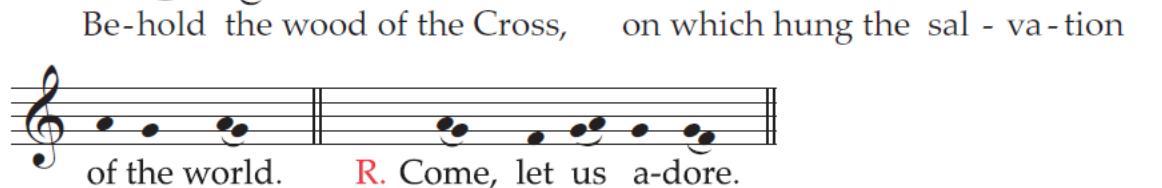
THE SOLEMN INTERCESSIONS

- 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

INVITATION (SUNG)



Be-hold the wood of the Cross, on which hung the sal - va - tion



of the world. R. Come, let us a-dore.

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...** 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 verses: Fr. Samuel F. Weber, OSB

HYMN*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

MISERERE MEI, DEUS

GREGORIO ALLEGRI

Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy steadfast love; according to thy abundant mercy blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin! For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight, so that thou art justified in thy sentence and blameless in thy judgment. Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity, and in sin did my mother conceive me. Behold, thou desirkest truth in the inward being; therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Fill me with joy and gladness; let the bones which thou hast broken rejoice. Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and put a new and right spirit within me. Cast me not away from thy presence, and take not thy holy Spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of thy salvation, and uphold me with a willing spirit. Then I will teach transgressors thy ways, and sinners will return to thee. Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation, and my tongue will sing aloud of thy deliverance. O Lord, open thou my lips, and my mouth shall show forth thy praise. For thou hast no delight in sacrifice; were I to give a burnt offering, thou wouldest not be pleased. The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. Do good to Zion in thy good pleasure; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem, then wilt thou delight in right sacrifices, in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings; then bulls will be offered on thy altar.

—Psalm 51

HYMN

Vexilla Regis prodeunt

Please join in the hymn on the following page, as needed.

MOTET

CRUCIFIXUS À 8

ANTONIO LOTTI

Crucifixus etiam pro nobis sub Pontio Pilato: Passus, et sepultus est. / He was crucified also for us under Pontius Pilate: He suffered and was buried.

—From the Nicene Creed



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

1. The roy - al ban - ners for - ward go, — The cross shines forth in
 2. Where deep for us — the spear — was dyed. — Life's tor - rent rush - ing
 3. Ful - filled is all — that Da - vid told — In true pro - phe - tic
 4. O Tree of beau - ty, Tree — of life, — O Tree with roy - al
 5. On whosedear arms, — so wide - ly flung, — The weight of this — world's
 6. O cross, our one — re - li - ance, hail! — Still may thy pow'r with
 7. To Thee, e - ter - nal Three — in One, — Let hom - age meet by

mys - tic — glow; — Where He in flesh, our flesh Who made, —
 from his — side, — to wash us in — that pre - cious flood, —
 song of — old; — A - midst the na - - tions, God, saith he, —
 pur - ple — dight; — E - lect, on whose tri - um - phal breast —
 ran - - som hung, — The price of hu - - man - kind to pay, —
 us — a - - vail — To give new vir - - tue to — the saint, —
 all — be — done: — 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.



PLEASE JOIN US IN WORSHIP DURING TRIDUUM AND EASTER

HOLY SATURDAY, MARCH 30: THE EASTER VIGIL IN THE HOLY NIGHT, 8:00PM

EASTER SUNDAY, MARCH 31: MASS DURING THE DAY AT 7:15AM, 8:30AM, AND 11:00AM

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