



Holy Wednesday

13TH APRIL 2022

6.30PM THE OFFICE OF TENEBRAE

Officiant: The Right Rev'd Chris McLeod

Reader: The Rev'd Canon Jenny Wilson

Director of Music: Anthony Hunt

Choir: St Peter's Cathedral Consort

Organist: Coby Mellor



St Peter's Cathedral strives to be a Christ-centred, sacramental, inclusive, thinking, mission-oriented, faith community. The Cathedral resides on the lands of the Kaurna people whom we acknowledge as the original custodians of the Adelaide Region, Nine Marne (Welcome)

Welcome to St Peter's Cathedral for our Holy Week service of Tenebrae. Tenebrae, meaning "darkness" or "shadows", is a service adapted from ancient monastic traditions. Throughout the service we experience the growing darkness of death and sin as it fell on the world during the last hours of the life of Our Lord.

Once the last light, that of Christ himself, has left the Church, the noise of the slamming doors signifies the earthquake at the crucifixion and the slamming shut of the tomb. A bell will toll 33 times, one for each year of Our Lord's life.

The Kyrie is sung throughout the service. It is sung in Greek or English

<i>Kyrie eleison</i>	<i>Lord, have mercy</i>
<i>Christe eleison</i>	<i>Christ, have mercy</i>
<i>Kyrie eleison</i>	<i>Lord, have mercy</i>

Services for Holy Week & Easter 2022

Maundy Thursday 14th April

6.30pm Choral Eucharist, Stripping of the Altars & Vigil

Good Friday 15th April

10.00am The Good Friday Liturgy

3.00pm Meditation Concert – Stabat Mater Dolorosa
Music & Words for Good Friday

Easter Day 17th April

6.00am Easter Vigil and Choral Eucharist

8.00am Eucharist (BCP) with Hymns

10.00am Festal Choral Eucharist

6.00pm Festal Choral Evensong (BCP)

Please stand as the Clergy enter in silence

Collect for Holy Week

Almighty and everlasting God, of your tender love towards us you sent your Son, our Saviour Jesus Christ, to take upon him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the cross, that all should follow the example of his great humility: mercifully grant that we may both follow the example of his patience, and also be made partakers of his resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen.**

Remain standing to sing the Hymn (masks must be worn while singing)

Hymn:

My song is love unknown

1. **My song is love unknown,
my Saviour's love to me,
love to the loveless shown,
that they might lovely be.
O who am I,
that for my sake
my Lord should take
frail flesh, and die?**
2. **He came from his blest throne,
salvation to bestow,
but men made strange, and none
the longed-for Christ would know.
But O, my Friend,
my Friend indeed,
who at my need
his life did spend!**
3. **Sometimes they strew his way,
and his sweet praises sing;
resounding all the day
hosannas to their King.
Then "Crucify!"
is all their breath,
and for his death
they thirst and cry.**
4. **Here might I stay and sing:
no story so divine;
never was love, dear King,
never was grief like thine!
This is my Friend,
In whose sweet praise
I all my days
Could gladly spend.**

Tune: LOVE UNKNOWN, J. Ireland
Words: S. Crossman

Please sit

THE FIRST SHADOW: BETRAYAL

First reading: Matthew 26:20-25

When it was evening, Jesus took his place with the twelve; and while they were eating, he said, 'Truly I tell you, one of you will betray me.' And they became greatly distressed and began to say to him one after another, 'Surely not I, Lord?' He answered, 'The one who has dipped his hand into the bowl with me will betray me. The Son of Man goes as it is written of him, but woe to that one by whom the Son of Man is betrayed! It would have been better for that one not to have been born.' Judas, who betrayed him, said, 'Surely not I, Rabbi?' He replied, 'You have said so.'

Kyrie

Orlando di Lasso (1542-1594) - *Missa Douce mémoire*

Psalm 22:1-3

My God, my God, why have you forsaken me:
 why are you so far from helping me and from the words of my groaning?
My God, I cry to you by day, but you do not answer:
 and by night also I take no rest.
But you continue holy:
 you that are the praise of Israel.

THE SECOND SHADOW: INNER AGONY

Second reading: Luke 22:40-44

When Jesus reached the place, he said to them, 'Pray that you may not come into the time of trial.' Then he withdrew from them about a stone's throw, knelt down, and prayed, 'Father, if you are willing, remove this cup from me; yet, not my will but yours be done.' Then an angel from heaven appeared to him and gave him strength. In his anguish he prayed more earnestly, and his sweat became like great drops of blood falling down on the ground.

Kyrie

William Walton (1902-1983) - *Missa Brevis*

Psalm 22:4-6

In you our forebears trusted:
 they trusted, and you delivered them;
To you they cried and they were saved:
 they put their trust in you and were not confounded.
But as for me, I am a worm and no man:
 the scorn of all and despised by the people.

THE THIRD SHADOW: LONELINESS

Third reading: Matthew 26:40-45

Then Jesus came to the disciples and found them sleeping; and he said to Peter, 'So, could you not stay awake with me one hour? Stay awake and pray that you may not come into the time of trial; the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.' Again he went away for the second time and prayed, 'My Father, if this cannot pass unless I drink it, your will be done.' Again he came and found them sleeping, for their eyes were heavy. So leaving them again, he went away and prayed for the third time, saying the same words. Then he came to the disciples and said to them, 'Are you still sleeping and taking your rest? See, the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners.'

Kyrie

Gabriel Jackson (b.1962) - *Edinburgh Mass*

Psalm 22:7-11

Those that see me laugh me to scorn:
they shoot out their lips at me and wag their heads, saying,
'He trusted in the Lord – let him deliver him:
let him deliver him, if he delights in him.'
But you are he that took me out of the womb:
that brought me to lie at peace on my mother's breast.
On you have I been cast since my birth:
you are my God, even from my mother's womb.
O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand:
and there is none to help.

THE FOURTH SHADOW: DESERTION

Fourth reading: Matthew 26:47-50; 55-56

While Jesus was still speaking, Judas, one of the twelve, arrived; with him was a large crowd with swords and clubs, from the chief priests and the elders of the people. Now the betrayer had given them a sign, saying, 'The one I will kiss is the man; arrest him.' At once he came up to Jesus and said, 'Greetings, Rabbi!' and kissed him. Jesus said to him, 'Friend, do what you are here to do.' Then they came and laid hands on Jesus and arrested him.

At that hour Jesus said to the crowds, 'Have you come out with swords and clubs to arrest me as though I were a bandit? Day after day I sat in the temple teaching, and you did not arrest me. But all this has taken place, so that the scriptures of the prophets may be fulfilled.' Then all the disciples deserted him and fled.

Kyrie

Phillip Cooke (b. 1980) - *Missa Sancti Albanus*

Psalm 22:12-14

Many oxen surround me:
fat bulls of Bashan close me in on every side.
They gape wide their mouths at me:
like lions that roar and rend.
I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint:
my heart within my breast is like melting wax.

Please stand to sing the Hymn (masks must be worn while singing)

Hymn:	There is a green hill far away
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1. **There is a green hill far away,
outside a city wall,
where the dear Lord was crucified,
who died to save us all.**
2. **We may not know, we cannot tell,
what pains he had to bear,
but we believe it was for us
he hung and suffered there.**
3. **He died that we might be forgiven,
he died to make us good,
that we might go at last to heaven,
saved by his precious blood.**
4. **There was no other good enough
to pay the price of sin;
he only could unlock the gate
of heaven, and let us in.**
5. **O dearly, dearly has he loved,
and we must love him too,
and trust in his redeeming blood,
and try his works to do.**

Tune: HORSLEY, W. Horsley
Words: C. Alexander

Please sit

THE FIFTH SHADOW: ACCUSATION

Fifth reading: Matthew 26:59-67

Now the chief priests and the whole council were looking for false testimony against Jesus so that they might put him to death, but they found none, though many false witnesses came forward. At last two came forward and said, "This fellow said, "I am able to destroy the temple of God and to build it in three days."" The high priest stood up and said, 'Have you no answer? What is it that they testify against you?' But Jesus was silent. Then the high priest said to him, 'I put you under oath before the living God, tell us if you are the Messiah, the Son of God.' Jesus said to him, 'You have said so. But I tell you, from now on you will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of Power and coming on the clouds of heaven.' Then the high priest tore his clothes and said, 'He has blasphemed! Why do we still need witnesses? You have now heard his blasphemy. What is your verdict?' They answered, 'He deserves death.' Then they spat in his face and struck him; and some slapped him.

Kyrie

Domenico Scarlatti (1685-1757) - *Messe in A "La Stella"*

Psalm 22:15-17

My mouth is dried up like a potsherd:
and my tongue clings to my gums.
My hands and my feet are withered:
and you lay me in the dust of death.
For many dogs are come about me:
and a band of evildoers hem me in.

THE SIXTH SHADOW: MOCKERY

Sixth reading: Mark 15:12-20

Pilate spoke to the crowd again, 'Then what do you wish me to do with the man you call the King of the Jews?' They shouted back, 'Crucify him!' Pilate asked them, 'Why, what evil has he done?' But they shouted all the more, 'Crucify him!' So Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over to be crucified.

Then the soldiers led him into the courtyard of the palace (that is, the governor's headquarters); and they called together the whole cohort. And they clothed him in a purple cloak; and after twisting some thorns into a crown, they put it on him. And they began saluting him, 'Hail, King of the Jews!' They struck his head with a reed, spat upon him, and knelt down in homage to him. After mocking him, they stripped him of the purple cloak and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him out to crucify him.

Kyrie

Mátyás Seiber (1905-1960) - *Missa Brevis*

Psalm 22:18-22

I can count all my bones:
they stand staring and gazing upon me.
They part my garments among them:
and cast lots for my clothing.
O Lord, do not stand far off:
you are my helper, hasten to my aid.
Deliver my body from the sword:
my life from the power of the dogs;
O save me from the lion's mouth:
and my afflicted soul from the horns of the wild oxen.

THE SEVENTH SHADOW: DEATH

Seventh reading: Luke 23:33-46

When they came to the place that is called The Skull, they crucified Jesus there with the criminals, one on his right and one on his left. Then Jesus said, 'Father, forgive them; for they do not know what they are doing.' And they cast lots to divide his clothing. And the people stood by, watching; but the leaders scoffed at him, saying, 'He saved others; let him save himself if he is the Messiah of God, his chosen one!' The soldiers also mocked him, coming up and offering him sour wine, and saying, 'If you are the King of the Jews, save yourself!' There was also an inscription over him, 'This is the King of the Jews.'

One of the criminals who were hanged there kept deriding him and saying, 'Are you not the Messiah? Save yourself and us!' But the other rebuked him, saying, 'Do you not fear God, since you are under the same sentence of condemnation? And we indeed have been condemned justly, for we are getting what we deserve for our deeds, but this man has done nothing wrong.' Then he said, 'Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.' He replied, 'Truly I tell you, today you will be with me in Paradise.'

It was now about noon, and darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon, while the sun's light failed; and the curtain of the temple was torn in two. Then Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said, 'Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.' Having said this, he breathed his last.

Kyrie

Kyrie XVII for Sundays in Lent - Chant

Psalm 31:1-5

To you, Lord, have I come for shelter:

let me never be put to shame.

O deliver me in your righteousness:

incline your ear to me and be swift to save me.

Be for me a rock of refuge, a fortress to defend me:

for you are my high rock and my stronghold.

Lead me and guide me for your name's sake:

bring me out of the net that they have secretly laid for me, for you are my strength.

Into your hands I commit my spirit:

you will redeem me, O Lord God of truth.

***The bell tolls, the candle is carried out
and the door is slammed shut.***

Please leave the Cathedral in Silence