

Holy Thursday

OFFICE OF NIGHT PRAYER

PRELUDE SUNG BY THE CANTORS

Stabat Mater
Giuseppe Tartini (1692-1770)

INVITATORY *All make the sign of the cross.*

Presider: O God, come to my assistance.

ALL: Lord, make haste to help me.

**Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:**

**as it was in the beginning, is now,
and will be for ever. Amen.**

EXAMINATION OF CONSCIENCE

Presider Have mercy on us, O Lord.

ALL For we have sinned against you.

Presider Show us, O Lord, your mercy.

ALL And grant us your salvation.

Presider May almighty God have mercy on us,
forgive us our sins,
and bring us to everlasting life.

ALL Amen.

Devoutly I adore you, hidden Godhead,
who truly stays hidden under these forms:
to you does my whole heart subject itself,
because, in contemplating you, everything else is found lacking.

Sight, touch, taste fail with regard to you,
but only by hearing does one surely believe;
I believe whatever God's Son has said:
nothing is truer than the Word of Truth.

On the Cross the Godhead alone was hidden,
but here, hidden too is the humanity.
However, believing and confessing both,
I ask what the penitent thief asked.

I do not immediately gaze on your wounds, as Thomas did:
yet nonetheless I confess you my God.
Make me believe in you more and more,
and make me put my hope in you, and love you.

O memorial of the Lord's death!
Living bread, granting life to humankind!
Grant to me always to live from you
and that you may always taste sweet to me.

Kindly pelican, Lord Jesus, cleanse me,
the unclean one, in your blood,
of which just one drop can save
the entire world of all crime.

Jesus, whom now I behold under a veil,
I pray that for which I so thirst may come to pass:
that, looking intently upon your unveiled face,
I may be blessed with the sight of your glory. Amen.

PSALM 91

Antiphon sung by the Cantors: *Night holds no terrors for me
sleeping under God's wings.*

Cantors If you live in the shelter of the Most High,
make your home in the shade of the Almighty,
you say to the Lord, "my Rock, my Fortress,
my God in whom I trust."

God rescues you from the snares of the fowler
set on entrapping you;
God gathers you 'neath his pinions,
you find shelter 'neath his wings.

You need not fear the terrors of the night,
nor the arrows that fly in daylight,
nor the plague that stalks in the dark,
nor the pestilence that wreaks havoc at noon.

Though a thousand fall dead at your side,
ten thousand at your right hand,
you yourself will pass unscathed,
for God, true to his word will be your shield.

The Cantors repeat the antiphon.

PSALM PRAYER

READING

Revelation 22: 4-5

RESPONSORY

PLEASE KNEEL

Cantors *Christus factus est pro nobis obediens usque ad mortem.*
For our sake Christ was obedient, even unto death.

CANTICLE OF SIMEON

Antiphon sung by the Cantors: *Protect us, Lord, as we stay awake;
watch over us as we sleep,
that awake, we make keep watch with Christ,
and asleep, rest in his peace.*

Cantors & Presider Lord, now you let your servant go in peace,
your word has been fulfilled.

My own eyes have seen the salvation
which you prepared in the sight of every people.

A light to reveal you to the nations
and the glory of your people Israel.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, is now,
and will be for ever. Amen.

The Cantors repeat the antiphon.

COLLECT AND BLESSING

Presider The Lord be with you.
ALL **And with your spirit.**

Presider May almighty God bless you,
the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Spirit.

ALL **Amen.**

Presider Go in peace.
ALL **Thanks be to God.**

MARIAN ANTIPHON SUNG BY THE CANTORS

Ave Regina cælorum