THREE HOURS’ REFLECTION ON THE PASSION AND DEATH OF JESUS CHRIST

GOOD FRIDAY

APRIL 10, 2020
THREE HOURS’ REFLECTION ON THE PASSION AND DEATH OF JESUS CHRIST

LITANY OF THE SACRED HEART

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

God our Father in heaven have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world have mercy on us.
God the Holy Spirit have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity, one God have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, Son of the eternal Father have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, formed by the Holy Spirit have mercy on us.
in the womb of the Virgin Mother have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, one with the eternal Word have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, infinite in majesty have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, holy temple of God have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, tabernacle of the Most High have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, house of God and gate of heaven have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, aflame with love for us have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, source of justice and love have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, full of goodness and love have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, well-spring of all virtue have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, worthy of all praise have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, king and center of all hearts have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, treasure-house of wisdom and knowledge have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, in whom there dwells the fullness of God have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, in whom the Father is Well pleased have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, from whose fullness we have all received have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, desire of the eternal hills have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, patient and full of mercy have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, generous to all who turn to you have mercy on us.

Three hours’ reflection on the Passion and death of Jesus Christ.
The Seven Last Words of Christ

Théodore Dubois

Introduction

O all ye who travel upon the highway, hearken to me, and behold me:
was e’er sorrow like unto my sorrow?
For the Lord Almighty hath dealt bitterly with me.
Call me now no more Naomi, from today call me Mara.

Heart of Jesus, fountain of life and holiness have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, atonement for our sins have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, overwhelmed with insults have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, broken for our sins have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, obedient even to death have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, pierced by a lance have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, source of all consolation have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, our life and resurrection have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, our peace and reconciliation have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, victim of our sins have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, salvation of all who trust in you have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, hope of all who die in you have mercy on us.
Heart of Jesus, delight of all the saints have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the world have mercy on us.

Jesus, gentle and humble of heart. Touch our hearts and make them like your own.

Leader Let us pray.
Father, we rejoice in the gifts of love we have received from the heart of Jesus your Son. Open our hearts to share his life and continue to bless us with his love. We ask this in the name of Jesus the Lord.

All Amen.
Hymn: How Great Thou Art

Stand
Stuart K. Hine

1. O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
   see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
   Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;
   Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee;
   How great thou art! How great thou art! How great thou art!

2. When through my woods and forest glades I wander,
   When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
   And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;
   How great thou art! Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee;
   How great thou art! How great thou art! How great thou art!

3. And when I think that God, his Son not sparing,
   Sent him to die, I scarce can take it in,
   He bled and died to take away my sin;
   How great thou art! How great thou art! How great thou art!

   Then sings my soul, my Savior God, to thee;
   How great thou art! How great thou art! How great thou art!
Kneel

Reader We gather here on this Good Friday to keep vigil and pray with our Savior during the hours of His Passion. May the time we spend this afternoon draw us closer to the suffering Christ.

In order to maintain a reverent pace while praying together, please pause at each slash mark (/).

All Lord Jesus, you ask us to carry our cross each day. We have not always followed Your teachings, Your way of life, and yet You love us without conditions./

Today we come to you in our weakness. Give us courage to stand by You in Your agony, now and whenever a share in that suffering enters our own lives. Help us to do the Father’s will, and make us selfless in our charity towards all.

Reader Jesus said: “If anyone wishes to come after Me, he must deny himself and take up his cross daily and follow Me…”

All Lord, help us to follow You.

Reader Jesus said: “Love your enemies, and pray for those who persecute you…”

All Lord, help us to follow You.

Reader Jesus said: “Unless you turn and become like little children, you will not enter the kingdom of heaven…”

All Lord, help us to follow You.

Reader Jesus said: “Woe to you who are rich, for you have received your consolation; woe to you who are filled now, for you will be hungry…”

All Lord, help us to follow You.

Sit

Introduction

Most Reverend Gerardo J. Colacicco

Auxiliary Bishop of New York
THE FIRST WORD

Luke 23:33,34

When they came to the place called the Skull, they crucified him and the criminals there, one on his right, the other on his left. Then Jesus said: ‘Father, forgive them, they know not what they do.’

THE SEVEN LAST WORDS OF CHRIST ON THE CROSS

Franz Joseph Haydn

Reflection
Response

Reader Though He was in the form of God, Jesus did not count equality with God a thing to be grasped. Rather, He emptied Himself, taking the form of a servant, being born in the likeness of men. And being found in human form, He humbled Himself and became obedient unto death, even death on a cross.

All At the name of Jesus/ every knee must bow,/ and tongue confess/ that Jesus Christ is Lord,/ to the glory of God the Father.

Reader Therefore God has highly exalted Him and bestowed on Him the name which is above every other name. So that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow, in heaven and on earth and under the earth, and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

All At the name of Jesus/ every knee must bow,/ and tongue confess/ that Jesus Christ is Lord,/ to the glory of God the Father.

Reader Almighty and everlasting God, you willed that our Savior should become man and undergo the torment of the cross as an example of humility for all humanity. Grant that we may follow in His suffering as to share in His glorious resurrection. We ask this through the same Christ our Lord.

All Amen.

Hymn: O Sacred Head Surrounded

1. O Sacred Head, surrounded
   By crown of piercing thorn!
2. I see thy strength and vigor
   All fading in the strife,

1. O bleeding Head, so wounded
   Re-visited and put to scorn!
2. And death with cruel rigor
   Be-reaving thee of life;

1. Death’s pallid hue comes o’er thee,
   The glow of life decays.
2. O agony and dying!
   O love to sinners free!

1. Yet angel hosts adore thee,
   And tremble as they gaze.
2. Jesus, all grace supplying,
   O turn thy face on me.
Now one of the criminals hanging there reviled Jesus, saying ‘Are you not the Christ? Save yourself and us.’ The other, however, rebuking him, said in reply, ‘Have you no fear of God, for you are subject to the same condemnation? And indeed, we have been condemned justly, for the sentence we received corresponds to our crimes, but this man has done nothing criminal.’ Then he said, ‘Jesus, remember me when you come into your kingdom.’ He replied to him, ‘Amen, I say to you, today you will be with me in paradise.’

Johannes Brahms

Herzlich tut mich verlangen, Op. 122

Lord Jesus, on the night before You suffered You said to Your apostles: “This is how all will know that you are my disciples, if you have love for one another.” You brought good tidings to the poor.

You healed the sick.

Lovingly You called the children to You.

May our example/ lead them to goodness and truth.

You love the sinner even while hating the sin.

Keep us/ from harsh judgments of others.

You have taken upon Yourself our burdens.

Give us the grace/ to bear the burdens of one another.

Lord God, keep us in Your love so that on the day of judgment we may come to You in Joy. We ask this through Christ our Lord.

Amen.
Standing by the cross of Jesus were his mother and his mother’s sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary of Magdala. When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple there whom he loved he said to his mother, ‘Woman, behold, your son.’ Then he said to the disciple, ‘Behold, your mother.’ And from that hour the disciple took her into his home.
**Ave Maria**  
Johann Sebastian Bach/Charles Gounod

Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee,  
blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.  
Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners,  
now and at the hour of our death.  Amen.

**Reflection**

**Response**

Reader  Holy Mary, you were conceived without the stain of Adam’s sin.  
All  Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee!  
Reader  In faith you conceived in your womb God and man, Jesus Christ, our Lord.  
All  Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee!  
Reader  Blessed Virgin, true Mother of the eternal Word, your own heart was pierced by a sword even while you did the will of the Father.  
All  Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee!  
Reader  Blessed Virgin, you stood at the foot of our Savior’s cross.  
All  Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee!  
Reader  You were assumed into heaven as a foreshadowing of our own destiny.  
All  Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee!  
Reader  Almighty Father, Your Son Jesus suffered the depths of human suffering in His agony on the cross.  Strengthen our faith so that, like Mary, we may ponder the mystery of our redemption and persevere until You call us to Yourself.  We ask this through the same Christ, our Lord.  
All  Amen.
THE FOURTH WORD

Reading

Mark 15:33-34

And at three o’clock Jesus cried out in a loud voice, ‘Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?’ which is translated, ‘My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?’

SIT

The Seven Last Words of Christ on the Cross

Fourth Word: Deus meus ut quid dereliquisti me

O Lord my God, why hast thou forsaken me?
Those who know me,
these who know me like mere strangers
have now withdrawn from me,
those who were my dear friends
have all forgotten me.

Reflection

Response

Kneel

Reader

As we remember the Passion of our Lord, let us join ourselves with Him as He prayed the 22nd Psalm.

My God, my God, why have You forsaken me? You are far from my prayer, from the words of my cry. O God, I cry out by day and You answer not; by night and there is no relief for me.

All

Lamb of God,/ You take away the sins of the world./
Have mercy on us.

Reader

I am a worm, not a man; the scorn of me, despised by the people. All who see me scoff at me. They mock me with parted lips, they wag their heads.

All

Lamb of God,/ You take away the sins of the world./
Have mercy on us.

Reader

I am like water poured out; all my bones are racked. They have pierced my hands and my feet; I can count all my bones.

All

Lamb of God,/ You take away the sins of the world./
Have mercy on us.
After this, aware that everything was now finished, in order that the Scripture might be fulfilled, Jesus said, ‘I thirst.’ There was a vessel filled with common wine. So they put a sponge soaked in wine on a sprig of hyssop and put it to his mouth.
Sept Chorals-Poèmes d’Orgue pour les sept paroles du Christ, Op. 67

Sitio

Reflection

Response

Reader  Let us pray to the Father, asking for the grace to drink the cup which He offers us.
        Make us strong with the faith of our father Abraham.
All      Father, Your will be done.

Reader  Make us single-minded with the dedication of Moses.
All      Father, Your will be done.

Reader  Make us faithful with the fidelity of Ruth.
All      Father, Your will be done.

Reader  Enlighten us with the wisdom of Solomon.
All      Father, Your will be done.

Reader  Make us bold with the courage of Esther.
All      Father, Your will be done.

Reader  Fill us with the zeal of John the Baptist
All      Father, Your will be done.

Reader  Unite us with the confession of Peter.
All      Father, Your will be done.

Reader  Give us the fortitude of Paul.
All      Father, Your will be done.

Reader  Form us as you did the Virgin Mary.
All      Father, Your will be done.
It was now about noon and darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon because of an eclipse of the sun. Then the veil of the temple was torn down the middle. Jesus cried out in a loud voice, ‘Father, into your hands I commend my spirit’; and when he said this he breathed his last.
Response
Reader When you come to serve the Lord, prepare yourself for trials.
All Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.
Reader Be sincere of heart and steadfast, undisturbed in time of adversity.
All Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.
Reader Cling to the Lord, forsake Him not; thus will your fortune be great.
All Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.
Reader Accept whatever befalls you, in crushing misfortune be patient.
All Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.
Reader Trust God and He will help you; make straight your ways and hopes in Him.
All Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.
Reader You who fear the Lord, trust Him and your reward will not be lost.
All Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.
Reader You who fear the Lord, hope for good things, for lasting joy and mercy.
All Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.
Reader Consider the generations long past, and understand; has anyone hoped in the Lord and been disappointed?
All Into your hands, Lord, I commend my spirit.
Reader O Lord our God, Your faithfulness and kindness to us will never end. Grant us the gift of unwavering trust in the promises You have made to us. We ask this through Christ our Lord.
All Amen.

Hymn: When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1. When I survey the wondrous cross,
   My soul with wonder, withaph, with awe,
   Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
   In anything so wondrous for me.

2. See from His head, His hands, His feet,
   Sinners the result of passing, dying He;
   Bid me prepare me to repeat
   The length and breadth and height of time.

3. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
   That I might give in my Redeemer’s cause;
   Could I with my love himself surround
   Would all He方 receive for less than He.

4. To set at nought the wealth of gain,
   To count all else but loss and dross,
   See from His head, His hands, His feet
   By His eternal Spirit drawn.

5. Far above my richest gain
   The gold in all the royal treasury;
   See from His head, His hands, His feet
   All heaven’s wealth, possessing me.

6. Up to the cross, my only guide;
   In all my state, I know You there;
   See from His head, His hands, His feet
   No spot of shame, aye, I am clean.

7. For while I view these wondrous things,
   My heart is filled with heavenly bliss;
   See from His head, His hands, His feet
   My inmost soul with all its powers.

8. See from His head, His hands, His feet
   The Lord of glory mortally wounded;
   Bid me receive the living Bread
   This precious body offered me.

9. Bid me confess with a glad heart:
   Whom in His death most freely suffered;
   See from His head, His hands, His feet
   That joy the soul of grief consol’d.

10. Bid me feel with a love divine
    That on the death of Christ, I spent;
    See from His head, His hands, His feet
    My soul, possessed, is glad forsooth.

11. Bid me hear with a heart of Grace
    The doctrine, which our Lord gave me;
    See from His head, His hands, His feet
    My loving God, by this I live.

12. Bid me trust with a cheerful soul
    The promises of mercy to me;
    See from His head, His hands, His feet
    I am a sinner, Lord, I see.

13. Bid me seek with a measuring mind
    The image of the Son of God;
    See from His head, His hands, His feet
    That savior, whom I see in thee.

14. Bid me take with a willing heart
    The precious burden of my sins;
    See from His head, His hands, His feet
    My soul, with joy, is satisfied.
The Seven Last Words of Christ

Seventh Word: Consummatum est!

And with a loud voice Jesus cried, exclaiming, It is finished!
And He did bow His head, and rendered up His spirit.
And it was about the sixth hour; and the sun was darkened,
and darkness covered the earth until about the ninth hour;
and the veil of the temple was rent, and all the earth did quake;
and the rocks were rent, and all the graves were opened wide.
Christ, we do all adore Thee, and we do praise Thee for ever;
for on the holy cross has thou the world from sin redeemed.

The SEVENTH WORD

Reading

John 19:29, 30

When Jesus had taken the wine, he said, ‘It is finished.’ And bowing his head, he handed over the spirit.

The Seven Last Words of Christ

Theodore Dubois

Reflection
Were You There?  

Spiritual

1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
   Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  
   Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
   Were you there when they crucified my Lord?  

2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?  
   Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?  
   Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
   Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?  

3. Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?  
   Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?  
   Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
   Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?  

4. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?  
   Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?  
   Oh! sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.  
   Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?  

Response

Kneel

Reader  Like a sapling He grew up in front of us, like a root in arid ground. Without beauty, without majesty we saw Him, no looks to attract our eyes.

All  We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,/ because by Your holy cross/ You have redeemed the world.

Reader  A thing despised and rejected by men, a man of sorrows and familiar with suffering.

All  We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,/ because by Your holy cross/ You have redeemed the world.

Reader  And yet ours were the sufferings He bore, ours the sorrows He carried. But we thought of Him as someone punished, struck by God and brought low.

All  We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,/ because by Your holy cross/ You have redeemed the world.

Reader  Yet He was pierced through for our faults, crushed for our sins. On Him lies a punishment that brings us peace and through his wounds we are healed.

All  We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,/ because by Your holy cross/ You have redeemed the world.
Reader

Lord Jesus Christ, by Your holy and glorious wounds guard us and keep us from all evil and bring us to the victory You have won for us. You live and reign for ever and ever.

All

Amen.

Sit

Conclusion

Stand

The Lord’s Prayer

Our Father, who art in heaven,
hallowed be Thy name;
Thy kingdom come;
Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our daily bread;
and forgive us our trespasses
as we forgive those who trespass against us;
and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
Amen.

Hail Mary

Hail Mary, full of grace!
The Lord is with thee.
Blessed are thou among women,
and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners
now and at the hour of our death.
Amen.

Glory Be

Glory be 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.
Hymn: Lift High the Cross

1. Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim,
   Till all the world adore his sacred name.

2. Come Christians, follow where the Master trod,
   Led on their way by this triumphant sign,

3. Each newborn follower of the Crucified,
   O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree,

4. So shall our song of triumph ever be:
   Our King victorious, Christ the Son of God.

5. The hosts of God in conquering ranks combine.
   Bears on the brow the seal of him who died.

6. Your death has brought us life eternally.
   Praise to the Crucified for victory!
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