PARISH OF ST. VINCENT FERRER AND ST. CATHERINE OF SIENA

The Reverend Peter Martyr Yungwirth, O.P., Pastor James D. Wetzel, Director of Music and Organist

GOOD FRIDAY SERVICE OF MATER DOLOROSA WITH SOLEMN COMPLINE



March 29, 2024

7 PM

SERVICE OF MATER DOLOROSA

The People gather at the Pieta on the south side of the Church.

COLLECT

O God, who willed that, when your Son was lifted high on the Cross, his Mother should stand close by and share his suffering, grant that your Church, participating with the Virgin Mary in the Passion of Christ, may merit a share in his Resurrection. Who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, for ever and ever. *Amen*.

During the procession with the image of our Lord, the following is sung,

PROCESSIONAL HYMN



Text: The Reverend William John Sparrow-Simpson (1859-1952)

Tune: ALL FOR JESUS; Sir John Stainer (1840-1901)

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VERSICLE

- W. Rejoice when you share in the sufferings of Christ.
- R That you may also rejoice exultantly when his glory is revealed.

The People kneel.

THE SEVEN SORROWS OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

as approved by Pope Pius VII (1815)

I. The Prophecy of Simeon (Luke 2:34-35)

I grieve for you, O Mary, most sorrowful, in the affliction of your tender heart at the prophecy of the holy and aged Simeon. Dear Mother, by your heart so afflicted, obtain for me the virtue of humility and the gift of the holy fear of God.

Officiant: Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee;

blessed art thou among women,

and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

People: Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners

now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

II. The Flight into Egypt (Matthew 2:13-21)

I grieve for you, O Mary most sorrowful, in the anguish of your most affectionate heart during the flight into Egypt and your sojourn there. Dear Mother, by your heart so troubled, obtain for me the virtue of generosity, especially toward the poor, and the gift of piety.

Hail Mary...

III. The Loss of Jesus for Three Days (Luke 2:41-50)

I grieve for you, O Mary most sorrowful, in those anxieties which tried your troubled heart at the loss of your dear Jesus. Dear Mother, by your heart so full of anguish, obtain for me the virtue of chastity and the gift of knowledge.

Hail Mary...

IV. The Carrying of the Cross (John 19:17)

I grieve for you, O Mary most sorrowful, in the consternation of your heart at meeting Jesus as he carried his cross. Dear Mother, by your heart so troubled, obtain for me the virtue of patience and the gift of fortitude.

Hail Mary...

V. The Crucifixion of Jesus (John 19:18-30)

I grieve for you, O Mary most sorrowful, in the martyrdom which your generous heart endured in standing near Jesus in his agony. Dear Mother, by your afflicted heart, obtain for me the virtue of temperance and the gift of counsel.

Hail Mary...

VI. Jesus Taken Down from the Cross (John 19:39-40)

I grieve for you, O Mary most sorrowful, in the wounding of your compassionate heart, when the side of Jesus was struck by the lance before his Body was removed from the cross. Dear Mother, by your heart thus transfixed, obtain for me the virtue of fraternal charity and the gift of understanding.

Hail Mary...

VII. Jesus Laid in the Tomb (John 19:39-42)

I grieve for you, O Mary most sorrowful, for the pangs that wrenched your most loving heart at the burial of Jesus. Dear Mother, by your heart sunk in the bitterness of desolation, obtain for me the virtue of diligence and the gift of wisdom.

Hail Mary...

COLLECT

Lord Jesus, we now implore, both for the present and for the hour of our death, the intercession of the most Blessed Virgin Mary, your Mother, whose holy soul was pierced at the time of your Passion by a sword of grief. Grant us this favor, O Savior of the world, who lives and reigns with the Father and the Holy Spirit, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

- **Pray for us, O most sorrowful Virgin.
- R That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

The People sit.







The People offer daffodils at the foot of the image of the Lord, during which time the following is sung:

MOTET

Stabat Mater á 8

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina (1525-1594)

Stabat Mater dolorosa juxta Crucem lacrimosa, dum pendebat Filius.

Cujus animam gementem, contristatam et dolentem pertransivit gladius.

O quam tristis et afflicta fuit illa benedicta, Mater Unigeniti.

Quae maerebat et dolebat, et tremebat cum videbat nati poenas inclyti.

Quis est homo qui non fleret, Matrem Christi si videret in tanto supplicio?

Quis non posset contristari piam Matrem contemplari dolentem cum Filio?

Pro peccatis suae gentis vidit Jesum in tormentis et flagellis subditum.

Vidit suum dulcem natum moriendo desolatum, dum emisit spiritum.

Eia Mater, fons amoris me sentire vim doloris fac, ut tecum lugeam.

Fac ut ardeat cor meum in amando Christum Deum ut sibi complaceam.

The grieving Mother stood weeping beside the cross while on it hung her Son.

Through her weeping soul, compassionate and grieving, was a sword pierced.

O how sad and afflicted was that blessed Mother of the Only Begotten.

[She] who mourned and grieved, and trembled while looking at the pains of her beautiful child.

Who is the man who would not weep if he were to see the Mother of Christ in such agony?

Who would not be saddened, contemplating the Mother of Christ suffering with her Son?

For the sins of his people she saw Jesus in torment and subjected to the scourge.

She saw her sweet offspring dying, forsaken, while he gave up the ghost.

O Mother, font of love, make me feel the power of sorrow, that I may grieve with you.

Make my heart to burn in the love of Christ my God, so as to please him.

~



Sancta Mater, istud agas, crucifixi fige plagas cordi meo valide.

Tui nati vulnerati, tam dignati pro me pati, mecum poenas divide.

Fac me vere tecum flere Crucifixo condolere, donec ego vixero.

Juxta crucem tecum stare, te libenter sociare in planctu desidero.

Virgo virginum praeclara, mihi jam non sis amara, fac me tecum plangere.

Fac ut portem Christi mortem, passionis ejus sortem et plagas recolere.

Fac me plagis vulnerari, cruce hac inebriari ob amorem filii.

Inflammatus et accensus per te Virgo sim defensus in die judicii.

Fac me cruce custodiri morte Christi praemuniri confoveri gratia.

Quando corpus morietur, fac ut animae donetur paradisi gloria. Holy Mother, do this for me: fix the stripes of the crucifix truly into my heart.

That of your wounded Son, who so deigned to suffer for me, I may share the pain.

Let me sincerely weep with you, bemoan the Crucified, for as long as I live.

By the cross with you to stand, and gladly share with you in mourning I desire.

Virgin, most exalted among virgins, be not now bitter with me, let me lament with thee.

Grant that I may bear the death of Christ, share his passion, and commemorate his wounds.

Let me be wounded with his wounds, let me be inebriated by the cross because of love for the Son.

Inflame and set on fire, by you, Virgin, may I be defended, on the day of judgment.

Let me be guarded by the cross, armed by Christ's death and his grace cherish me.

When my body dies, grant that to my soul is given the glory of paradise.

~attrib. Jacopone da Todi (c. 1230-1306)



All stand.

COLLECT

O God, who willed that, when your Son was lifted high on the Cross, his Mother should stand close by and share his suffering, grant that your Church, participating with the Virgin Mary in the Passion of Christ, may merit a share in his Resurrection. Who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God, for ever and ever. *Amen*.

SOLEMN COMPLINE

The O Sacred Banquet and O God, Come to My Assistance are omitted. When the Officiant knocks, all kneel for a silent examination of conscience.

CONFITEOR

All: I confess to Almighty God,

to Blessed Mary ever virgin, to Blessed Dominic, our Father,

to all the saints,

and to you my brothers and sisters,

that I have sinned through my own fault;

in my thoughts and in my words,

in what I have done and what I have failed to do.

I beseech you to pray for me.

Officiant: May Almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us our sins,

keep us safe and strengthen us in every good work,

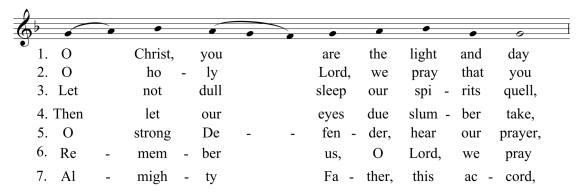
and bring us to everlasting life.

All: Amen.

All stand.

HYMN Christe, qui lux es et dies

Chant, mode ii





ses a way. 2. May guard well this night through; whole us

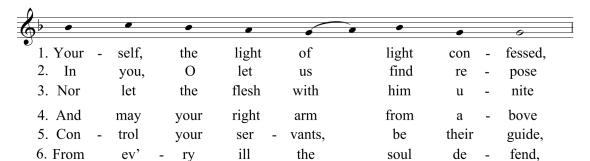
3. Ward off hell, from us the foe from

4. But wake; hearts to for e ver you

5. Re pel foes and break each our snare;

6. In bo dy day; here wea ry to

7. Through Christ, Lord, Je your Son. sus our



7. Who, with the rit Но ly Spi true,



1. Pro claim the bright - ness blessed. to us

2. All peace ful till close. the night shall

3. To guil sight make us in ty your

4. Shield all who turn you with love. to

5. Who for their bled died. and ran som

6. Be til with Lord, the end. us, un

bliss 7. For reigns in with e ver you.



7. A men.



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PSALMONDY

The Cantor sings the Antiphon.

The Psalm verses are sung responsorially between the Cantor and the Congregation.

All sit at the beginning of the Psalm and stand for the Gloria Patri.

Antiphon I





Psalm 90 (91): Safe in God's sheltering care

I have given you the power to tread upon serpents and scorpions (Luke 10:19).

He who dwells in the shelter of the Most High * and abides in the shade of the Almighty

says to the <u>Lord</u>: "My refuge, *

my stronghold, my God in whom I trust!"

It is he who will free you <u>from</u> the snare * of the fowler who seeks to <u>de</u>stroy you;

he will conceal you with his pinions * and under his wings you will find refuge.

You will not fear the terror of the night * nor the arrow that flies by day,

nor the plague that prowls <u>in</u> the darkness * nor the scourge that lays waste <u>at</u> noon.

A thousand may fall <u>at your side</u>, * ten thousand fall at <u>your right</u>,

you, it will never approach; *

his faithfulness is buckler and shield.

Your eyes have only to look * to see how the wicked are repaid,

you who have said: "Lord, my refuge!" * and have made the Most High your dwelling.



Upon you no evil shall fall, *
no plague approach where you dwell.

For you has he commanded his angels, * to keep you in all your ways.

They shall bear you up<u>on</u> their hands * lest you strike your foot against <u>a</u> stone.

On the lion and the viper <u>you</u> will tread * and trample the young lion and <u>the</u> dragon.

Since he clings to me in love, <u>I</u> will free him; * protect him for he knows <u>my</u> name.

When he calls I shall answer: "I am with you," *
I will save him in distress and give him glory.

With length of life I <u>will</u> content him; * I shall let him see my sav<u>ing</u> power.

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.

READING Revelation 22:4-5

They shall see the Lord face to face and bear his name on their foreheads. The night shall be no more. They will need no light from lamps or the sun, for the Lord God shall give them light, and they shall reign forever.

RESPONSORY Philippians 2:8

Chant, mode viii



Chri - stus fac - tus est * pro no - bis o - be - di - ens us - que ad mor - tem,



mor-tem au-tem cru-cis.

Christ became for us obedient unto death, even to death on a cross.

There is no Antiphon to the Canticle during the Triduum.

CANTICLE OF SIMEON Luke 2:29-32

Nunc dimittis á 8

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina

Nunc dimittis servum tuum, Domine, secundum verbum tuum in pace: quia viderunt oculi mei salutare tuum: quod parasti ante faciem omnium populorum: lumen ad revelationem gentium, et gloriam plebis tuae Israel.

Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in saecula saeculorum. Amen. Now you dismiss your servant, O Lord, according to your word in peace: for my eyes have seen your salvation, which you have prepared before the face of all peoples: a light for the revelation of the nations, and the glory of your people Israel.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, and world without end. Amen.

COLLECT

Lord, we beg you to visit this house and banish from it all the deadly power of the enemy. May your holy angels dwell here to keep us in peace, and may your blessing be upon us always. We ask this through Christ our Lord. *Amen*.

FINAL BLESSING

May the all-powerful Lord grant us a restful night and a peaceful death. Amen.

All depart in silence.

Cover Image: Christ is placed in the tomb, detail from Armadio degli Argenti, San Marco, Florence painted between 1451-1453 by Bl. Fra Angelico, O.P. (c. 1395-1445) now held in the Museo nazionale di San Marco, Florence



