



SAINT MARK'S CHURCH

PHILADELPHIA

WEDNESDAY IN HOLY WEEK

27 March 2024, 7 p.m.

The Office of Tenebrae

Welcome!

The clergy and people of Saint Mark's are glad that you are worshipping with us this evening. We invite you to participate fully in this solemn and beautiful Holy Week service, and we offer this leaflet to help you do so.

Tenebrae, from the Latin word for "shadows," is the name given to the services of daily prayer, known as offices, as recited during the Sacred Triduum (Maundy Thursday, Good Friday, and Holy Saturday). The service this evening is a combination of the monastic offices of Matins and Lauds. The offices at the end of Holy Week are exceedingly ancient and spare. They begin abruptly with the chanting of the first antiphon and psalm. As the office proceeds, the lights in the sanctuary are gradually extinguished until the church is in utter darkness. After a sudden, loud noise, a single candle is returned to its place and all leave church in silence.

If you are a visitor to Saint Mark's, we invite you to fill out a blue information card found on the Ushers' table and to please introduce yourself to one of the priests following the service. You are most welcome to visit us on any day and every day. If you are looking for a parish home, we hope that you will find one here.

*All stand as the Clergy and Choir enter. Then all are seated for a period of silence.
The Choir sings*

ANTIPHON *Zelus domus*

Mode VIII

The zeal of thine house hath even eaten me and the rebukes of
them that rebuked thee are fallen upon me.

PSALM 69:1-23 *Salvum me fac*

Tone VIII.2

Save me, O God:

for the waters are come in, even unto my soul.

I stick fast in the deep mire, where no ground is:

I am come into deep waters, so that the floods run over me.

I am weary of crying; my throat is dry:

my sight faileth me for waiting so long upon my God.

They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of
my head:

they that are mine enemies, and would destroy me guiltless,
are mighty.

I paid them the things that I never took:

God, thou knowest my simpleness, and my faults are not hid
from thee.

Let not them that trust in thee, O Lord God of hosts, be
ashamed for my cause:

let not those that seek thee be confounded through me, O
Lord God of Israel.

And why? for thy sake have I suffered reproof:

shame hath covered my face.

I am become a stranger unto my brethren:

even an alien unto my mother's children.

For the zeal of thine house hath even eaten me:

and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fallen upon me.

I wept, and chastened myself with fasting:

and that was turned to my reproof.

I put on sackcloth also:

and they jested upon me.

They that sit in the gate speak against me:

and the drunkards make songs upon me.

But, Lord, I make my prayer unto thee:

in an acceptable time.

Hear me, O God, in the multitude of thy mercy:
even in the truth of thy salvation.

Take me out of the mire, that I sink not:

O let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the
deep waters.

Let not the water-flood drown me, neither let the deep
swallow me up:

and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

Hear me, O Lord, for thy loving-kindness is comfortable:
turn thee unto me according to the multitude of thy mercies.

And hide not thy face from thy servant, for I am in trouble:

O haste thee, and hear me.

Draw nigh unto my soul, and save it:

O deliver me, because of mine enemies.

Thou hast known my reproof, my shame, and my dishonor:
mine adversaries are all in thy sight.

Thy rebuke hath broken my heart; I am full of heaviness:

I looked for some to have pity on me, but there was no man,
neither found I any to comfort me.

They gave me gall to eat:

and when I was thirsty they gave me vinegar to drink.

Let their table be made a snare to take themselves withal:

and let the things that should have been for their wealth be
unto them an occasion of falling. (*Antiphon*)

ANTIPHON *Avertantur retrorsum*

Mode VIII

Let them be turned backward and put to confusion, that wish me
evil.

PSALM 70 *Deus, in adiutorium*

Tone VIII.2

Haste thee, O God, to deliver me:
make haste to help me, O Lord.

Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul:
let them be turned backward and put to confusion that wish
me evil.

Let them for their reward be soon brought to shame:
that cry over me, There, there.

But let all those that seek thee be joyful and glad in thee:
and let all such as delight in thy salvation say always,
The Lord be praised.

As for me, I am poor and in misery:
haste thee unto me, O God.
Thou art my helper and my redeemer:
O Lord, make no long tarrying. (*Antiphon*)

ANTIPHON *Exsurge, Domine*

Mode I

Arise, O God: Maintain my cause.

PSALM 74 *Ut quid, Deus*

Tone I.1

O God, wherefore art thou absent from us so long:
why is thy wrath so hot against the sheep of thy pasture?
O think upon thy congregation:
whom thou hast purchased and redeemed of old.
Think upon the tribe of thine inheritance:
and mount Sion, wherein thou hast dwelt.
Lift up thy feet, that thou mayest utterly destroy every enemy:
which hath done evil in thy sanctuary.
Thine adversaries roar in the midst of thy congregations:
and set up their banners for tokens.
He that hewed timber afore out of the thick trees:
was known to bring it to an excellent work.
But now they break down all the carved work thereof:
with axes and hammers.
They have set fire upon thy holy places:
and have defiled the dwelling-place of thy Name, even unto
the ground.
Yea, they said in their hearts,
Let us make havock of them altogether:
thus have they burnt up all the houses of God in the land.
We see not our tokens, there is not one prophet more:
no, not one is there among us, that understandeth any more.
O God, how long shall the adversary do this dishonor:
how long shall the enemy blaspheme thy Name, for ever?
Why withdrawest thou thy hand:
why pluckest thou not thy right hand out of thy bosom to
consume the enemy?
For God is my King of old:
the help that is done upon earth he doeth it himself.
Thou didst divide the sea through thy power:
thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.

Thou smotest the heads of Leviathan in pieces:
and gavest him to be meat for the people in the wilderness.
Thou broughtest out fountains and waters out of the hard rocks:
thou driedst up mighty waters.
The day is thine, and the night is thine:
thou hast prepared the light and the sun.
Thou hast set all the borders of the earth:
thou hast made summer and winter.
Remember this, O Lord, how the enemy hath rebuked:
and how the foolish people hath blasphemed thy Name.
O deliver not the soul of thy turtle-dove unto the multitude of
the enemies:
and forget not the congregation of the poor for ever.
Look upon the covenant:
for all the earth is full of darkness and cruel habitations.
O let not the simple go away ashamed:
but let the poor and needy give praise unto thy Name.
Arise, O God, maintain thine own cause:
remember how the foolish man blasphemeth thee daily.
Forget not the voice of thine enemies:
the presumption of them that hate thee increaseth ever more
and more. (*Antiphon*)

The People stand.

Priest Deliver me, O God, out of the hand of the ungodly.

People **Out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.**

All **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.**

The People are seated for the Lessons.

THE FIRST LESSON

Lamentations 1:1-5

Aleph. How doth the city sit solitary, that was full of people!
how is she become as a widow! she that was great among the
nations, and princess among the provinces, how is she

become tributary! *Beth.* She weepeth sore in the night, and her tears are on her cheeks: among all her lovers she hath none to comfort her: all her friends have dealt treacherously with her, they are become her enemies. *Gimel.* Judah is gone into captivity because of affliction, and because of great servitude: she dwelleth among the heathen, she findeth no rest: all her persecutors overtook her between the straits. *Daletb.* The ways of Zion do mourn, because none come to the solemn feasts: all her gates are desolate: her priests sigh, her virgins are afflicted, and she is in bitterness. *He.* Her adversaries are the chief, her enemies prosper; for the Lord hath afflicted her for the multitude of her transgressions: her children are gone into captivity before the enemy. Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God.

RESPONSORY

Carlo Gesualdo (1561-1613)

In monte Oliveti oravit ad Patrem:

Pater, si fieri potest transeat a me calix iste:

Spiritus quidem promptus est, caro autem infirma:

fiat voluntas tua.

Vigilate et orate ut non intretis in tentationem.

He prayed to his Father on Mount Olivet:

Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me:

the Spirit indeed is ready but the flesh is weak:

May it be done according to thy will.

Watch and pray, that ye may not enter into temptation.

THE SECOND LESSON

Lamentations 1:6-9

Waw. And from the daughter of Zion all her beauty is departed: her princes are become like harts that find no pasture, and they are gone without strength before the pursuer. *Zayin.* Jerusalem remembered in the days of her affliction and of her miseries all her pleasant things that she had in the days of old, when her people fell into the hand of the enemy, and none did help her: the adversaries saw her, and did mock at her sabbaths. *Heth.* Jerusalem hath grievously sinned; therefore she is removed: all that honoured her despise her, because they have seen her nakedness: yea, she sigheth, and turneth backward. *Teth.* Her filthiness is in her

skirts; she remembereth not her last end; therefore she came down wonderfully: she had no comforter. O Lord, behold my affliction: for the enemy hath magnified himself. Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God.

RESPONSORY

Gesualdo

*Tristis est anima mea usque ad mortem:
sustinete hic, et vigilate mecum:
nunc videbitis turbam, quae circumdabit me:
vos fugam capietis, et ego vadam immolari pro vobis:
Ecce appropinquat, et Filius hominis tradetur in manus peccatorum.*

My soul is sorrowful to death:
stay here and watch with me:
now ye shall see a multitude that will surround me:
ye shall run away, and I will go to be sacrificed for you.
Behold the time draws near, and the Son of Man
shall be delivered into the hands of sinners.

THE THIRD LESSON

Lamentations 1:10-14

Yod. The adversary hath spread out his hand upon all her pleasant things: for she hath seen that the heathen entered into her sanctuary, whom thou didst command that they should not enter into thy congregation. *Kaph.* All her people sigh, they seek bread; they have given their pleasant things for meat to relieve the soul: see, O Lord, and consider; for I am become vile. *Lamedh.* Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow, which is done unto me, wherewith the Lord hath afflicted me in the day of his fierce anger. *Mem.* From above hath he sent fire into my bones, and it prevaieth against them: he hath spread a net for my feet, he hath turned me back: he hath made me desolate and faint all the day. *Nun.* The yoke of my transgressions is bound by his hand: they are wreathed, and come up upon my neck: he hath made my strength to fall, the Lord hath delivered me into their hands, from whom I am not able to rise up. Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God.

*Ecce vidimus eum non habentem speciem,
neque decorem: aspectus ejus in eo non est:
hic peccata nostra portavit et pro nobis dolet:
ipse autem vulneratus est propter iniquitates nostras,
cujus livore sanati sumus.
Vere languores nostros ipse tulit,
et dolores nostros ipse portavit.*

Behold we have seen him disfigured and without beauty:
his aspect is gone from him:
he has borne our sins and suffered for us:
and he was wounded for our iniquities,
and by his stripes we are healed.
He has truly borne our infirmities,
and carried our sorrows,
and by his stripes we are healed.

During the following Psalm, an offering is taken.

ANTIPHON *Dominus tanquam ovis*

Mode II

He was led as a sheep to the slaughter: and he opened not his mouth.

PSALM 90 *Domine, refugium*

Tone II.1

Lord, thou hast been our refuge:
from one generation to another.
Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and
the world were made:
thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.
Thou turnest man to destruction:
again thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.
For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday:
seeing that is past as a watch in the night.
As soon as thou scatterest them they are even as a sleep:
and fade away suddenly like the grass.
In the morning it is green, and groweth up:
but in the evening it is cut down, dried up, and withered.
For we consume away in thy displeasure:
and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.

Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee:
 and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
 For when thou art angry all our days are gone:
 we bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.
 The days of our age are threescore years and ten; and though
 men be so strong that they come to fourscore years:
 yet is their strength then but labour and sorrow; so soon
 passeth it away, and we are gone.
 But who regardeth the power of thy wrath:
 for even thereafter as a man feareth, so is thy displeasure.
 So teach us to number our days:
 that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.
 Turn thee again, O Lord, at the last:
 and be gracious unto thy servants.
 O satisfy us with thy mercy, and that soon:
 so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.
 Comfort us again now after the time that thou hast plagued us:
 and for the years wherein we have suffered adversity.
 Shew thy servants thy work:
 and their children thy glory.
 And the glorious majesty of the Lord our God be upon us:
 prosper thou the work of our hands upon us, O prosper thou
 our handywork. (*Antiphon*)

ANTIPHON *Contritum est*

Mode VIII

My heart within me is broken: all my bones shake.

PSALM 36 *Dixit injustus*

Tone VIII.1

My heart sheweth me the wickedness of the ungodly:
 that there is no fear of God before his eyes.
 For he flattereth himself in his own sight:
 until his abominable sin be found out.
 The words of his mouth are unrighteous, and full of deceit:
 he hath left off to behave himself wisely, and to do good.
 He imagineth mischief upon his bed, and hath set himself in
 no good way:
 neither doth he abhor any thing that is evil.
 Thy mercy, O Lord, reacheth unto the heavens:
 and thy faithfulness unto the clouds.

Thy righteousness standeth like the strong mountains:
 thy judgements are like the great deep.
 Thou, Lord, shalt save both man and beast;
 How excellent is thy mercy, O God:
 and the children of men shall put their trust under the shadow
 of thy wings.
 They shall be satisfied with the plenteousness of thy house:
 and thou shalt give them drink of thy pleasures,
 as out of the river.
 For with thee is the well of life:
 and in thy light shall we see light.
 O continue forth thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee:
 and thy righteousness unto them that are true of heart.
 O let not the foot of pride come against me:
 and let not the hand of the ungodly cast me down.
 There are they fallen, all that work wickedness:
 they are cast down, and shall not be able to stand. (*Antiphon*)

ANTIPHON *Oblatus est*

Mode II

He was made an offering because he himself desired it: and
 himself bare our sins.

PSALM 147:1-11 *Laudate Dominum*

Tone II.1

O praise the Lord, for it is a good thing to sing praises unto
 our God:
 yea, a joyful and pleasant thing it is to be thankful.
 The Lord doth build up Jerusalem:
 and gather together the out-casts of Israel.
 He healeth those that are broken in heart:
 and giveth medicine to heal their sickness.
 He telleth the number of the stars:
 and calleth them all by their names.
 Great is our Lord, and great is his power:
 yea, and his wisdom is infinite.
 The Lord setteth up the meek:
 and bringeth the ungodly down to the ground.
 O sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving:
 sing praises upon the harp unto our God;

Who covereth the heaven with clouds,
and prepareth rain for the earth:
and maketh the grass to grow upon the mountains,
and herb for the use of men;
Who giveth fodder unto the cattle:
and feedeth the young ravens that call upon him.
He hath no pleasure in the strength of an horse:
neither delighteth he in any man's legs.
But the Lord's delight is in them that fear him:
and put their trust in his mercy. (*Antiphon*)

The People stand.

Priest Mine own familiar friend, whom I trusted;

People **Who also did eat of my bread, hath laid great wait for me.**

All **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.**

ANTIPHON *Traditor autem*

Mode I

Now he that betrayed him gave them a sign, saying: Whomsoever
I shall kiss, that same is he; hold him fast.

BENEDICTUS DOMINUS DEUS

James Testa (b. 1946)

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel,
for he has visited and redeemed his people.
And has raised up a horn of salvation for us
in the house of his servant David.
As he spoke by the mouth of his holy prophet of old.
That we should be saved from our enemies
and from the hand of all who hate us;
to perform the mercy promised to our fathers
and to remember his holy covenant;
the oath which he swore to our father Abraham
to grant us, that we, being rid of fear,
and delivered from the hand of our enemies,
might serve him without fear

in holiness and righteousness before him
all the days of our life.

And you, child, will be called the prophet of the Most High:
for you will go before the Lord to prepare his ways,
to give knowledge of salvation to his people
in the forgiveness of their sin.

Through the tender mercy of our God,
when the day shall dawn upon us from on high,
to give light to those who sit in darkness,
and the shadow of death,
to guide our feet into the way of peace. (*Antiphon*)

The People kneel as the last light is carried from the Church.

ANTIPHON *Christus factus est* Felice Anerio (c.1560-1614)
Christus factus est pro nobis obediens
usque ad mortem, mortem autem crucis.
Propter quod et Deus exaltavit illum,
et dedit illi nomen, quod est super omne nomen.

Christ was made for us obedient unto death,
even the death of the cross.
Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him,
and given him a name, which is above all names.

(Philippians 2:8-9)

PSALM 51 *Miserere mei, Deus* Tone VIII.1

Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness:
according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine
offences.

Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness:
and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my faults:
and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee only have I sinned,
and done this evil in thy sight:
that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when
thou art judged.

Behold, I was shapen in wickedness:
and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts:
and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.
Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness:
that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.
Turn thy face from my sins:
and put out all my misdeeds.
Make me a clean heart, O God:
and renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from thy presence:
and take not thy holy Spirit from me.
O give me the comfort of thy help again:
and stablish me with thy free Spirit.
Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked:
and sinners shall be converted unto thee.
Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God,
thou that art the God of my health:
and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.
Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord:
and my mouth shall shew thy praise.
For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it thee:
but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.
The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit:
a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.
O be favourable and gracious unto Sion:
build thou the walls of Jerusalem.
Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness,
with the burnt-offerings and oblations:
then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.

THE CONCLUDING COLLECT

Almighty God, we beseech thee graciously to behold this thy family, for which our Lord Jesus Christ was contented to be betrayed, and given up into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death upon the cross.

A loud noise is made, to commemorate the earthquake at our Lord's Resurrection, after which the light is restored to the Sanctuary, and the People depart in silence.

Holy Week and Easter at Saint Mark's

Maundy Thursday, March 28

7 p.m. – Choral High Mass with Foot-Washing, Procession of the Blessed Sacrament & Stripping of the Altar
Sermon by Mother Mazur

A Vigil before the Blessed Sacrament
at the Altar of Repose is kept until Midnight.

Good Friday, March 29

12 Noon – The Liturgy of Good Friday:
Veneration of the Cross, Solemn Collects, Singing of the Passion &
Mass of the Pre-Sanctified
Sermon by Mother Johnson

Easter Eve, March 30

8 p.m. – The Great Vigil & First Mass of Easter
Sermon by Mother Mazur
A Festive Reception follows

Easter Day, March 31

8 a.m. – Low Mass
9 a.m. – Family Mass
11 a.m. – Solemn High Mass of the Resurrection
Sermon by Mother Johnson

SAINT MARK'S CHURCH

1625 LOCUST ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA 19103
www.saintmarksphiladelphia.org
215.735.1416

The Rev. Sean E. Mullen, *Rector*
The Rev. Meghan Mazur, *Associate Rector*
The Rev. Dr. Nora Johnson, *Priest Associate*
The Rev. Canon W. Gordon Reid, *Assisting Priest*
Kevin Vondrak, *Interim Choirmaster*
Dr. Thomas Gaynor, *Assistant Organist and Choirmaster*
Sarah Palmer, *Organ Scholar*
Daniel Russell, *Verger*
Mary Campbell, *Financial Administrator*
Jason DeLaRoi, *Sexton*
Michele Castro, *Ministry Resident*
Jacob Hall, *Ministry Resident*
Shelby James, *Ministry Resident*
David Stoverschlegel, *Assistant for Children's Formation*

THE VESTRY

Joshua Cojerean, *Rector's Warden*
Addie Peyronnin, *Accounting Warden*
Kevin Hook, *Treasurer* Susan Coote, *Secretary*
Ann Brownlee Leslie Delauter
Davis Dure Brad Garfield
Martha Johnson Emily McGraw
Terry Moore Amelia Schmertz

***Saint Mark's is a community
that gathers in faith,
serves in love,
and proclaims hope,
through Jesus Christ.***