



April 10, 2020

Tenebrae comes from Latin for "shadows" or "darkness."

Perhaps you are also missing our 'regular' services and certainly we are missing our Tenebrae Service offered here as a tradition for years. We hope that this service will be a blessing and a time of remembrance for this holy day. The service is taken from the PC(USA) Book of Common Worship

The service begins in silence...

PSALM 69:1-24 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HRngDA6dLW0

Zeal for your house has consumed me; the scorn of those who scorn you has fallen on me. Psalm 69:9

PSALM 70 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wFSAZq Z1lc

Those who delight in my misfortune, let them all be put to shame. Psalm 70:2

PSALM 74 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ihmXBa16cxE

Arise, O God, and plead your cause. Psalm 74:22

LAMENTATIONS 1:1-5

How lonely sits the city
that once was full of people!
How like a widow she has become,
she that was great among the nations!
She that was a princess among the provinces
has become a vassal.

She weeps bitterly in the night,
with tears on her cheeks;
among all her lovers
she has no one to comfort her;
all her friends have dealt treacherously with her,
they have become her enemies.

Judah has gone into exile with suffering and hard servitude; she lives now among the nations, and finds no resting-place; her pursuers have all overtaken her in the midst of her distress.

The roads to Zion mourn, for no one comes to the festivals; all her gates are desolate, her priests groan; her young girls grieve,* and her lot is bitter.

Her foes have become the masters, her enemies prosper,

because the LORD has made her suffer for the multitude of her transgressions; her children have gone away, captives before the foe.

My Father, if it is possible, let this cup pass from me.

The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

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

The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

LAMENTATIONS 1:6-9

From daughter Zion has departed all her majesty.
Her princes have become like stags that find no pasture; they fled without strength before the pursuer.

Jerusalem remembers,
in the days of her affliction and wandering,
all the precious things
that were hers in days of old.
When her people fell into the hand of the foe,
and there was no one to help her,
the foe looked on mocking
over her downfall.

Jerusalem sinned grievously, so she has become a mockery; all who honoured her despise her, for they have seen her nakedness; she herself groans, and turns her face away.

Her uncleanness was in her skirts; she took no thought of her future; her downfall was appalling, with none to comfort her.
'O LORD, look at my affliction, for the enemy has triumphed!'

My soul is very sorrowful, even Unto to death; remain here, and watch with me.

Now you will see the crowd surrounding me.

You will flee, and I will go to be offered up for you.

Behold the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners

You will flee, and I will go to be offered up for you

LAMENTATIONS 1:10-14

Enemies have stretched out their hands over all her precious things; she has even seen the nations invade her sanctuary, those whom you forbade to enter your congregation.

All her people groan
as they search for bread;
they trade their treasures for food
to revive their strength.
Look, O LORD, and see
how worthless I have become.

Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by?
Look and see
if there is any sorrow like my sorrow,
which was brought upon me,
which the LORD inflicted
on the day of his fierce anger.

From on high he sent fire; it went deep into my bones;

he spread a net for my feet; he turned me back; he has left me stunned, faint all day long.

My transgressions were bound* into a yoke; by his hand they were fastened together; they weigh on my neck, sapping my strength; the Lord handed me over to those whom I cannot withstand.

Lo, we have seen him without beauty or majesty, noting in his appearance that we should desire him. He bore our sins and grieved for us, he was wounded for our transgressions

And by his scourging we are healed.

Surely, he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows, and by his scourging we are healed.

Isaiah 53:2.4-5

Psalm 63 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ik4cuEP20Eg

God did not spare God's own Son but delivered him up for us all.

Psalm 90:1-12

Lord, you have been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever you had formed the earth and the world, from everlasting to everlasting you are God.

You turn us back to dust, and say, 'Turn back, you mortals.' For a thousand years in your sight are like yesterday when it is past, or like a watch in the night. You sweep them away; they are like a dream, like grass that is renewed in the morning; in the morning it flourishes and is renewed; in the evening it fades and withers.

For we are consumed by your anger; by your wrath we are overwhelmed. You have set our iniquities before you, our secret sins in the light of your countenance.

For all our days pass away under your wrath; our years come to an end like a sigh. The days of our life are seventy years, or perhaps eighty, if we are strong; even then their span is only toil and trouble; they are soon gone, and we fly away.

Who considers the power of your anger?
Your wrath is as great as the fear that is due to you.
So teach us to count our days
that we may gain a wise heart.

Like a lamb led to slaughter, he did not open his mouth *Isaiah 53:7*

PSALM 143

Hear my prayer, O LORD; give ear to my supplications in your faithfulness; answer me in your righteousness. Do not enter into judgement with your servant, for no one living is righteous before you.

For the enemy has pursued me, crushing my life to the ground, making me sit in darkness like those long dead. Therefore my spirit faints within me; my heart within me is appalled.

I remember the days of old,
I think about all your deeds,
I meditate on the works of your hands.
I stretch out my hands to you;
my soul thirsts for you like a parched land.
Selah

Answer me quickly, O LORD;
my spirit fails.
Do not hide your face from me,
or I shall be like those who go down to the Pit.
Let me hear of your steadfast love in the morning,
for in you I put my trust.
Teach me the way I should go,
for to you I lift up my soul.

Save me, O LORD, from my enemies; I have fled to you for refuge.*

Teach me to do your will, for you are my God.

Let your good spirit lead me on a level path.

For your name's sake, O LORD, preserve my life. In your righteousness bring me out of trouble. In your steadfast love cut off my enemies, and destroy all my adversaries, for I am your servant.

O Sacred Head Now Wounded

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xoqxlC3UF1U&feature=youtu.be

PSALM 150

Praise the LORD!

Praise God in his sanctuary;

praise him in his mighty firmament!*

Praise him for his mighty deeds;

praise him according to his surpassing greatness!

Praise him with trumpet sound;
praise him with lute and harp!
Praise him with tambourine and dance;
praise him with strings and pipe!
Praise him with clanging cymbals;
praise him with loud clashing cymbals!
Let everything that breathes praise the LORD!
Praise the LORD!

O death I will be your death; O grave, I will be your destruction.

My flesh will rest in hope; you will not let your Holy One see corruption.

Acts 2:26-27; Psalm 16:9-10

Were You There When They Crucified My Lord?

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VdugrSNWHaM&feature=youtu.be

For us Christ became obedient unto death, even death on a cross. Therefore God highly exalted him and gave him the name that is above every name.

PSALM 51 https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=JZzRuUq0SLg

Almighty God look with mercy on your family for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed and to be given over to the hands of sinners, and to suffer death on the cross.

