

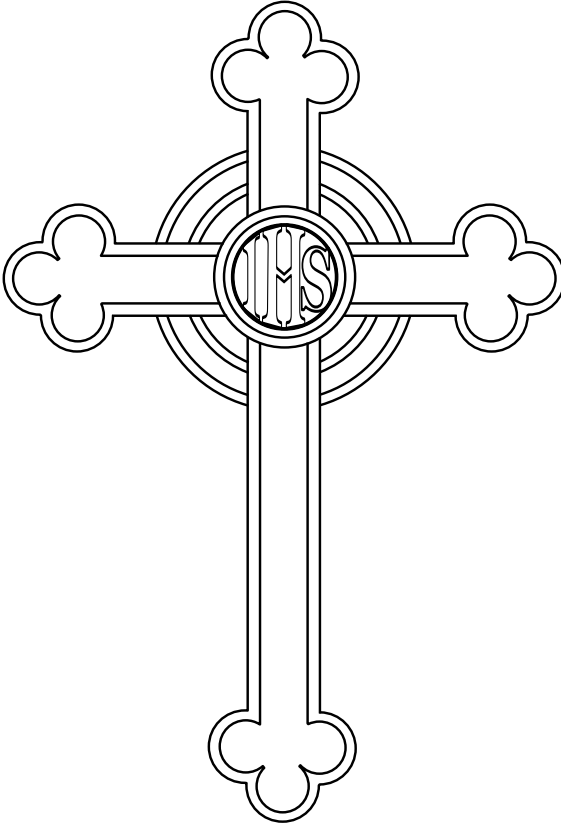


WELCOME. We are an Anglo-Catholic Parish in the Diocese of Ottawa, celebrating 136 years of worship and service: 1889-2025.



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Mass Booklet & Hymn Book



The Office of Tenebrae

Our Church stands on the unceded traditional territory of the Anishinabe Algonquin Nation.

MATINS

The sacred ministers enter the Church in silence and proceed to their places.

Please be seated.

Psalm 69

Salvum me fac.

Antiphon: Zelus domus tue

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

Save me, O God; / for the waters are come in, even unto my soul.

² I stick fast in the deep mire, where no ground is: / I am come into deep waters, so that the floods run over me.

³ I am weary of crying; my throat is dry: / my sight faileth me for waiting so long upon my God.

⁴ 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.

⁵ I paid them the things that I never took: / God, thou knowest my foolishness, and my faults are not hid from thee.

⁶ Let not them that trust in thee be ashamed for my cause, O Lord God of hosts: / let not those that seek thee be confounded through me, O God of Israel.

⁷ And why? for thy sake I have suffered reproach: / shame hath covered my face.

⁸ I am become a stranger unto my brethren, / even an alien unto my mother's children.

⁹ For the zeal of thine house hath even eaten me; / and the reproaches of them that reproached thee are fallen upon me.

¹⁰ I wept, and chastened myself with fasting, / and that was turned to my reproach.

¹¹ I put on sackcloth also, / and they jested upon me.

¹² They that sit in the gate talk about me, / and the drunkards make songs upon me.

¹³ But, Lord, I make my prayer unto thee / in an acceptable time.

¹⁴ Hear me, O God, in the multitude of thy mercy, / even in the truth of thy salvation.

¹⁵ 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.

- ¹⁶ Let not the water-flood drown me, neither let the deep swallow me up, / and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.
- ¹⁷ Hear me, O Lord, for thy loving-kindness is comfortable: / turn thee unto me according to the multitude of thy mercies.
- ¹⁸ And hide not thy face from thy servant; / for I am in trouble: O haste thee, and hear me.
- ¹⁹ Draw nigh unto my soul, and save it: / O deliver me, because of mine enemies.
- ²⁰ Thou knowest my reproach, my shame, and my dishonour: / mine adversaries are all in thy sight.
- ²¹ Reproach hath broken my heart, and 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.
- ²² They gave me gall to eat; / and when I was thirsty they gave me vinegar to drink.

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

Psalm 70

Deus, in adiutorium.

Antiphon: Avertantur retrorsum

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

O God, make speed to save me; / O Lord, make haste to help me.

² Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul; / let them be turned backward and put to confusion that wish me evil.

³ Let them for their reward be soon brought to shame / that cry over me, 'There, there.'

⁴ But let those that seek thee be joyful and glad in thee; / and let all such as love thy salvation say always, 'The Lord be praised.'

⁵ As for me, I am poor and in misery; / haste thee unto me, O God.

⁶ Thou art my helper and my redeemer; / O Lord, make no long tarrying.

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

Deliver my soul, O Lord.

From the hand of the ungodly.

Please stand for a moment of silent prayer.

First Lesson

Please be seated.

Lamentations 1:1-5

א 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!

ב 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.

ג Ghimel. 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.

ד Daleth. 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.

ה 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.

Hierusalem, Hierusalem, return to the Lord thy God.

First Responsary

In monte Oliveti

Giovanni Croce (1557-1609)

On the Mount of Olives he prayed to his Father, "Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me. The spirit is willing, but the flesh is weak. Let thy will be done. Nevertheless, not as I will, but as thou wilt. Let thy will be done."

Second Lesson

Lamentations 1:6-9

ו 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.

ⲧ Zayin. Hierusalem 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.

ⲡ Heth. Hierusalem 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.

Ⲯ 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.

Hierusalem, Hierusalem, return to the Lord thy God.

Second Responary

Triste est anima mea Carlo Gesualdo di Venosa (1566-1613)
My soul is sorrowful even unto death: stay here, and watch with me: now ye shall see the multitude that will surround me: Ye shall take flight, and I shall go to be sacrificed for you. Behold, the hour draws near, when the Son of Man shall be delivered into the hands of sinners.

Third Lesson

Lamentations 1:10-14

Ⲩ Yodh. 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.

ⲥ Caph. 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.

Ⲯ 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.

ⲙ 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.

1 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.

Hierusalem, Hierusalem, return to the Lord thy God.

Third Responary

O bone Jesu Felice Anerio (1560-1614)
*O good Jesus, have mercy upon us, for thou hast created us,
thou hast redeemed us by thy most precious blood.*

LAUDS

Psalm 51 *Miserere mei, Deus.*
Gregorio Allegri (1582-1652)

Antiphon: O mors

O death, I will be thy death : O grave, I will be thy destruction.

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

² Wash me thoroughly from my wickedness, / and cleanse me from my sin.

³ For I acknowledge my faults, / and my sin is ever before me.

⁴ Against thee only have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight; / that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and clear when thou dost judge.

⁵ Behold, I was brought forth in wickedness, / and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

⁶ But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts, / and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

⁷ Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; / thou shalt wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

⁸ Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness, / that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

⁹ Turn thy face from my sins, / and put out all my misdeeds.

¹⁰ Make me a clean heart, O God, / and renew a right spirit within me.

¹¹ Cast me not away from thy presence, / and take not thy holy spirit from me.

¹² O give me the comfort of thy help again, / and stablish me with a free spirit.

- ¹³ Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked, / and sinners shall be converted unto thee.
- ¹⁴ Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou that art the God of my salvation; / and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.
- ¹⁵ O Lord, open thou my lips, / and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.
- ¹⁶ For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it; / but thou delightest not in burnt offerings.
- ¹⁷ The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: / a broken and contrite heart, O God, shalt thou not despise.
- ¹⁸ O be favourable and gracious unto Sion; / build thou the walls of Jerusalem.
- ¹⁹ Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with the burnt offerings and oblations; / then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.

O death, I will be thy death : O grave, I will be thy destruction.

The Song of Hezekiah

Isaiah 38:10-20

Antiphon: O porta inferi

From the gates of hell, O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

- ¹ I said in the cutting off of my days, / I shall go to the gates of the grave.
- ² I am deprived of the residue of my years. / I said, I shall not see the Lord, even the Lord, in the land of the living.
- ³ I shall behold man no more / with the inhabitants of the world.
- ⁴ Mine age is departed, / and is removed from me as a shepherd's tent.
- ⁵ I have cut off like a weaver my life: / he will cut me off with pining sickness.
- ⁶ From day even to night / wilt thou make an end of me.
- ⁷ I reckoned till morning, that, as a lion, so will he break all my bones: / from day even to night wilt thou make an end of me.
- ⁸ Like a crane or a swallow, so did I chatter: / I did mourn as a dove.
- ⁹ Mine eyes fail with looking upward: / O Lord, I am oppressed; undertake for me.
- ¹⁰ What shall I say? he hath both spoken unto me, and himself hath done it: / I shall go softly all my years in the bitterness of my soul.

- ¹¹ O Lord, by these things we live, and in all these things is the life of my spirit: / so wilt thou recover me, and make me to live.
- ¹² Behold, for peace I had great bitterness: but thou hast in love to my soul delivered it from the pit of corruption: / for thou hast cast all my sins behind thy back.
- ¹³ For the grave cannot praise thee, death can not celebrate thee: / they that go down into the pit cannot hope for thy truth.
- ¹⁴ The living, the living, he shall praise thee, as I do this day: / the father to the children shall make known thy truth.
- ¹⁵ The Lord was ready to save me: / therefore we will sing my songs to the stringed instruments all the days of our life in the house of the Lord.

From the gates of hell, O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Psalm 148

Laudate Dominum.

Antiphon: Plangent eum

They shall mourn for him as one mourneth for his only son : because the innocent Lord is slain.

O praise the Lord from the heavens: / praise him in the heights.

² Praise him, all ye angels of his: / praise him, all his host.

³ Praise him, sun and moon: / praise him, all ye stars of light.

⁴ Praise him, all ye heavens, / and ye waters that are above the heavens.

⁵ Let them praise the Name of the Lord; / for he commanded and they were created.

⁶ He hath made them fast for ever and ever: / he hath given them a law which shall not be broken.

⁷ Praise the Lord from the earth, / ye dragons and all deeps;

⁸ Fire and hail, snow and vapour, / wind and storm, fulfilling his word;

⁹ Mountains and all hills; / fruitful trees and all cedars;

¹⁰ Beasts and all cattle; / creeping things and feathered fowls;

¹¹ Kings of the earth, and all peoples; / princes and all judges of the world;

¹² Young men and maidens together; / old men and children;

¹³ Let them praise the Name of the Lord; / for his Name only is excellent, and his glory above heaven and earth.

¹⁴ He shall exalt the horn of his people; all his saints shall praise him: / even the children of Israel, even the people that serveth him.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: / let the congregation of saints
praise him.

² Let Israel rejoice in him that made him: / and let the children of
Sion be joyful in their King.

³ Let them praise his Name in the dance: / let them sing praises unto
him with timbrel and harp.

⁴ For the Lord hath pleasure in his people, / and adorneth the
humble with salvation.

⁵ Let the saints be joyful with glory: / let them sing for joy upon their
couches.

⁶ Let the praises of God be in their mouth, / and a two-edged sword
in their hands;

⁷ To be avenged of the nations, / and to rebuke the peoples;

⁸ To bind their kings in chains, / and their nobles with links of iron;

⁹ To execute upon them the judgement that is written. / Such honour
have all his saints.

O praise God in his sanctuary: / praise him in the firmament of his
power.

² Praise him in his mighty acts: / praise him according to his
excellent greatness.

³ Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: / praise him upon the lute
and harp.

⁴ Praise him with the timbrel and dance: / praise him upon the
strings and pipe.

⁵ Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals: / praise him upon the loud
cymbals.

⁶ Let every thing that hath breath / praise the Lord.

They shall mourn for him as one mourneth for his only son : because
the innocent Lord is slain.

Now follows a period of reflection.

My flesh also shall rest in hope.

Neither shalt thou suffer the Holy One to see corruption.

Please stand.

The Song of Zechariah

Luke 1: 68-79

Antiphon: Mulieres

The women, sitting over against the sepulchre, made lamentation,
weeping for the Lord.

Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; / for he hath visited and redeemed
his people,

And hath raised up an horn of salvation for us / in the house of his
servant David;

As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets, / which have been
since the world began:

That we should be saved from our enemies, / and from the hands of
all that hate us;

To perform the mercy promised to our forefathers, / and to
remember his holy covenant;

To perform the oath which he sware to our forefather Abraham, /
that he would grant unto us,

That we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies / might serve
him without fear,

In holiness and righteousness before him, / all the days of our life.

And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest: / for thou
shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways;

To give knowledge of salvation unto his people / by the remission of
their sins,

Through the tender mercy of our God; / whereby the dayspring from
on high hath visited us,

To give light to them that sit in darkness and in the shadow of death,
/ to guide our feet into the way of peace.

The women, sitting over against the sepulchre, made lamentation,
weeping for the Lord.

Please kneel.

Christ the Lord became obedient unto death. Even the death of the
Cross.

Now follows a period of reflection.

Collect

O Lord, we beseech thee graciously to behold this thy family for which our Lord Jesus Christ was steadfastly minded to be betrayed into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer death upon the Cross.

Nothing further is said. A noise is made, and the remaining candle is brought from its hiding place and replaced on the stand.

Please depart in silence.

Information About Tenebrae

The name “Tenebrae” (the Latin word for darkness, or shadows) has for centuries been applied to the ancient monastic night (Matins) and early morning (Lauds) services of the last three days of Holy Week, which in medieval times came to be celebrated on the preceding evenings.

Apart from the chanting of the Lamentations (in which each verse is introduced by a letter of the Hebrew alphabet), the most conspicuous feature of the service is the gradual extinguishing of candles and other lights in the Church until only a single candle, considered a symbol of our Lord, remains. Toward the end of the service this candle is hidden, typifying the apparent victory of the forces of evil. At the very end, a loud noise is made, symbolizing the earthquake at the time of the resurrection (Matthew 28:2), the hidden candle is restored to its place, and by its light all depart in silence.

At St Barnabas, Tenebrae is observed on Tuesday evening only, in order that the proper liturgies of Maundy Thursday and Good Friday may find their place as the principal services of those days. By drawing upon material from each of the former three offices of Tenebrae, this service provides an extended meditation upon, and a prelude to, the events of our Lord’s life between the Last Supper and the Resurrection.