



TRINITY
EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Tenebrae

A SERVICE OF SHADOWS



APRIL 16, 2025
HOLY WEDNESDAY
7:00 P.M. – TENEBRAE

A WARM WELCOME TO ALL

At Trinity Church, we believe God's love is expansive and unconditional and that through Christ, God has called us to love one another as God loves us. We welcome all people regardless of gender, race, age, culture, ethnic background, sexual orientation, economic circumstances, family configuration, or difference of ability. We celebrate the worth, dignity, and gifts of every person as a child of God.

The Liturgy of Tenebrae contains some of the most ancient traditions and rituals of the Christian church. Contrast of Light and dark form the heart of the visual experience and the symbolic meaning of the service. The use of a triangular-shaped candelabrum, known as a “Hearse,” dates back to the 7th century, though the term “Tenebrae” itself, meaning shadows, in connection to this Holy Week rite dates back only to the 12th century. Less certain is exactly when it became customary to celebrate the Maundy Thursday matins service the night before (“The First Nocturn” of the Triduum Sacrum), which is the service we observe this evening. This Liturgy has its roots in monastic practice and it is one of the most somber and deeply moving of the entire liturgical year.

At the start, the Schola keeps vigil, chanting Psalms between which candles are extinguished and the room darkens. The Liturgy continues with three Lessons followed by Responsories.

In terms of the Lessons associated with this service, at the center of the Liturgy are texts drawn from the Lamentations of Jeremiah. Tonight, the three Lessons will be sung by members of the Trinity Parish Choir Schola to settings composed by the late Renaissance Flemish composer Orlande de Lassus, also known as Orlando di Lasso, Roland Delattre, and other derivations.

Although de Lassus was born in the Low Countries, he spent his formative years in Italy, working in Sicily, Milan, Naples and Rome. After returning to his homeland briefly, he eventually found his way to Munich where he stayed the rest of his life at the Court of Albert V, Duke of Bavaria. Orlando di Lasso integrated his Italian and German experiences with his homeland styles to become a hugely influential choral composer, writing Masses, Motets, Chansons, Lieder, and Madrigals. Tonight’s setting of the Lamentations of Jeremiah in 5 parts, from 1585, is one of at least two different settings that he wrote. As is the custom of these settings, each verse begins with a Hebrew letter and each group ends with the words *Jerusalem convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum*: Jerusalem, Jerusalem turn to the Lord, your God.

The text of Jeremiah’s Lamentations is a response to the destruction of Jerusalem and the Temple in 586. The Prophet laments his inability to prevent the horrors, and expresses his sadness at the ruins. He urges people to return to worship the one true God, providing a perfect message at this Tenebrae Liturgy during Holy Week, in preparation for the celebration of Easter.

The Schola keeps vigil before and after the Lessons, singing Psalms and Canticles as candles are extinguished, two by two, until only one candle remains. As the last candle is taken away, leaving all in total darkness, the Motet *Christus Factus Est* is sung, Psalm 51 will be read, and there will be a **loud noise**. Once the candle is brought back and replaced in the “Hearse” everyone departs in silence.

FIRST NOCTURN

ANTIPHON I

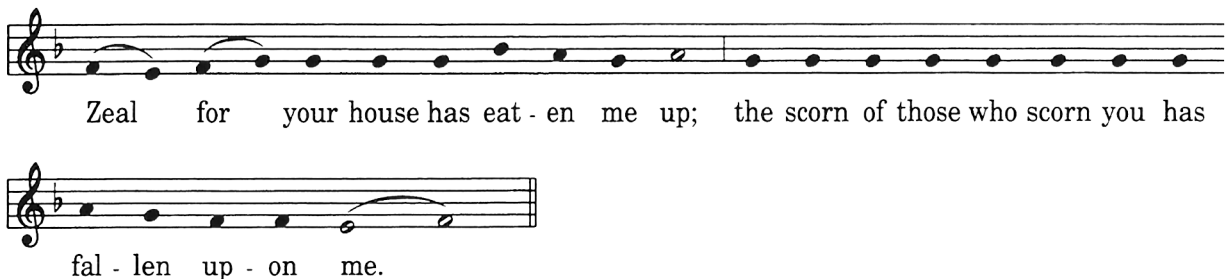
A Cantor sings the Antiphon; the congregation repeats it before and after the Schola sings the Psalm.

Zeal for your house has eat - en me up; the scorn of those who scorn you has
fal - len up - on me.

PSALM 69 *Salvum me fac*

1. Save me, O God, * for the waters have risen up to my neck.
2. I am sinking in deep mire, * and there is no firm ground for my feet.
3. I have come into deep waters, * and the torrent washes over me.
4. I have grown weary with my crying; my throat is inflamed; *
my eyes have failed from looking for my God.
5. Those who hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my head;
my lying foes who would destroy me are mighty. *
Must I then give back what I never stole?
6. O God, you know my foolishness, * and my faults are not hidden from you.
7. Let not those who hope in you be put to shame through me,
Lord God of hosts; *
let not those who seek you be disgraced because of me, O God of Israel.
8. Surely, for your sake have I suffered reproach, *
and shame has covered my face.
9. I have become a stranger to my own kindred, *
an alien to my mother's children.
10. Zeal for your house has eaten me up; *
the scorn of those who scorn you has fallen upon me.

11. I humbled myself with fasting, * but that was turned to my reproach.
12. I put on sack-cloth also, * and became a byword among them.
13. Those who sit at the gate murmur against me, *
and the drunkards make songs about me.
14. But as for me, this is my prayer to you, * at the time you have set, O Lord:
15. “In your great mercy, O God, * answer me with your unfailing help.
16. Save me from the mire; do not let me sink; *
let me be rescued from those who hate me and out of the deep waters.
17. Let not the torrent of waters wash over me,
neither let the deep swallow me up; *
do not let the Pit shut its mouth upon me.
18. Answer me, O Lord, for your love is kind; *
in your great compassion, turn to me.”
19. “Hide not your face from your servant; *
be swift and answer me, for I am in distress.
20. Draw near to me and redeem me; * because of my enemies deliver me.
21. You know my reproach, my shame, and my dishonor; *
my adversaries are all in your sight.”
22. Reproach has broken my heart, and it cannot be healed; *
I looked for sympathy, but there was none, for comforters,
but I could find no one.
23. They gave me gall to eat, *
and when I was thirsty, they gave me vinegar to drink.



ANTIPHON 2

A Cantor sings the Antiphon; the congregation repeats it before and after the Schola sings the Psalm.



Let them draw back and be dis - graced who take plea - sure in my mis - for - tune.

PSALM 70 *Deus, in adiutorium*

1. Be pleased, O God, to deliver me; * O Lord, make haste to help me.
2. Let those who seek my life be ashamed and altogether dismayed; *
let those who take pleasure in my misfortune draw back and be disgraced.
3. Let those who say to me "Aha!" and gloat over me turn back, *
because they are ashamed.
4. Let all who seek you rejoice and be glad in you; *
let those who love your salvation say for ever, "Great is the Lord!"
5. But as for me, I am poor and needy; * come to me speedily, O God.
6. You are my helper and my deliverer; * O Lord, do not tarry.



Let them draw back and be dis - graced who take plea - sure in my mis - for - tune.

ANTIPHON 3

A Cantor sings the Antiphon; the congregation repeats it before and after the Schola sings the Psalm.



PSALM 74 *Ut quid, Deus?*

1. O God, why have you utterly cast us off? *
why is your wrath so hot against the sheep of your pasture?
2. Remember your congregation that you purchased long ago, *
the tribe you redeemed to be your inheritance,
and Mount Zion where you dwell.
3. Turn your steps toward the endless ruins; *
the enemy has laid waste everything in your sanctuary.
4. Your adversaries roared in your holy place; *
they set up their banners as tokens of victory.
5. They were like men coming up with axes to a grove of trees; *
they broke down all your carved work with hatchets and hammers.
6. They set fire to your holy place; *
they defiled the dwelling-place of your Name and razed it to the ground.
7. They said to themselves, "Let us destroy them altogether." *
They burned down all the meeting-places of God in the land.
8. There are no signs for us to see; there is no prophet left; *
there is not one among us who knows how long.
9. How long, O God, will the adversary scoff? *
will the enemy blaspheme your Name for ever?
10. Why do you draw back your hand? *
why is your right hand hidden in your bosom?
11. Yet God is my King from ancient times, *
victorious in the midst of the earth.

12. You divided the sea by your might *
and shattered the heads of the dragons upon the waters;
13. You crushed the heads of Leviathan *
and gave him to the people of the desert for food.
14. You split open spring and torrent; *
you dried up ever-flowing rivers.
15. Yours is the day, yours also the night; *
you established the moon and the sun.
16. You fixed all the boundaries of the earth; *
you made both summer and winter.
17. Remember, O Lord, how the enemy scoffed, *
how a foolish people despised your Name.
18. Do not hand over the life of your dove to wild beasts; *
never forget the lives of your poor.
19. Look upon your covenant; *
the dark places of the earth are haunts of violence.
20. Let not the oppressed turn away ashamed; *
let the poor and needy praise your Name.
21. Arise, O God, maintain your cause; *
remember how fools revile you all day long.
22. Forget not the clamor of your adversaries, *
the unending tumult of those who rise up against you.



Incipit lamentatio Jeremiae prophetae.

Here begins the lamentation of the prophet Jeremiah.

ALEPH

1 Quomodo sedet sola civitas plena populo: facta est quasi vidua domina gentium: Princeps provinciarum facta est sub tributo.

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 subject to forced labor.

BETH

Plorans ploravit in nocte, et lachrymae ejus in maxillis ejus, non est qui consoletur eam ex omnibus caris ejus, omnes amici ejus et facti sunt ei inimici.

She weeps bitterly in the night, tears on her cheeks; among all her lovers she has none to comfort her; all her friends have dealt treacherously with her, they have become her enemies.

GIMEL

Migravit Judas propter afflictionem et multitudinem servitutis, habitavit intergentes, nec invenit requiem, omnes persecuto ejus inter angustias.

Judah has gone into exile because of affliction and hard servitude; she dwells now among the nations, but finds no resting place; her pursuers have all overtaken her in the midst of her distress.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem.

Convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.

Return to the Lord your God.

RESPONSORY I

All stand as able

Officiant
People

On the Mount of Olives Jesus prayed to the Father:
Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me. The spirit indeed is willing but the flesh is weak.

Officiant
People

Watch and pray, that you may not enter into temptation.
The spirit indeed is willing but the flesh is weak.

ZAIN

Recordata est dierum afflictionis suae
 et praevaricationis omnium
 desiderabilium suorum,
 Quae habuerat a diebus antiquis, cum
 caderet populus ejus in manu hostili et
 non esset auxiliator derunt eam hostes
 et deriserunt sabatha ejus.

*Jerusalem remembers in the days of her
 affliction and bitterness all the precious things
 that were hers from days of old.
 When her people fell into the hand of the foe,
 and there was none to help her,
 the foe gloated over her, mocking at her
 downfall.*

HETH

Peccatum peccavit Jerusalem propterea
 instabilis facta est, omnes qui
 glorificabant eam,
 Spreverunt illam quia viderunt
 ignominiam ejus, ipsa autem gemens et
 conversa est retrorsum.

*Jerusalem sinned grievously, therefore she
 became filthy; all who honored her despise her,
 for they have seen her nakedness;
 yea, she herself groans, and turns her face
 away.*

TETH

Sordes ejus in pedibus ejus, nec
 recordata est finis sui,
 deposita est vehementer: non habens
 consolatorem. Vide Domine
 afflictionem meam quoniam erectus est
 inimicus. Jerusalem, Jerusalem.
 Convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.

*Her uncleanness was in her skirts; she took no
 thought of her doom; therefore her fall is
 terrible: she has no comforter.
 "O LORD, behold my affliction,
 for the enemy has triumphed!"
 Jerusalem, Jerusalem.
 Return to the Lord your God.*

RESPONSORY 2

All stand as able

Officiant My soul is very sorrowful, even to the point of death;
People **remain here and watch with me.**

Officiant Behold, the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the
 hands of sinners.
People **You will flee, and I will go to be offered up for you.**

LAMED

O vos omnes qui transitis per viam,
attendite et videte, Si est dolor sicut
dolor meus. Quoniam vindemiavit me
ut locutus est Dominus in die irae
furoris sui.

*"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."*

MEM

De excelso misit ignem in osibus meis
et erudiv it me, expandit rete pedibus
meis, convertit me retrorsum, posuit
me desolatam, tota die moerore
confectam.

*"From on high he sent fire; into my bones he
made it descend; he spread a net for my feet; he
turned me back; he has left me stunned, faint
all the day long."*

NUN

Vigilavit jugum iniquitatum mearum: in
manu ejus convulatae sunt et impositae
colo meo, infirmata est virtus mea,
dedit me Dominus in manu de qua non
potero surgere.
Jerusalem, Jerusalem. Convertere ad
Dominum Deum tuum.

*"My transgressions were bound into a yoke; by
his hand they were fastened together; they were
set upon my neck; he caused my strength to
fail; the Lord gave me into the hands of those
whom I cannot withstand."
Jerusalem, Jerusalem.
Return to the Lord thy God.*

RESPONSORY 3

All stand as able

Officiant Lo, we have seen him without beauty or majesty,
People **with no looks to attract our eyes. He bore our sins and grieved for us, he was wounded for our transgressions, and by his scourging we are healed.**

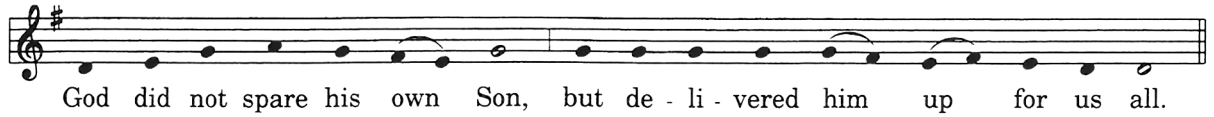
Officiant Surely, he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows:
People **And by his scourging we are healed.**

LAUDS

ANTIPHON 10

All sit

A Cantor sings the Antiphon; the congregation repeats it before and after the Schola sings the Psalm.



PSALM 63 *Deus, Deus meus*

1. O God, you are my God; eagerly I seek you; *
my soul thirsts for you, my flesh faints for you,
as in a barren and dry land where there is no water.
2. Therefore I have gazed upon you in your holy place, *
that I might behold your power and your glory.
3. For your loving-kindness is better than life itself; *
my lips shall give you praise.
4. So will I bless you as long as I live * and lift up my hands in your Name.
5. My soul is content, as with marrow and fatness, *
and my mouth praises you with joyful lips,
6. When I remember you upon my bed, *
and meditate on you in the night watches.
7. For you have been my helper, *
and under the shadow of your wings I will rejoice.
8. My soul clings to you; * your right hand holds me fast.



ANTIPHON 13

A Cantor sings the Antiphon; the congregation repeats it before and after Schola sings the Canticle.



THE SONG OF HEZEKIAH

Isaiah 38:10-20

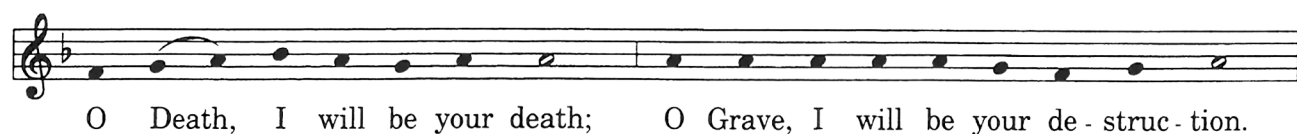
1. In my despair I said, “In the noonday of my life I must depart; *
my unspent years are summoned to the portals of death.”
2. And I said, “No more shall I see the Lord in the land of the living, *
never more look on my kind among dwellers on earth.
3. My house is pulled down and I am uncovered, *
as when a shepherd strikes his tent.
4. My life is rolled up like a bolt of cloth, *
the threads cut off from the loom.
5. Between sunrise and sunset my life is brought to an end; *
I cower and hope for the dawn.
6. Like a lion he has crushed all my bones; *
like a swallow or thrush I utter plaintive cries; I mourn like a dove.
7. My weary eyes look up to you; *
Lord, be my refuge in my affliction.”
8. But what can I say? for he has spoken; *
it is he who has done this.
9. Slow and halting are my steps all my days, *
because of the bitterness of my spirit.
10. O Lord, I recounted all these things to you and you rescued me; *
when entreated, you restored my life.
11. I know now that my bitterness was for my good, *
for you held me back from the pit of destruction,
you cast all my sins behind you.

12. The grave does not thank you nor death give you praise; *
nor do those at the brink of the grave hang on your promises.
13. It is the living, O Lord, the living who give you thanks as I do this day; *
and parents speak of your faithfulness to their children.
14. You, Lord, are my Savior; *
I will praise you with stringed instruments all the days of my life,
in the house of the Lord.



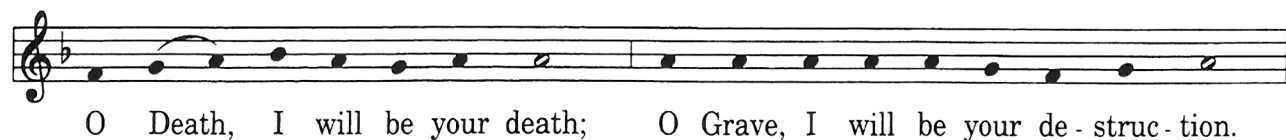
ANTIPHON 14

A Cantor sings the Antiphon; the congregation repeats it before and after the Schola sings the Psalm.



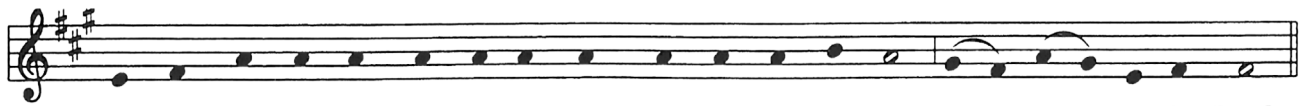
PSALM 150 *Laudate Dominum*

1. Praise God in his holy temple; *
praise him in the firmament of his power.
2. Praise him for his mighty acts; *
praise him for his excellent greatness.
3. Praise him with the blast of the ram's-horn; *
praise him with lyre and harp.
4. Praise him with timbrel and dance; *
praise him with strings and pipe.
5. Praise him with resounding cymbals; *
praise him with loud-clanging cymbals.
6. Let everything that has breath * praise the Lord.



ANTIPHON 15

A Cantor sings the Antiphon; the congregation repeats it before and after Schola sings the Canticle.



Now the wom-en sit - ting at the tomb made la - men - ta - tion, weep - ing for the Lord.

THE SONG OF ZECHARIAH *Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel*

Luke 1:68-79

1. Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel: *
he has come to his people and set them free.
2. He has raised up for us a mighty savior, *
born of the house of his servant David.
3. Through his holy prophets he promised of old,
that he would save us from our enemies, *
from the hands of all who hate us.
4. He promised to show mercy to our fathers *
and to remember his holy covenant.
5. This was the oath he swore to our father Abraham, *
to set us free from the hands of our enemies,
6. Free to worship him without fear, *
holy and righteous in his sight all the days of our life.
7. You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the Most High, *
for you will go to prepare his way,
8. To give his people knowledge of salvation *
by the forgiveness of their sins.
9. In the tender compassion of our God *
the dawn from on high shall break upon us,
10. To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death, *
and to guide our feet into the way of peace.



Now the wom-en sit - ting at the tomb made la - men - ta - tion, weep - ing for the Lord.

The last candle is removed from the hearse and moved out of sight.

ANTHEM

Christus factus est

Fr. Martin de Villanueva

Christ for us became obedient unto death, even death on a cross;
therefore God has highly exalted him
and bestowed on him the Name which is above every name.

PSALM 51 *Miserere mei, Deus*

- 1 Have mercy on me, O God, according to your loving-kindness; *
in your great compassion blot out my offenses.
- 2 Wash me through and through from my wickedness *
and cleanse me from my sin.
- 3 For I know my transgressions, * and my sin is ever before me.
- 4 Against you only have I sinned * and done what is evil in your sight.
- 5 And so you are justified when you speak * and upright in your judgment.
- 6 Indeed, I have been wicked from my birth, * a sinner from my mother's womb.
- 7 For behold, you look for truth deep within me, *
and will make me understand wisdom secretly.
- 8 Purge me from my sin, and I shall be pure; *
wash me, and I shall be clean indeed.
- 9 Make me hear of joy and gladness, * that the body you have broken may rejoice.
- 10 Hide your face from my sins * and blot out all my iniquities.
- 11 Create in me a clean heart, O God, * and renew a right spirit within me.
- 12 Cast me not away from your presence * and take not your holy Spirit from me.
- 13 Give me the joy of your saving help again *
and sustain me with your bountiful Spirit.
- 14 I shall teach your ways to the wicked, * and sinners shall return to you.

- 15 Deliver me from death, O God, *
and my tongue shall sing of your righteousness, O God of my salvation.
- 16 Open my lips, O Lord, * and my mouth shall proclaim your praise.
- 17 Had you desired it, I would have offered sacrifice, *
but you take no delight in burnt-offerings.
- 18 The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit; *
a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise.
- 19 Be favorable and gracious to Zion, * and rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.
- 20 Then you will be pleased with the appointed sacrifices,
with burnt-offerings and oblations; *
then shall they offer young bullocks upon your altar.

CONCLUDING COLLECT

Officiant Almighty God, we pray you graciously to behold this your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, and given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death upon the cross.

Nothing further is said; but a loud noise is made, and the remaining candle is brought from its hiding place and replaced on the stand. All leave in silence.

Altar Guild

Walter Birge

Katherine Brown

Rachel Ross

Light Technicians

The Brown Family

Director of Music

Robert Barney*

Schola

Larry Barney
Sheila Beardslee
Walter Birge

Harriet Bridges*
Nancy Goodyear*
Al Healy
Juanita Healy

Christopher Hossfeld*
William Leonard*
John Retterer
Arthur Schintzle

* *Lamentations Ensemble*

Live Stream Technician

John Sun

Officiants

The Rev. Nancy J. Hagner
The Rev. CJ Coppersmith

Special thanks to Trinity's Choirs for the musical offerings. Our liturgy is from the *In the Shadows of Holy Week: The Office of Tenebrae*.