

Thursday of the Supper of the Lord



28 March 2024

Solemn Mass, Procession to the Altar of Repose, Stripping of Altars & the Maundy 7.00

The Thursday of the Supper of the Lord, or Maundy Thursday

Organ—Schmücke dich, O liebe Seele

Sigfrid Karg-Elert

Please stand when the bell rings at the entrance of the Ministers.

1940 Hymnal N° 189—And now, O Father

Unde et memores

And now, O father, mindful of the love
That bought us, once for all, on Calvary's tree,
And hiving with us him that pleads above,
We here present, we here spread forth to thee,
That only offering perfect in thine eyes,
The one, true, pure, immortal sacrifice.

2. Look, Father, look on his anointed face,
And only look on us as found in him;
Look not on our misusings of thy grace,
Our prayer so languid, and our faith so dim;
For lo! between our sins and their reward,
We set the Passion of thy Son our Lord.

3. And then for those, our dearest and our best,
By this prevailing presence we appeal;
O fold them closer to thy mercy's breast!
O do thine utmost for their soul's true weal!
From tainting mischief keep them white and clear
And crown thy gifts with strength to persevere.

4. And so we come: O draw us to thy feet
Most patient Saviour, who canst love us still!
And by this food, so awful and so sweet,
Deliver us from every touch of ill:
In thine own service make us glad and free,
And grant us nevermore to part from thee.

Introit—Galatians 6, 14

Please kneel and stand as the servers so do.

NOS autem gloriári opórtet in Cruce
Dómini nostri Jesu Christi: in quo
est salus, vita et resurréctio nostra:
per quem salváti et liberáti sumus. *Ps. 66, 1.*
Deus misereátur nostri, et benedícat nobis:
illúminet vultum suum super nos, et
misereátur nostri. Nos autem.

BUT as for us, it behoveth us to glory in the
Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ: in whom is
our salvation, our life, and resurrection: by
whom we are saved and set free. *Ps. 67, 1.* God be
merciful unto us, and bless us: and shew us the
light of his countenance, and be merciful unto us.
But as for us.

Kyrie Eleison—Missa Pange Lingua

Josquin des Prez

Kýrie, eléison. *ijj.* Christe, eléison. *ijj.*
Kýrie, eléison. *ijj.*

Lord, have mercy upon us. *ijj.* Christ, have
mercy upon us. *ijj.* Lord, have mercy upon us. *ijj.*

Gloria in excelsis

Please remain standing until the Ministers sit, then be seated.

GLORIA in excélsis Deo, et in terra pax
hominíbus bonæ voluntátis. Laudámus
te. Benedícimus te. Adorámus te.
Glorificámus te. Grátias ágimus tibi propter
magnam glóriam tuam. Dómine Deus, Rex

GLORY be to God on high. And in earth
peace good will towards men. We praise
thee. We bless thee. We worship thee. We glorify
thee. We give thanks to thee for thy great glory. O
Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father

cæléstis, Deus Pater omnípotens. Dómine Fili unigénite, Jesu Christe. Dómine Deus, Agnus Dei, Fílius Patris. Qui tollis peccáta mundi, miserére nobis. Qui tollis peccáta mundi, súscipe deprecationem nostram. Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserére nobis. Quóniam tu solus Sanctus. Tu solus Dóminus. Tu solus Altíssimus, Jesu Christe. Cum Sancto Spírítu, ✠ in glória Dei Patris. Amen.

almighty. O Lord, the only-begotten Son Jesu Christ. O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father. That takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, have mercy upon us. For thou only art Holy. Thou only art the Lord. Thou only, O Jesu Christ, with the Holy Ghost, ✠ art Most High in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

℣ The Lord be with you. ℞ And with thy spirit.

Please stand for the Collect.

Let us pray.

O GOD, from whom Judas received the punishment of his guilt, and the thief the reward of his confession, grant unto us the effectual fruits of thy redemption: that as in his passion Jesus Christ, our Lord, gave unto each the due recompense of his deeds; so he may deliver us from the transgressions of our old nature, and bestow upon us the grace of his resurrection: Who liveth. ℞ Amen.

The Epistle

Please be seated.

The Lesson from the Epistle of blessed Paul the Apostle to the Corinthians. I Cor. 11, 20–32

BRETHREN: When ye come together into one place, this is not to eat the Lord's supper. For in Beating every one taketh before other his own supper. And one is hungry, and another is drunken. What, have ye not houses to eat and to drink in? or despise ye the church of God, and shame them that have not? What shall I say to you? shall I praise you in this? I praise you not. For I have received of the Lord that which also I delivered unto you, That the Lord Jesus the same night in which he was betrayed took bread: and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and said: Take, eat: this is my body, which is broken for you: this do in remembrance of me. After the same manner also he took the cup, when he had supped, saying: This cup is the new Testament in my blood: this do ye, as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me. For as often as ye eat this bread, and drink this cup: ye do shew the Lord's death till he come. Wherefore, whosoever shall eat this bread, and drink this cup of the Lord, unworthily, shall be guilty of the body and blood of the Lord. But let a man examine himself: and so let him eat of that bread, and drink of that cup. For he that eateth and drinketh unworthily, eateth and drinketh judgement to himself: not discerning the Lord's body. For this cause many are weak and sickly among you, and many sleep. For if we would judge ourselves, we should not be judged. But when we are judged, we are chastened of the Lord, that we should not be condemned with the world. ℞ Thanks be to God.

Gradual—Phil. 2, 8–9

Felice Anerio

Christus factus est pro nobis obédiens usque ad mortem, mortem autem crucis. V̄. Propter quod et Deus exaltávit illum: et dedit illi nomen, quod est super omne nomen.

Christ for us became obedient unto death, even the death of the Cross. V̄. Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him: and given him a name which is above every name.

The Holy Gospel

Please stand for the Gospel.

V̄. The Lord be with you. R̄. And with thy spirit.

John 13, 1–15

✠ The Continuation of the holy Gospel according to John. R̄. Glory be to thee, O Lord.

BEFORE the feast of the passover, when Jesus knew that his hour was come that he should depart out of this world unto the Father: having loved his own which were in the world, he loved them unto the end. And supper being ended, the devil having now put into the heart of Judas Iscariot, Simon’s son, to betray him: Jesus knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he was come from God, and went to God: he riseth from supper, and laid aside his garments; and took a towel, and girded himself. After that he poureth water into a bason, and began to wash the disciples’ feet, and to wipe them with the towel wherewith he was girded. Then cometh he to Simon Peter. And Peter saith unto him: Lord, dost thou wash my feet? Jesus answered and said unto him: What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter. Peter saith unto him: Thou shalt never wash my feet. Jesus answered him: If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with me. Simon Peter saith unto him: Lord, not my feet only, but also my hands and my head. Jesus saith to him: He that is washed needeth not save to wash his feet, but is clean every whit. And ye are clean, but not all. For he knew who should betray him: therefore said he: Ye are not all clean. So after he had washed their feet, and had taken his garments: and was set down again, he said unto them: Know ye what I have done to you? Ye call me Master and Lord: and ye say well: for so I am. If I then, your Lord and Master, have washed your feet: ye also ought to wash one another’s feet. For I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you. R̄. Praise be to thee, O Christ.

1940 Hymnal N° 196—Bread of the world

Eucharistic hymn

Bread of the world, in mercy broken,
Wine of the soul, in mercy shed,
By whom the words of life were spoken,
And in whose death our sins are dead.

2. Look on the heart by sorrow broken,
Look on the tears by sinners shed;
And be thy feast to us the token
That by thy grace our souls are fed.

Homily—Fr Alton

Please be seated.

Nicene Creed

Please stand for the Creed.

CREDO in unum Deum, Patrem Omnipoténtem, factórem cæli et terræ, visibílium ómnium et invisibílium. Et in unum

IBELIEVE in one God. The Father almighty, maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ,

Dóminum Jesum Christum, Fílium Dei unigénitum. Et ex Patre natum ante ómnia sácula. Deum de Deo, lumen de lúmine, Deum verum de Deo vero. Génitum, non factum, consubstantiálem Patri: per quem ómnia facta sunt. Qui propter nos hómines et propter nostram salútem descéndit de cælis. *Here genuflect.* Et incarnátus est de Spírítu Sancto ex María Vírgine: Et homo factus est. *Here arise.* Crucifixus étiam pro nobis: sub Póntio Piláto passus, et sepúltus est. Et resurréxit tértia die, secúndum Scriptúras. Et ascéndit in cælum: sedet ad déxteram Patris. Et íterum ventúrus est cum glória judicáre vivos et mórtuos: cujus regni non erit finis. Et in Spírítum Sanctum, Dóminum et vivificántem: qui ex Patre Filióque procedit. Qui cum Patre et Fílio simul adorátur, et conglorificátur: qui locútus est per Prophéetas. Et unam, sanctam, cathólicam et apostólicam Ecclésiám. Confíteor unum baptísma in remissionem peccatórum. Et expécto resurrectionem mortuórum, ☩ et vitam ventúri sáculi. Amen.

℣. The Lord be with you. ℞. And with thy spirit. ℣. Let us pray.

Offertorium. Ps. 117, 16–17. Déxtera Dómini fecit virtútem, déxtera Dómini exaltávit me: non móriar, sed vivam, et narrábo ópera Dómini.

New English Hymnal N° 86—My song is love

My song is love unknown,
My Saviour's love to me,
Love to the loveless shown,
That they might lovely be.
O who am I, that for my sake
My Lord should take frail flesh and die?

the only-begotten Son of God. Begotten of his Father before all worlds, God of God, light of light, very God of very God. Begotten not made, being of one substance with the Father: by whom all things were made. Who for us men, and for our salvation came down from heaven. *Here genuflect.* And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary: And was made man. *Here arise.* And was crucified also for us: under Pontius Pilate he suffered, and was buried. And the third day he rose again according to the Scriptures. And ascended into heaven: and sitteth on the right hand of the Father. And he shall come again with glory to judge both the quick and the dead: Whose kingdom shall have no end. And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord, and giver of life: who proceedeth from the Father and the Son. Who with the Father and the Son together is worshipped and glorified: who spake by the Prophets. And I believe one holy, catholic and apostolic Church. I acknowledge one baptism for the remission of sins. And I look for the resurrection of the dead. ☩ And the life of the world to come. Amen.

Offertory. Ps. 118, 16–17. The right hand of the Lord bringeth mighty things to pass, the right hand of the Lord hath exalted me: I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

Love unknown

2. He came from his blest throne,
Salvation to bestow:
But men made strange, and none
The longed-for Christ would know.
But O my friend, my friend indeed,
Who at my need his life did spend!

3. Sometimes they strew his way,
And his sweet praises sing;
Resounding all the day
Hosannas to their King.
Then 'Crucify!' is all their breath,
And for his death they thirst and cry.

4. Why, what hath my Lord done?
What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run,
He gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries! Yet they at these
Themselves displease, and 'gainst him cry.

5. They rise, and needs will have
My dear Lord made away;
A murderer they save,
The Prince of Life they slay.
Yet cheerful he to suffering goes,
That he his foes from thence might free.

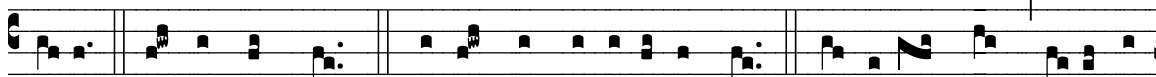
6. In life no house, no home,
My Lord on earth might have;
In death no friendly tomb,
But what a stranger gave.
What may I say? Heav'n was his home;
But mine the tomb wherein he lay.

7. Here might I stay and sing,
No story so divine;
Never was love, dear King,
Never was grief like thine!
This is my friend, in whose sweet praise,
I all my days could gladly spend.

Solemn Preface of the Holy Cross



Throughout all ages, world without end. $\text{\textcircled{R}}$ Amen. $\text{\textcircled{V}}$ The Lord be with you. $\text{\textcircled{R}}$ And with thy



spirit. $\text{\textcircled{V}}$ Lift up your hearts. $\text{\textcircled{R}}$ We lift them up unto the Lord. $\text{\textcircled{V}}$ Let us give thanks unto our



Lord God. $\text{\textcircled{R}}$ It is meet and right so to do.

IT is very meet, right, and our bounden duty: that we should, at all times, and in all places, give thanks unto thee, O Lord, holy Father, almighty, everlasting God: Who by the tree of the Cross didst give salvation unto mankind: that whence death arose, thence life might rise again: and that he who by a tree overcame, might also by a tree be overcome: through Christ our Lord. Through whom the Angels praise, the Dominations adore, the Powers fear thy majesty. The Heavens and the heavenly Virtues and the blessed Seraphim together sing thy praise with exultation. With whom, we beseech thee, bid that our voices also be admitted, evermore praising thee, and saying:

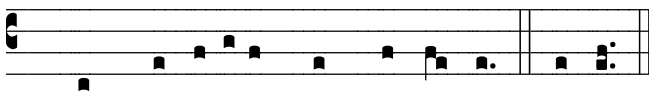
Sanctus & Benedictus

SANCTUS, Sanctus, Sanctus, Dóminus Deus Sábaoth. Pleni sunt cæli et terra glória tua. Hosánna in excélsis. ✠ Benedictus qui venit in nómine Dómini. Hosánna in excélsis.

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are full of thy glory. Hosanna in the highest. ✠ Blessed is he that cometh in the Name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Canon of the Mass

Please kneel for the Canon.

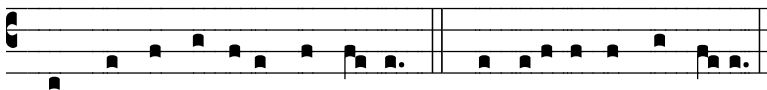


Throughout all ages, world without end. *℞* Amen.

Our Father

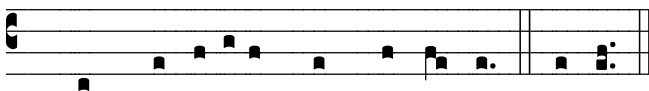
Let us pray: Comanded by saving precepts, and taught by divine institution, we are bold to say:

OUR Father, which art in heaven: hallowed be thy Name: Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread: And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us:

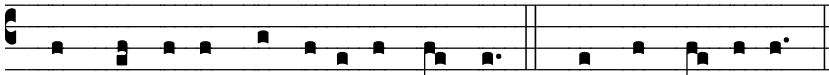


And lead us not into temptation. *℞* But deliver us from e-vil.

The Pax



Throughout all ages, world without end. *℞* Amen.



The peace of the Lord be alway with you. ℞ And with thy spirit.

Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi:
miserére nobis.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi:
miserére nobis.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi:
dona nobis pacem.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the
world: have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the
world: have mercy upon us.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the
world: grant us thy peace.

Communion of the Faithful

℣ Behold the Lamb of God, behold him who taketh away the sins of the world. ℞ Lord, I am not worthy, that thou shouldest come under my roof: but speak the word only, and my soul shall be healed. [*Repeated thrice*]

Baptized Christians are welcome to receive Holy Communion. Please make your way via the center aisle to the rails, the Ushers will direct and assist you.

Communio. Joann. 13, 12–13 & 15. Dóminus Jesus, postquam cœnâvit cum discípu-
lis suis, lavit pedes eórum, et ait illis: Scitis, quid
fécerim vobis ego, Dóminus et Magíster?
Exemplum dedi vobis, ut et vos ita faciátis.

Communion. John 13, 12–13 & 15. The Lord Jesus, after he had supped with his disciples, washed their feet, and said to them: Know ye what I, your Lord and Master, have done to you? I have given you an example, that ye also should so do.

Motet—Ave verum corpus

AVE, verum corpus natum de Maria
Virgine: vere passum, immolatum in
cruce pro homine: cujus latus perforatum
unda fluxit sanguine: esto nobis
prægustatum, in mortis examine. O dulcis,
O pie, O Jesu Fili Mariæ, miserere mei.

Richard Deering

HAIL the true body, born of the Virgin Mary:
You who truly suffered and were sacrificed
on the cross for the sake of man. From whose
pierced flank flowed water and blood: Be a
foretaste for us in the trial of death. O sweet, O
merciful, O Jesus, Son of Mary, have mercy upon
me.

Hymn—The heavenly Word

Martyr dei



The heavenly Word proceeding forth
Yet leaving not his Father's side,
And going to his work on earth,
Had reached at length life's eventide.

2. By false disciple to be given
To foemen for his blood athirst,
Himself, the living bread from heaven,
He gave to his disciples first.

3. In twofold form of sacrament,
He gave his flesh, he gave his blood,
That man, of soul and body blent,
Might wholly feed on mystic food.

4. In birth man's fellow-man was he,
His meat while sitting at the board;
He died, our ransom to be,
He reigns to be our great reward.

5. O saving Victim, opening wide
The gate of heaven to man below;
Our foes press hard on every side,
Thine aid supply, thy strength bestow.

6. All praise and thanks to thee ascend
For evermore, blest One in Three;
O grant us life that shall not end,
In our true native land with thee. Amen.

1940 Hymnal N° 204—Humbly I adore thee

Adoro devote

Humbly I adore thee, verity unseen,
Who thy glory hidest 'neath these shadows mean;
Lo, to thee surrendered, my whole heart is bowed,
Tranced as it beholds thee shrined within the cloud.

2. Taste and touch and vision to discern thee fail;
Faith, that comes by hearing, pierces through the veil.
I believe whate'er the Son of God hath told;
What the Truth hath spoken, that for truth I hold.

3. O Memorial wondrous of the Lord's own death,
Living Bread, that givest all thy creatures breath,
Grant my spirit ever by thy life may live,
To my taste thy sweetness never-failing give.

4. Jesu, whom now veiled I by faith descry,
What my soul doth thirst for, do not, Lord, deny,
That thy face unveiled, I at last may see,
With the blissful vision blest, my God, of thee. Amen.

∿ The Lord be with you. ☩ And with thy spirit. *Please stand for the Postcommunion.*
Let us pray.

O LORD our God, who hast refreshed us with life-giving sustenance, we beseech thee: that we who observe this institution in the time of our mortal life, may obtain thereof in thy gift of immortality. Through. ☩ Amen.

Dismissal

∿ The Lord be with you. ☩ And with thy spirit.

(M.M. ♩ = 132.)

3.

I- te, mi-sa est.
Dé-o grá-ti-as.

Blessing

Please kneel for the Blessing.

May Almighty God bless you, the Father, the Son, ✠ and the Holy Ghost. ☩ Amen.

The Last Gospel

Please stand for the Last Gospel.

∿ The Lord be with you. ☩ And with thy spirit.

John 1, 1-14

✠ The Beginning of the holy Gospel according to John. ☩ Glory be to thee, O Lord.

IN the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by Him: and without Him was not anything made that was made. In Him was life, and the life was the light of men: and the light shineth in darkness, and the darkness comprehended it not. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the light, that all men through him might believe. He was not that light, but was sent to bear witness of that light. That was the true light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world. He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not. He came unto his own, and his own received him not. But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name: which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. *Genuflect:* And the Word was made flesh, *Rise:* and dwelt among us: and we beheld his glory, the glory as of the Only-begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth. ☩ Thanks be to God.

Please kneel, then follow the Procession to the Altar of Repose as it passes your pew.

At the Procession, 1940 Hymnal N° 199—Now my tongue *Pange lingua*

Now my tongue the myst'ry telling,
Of the glorious Body sing;
And the blood all price excelling,
Which the Gentiles' Lord and King,
Once on earth among us dwelling,
Shed for this world's ransoming.

2. Giv'n for us and condescending
To be born for us below,
He with men in converse blending
Dwelt, the seed of truth to sow,
Till he closed with wondrous ending
His most patient life of woe.

3. That last night at supper lying
Mid the twelve, his chosen band,
Jesus, with the Law complying,
Keeps the feast its rites demand;
Then, more precious food supplying,
Gives himself with his own hand.

4. Word-made-flesh, true bread he maketh
By his word his Flesh to be,
Wine his Blood; when man partaketh,
Though his senses fail to see,
Faith alone, when sight forsaketh,
Shows true hearts the mystery.

5. Therefore we, before him bending,
This great Sacrament revere;
Types and shadows have their ending,
For the newer rite is here;
Faith, our outward sense befriending,
Makes our inward vision clear.

6. Glory let us give and blessing
To the Father and the Son,
Honour, thanks and praise addressing
While eternal ages run;
Ever too his love confessing
Who from both with both is One. Amen.

Please follow the Procession back into the Church for Vespers.

At Vespers

Ant. I will receive * the cup of salvation, and call upon the Name of the Lord. is the death of his saints.

Psalm 116, ii

I BELIEVED, and therefore will I speak; but I was sore troubled: * I said in my haste, all men are liars.

What reward shall I give unto the Lord * for all the benefits that he hath done unto me?

I will receive the cup of salvation, * and call upon the Name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows now in the presence of all His people: * right dear in the sight of the Lord

Behold, O Lord, how that I am thy servant; * I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid; thou hast broken my bonds in sunder.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, * and will call upon the Name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord, in the sight of all his people, * in the courts of the Lord's house; even in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise the Lord.

Ant. I will receive the cup of salvation, and call upon the Name of the Lord.

Ant. I labour for peace, * but when I speak unto them thereof, they make them ready to battle.

Psalm 120

WHEN I was in trouble I called upon the Lord, * and he heard me.

Deliver my soul, O Lord, from lying lips, * and from a deceitful tongue.

What reward shall be given or done unto thee, thou false tongue? * even mighty and sharp arrows, with hot burning coals.

Woe is me, that I am constrained to dwell with Mesech, * and to have my habitation among the tents of Kedar.

My soul hath long dwelt among them * that are enemies unto peace.

I labour for peace, but when I speak unto them thereof, * they make them ready to battle.

Ant. I labour for peace, but when I speak unto them thereof, they make them ready to battle.

Ant. Preserve me, * O Lord, from the wicked men.

Psalm 140

DELIVER me, O Lord, from the evil man; * and preserve me from the wicked man.

Who imagine mischief in their hearts, * and stir up strife all the day long.

They have sharpened their tongues like a serpent; * adder's poison is under their lips.

Keep me, O Lord, from the hands of the ungodly; * preserve me from the wicked men, who are purposed to overthrow my goings.

The proud have laid a snare for me, and spread a net abroad with cords; * yea, and set

traps in my way.

I said unto the Lord, Thou art my God, * hear the voice of my prayers, O Lord.

O Lord God, thou strength of my health; * thou hast covered my head in the day of battle.

Let not the ungodly have his desire, O Lord; * let not his mischievous imagination prosper, lest they be too proud.

Let the mischief of their own lips fall upon the head of them * that compass me about.

Let hot burning coals fall upon them; * let them be cast into the fire, and into the pit, that they never rise up again.

A man full of words shall not prosper upon the earth: * evil shall hunt the wicked person to overthrow him.

Sure I am that the Lord will avenge the poor, * and maintain the cause of the helpless.

The righteous also shall give thanks unto thy Name; * and the just shall continue in thy sight.

Ant. Preserve me, O Lord, from the wicked men.

Ant. Keep me * from the snare that they have laid for me, and from the traps of the wicked doers.

Psalm 141

LORD, I call upon thee, haste thee unto me, * and consider my voice when I cry unto thee.

Let my prayer be set forth in thy sight as the incense; * and let the lifting up of my hands be an evening sacrifice.

Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth * and keep the door of my lips.

O let not mine heart be inclined to any evil thing; * let me not be occupied in ungodly

works with the men that work wickedness, lest I eat of such things as please them.

Let the righteous rather smite me friendly, * and reprove me;

But let not their precious balms break my head: * yea, I will pray yet against their wickedness.

Let their judges be overthrown in stony places, * that they may hear my words, for they are sweet.

Our bones lie scattered before the pit, * like as when one breaketh and heweth wood upon the earth.

But mine eyes look unto thee, O Lord God; * in thee is my trust, O cast not out my soul.

Keep me from the snare that they have laid for me, * and from the traps of the wicked doers.

Let the ungodly fall into their own nets together, * and let me ever escape them.

Ant. Keep me from the snare that they have laid for me, and from the traps of the wicked doers.

Ant. I looked also * upon my right hand, and saw there was no man that would know me.

Psalm 142

I CRIED unto the Lord with my voice; * yea, even unto the Lord did I make my supplication.

I poured out my complaints before him, * and shewed him of my trouble.

When my spirit was in heaviness thou knewest my path; * in the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.

I looked also upon my right hand, * and saw there was no man that would know me.

I had no place to flee unto, * and no man cared for my soul.

I cried unto thee, O Lord, and said, * Thou

art my hope, and my portion in the land of the living.

Consider my complaint; * for I am brought very low.

O deliver me from my persecutors; * for they are too strong for me.

Bring my soul out of prison, that I may give thanks unto thy Name; * which thing if thou wilt grant me, then shall the righteous resort unto my company.

Ant. I looked also upon my right hand, and saw there was no man that would know me.

Please stand.

Ant. on Mag. As they were eating, * Jesus took bread, and blessed it, and brake it, and gave it to his disciples.

Canticle of the Blessed Virgin Mary

MY soul doth magnify the Lord, * and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded * the lowliness of his handmaiden.

For behold, from henceforth * all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath magnified me; * and holy is his Name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him * throughout all generations.

He hath showed strength with his arm; * he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seat, * and hath exalted the humble and meek.

He hath filled the hungry with good things; * and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He remembering his mercy hath holpen his

servant Israel; * as he promised to our forefathers, rejoice.
Abraham and his seed, for ever.

Ant. As they were eating, Jesus took bread, my misdeeds,
and blessed it, and brake it, and gave it to his disciples. Make me a clean heart, O God, * and renew a right spirit within me.

Please kneel.

Ant. Christ, * for our sake, became obedient
unto death.

Psalm 51

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.

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 wicked men, and
to suffer death upon the cross: Who with thee, *silently*.

At the Stripping of Altars—Psalm 22

Samuel Sebastian Wesley

Ant. They part my garments * among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

MY God, my God, look upon me; why hast thou forsaken me? and art so far from my health, and from the words of my complaint? O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not; and in the night-season also I take no rest. And thou continuest holy, O thou worship of Israel. Our fathers hoped in thee; they trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver them. They called upon thee, and were holpen; they put their trust in thee, and were not confounded. But as for me, I am a worm, and no man; a very scorn of men, and the outcast of the people. All they that see me laugh me to scorn; they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads, saying, He trusted in God, that he would deliver him; let him deliver him, if he will have him. But thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb; thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet upon my mother's breasts. I have been left unto thee ever since I was born; thou art my God even from my mother's womb. O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand, and there is none to help me. Many oxen are come about me; fat bulls of Basan close me in on every side. They gape upon me with their mouths, as it were a ramping and a roaring lion. I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint; my heart also in the midst of my body is even like melting wax. My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my gums, and thou shalt bring me into the dust of death. For many dogs are come about me, and the council of the wicked layeth siege against me. They pierced my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones: they stand staring and looking upon me. They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture. But be not thou far from me, O Lord; thou art my succour, haste thee to help me. Deliver my soul from the sword, my darling from the power of the dog. Save me from the lion's mouth; thou hast heard me also from among the horns of the unicorns. I will declare thy Name unto my brethren; in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee. O praise the Lord, ye that fear him: magnify him, all ye of the seed of Jacob, and fear him, all ye seed of Israel. For he hath not despised, nor abhorred, the low estate of the poor; he hath not hid his face from him, but when he called unto him he heard him. My praise is of thee in the great congregation; my vows will I perform in the sight of them that fear him. The poor shall eat, and be satisfied; they that seek after the Lord shall praise him; your heart shall live for ever. All the ends of the world shall remember themselves, and be turned unto the Lord; and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before him. For the kingdom is the Lord's, and he is the Governour among the people. All such as be fat upon earth have eaten and worshipped. All they that go down into the dust shall kneel before him; and no man hath quickened his own soul. My seed shall serve him: they shall be counted unto the Lord for a generation. They shall come, and the heavens shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born, whom the Lord hath made.

Ant. They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

Please follow the Procession to the Altar of the Maundy.

At the Maundy

The Holy Gospel

Please stand for the Gospel.

∿ The Lord be with you. ℞ And with thy spirit.

John 13, 1-15

✠ The Continuation of the holy Gospel according to John. ℞ Glory be to thee, O Lord.

BEFORE the feast of the passover, when Jesus knew that his hour was come that he should depart out of this world unto the Father: having loved his own which were in the world, he loved them unto the end. And supper being ended, the devil having now put into the heart of Judas Iscariot, Simon's son, to betray him: Jesus knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he was come from God, and went to God: he riseth from supper, and laid aside his garments; and took a towel, and girded himself. After that he poureth water into a bason, and began to wash the disciples' feet, and to wipe them with the towel wherewith he was girded. Then cometh he to Simon Peter. And Peter saith unto him: Lord, dost thou wash my feet? Jesus answered and said unto him: What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter. Peter saith unto him: Thou shalt never wash my feet. Jesus answered him: If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with me. Simon Peter saith unto him: Lord, not my feet only, but also my hands and my head. Jesus saith to him: He that is washed needeth not save to wash his feet, but is clean every whit. And ye are clean, but not all. For he knew who should betray him: therefore said he: Ye are not all clean. So after he had washed their feet, and had taken his garments: and was set down again, he said unto them: Know ye what I have done to you? Ye call me Master and Lord: and ye say well: for so I am. If I then, your Lord and Master, have washed your feet: ye also ought to wash one another's feet. For I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you. ℞ Praise be to thee, O Christ.

Those wishing to have their foot washed should come forward and sit at the benches and remove their right shoe and sock.

Ant. John 13, 34. A new commandment I give unto you: that ye love one another, as I have loved you, saith the Lord. *Ps. 119, 1.* Blessed are those that are undefiled in the way: and walk in the law of the Lord. A new commandment.

Ant. John 13, 4-5 & 15. After the Lord had risen from supper, he poured water into a bason, and began to wash his disciples' feet: this example left he unto them. *Ps. 48, 1.* Great is the Lord, and highly to be praised: in the city of our God, even upon his holy hill. After the Lord had risen.

Ant. John 13, 12-13 & 15. The Lord Jesus, after he had supped with his disciples, washed their feet, and said to them: Know ye what I have done to you? I have given you an example, that ye should so do. *Ps. 85, 1.* Lord, thou art become gracious unto thy land: thou hast turned away the captivity of Jacob. The Lord Jesus.

Ant. John 13, 6–8. Lord, dost thou wash my feet? Jesus answered and said unto him: If I wash not thy feet, thou hast no part with me. ∿ Then cometh he to Simon Peter, and Peter saith unto him. *Ant.* Lord, dost thou. ∿ What I do, thou knowest not now: but thou shalt know hereafter. *Ant.* Lord, dost thou.

Ant. John 13, 14. If I, your Lord and Master, have washed your feet: how much more ought ye to wash one another's feet? *Ps. 49, 1.* O hear ye this, all ye people: ponder it with your ears, all ye that dwell in the world. If I, your Lord.

Ant. John 13, 35. By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another. ∿ Jesus said to his disciples. By this shall all men.

Ant. I Cor. 13, 13. Let there abide in you faith, hope, charity, these three: but the greatest of these is charity. ∿ And now abideth in you faith, hope, charity, these three, but the greatest of these is charity. Let there abide in you.

Ant. Blessed be the holy Trinity and undivided Unity: we will give thanks unto him, because he hath shewed his mercy upon us. ∿ Let us bless the Father with the Son and the Holy Ghost. *Ps. 84, 1.* O how aimable are thy dwellings, thou Lord of hosts! My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into the courts of the Lord. Blessed be.

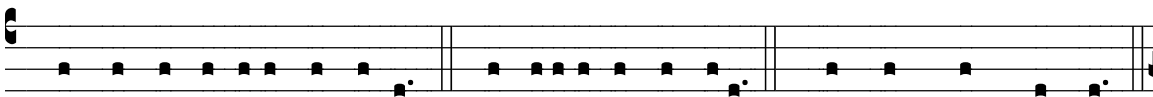
At the Conclusion of the Maundy—I John 2, 3

Maurice Duruflé

UBI caritas et amor, Deus ibi est. ∿ Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor. ∿ Exsultemus et in ipso jucundemur. ∿ Timeamus et amemus Deum vivum. ∿ Et ex corde diligamus nos sincero. Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est. Amen.

WHERE charity and love are, there is God. ∿ The Love of Christ hath gathered us together in one. ∿ Let us rejoice and be glad in him. ∿ Let us fear and love the living God. ∿ And love one another in sincerity of heart. Where charity and love are, there is God. Amen.

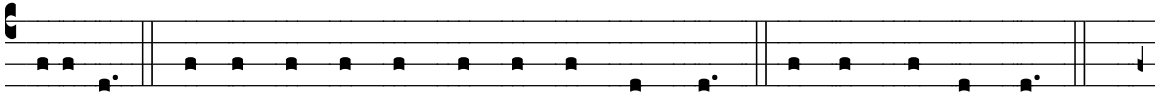
Our Father, *secretly*.



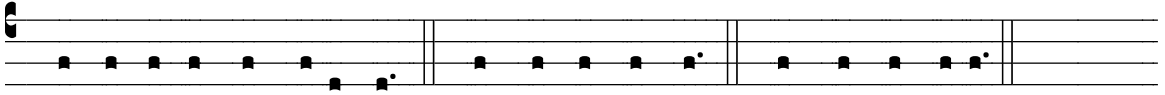
∿ And lead us not into temptation. ℞ But deliver us from evil. ∿ Thou hast charged, O Lord.



℞ That we shall diligently keep thy commandments. ∿ Thou didst wash the feet of thy



disciples. *℞* Despise not thou the works of thine own hands. *℣* O Lord, hear my prayer.



℞ And let my cry come unto thee. *℣* The Lord be with you. *℞* And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

ASSIST us, we beseech thee, O Lord, in this our bounden duty and service: and whereas thou wast pleased to wash the feet of thy disciples, despise not thou the works of thine own hands, which thou hast bidden us to follow: that as here outward defilements by us and from us are washed away; so also the secret sins of us all may be cleansed by thee. And this we ask of thee, who livest and reignest God: throughout all ages, world without end. *℞* Amen.

Please depart in silence.

Holy Week MMXXIII

28 March—Thursday of the Supper of the Lord

Watch before the Blessed Sacrament all night until noon Friday.

Compline following Mass

Tenebrae following Compline

29 March—Friday of the Preparation

10.00 Little Hours

12.00 Mass of the Presanctified

Compline following Mass of the Presanctified

6.30 Tenebræ

30 March—Holy Saturday

8.00 Little Hours

11.00 Easter Vigil

Compline following the Vigil

6.30 Matins & Lauds

31 March—Sunday of the Resurrection

8.00 Low Mass

9.30 Little Hours

10.30 Rosary

11.00 Procession & Solemn Mass

1.00 Vespers



Saint Clement's Church

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The Rev'd Richard C. Alton, *Rector*

The Rev'd Barbara D. Henry, *Associate Priest & Archivist*

The Rev'd Justin Lanier, *Associate Priest*

Mr. John A. Carter, *Eucharistic Visitor*

Mr. Andrew W. Nardone, *Parish Administrator & Sacristan*

Mr. Peter Richard Conte, *Organist & Choirmaster*

Mr. Bernard Kunkel, *Associate Organist*

Ms. Isabella Isza Wu, *Organ Scholar*