



The Church of the Holy Trinity

An Episcopal Church in the Diocese of New York

March 27, 2024 7:00 PM

Wednesday in Holy Week

Welcome to Holy Trinity

This leaflet includes an order of service for worship and other important information.

Assistance. If you need assistance in any way, an usher at the entrance can help you. Restrooms are located in the Mission House building basement, accessible through the Cloister Corridor or across the garden and into the westernmost building.

New to Holy Trinity? We would love to be able to greet you properly. Please fill out a visitor card, located in the pews, and place it in the offering plate or give it to one of the clergy or ushers.

Giving. As Christians, we believe that all we have, from our talents, to our energy, to our financial resources, is a gift from God. You can make a financial gift through the offering plate, online at holyltrinity-nyc.org or by texting COHT316 to 73256.

Our Mission. To show and share the love of God.

Our History. Since 1899 The Church of the Holy Trinity has opened its doors to those of the Anglican Faith, of other faiths, and of no faith. Through hospitality, service, and worship, we seek to “do justice, love kindness, and walk humbly with God.”

Tenebrae: A Service of Shadows

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

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.

The Reverend John F. Beddingfield, Rector

Safety and Preservation. The sidewalk scaffolding in front of the church is a precaution while we make a thorough survey of the condition of our 125-year old tower. If you would like to make a gift to help us age safely and beautifully, mark your gift “capital repairs” and we will use it wisely, with good stewardship. Thank you for joining us in worshipping God “in the beauty of holiness” (Psalm 96:9).

The Service of Tenebrae

March 27, 2024 at 7:00 PM

The altar party enters in silence.

NOCTURN

THE FIRST ANTIPHON

OFFICIANT Zeal for your house has eaten me up; the scorn of those who scorn you
has fallen upon me.

*Throughout the service, the people are seated for the recitation of the psalms. The psalms are recited
responsively, the people saying the verses in **bold print**.*

PSALM 69:1-23 *Salvum me fac*

Save me, O God,
for the waters have risen up to my neck.

**I am sinking in deep mire,
and there is no firm ground for my feet.**

I have come into deep waters,
and the torrent washes over me.

**I have grown weary with my crying; my throat is inflamed;
my eyes have failed from looking for my God.**

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?

**O God, you know my foolishness,
and my faults are not hidden from you.**

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.

**Surely, for your sake have I suffered reproach,
and shame has covered my face.**

I have become a stranger to my own kindred,
an alien to my mother's children.

**Zeal for your house has eaten me up;
the scorn of those who scorn you has fallen upon me.**

I humbled myself with fasting,
but that was turned to my reproach.

**I put on sack-cloth also,
and became a byword among them.**

Those who sit at the gate murmur against me,
and the drunkards make songs about me.

**But as for me, this is my prayer to you,
at the time you have set, O LORD:**

"In your great mercy, O God,
answer me with your unfailing help.

**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.**

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.

**Answer me, O LORD, for your love is kind;
in your great compassion, turn to me."**

"Hide not your face from your servant;
be swift and answer me, for I am in distress.

**Draw near to me and redeem me;
because of my enemies deliver me.**

You know my reproach, my shame, and my dishonor;
my adversaries are all in your sight."

**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.**

They gave me gall to eat,
and when I was thirsty, they gave me vinegar to drink.

OFFICIANT Zeal for your house has eaten me up; the scorn of those
who scorn you has fallen upon me.

The first and second candles are extinguished.

THE SECOND ANTIPHON

OFFICIANT Let them draw back and be disgraced who take pleasure
in my misfortune.

PSALM 70

Deus, in adiutorium

Be pleased, O God, to deliver me;
O LORD, make haste to help me.

**Let those who seek my life be ashamed and altogether dismayed;
let those who take pleasure in my misfortune draw back and be disgraced.**

Let those who say to me "Aha!" and gloat over me turn back,
because they are ashamed.

**Let all who seek you rejoice and be glad in you;
let those who love your salvation say for ever, "Great is the LORD!"**

But as for me, I am poor and needy;
come to me speedily, O God.

**You are my helper and my deliverer;
O LORD, do not tarry.**

OFFICIANT Let them draw back and be disgraced who take pleasure
in my misfortune.

The third and fourth candles are extinguished.

THE THIRD ANTIPHON

OFFICIANT Arise, O God, maintain my cause.

PSALM 74

Ut quid, Deus?

O God, why have you utterly cast us off?
why is your wrath so hot against the sheep of your pasture?

**Remember your congregation that you purchased long ago,
the tribe you redeemed to be your inheritance,
and Mount Zion where you dwell.**

Turn your steps toward the endless ruins;
the enemy has laid waste everything in your sanctuary.

**Your adversaries roared in your holy place;
they set up their banners as tokens of victory.**

They were like men coming up with axes to a grove of trees; *
they broke down all your carved work with hatchets and hammers.

**They set fire to your holy place;
they defiled the dwelling-place of your Name and razed it to the ground.**

Arise, O God, maintain your cause;
remember how fools revile you all day long.

**Forget not the clamor of your adversaries,
the unending tumult of those who rise up against you.**

OFFICIANT Arise, O God, maintain my cause.

The fifth and sixth candles are extinguished.

OFFICIANT Deliver me, my God, from the hand of the wicked:
PEOPLE **From the clutches of the evildoer and the oppressor.**

All stand for silent prayer. The appointed Reader then goes to the lectern; the People sit.

THE FIRST LESSON

A Reading from the Lamentations of Jeremiah the Prophet.

Aleph. How solitary lies the city, once so full of people! How like a widow has she become, she that was great among the nations! She that was queen among the cities has now become a vassal.

Beth. She weeps bitterly in the night, tears run down her cheeks; among all her lovers she has none to comfort her; all become her enemies.

Gimel. Judah has gone into the misery of exile and of hard servitude; she dwells now among the nations, but finds no resting place; all her pursuers overtook her in the midst of her anguish.

Daleth. The roads to Zion mourn, because none come to the solemn feasts; all her gates are desolate, her priests groan and sigh; her virgins are afflicted, and she is in bitterness.

He. Her adversaries have become her masters, her enemies prosper; because the Lord has punished her for the multitude of her rebellions; her children are gone, driven away as captives by the enemy.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God!

THE FIRST RESPONSORY

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

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

THE SECOND LESSON

Waw. And from Daughter Zion all her majesty has departed; her princes have become like stags that can find no pasture, and that run without strength before the hunter.

Zayin. Jerusalem remembers in the days of her affliction and bitterness all the precious things that were hers from the days of old; when her people fell into the hand of the foe, and there was none to help her; the adversary saw her, and mocked at her downfall.

Heth. Jerusalem has sinned greatly, therefore she has become a thing unclean; all who honored her despise her, for they have seen her nakedness; and now she sighs, and turns her face away.

Teth. Uncleanness clung to 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!

THE SECOND RESPONSORY

OFFICIANT My soul is very sorrowful, even to the point of death;
PEOPLE **remain here, and watch with me. Now you shall see the crowd who will surround me; you will flee, and I will go to be offered up for you.**

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.**

THE THIRD LESSON

Yodb. The adversary has stretched out his hand to seize all her precious things; she has seen the Gentiles invade her sanctuary, those whom you had forbidden to enter your congregation.

Kaph. All her people groan as they search for bread; they sell their own children for food to revive their strength. "Behold, O Lord, and consider, for I am now beneath contempt!"

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

Mem. From on high he sent fire, into my bones it descended; he spread a net for my feet, and turned me back; he has left me desolate and faint all the day long.

Nun. My transgressions were bound into a yoke; by his hand they were fastened together; their yoke is upon my neck; he has caused my strength to fail. The Lord has delivered me into their hands, against whom I am not able to stand up.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return to the Lord your God!

THE THIRD RESPONSORY

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

THE FOURTH ANTIPHON

OFFICIANT God did not spare his own Son,
but delivered him up for us all.

PSALM 63:1-8 *Deus, Deus meus*

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.

**Therefore I have gazed upon you in your holy place,
that I might behold your power and your glory.**

For your loving-kindness is better than life itself;
my lips shall give you praise.

They said to themselves, "Let us destroy them altogether."
They burned down all the meeting-places of God in the land.

**There are no signs for us to see; there is no prophet left;
there is not one among us who knows how long.**

How long, O God, will the adversary scoff?
will the enemy blaspheme your Name for ever?

**Why do you draw back your hand?
why is your right hand hidden in your bosom?**

Yet God is my King from ancient times,
victorious in the midst of the earth.

**You divided the sea by your might
and shattered the heads of the dragons upon the waters;**

You crushed the heads of Leviathan
and gave him to the people of the desert for food.

**You split open spring and torrent;
you dried up ever-flowing rivers.**

Yours is the day, yours also the night;
you established the moon and the sun.

**You fixed all the boundaries of the earth;
you made both summer and winter.**

Remember, O LORD, how the enemy scoffed,
how a foolish people despised your Name.

**Do not hand over the life of your dove to wild beasts;
never forget the lives of your poor.**

Look upon your covenant;
the dark places of the earth are haunts of violence.

**Let not the oppressed turn away ashamed;
let the poor and needy praise your Name.**

**So will I bless you as long as I live
and lift up my hands in your Name.**

My soul is content, as with marrow and fatness,
and my mouth praises you with joyful lips,

**When I remember you upon my bed,
and meditate on you in the night watches.**

For you have been my helper,
and under the shadow of your wings I will rejoice.

**My soul clings to you;
your right hand holds me fast.**

OFFICIANT God did not spare his own Son, but delivered him up for us all.

The seventh and eighth candles are extinguished.

THE FIFTH ANTIPHON

OFFICIANT From the gates of hell, O Lord, deliver my soul.

THE SONG OF HEZEKIAH *Isaiah 38:10-20*

In my despair I said, "In the noonday of my life I must depart;
my unspent years are summoned to the portals of death."

**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.**

My house is pulled down and I am uncovered,
as when a shepherd strikes his tent.

**My life is rolled up like a bolt of cloth,
the threads cut off from the loom.**

Between sunrise and sunset my life is brought to an end;
I cower and hope for the dawn.

**Like a lion he has crushed all my bones;
like a swallow or thrush I utter plaintive cries;
I mourn like a dove.**

My weary eyes look up to you;
Lord, be my refuge in my affliction."

**But what can I say? for he has spoken;
it is he who has done this.**

Slow and halting are my steps all my days,
because of the bitterness of my spirit.

**O Lord, I recounted all these things to you
and you rescued me;
when entreated, you restored my life.**

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.

**The grave does not thank you nor death give you praise;
nor do those at the brink of the grave hang on your promises.**

It is the living, O Lord,
the living who give you thanks as I do this day; *

**You, Lord, are my Savior;
I will praise you with stringed instruments
all the days of my life, in the house of the Lord.**

OFFICIANT From the gates of hell, O Lord, deliver my soul.

The ninth and tenth candles are extinguished.

CANTICLE 16 *Benedictus Dominus Deus. Recited by all in unison.*

**Blessed be the Lord, the God of Israel;
he has come to his people and set them free.**

**He has raised up for us a mighty savior,
born of the house of his servant David.**

**Through his holy prophets he promised of old,
that he would save us from our enemies,
from the hands of all who hate us.**

**He promised to show mercy to our fathers
and to remember his holy covenant.**

**This was the oath he swore to our father Abraham,
to set us free from the hands of our enemies,**

**Free to worship him without fear,
holy and righteous in his sight
all the days of our life.**

OFFICIANT Now the women sitting at the tomb made lamentation,
weeping for the Lord.

The eleventh and twelfth candles are extinguished.

*After the Canticle, during the repetition of the Antiphon, the remaining candle is taken from the stand
and hidden.*

All kneel for the following anthem.

CHRISTUS FACTUS EST

The Officiant says

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.

A brief silence is observed. The following Psalm is then chanted.

THE SIXTH ANTIPHON

OFFICIANT O Death, I will be your death; O Grave,
I will be your destruction.

PSALM 150

Laudate Dominum

Praise God in his holy temple;
praise him in the firmament of his power.

**Praise him for his mighty acts;
praise him for his excellent greatness.**

Praise him with the blast of the ram's-horn;
praise him with lyre and harp.

**Praise him with timbrel and dance;
praise him with strings and pipe.**

Praise him with resounding cymbals;
praise him with loud-clanging cymbals.

**Let everything that has breath
praise the Lord.**

OFFICIANT O Death, I will be your death; O Grave,
I will be your destruction.

OFFICIANT My flesh also shall rest in hope:

PEOPLE **You will not let your holy One see corruption.**

The thirteenth and fourteenth candles are extinguished.

*All stand. During the following Canticle, the candles at the Altar,
and all other lights in the church (except the one remaining at the top of the
triangular candlestick), are extinguished.*



- 10 Hide your face / from my sins
and blot out / all my **in-i-qui**-ties.
- 11 Create in me / a clean heart, O God,
and renew a right / spirit **with-in** me.
- 12 Cast me not away / from your pres-ence
and take not your / holy **Spir-it from** me.
- 13 Give me the joy of your / saving help again
And sustain me with your / bounty-**ful Spir-it**.
- 14 I shall teach your ways / to the wick-ed,
and sinners / shall re-**turn to** you.
- 15 Deliver / me from death, O God,
and my tongue shall sing of your righteousness,
O / God of **my sal-va**-tion.
- 16 O-/pen my lips, O Lord,
and my mouth / shall pro-**claim your** praise.
- 17 Had you desired it, I would have / offered sac-rifice,
but you take no de-/light in **burnt-of-fer**-ings.
- 18 The sacrifice of God is a / troubled spir-it;
a broken and contrite heart, O / God, you **will** not **de**-spise.
- 19 Be favorable and gra-cious to Zi-on,
and rebuild the / walls of **Je-ru-sa**-lem.
- 20 Then you will be pleased with the appointed sacrifices,
with burnt-offerings / and o-bla-tions;
then shall they offer young bul-/locks up-**on** your **al**-tar.

The Officiant sings the Collect.

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 noise is made, and the remaining candle is brought from its hiding place and replaced on the stand.

All depart in silence.

The Easter Triduum (The Great Three Days) March 27 - 31

Maundy Thursday, Holy Eucharist & Foot Washing 7:00 PM

Good Friday

The Great Three Hours (Music, Prayer, Scripture & Silence) Noon – 3:00 PM

The Good Friday Liturgy (Passion, Veneration of the Cross, Eucharist) 7:00 PM

Holy Saturday, Easter Eve Garden Communion 7:00 PM

EASTER DAY

Sunrise Communion 6:00 AM at Carl Schurz Park Promenade

Holy Communion at 8:00 AM, 11:00 AM (music), & 6:00 PM (music)



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www.holytrinity-nyc.org