

Matins for Maundy Thursday

Invitatory

Christ desires to share his Passover with us. Come, let us adore him.

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.

Christ desires to share his Passover with us. Come, let us adore him.

Psalter

The Psalm or Psalms Appointed

Jesus knew that his hour had come to depart from this world and go to the Father.

Psalm 90 Domine, refugium

¹ Lord, you have been our refuge *
from one generation to another.
² Before the mountains were brought forth, or the land and the earth were born, *
from age to age you are God.
³ You turn us back to the dust and say, *
"Go back, O child of earth."
⁴ For a thousand years in your sight are like yesterday when it is past *
and like a watch in the night.
⁵ You sweep us away like a dream; *
we fade away suddenly like the grass.
⁶ In the morning it is green and flourishes; *
in the evening it is dried up and withered.
⁷ For we consume away in your displeasure; *
we are afraid because of your wrathful indignation.
⁸ Our iniquities you have set before you, *
and our secret sins in the light of your countenance.
⁹ When you are angry, all our days are gone; *
we bring our years to an end like a sigh.
¹⁰ The span of our life is seventy years, perhaps in strength even eighty; *
yet the sum of them is but labor and sorrow, for they pass away quickly and we are gone.
¹¹ Who regards the power of your wrath? *
who rightly fears your indignation?
¹² So teach us to number our days *
that we may apply our hearts to wisdom.
¹³ Return, O LORD; how long will you tarry? *
be gracious to your servants.
¹⁴ Satisfy us by your loving-kindness in the morning; *
so shall we rejoice and be glad all the days of our life.
¹⁵ Make us glad by the measure of the days that you afflicted us *
and the years in which we suffered adversity.
¹⁶ Show your servants your works *
and your splendor to their children.
¹⁷ May the graciousness of the LORD our God be upon us; *
prosper the work of our hands; prosper our handiwork.

Jesus knew that his hour had come to depart from this world and go to the Father.

Having loved his own who were in the world, Jesus loved them to the end.

Psalm 36 Dixit injustus

¹ There is a voice of rebellion deep in the heart of the wicked; *
there is no fear of God before his eyes.
² He flatters himself in his own eyes *
that his hateful sin will not be found out.
³ The words of his mouth are wicked and deceitful; *
he has left off acting wisely and doing good.
⁴ He thinks up wickedness upon his bed and has set himself in no good way; *
he does not abhor that which is evil.
⁵ Your love, O LORD, reaches to the heavens, *
and your faithfulness to the clouds.
⁶ Your righteousness is like the strong mountains, your justice like the great deep; *
you save both man and beast, O LORD.
⁷ How priceless is your love, O God! *
your people take refuge under the shadow of your wings.
⁸ They feast upon the abundance of your house; *
you give them drink from the river of your delights.
⁹ For with you is the well of life, *
and in your light we see light.
¹⁰ Continue your loving-kindness to those who know you, *
and your favor to those who are true of heart.
¹¹ Let not the foot of the proud come near me, *
nor the hand of the wicked push me aside.
¹² See how they are fallen, those who work wickedness! *
they are cast down and shall not be able to rise.

Having loved his own who were in the world, Jesus loved them to the end.

Jesus took off his outer robe, poured water into a basin and began to wash the disciples' feet.

¹³ Worship the LORD, O Jerusalem; *
praise your God, O Zion;
¹⁴ For he has strengthened the bars of your gates; *
he has blessed your children within you.
¹⁵ He has established peace on your borders; *
he satisfies you with the finest wheat.
¹⁶ He sends out his command to the earth, *
and his word runs very swiftly.
¹⁷ He gives snow like wool; *
he scatters hoarfrost like ashes.
¹⁸ He scatters his hail like bread crumbs; *
who can stand against his cold?
¹⁹ He sends forth his word and melts them; *
he blows with his wind, and the waters flow.
²⁰ He declares his word to Jacob, *
his statutes and his judgments to Israel.
²¹ He has not done so to any other nation; *
to them he has not revealed his judgments. Hallelujah!

Jesus took off his outer robe, poured water into a basin and began to wash the disciples' feet.

The Lessons

A reading from Lamentations 2:10-18

The elders of daughter Zion sit on the ground in silence; they have thrown dust on their heads and put on sackcloth; the young girls of Jerusalem have bowed their heads to the ground. My eyes are spent with weeping; my stomach churns; my bile is poured out on the ground because of the destruction of my people, because infants and babes faint in the streets of the city. They cry to their mothers, "Where is bread and wine?" as they faint like the wounded in the streets of the city, as their life is poured out on their mothers' bosom. What can I say for you, to what compare you, O daughter Jerusalem? To what can I liken you, that I may comfort you, O virgin daughter Zion? For vast as the sea is your ruin; who can heal you? Your prophets have seen for you false and deceptive visions; they have not exposed your iniquity to restore your fortunes, but have seen oracles for you that are false and misleading. All who pass along the way clap their hands at you; they hiss and wag their heads at daughter Jerusalem; "Is this the city that was called the perfection of beauty, the joy of all the earth?" All your enemies open their mouths against you; they hiss, they gnash their teeth, they cry: "We have devoured her! Ah, this is the day we longed for; at last we have seen it!" The LORD has done what he purposed, he has carried out his threat; as he ordained long ago, he has demolished without pity; he has made the enemy rejoice over you, and exalted the might of your foes. Cry aloud to the Lord! O wall of daughter Zion! Let tears stream down like a torrent day and night! Give yourself no rest, your eyes no respite!

Here ends the Reading.

V: Behold, I was like an innocent lamb; I was led to the sacrifice,

and I did not know that they had devised devices against me saying:

R: "Come, let us destroy the tree and its fruit, and let us cut him off from the land of the living."

V: All my enemies whisper against me, saying: "Let the sentence of guilt be pronounced against him."

R: "Come, let us destroy the tree and its fruit, and let us cut him off from the land of the living."

A reading from 1 Corinthians 10:14-17, 11:27-32

Therefore, my dear friends, flee from the worship of idols. I speak as to sensible people; judge for yourselves what I say. The cup of blessing that we bless, is it not a sharing in the blood of Christ? The bread that we break, is it not a sharing in the body of Christ? Because there is one bread, we who are many are one body, for we all partake of the one bread. Whoever, therefore, eats the bread or drinks the cup of the Lord in an unworthy manner will be answerable for the body and blood of the Lord. Examine yourselves, and only then eat of the bread and drink of the cup. For all who eat and drink without discerning the body, eat and drink judgment against themselves. For this reason many of you are weak and ill, and some have died. But if we judged ourselves, we would not be judged. But when we are judged by the Lord, we are disciplined so that we may not be condemned along with the world.

Here ends the Reading.

Christ for our sake became obedient unto death.

Antiphon: *Jesus, knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he had come from God and was going to God, began to wash the disciples' feet.*

The Song of Zechariah *Benedictus Dominus Deus*

Luke 1: 68-79

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.

You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the Most High, *
for you will go before the Lord to prepare his way,
To give his people knowledge of salvation *
by the forgiveness of their sins.
In the tender compassion of our God *
the dawn from on high shall break upon us,
To shine on those who dwell in darkness and the
shadow of death, *
and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

Antiphon: *Jesus, knowing that the Father had given all things into his hands, and that he had come from God and was going to God, began to wash the disciples' feet.*

The Prayers

Our Father in heaven, hallowed be your Name,
your kingdom come, your will be done,
on earth as in heaven. Give us today our daily bread.
Forgive us our sins as we forgive those
who sin against us. Save us from the time of trial,
and deliver us from evil. For the kingdom, the power,
and the glory are yours, now and for ever. Amen.

Almighty Father, whose dear Son, on the night before he suffered, instituted the Sacrament of his Body and Blood: Mercifully grant that we may receive it thankfully in remembrance of Jesus Christ our Lord, who in these holy mysteries gives us a pledge of eternal life; and who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Let us bless the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all
evermore.

And with our absent brothers and sisters. Amen.