

Matins for Good Friday

Invitatory

Christ, the Son of God, has redeemed us with his blood. 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, the Son of God, has redeemed us with his blood. Come let us adore him.

Psalter

The Psalm or Psalms Appointed

God did not withhold his own Son, but gave him up for all of us.

Psalm 88 *Domine, Deus*

¹ O LORD, my God, my Savior, *
by day and night I cry to you.
² Let my prayer enter into your presence; *
incline your ear to my lamentation.
³ For I am full of trouble; *
my life is at the brink of the grave.
⁴ I am counted among those who go down to the Pit; *
I have become like one who has no strength;
⁵ Lost among the dead, *
like the slain who lie in the grave,
⁶ Whom you remember no more, *
for they are cut off from your hand.
⁷ You have laid me in the depths of the Pit, *
in dark places, and in the abyss.
⁸ Your anger weighs upon me heavily, *
and all your great waves overwhelm me.
⁹ You have put my friends far from me; you have made me to be abhorred by them; *
I am in prison and cannot get free.
¹⁰ My sight has failed me because of trouble; *
LORD, I have called upon you daily; I have stretched out my hands to you.
¹¹ Do you work wonders for the dead? *
will those who have died stand up and give you thanks?
¹² Will your loving-kindness be declared in the grave? *
your faithfulness in the land of destruction?
¹³ Will your wonders be known in the dark? *
or your righteousness in the country where all is forgotten?
¹⁴ But as for me, O LORD, I cry to you for help; *
in the morning my prayer comes before you.
¹⁵ LORD, why have you rejected me? *
why have you hidden your face from me?
¹⁶ Ever since my youth, I have been wretched and at the point of death; *
I have borne your terrors with a troubled mind.
¹⁷ Your blazing anger has swept over me; *
your terrors have destroyed me;
¹⁸ They surround me all day long like a flood; *
they encompass me on every side.
¹⁹ My friend and my neighbor you have put away from me, *
and darkness is my only companion.

God did not withhold his own Son, but gave him up for all of us.

My spirit faints within me; my heart within me is desolate.

Psalm 143 *Domine, exaudi*

¹ LORD, hear my prayer, and in your faithfulness heed my supplications; *
answer me in your righteousness.

² Enter not into judgment with your servant, *
for in your sight shall no one living be justified.

³ For my enemy has sought my life; he has crushed me to the ground; *
he has made me live in dark places like those who are long dead.

⁴ My spirit faints within me; *
my heart within me is desolate.

⁵ I remember the time past; I muse upon all your deeds; *
I consider the works of your hands.

⁶ I spread out my hands to you; *
my soul gasps to you like a thirsty land.

⁷ O LORD, make haste to answer me; my spirit fails me; *
do not hide your face from me or I shall be like those who go down to the Pit.

⁸ Let me hear of your loving-kindness in the morning, for I put my trust in you; *
show me the road that I must walk, for I lift up my soul to you.

⁹ Deliver me from my enemies, O LORD, *
for I flee to you for refuge.

¹⁰ Teach me to do what pleases you, for you are my God; *
let your good Spirit lead me on level ground.

¹¹ Revive me, O LORD, for your Name's sake; *
for your righteousness' sake, bring me out of trouble.

¹² Of your goodness, destroy my enemies and bring all my foes to naught, *
for truly I am your servant.

My spirit faints within me; my heart within me is desolate.

Lord, remember me when you come into your kingdom.

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!

Lord, remember me when you come into your kingdom.

The Lessons

A reading from Lamentations 3:1-9, 3:19-33

I am one who has seen affliction under the rod of God's wrath; he has driven and brought me into darkness without any light; against me alone he turns his hand, again and again, all day long. He has made my flesh and my skin waste away, and broken my bones; he has besieged and enveloped me with bitterness and tribulation; he has made me sit in darkness like the dead of long ago. He has walled me about so that I cannot escape; he has put heavy chains on me; though I call and cry for help, he shuts out my prayer; he has blocked my ways with hewn stones, he has made my paths crooked. The thought of my affliction and my homelessness is wormwood and gall! My soul continually thinks of it and is bowed down within me. But this I call to mind, and therefore I have hope: The steadfast love of the LORD never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is your faithfulness. "The LORD is my portion," says my soul, "therefore I will hope in him." The LORD is good to those who wait for him, to the soul that seeks him. It is good that one should wait quietly for the salvation of the LORD. It is good for one to bear the yoke in youth, to sit alone in silence when the Lord has imposed it, to put one's mouth to the dust (there may yet be hope), to give one's cheek to the smiter, and be filled with insults. For the Lord will not reject forever. Although he causes grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; for he does not willingly afflict or grieve anyone.

Here ends the Reading.

Canticle of the Suffering Servant V *Oblatus est quia ipse voluit* (Isaiah 53: 7-12)

He bore the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted,*
yet he did not open his mouth.
Like a lamb that is led to the slaughter,
and like a sheep that before its shearers is silent,*
so he did not open his mouth.
By a perversion of justice he was taken away*.
Who could have imagined his future?
For he was cut off from the land of the living,*
stricken for the transgression of my people.
They made his grave with the wicked*
and his tomb with the rich.
He had done no violence,*
and there was no deceit in his mouth
yet it was the will of the Lord to crush him with pain.
When you make his life an offering for sin, *
he shall see his offspring, and shall prolong his days;
through him the will of the Lord shall prosper.
Out of his anguish he shall see light; *
he shall find satisfaction through his knowledge.
The righteous one, my servant, shall make many righteous,*
and he shall bear their iniquities.
Therefore I will allot him a portion with the great,*
and he shall divide the spoil with the strong.
He poured out himself to death,*
and was numbered with the transgressors.

Yet he bore the sin of many,*
and made intercession for the transgressors.

He bore the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

A reading from John 13:36-38

Simon Peter said to him, "Lord, where are you going?" Jesus answered, "Where I am going, you cannot follow me now; but you will follow afterward." Peter said to him, "Lord, why can I not follow you now? I will lay down my life for you." Jesus answered, "Will you lay down your life for me? Very truly, I tell you, before the cock crows, you will have denied me three times.

Here ends the Reading.

Christ for our sake became obedient unto death, even death on a cross

Antiphon: *There was an inscription over his head: Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.*

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: *There was an inscription over his head: Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.*

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 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; 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.