SAINT THOMAS CHURCH FIFTH AVENUE

in the CITY OF NEW YORK



One West Fifty-third Street
New York, New York 10019
Telephone: 212-757-7013
www.SaintThomasChurch.org
The Reverend Canon Carl F. Turner, Rector

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 13, 2022 AT 5:30 P.M. WEDNESDAY IN HOLY WEEK

THE OFFICE OF TENEBRAE

SUNG BY THE GENTLEMEN OF THE CHOIR

Welcome to Saint Thomas Church, a parish of the Episcopal Diocese of New York. Our mission is to worship, love and serve Our Lord Jesus Christ through the Anglican tradition and our unique choral heritage.

Contact us: welcome@saintthomaschurch.org

Recording and Photography during the service is not permitted.

ASSISTING CLERGY

The Reverend Matthew Moretz
Vicar and Chief Operating Officer
The Reverend Alison J. Turner
Associate for Children & Family Ministry
and School Chaplain
The Reverend Mark Schultz
Associate for Pastoral Care
The Reverend Prisca Lee-Pae
Associate for Pan-Asian Ministry

STAFF

Dr. Jeremy Filsell, Organist and Director of Music
Nicolas Haigh, Associate Organist
Maks Adach, Associate for Musical Studies and Assistant Organist
Aaron Koch, Head Verger
Bruce Smith, Chief Advancement Officer
Adam MacDonald, Director of Development
Blake Martin, Director of Communications and Digital Production
Lizette Hernandez, Executive Assistant to the Rector

SAINT THOMAS CHOIR SCHOOL

Christopher Seeley, Head of School 202 West 58th Street, New York, NY 10019 Telephone: 212-247-3311 www.ChoirSchool.org admissions@choirschool.org

HONORARY CLERGY

The Reverend Andrew C. Mead, OBE, DD, Rector Emeritus
The Right Reverend Andrew R. St. John, DD, Bishop in Residence
The Reverend Dr. Patrick S. Cheng, Theologian in Residence
The Reverend Mark Brown, Honorary Assistant
The Reverend Gina Gore, Honorary Assistant
The Reverend David F. Mc Neeley, Honorary Assistant
The Reverend Thomas F. Pike, Honorary Assistant

THE LAY MEMBERS OF THE VESTRY

Kazie Metzger Harvey, Warden Karen Duncan Christopher M. Haley, Clerk Darren Littlejohn Edith Morrill Lloyd G. Stanford, Warden Stephen Gauster-Filek Winnie Kung Brett Moore Inge Reist

Gregory Zaffiro, Assistant Treasurer Karl C. Saunders, Treasurer (non-voting member) This form of the monastic office, including Matins and Lauds, is adapted for use in Holy Week. The office is structured around psalms, readings, and responsories. A distinguishing characteristic of this service is the series of readings from Lamentations which appear early in the office. The service of Tenebrae includes use of lighted candles, set on a triangular stand called a hearse. One candle is extinguished as each of the appointed psalms is completed. The last candle, symbolic of Christ, is left lighted at the end of the final psalm. It is then carried away to be hidden, which signifies the apparent victory of the forces of evil. A sudden loud noise is made at the end of the service, symbolizing the earthquake at Christ's death. The lighted candle is then restored to its place, a first sign of Christ's Easter triumph.

ORDER OF SERVICE

The People stand as the ministers enter in silence and proceed to their places. All sit, and the Office begins without introduction. The Antiphons and Psalms are sung to the traditional Plainsong.

FIRST NOCTURN

ANTIPHON 1

The zeal of thine house hath even eaten me; and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fallen upon me.

PSALM 69:1-22 Plainsong (Tone IV⁴)

Antiphon. The zeal of thine house hath even eaten me; and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fallen upon me.

SALVUM ME FAC

SAVE me, O God: for the waters are come in, even unto my soul.

I stick fast in the deep mire, where no ground is: I am come into deep waters, so that the floods run over me.

I am weary of crying; my throat is dry: my sight faileth me for waiting so long upon my God.

They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my head:

they that are mine enemies, and would destroy me guiltless, are mighty.

I paid them the things that I never took: God, thou knowest my simpleness, and my faults are not hid from thee.

Let not them that trust in thee, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed for my cause:

let not those that seek thee be confounded through me, O Lord God of Israel.

And why? for thy sake have I suffered reproof: shame hath covered my face.

I am become a stranger unto my brethren: even an alien unto my mother's children.

For the zeal of thine house hath even eaten me: and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fallen upon me.

I wept, and chastened myself with fasting: and that was turned to my reproof.

I put on sackcloth also: and they jested upon me.

They that sit in the gate speak against me: and the drunkards make songs upon me.

But, Lord, I make my prayer unto thee: in an acceptable time.

Hear me, O God, in the multitude of thy mercy: even in the truth of thy salvation.

Take me out of the mire, that I sink not: O let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

Let not the water-flood drown me, neither let the deep swallow me up:

and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.

Hear me, O Lord, for thy loving-kindness is comfortable:

turn thee unto me according to the multitude of thy mercies.

And hide not thy face from thy servant, for I am in trouble: O haste thee, and hear me.

Draw nigh unto my soul, and save it: O deliver me, because of mine enemies.

Thou hast known my reproof, my shame, and my dishonour: mine adversaries are all in thy sight.

Thy rebuke hath broken my heart; I am full of heaviness: I looked for some to have pity on me, but there was no man, neither found I any to comfort me.

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

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

ANTIPHON 1

The zeal of thine house hath even eaten me; and the rebukes of them that rebuked thee are fallen upon me.

ANTIPHON 2

Let them be turned backward and put to confusion, that wish me evil.

PSALM 70 Plainsong (Tone II¹)

DEUS, IN ADJUTORIUM

ASTE thee, O God, to deliver me: make haste to help me, O Lord. Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after my soul: let them be turned backward and put to confusion that wish me evil.

Let them for their reward be soon brought to shame: that cry over me, There, there.

But let all those that seek thee be joyful and glad in thee: and let all such as delight in thy salvation say alway, The Lord be praised.

As for me, I am poor and in misery: haste thee unto me, O God.

Thou art my helper and my redeemer: O Lord, make no long tarrying.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

ANTIPHON 2

Let them be turned backward and put to confusion, that wish me evil.

ANTIPHON 3

Arise, O God, maintain thine own cause.

PSALM 74 Plainsong (Tone VIII)

UT QUID, DEUS?

GOD, wherefore art thou absent from us so long: why is thy wrath so hot against the sheep of thy pasture?

O think upon thy congregation: whom thou hast purchased and redeemed of old.

Think upon the tribe of thine inheritance: and mount Sion, wherein thou hast dwelt.

Lift up thy feet, that thou mayest utterly destroy every enemy: which hath done evil in thy sanctuary.

Thine adversaries roar in the midst of thy congregations: and set up their banners for tokens.

He that hewed timber afore out of the thick trees: was known to bring it to an excellent work.

But now they break down all the carved work thereof: with axes and hammers.

They have set fire upon thy holy places: and have defiled the dwelling-place of thy Name, even unto the ground.

Yea, they said in their hearts, Let us make havock of them altogether:

thus have they burnt up all the houses of God in the land.

We see not our tokens, there is not one prophet more: no, not one is there among us, that understandeth any more.

O God, how long shall the adversary do this dishonour:

how long shall the enemy blaspheme thy Name, for ever?

Why withdrawest thou thy hand: why pluckest thou not thy right hand out of thy bosom to consume the enemy?

For God is my King of old: the help that is done upon earth he doeth it himself.

Thou didst divide the sea through thy power: thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.

Thou smotest the heads of Leviathan in pieces: and gavest him to be meat for the people in the wilderness.

Thou broughtest out fountains and waters out of the hard rocks: thou driedst up mighty waters.

The day is thine, and the night is thine: thou hast prepared the light and the sun.

Thou hast set all the borders of the earth: thou hast made summer and winter.

Remember this, O Lord, how the enemy hath rebuked:

and how the foolish people hath blasphemed thy Name.

O deliver not the soul of thy turtle-dove unto the multitude of the enemies: and forget not the congregation of the poor for ever.

Look upon the covenant: for all the earth is full of darkness and cruel habitations.

O let not the simple go away ashamed: but let the poor and needy give praise unto thy Name.

Arise, O God, maintain thine own cause: remember how the foolish man blasphemeth thee daily.

Forget not the voice of thine enemies: the presumption of them that hate thee increaseth ever more and more.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

ANTIPHON 3

Arise, O God, maintain thine own cause.

Officiant Deliver me, O my God, out of the hand of the ungodly.

People Out of the hand of the unrighteous and cruel man.

The People stand.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

UR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

The People sit.

LESSON

Lamentations of Jeremiah 1:1-14

Plainsong

Aleph. How doth the city sit solitary, that was full of people! how is she become as a widow! She that was great among the nations, and princess among the provinces, how is she become tributary!

Beth. She weepeth sore in the night, and her tears are on her cheeks: among all her lovers she hath none to comfort her: all her friends have dealt treacherously with her, they are become her enemies.

Ghimel. Judah is gone into captivity because of affliction, and because of great servitude: she dwelleth among the heathen, she findeth no rest: all her persecutors overtook her between the straits.

Daleth. The ways of Sion do mourn, because none come to the solemn feasts: all her gates are desolate: her priests sigh, her virgins are afflicted, and she is in bitterness.

He. Her adversaries are the chief, her enemies prosper; for the Lord hath afflicted her for the multitude of her transgressions: her children are gone into captivity before the enemy.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God!

RESPONSORY

In monte Oliveti

Officiant	On the mount of Olives he 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 ye enter not into temptation.
People	The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

LESSON

Van. From the daughter of Zion all her beauty is departed: her princes are like harts that find no pasture, and they are gone without strength before the pursuer.

Zain. Jerusalem remembered in the days of her affliction and of her miseries, all her pleasant things that she had in the days of old, when her people fell into the hands of the enemy, and none did help her: the adversaries saw her, and did mock at her sabbaths.

Heth. Jerusalem hath grievously sinned; therefore she is removed: all that honoured her despise her, because they have seen her nakedness: yea, she sigheth, and turneth backward.

Teth. Her filthiness is in her skirts; she remembereth not her last end; therefore she came down wonderfully: she had no comforter: O Lord, behold my affliction: for the enemy hath magnified himself.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God!

RESPONSORY

Tristis est anima mea

Officiant	My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death;
People	Tarry ye here, and watch with me: now shall ye see the multitude
_	which shall come about me: Ye shall flee, and I 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	Ye shall flee, and I go to be offered up for you.

LESSON

Jod. The adversary hath spread out his hand upon all her pleasant things; for she hath seen that the heathen entered into her sanctuary, whom thou didst command that they should not enter into thy congregation.

Caph. All her people sigh, they seek bread; they have given their pleasant things for meat to relieve the soul: see, O Lord, and consider; for I am become vile.

Lamed. Is it nothing to you, all ye that pass by? behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto my sorrow, which is done unto me, wherewith the Lord hath afflicted me in the day of his fierce anger.

Mem. From above hath he sent fire into my bones, and it prevaileth against them: he hath spread a net for my feet, he hath turned me back: he hath made me desolate and faint all the day.

Nun. The yoke of my transgressions is bound by his hand: they are wreathed, and come up upon my neck: he hath made my strength to fall, the Lord hath delivered me into their hands, from whom I am not able to rise up.

Jerusalem, Jerusalem, return unto the Lord thy God!

RESPONSORY

Ecce vidimus eum

Officiant	Lo, we have seen him without form or comeliness;
People	His look is gone from him: he hath borne our sins and mourneth for us:
•	but he was wounded for our transgressions, with his stripes we are healed.
Officiant	Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows.
People	With his stripes we are healed.

LAUDS

ANTIPHON 4

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

PSALM 63:1-9 Plainchant (Tone VIII⁵)

DEUS, DEUS MEUS

GOD, thou art my God: early will I seek thee.

My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh also longeth after thee:

in a barren and dry land where no water is.

Thus have I looked for thee in holiness: that I might behold thy power and glory.

For thy loving-kindness is better than the life itself: my lips shall praise thee.

As long as I live will I magnify thee on this manner: and lift up my hands in thy Name.

My soul shall be satisfied, even as it were with marrow and fatness:

when my mouth praiseth thee with joyful lips.

Have I not remembered thee in my bed: and thought upon thee when I was waking?

Because thou hast been my helper: therefore under the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul hangeth upon thee: thy right hand hath upholden me.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

ANTIPHON 4

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

ANTIPHON 5

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

CANTICLE: THE SONG OF MOSES

Exodus 15:1-18

WILL sing unto the LORD, for he hath triumphed gloriously: the horse and his rider hath he thrown into the sea.

The LODD:

The LORD is my strength and song,

and he is become my salvation:

he is my God, and I will prepare him an habitation; my father's God, and I will exalt him.

The LORD is a man of war:

the LORD is his name.

Pharaoh's chariots and his host hath he cast into the sea:

his chosen captains also are drowned in the Red sea.

The depths have covered them:

they sank into the bottom as a stone.

Thy right hand, O LORD, is become glorious in power:

thy right hand, O LORD, hath dashed in pieces the enemy.

And in the greatness of thine excellency thou hast overthrown them that rose up against thee:

thou sentest forth thy wrath, which consumed them as stubble.

And with the blast of thy nostrils the waters were gathered together,

the floods stood upright as an heap,

and the depths were congealed in the heart of the sea.

The enemy said, I will pursue, I will overtake,

I will divide the spoil; my lust shall be satisfied upon them;

I will draw my sword, my hand shall destroy them.

Thou didst blow with thy wind, the sea covered them:

they sank as lead in the mighty waters.

Who is like unto thee, O LORD, among the gods?

Who is like thee, glorious in holiness,

fearful in praises, doing wonders?

Thou stretchedst out thy right hand,

the earth swallowed them.

Thou in thy mercy hast led forth the people which thou hast redeemed:

thou hast guided them in thy strength unto thy holy habitation.

The people shall hear, and be afraid:

sorrow shall take hold on the inhabitants of Palestina.

Then the dukes of Edom shall be amazed;

the mighty men of Moab, trembling shall take hold upon them;

all the inhabitants of Canaan shall melt away.

Fear and dread shall fall upon them;

by the greatness of thine arm they shall be as still as a stone;

till thy people pass over, O LORD,

till the people pass over, which thou hast purchased.

Thou shalt bring them in, and plant them in the mountain of thine inheritance,

in the place, O LORD, which thou hast made for thee to dwell in,

in the Sanctuary, O Lord, which thy hands have established.

The LORD shall reign for ever and ever.

ANTIPHON 5

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

ANTIPHON 6

O Death, I will be thy death; O Grave, I will be thy destruction.

PSALM 150 Plainchant (Tone VIII²)

LAUDATE DOMINUM

PRAISE God in his holiness: praise him in the firmament of his power.

Praise him in his noble acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

Praise him in the sound of the trumpet: praise him upon the lute and harp.

Praise him in the cymbals and dances: praise him upon the strings and pipe.

Praise him upon the well-tuned cymbals: praise him upon the loud cymbals.

Let every thing that hath breath: praise the Lord.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

ANTIPHON 6

O Death, I will be thy death; O Grave, I will be thy destruction.

Officiant My flesh also shall rest in hope;

People Thou shalt not let thy holy One to see corruption.

The People stand.

During the singing of the following Canticle, the High Altar candles are extinguished.

ANTIPHON 7

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

BENEDICTUS

BLESSED be the Lord God of Israel: for he hath visited, and redeemed his people;
And hath raised up a mighty salvation for us: in the house of his servant David;
As he spake by the mouth of his holy Prophets: which have been since the world began;
That we should be saved from our enemies: and from the hands of all that hate us;
To perform the mercy promised to our forefathers: and to remember his holy Covenant;
To perform the oath which he sware to our forefather Abraham: that he would give us;
That we being delivered out of the hands of our enemies: might serve him without fear;
In holiness and righteousness before him: all the days of our life.
And thou, Child, shalt be called the Prophet of the Highest:
for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways;
To give knowledge of salvation unto his people: for the remission of their sins,
Through the tender mercy of our God: whereby the day-spring from on high hath visited us;
To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death:
and to guide our feet into the way of peace.

ANTIPHON 7

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

The People kneel.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

UR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. Amen.

MOTET

Alessandro Scarlatti
(1660-1725)

Misit de caelo, et liberavit me; dedit in opprobrium conculcantes me.

Be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me, for my soul trusteth in thee; He shall send from heaven, and save me from the reproof of him that would eat me up.

Psalm 57:1, 4

During the Motet, the remaining candle is taken from the hearse and hidden behind the High Altar.

A LMIGHTY 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. He adds silently

Who now liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

In the darkness, a noise is made, and the remaining candle is brought back into the church from its hiding place and replaced on the hearse. By its light all depart in silence.

This evening's offering is collected in the Narthex as the People leave the Church.

Confessions times on Good Friday, April 15

10:30 - 11:30 a.m.

Fr. Moretz (Chantry Chapel Fr. Schultz (Resurrection Chapel)

3:30 - 5 p.m.

Mo. Turner (Chantry Chapel) The Rector (Resurrection Chapel)

THE EASTER TRIDUUM CHORAL SERVICES

The choral services are video livestreamed, and, thereafter, available on-demand

Holy Week Sermon Series: 'Living a Jesus Christ Shaped Life'. The Rt. Rev. and Rt. Hon. John Sentamu

Former Archbishop of York

THURSDAY, APRIL 14

5:30 p.m. The Mass of the Lord's Supper

sung by the Saint Thomas Choir of Men and Boys

FRIDAY, APRIL 15

12 p.m. The Three Hours' Devotion

sung by the Gentlemen of the Choir
Preacher: The Rev. Dr. Katherine Grieb
Director of the Center for Anglican Studies, Virginia Theological Seminary

5:30 p.m. The Celebration of the Lord's Passion

sung by the Saint Thomas Choir of Men and Boys

SATURDAY, APRIL 16

5:30 p.m. The Great Vigil and First Eucharist of Easter

sung by the Saint Thomas Choir of Men and Boys

SUNDAY, APRIL 17

8 a.m. and 11 a.m. Procession and Solemn Eucharist

sung by the Saint Thomas Choir of Men and Boys with Saint Thomas Brass

2:30 p.m. Easter Music for Saxophone and Organ

Irvin Peterson, saxophone Nicolas Haigh, organ

3 p.m. Solemn Evensong and Procession

sung by the Saint Thomas Choir of Men and Boys