



Solemn Commemoration of the Lord's Passion and Death

Responsorial Psalm

Response: My God, my God, why have you abandoned me?

All who see me scoff at me;
They mock me with parted lips, they wag their heads:
“He relied on the Lord; let him deliver him,
let him rescue him if he loves him.” **Response**

Indeed, many dogs surround me,
a pack of evil doers closes in upon me;
They have pierced my hands and my feet;
I can count all my bones. **Response**

They divide my garments among them,
and for my vesture they cast lots.
But you, O Lord, be not far from me;
O my help, hasten to aid me. **Response**

I will proclaim your name to my brethren;
in the midst of the assembly I will praise you:
“You who fear the Lord, praise him;
all you descendants of Jacob, give glory to him:
revere him, all you descendants of Israel. **Response**

Gospel Acclamation

Praise to you, Lord Jesus, King of endless glory.
Christ became obedient for us
even to death dying on the cross.
Therefore God raised him on high
and gave him a name above all other names.
Praise to you, Lord Jesus, King of endless glory.

Procession of the Cross

Response: Come let us adore.

Veneration of the Cross

WERE YOU THERE

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

O sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble;

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?,

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?,

O sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble;

Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?

Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?

Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?

O sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble;

Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

O sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble;

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

O sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble;

Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

LOOK AT THE CROSS

Look at the cross where Jesus died for us.

Look at the cross where Jesus saved us all.

Jesus gave his life for us that we may live forever.

Come, come, worship and adore!

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O JESUS CRUCIFIED

Refrain

O Jesus crucified, for us You suffered,
for us You died, on the Cross.

How can we pass by and not care?

It was our sins that nailed Him there, on the Cross. **Refrain**

See the crowd unpitied stare:

“Forgive them, Father” is His prayer, on the Cross. **Refrain**

Thorns the only crown He must wear,

Thirst and wounds our King must bear, on the Cross. **Refrain**

See our high priest make His great prayer,

Himself the victim, bleeding bare, on the Cross. **Refrain**

Let our lives by giving declare

Amen! Amen! to that great prayer, on the Cross. **Refrain**

May we die to sin and so share

the triumph He enacted there, on the Cross. **Refrain**

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JESUS REMEMBER ME

Jesus, remember me when you come into your Kingdom.

Jesus, remember me when you come into your Kingdom.

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HOLY LAND COLLECTION

A donation to the Holy Father’s annual appeal is a direct way to make a difference in the lives of those caught up in war, violence and instability in this region.

The Holy Land Collection will be conducted after the Intercessions.

Communion Hymns

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDEROUS CROSS

When I survey the wondrous Cross
on which the prince of glory died,
my richest gain I count but loss
and pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
save in the death of Christ my God;
all the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
sorrow and love flow, mingled, down;
did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
or thorns compose so rich a crown.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
that were a present far too small;
love so amazing, so divine
demands my soul, my life, my all.

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O SACRED HEAD, SURROUNDED

O sacred head, surrounded
by crown of piercing thorn.
O bleeding head, so wounded
reviled and put to scorn!
Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee,
the glow of life decays,
yet angel hosts adore Thee
and tremble as they gaze.

In this Thy bitter passion,
Good Shepherd, think of me
with Thy most sweet compassion,
unworthy though I be:
Beneath Thy cross abiding
for ever would I rest,
in Thy dear love confiding,
and with Thy presence blest.

Christ Jesus, we adore Thee,
our thorn-crowned Lord and King.
We bow our hearts before Thee,
and to Thy cross we cling.
Lord, give us strength to bear it
with patience and with love,
that we may truly merit
a glorious crown above.

Text: Attr. Bernard of Clairvaux (12th century); tr. James W Alexander, 1830. Music: Hans L Hassler, 1601. Reprinted under One License #A640714. All rights reserved.

BEFORE THE THRONE OF GOD ABOVE

Before the throne of God above
I have a strong and perfect plea:
A great High Priest, whose name is Love,
whoever lives and pleads for me.
My name is graven on his hands;
my name is written on his heart;
I know that while in heav'n He stands
No tongue can bid me thence depart
No tongue can bid me thence depart.

When Satan tempts me to despair,
and tells me of the guilt within,
Upward I look, and see Him there,
who made an end to all my sin.
Because the sinless Saviour died,
my sinful soul is counted free;
For God, the Just, is satisfied
To look on Him and pardon me
To look on Him and pardon me.

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