

**TRINITY CHURCH ROSLYN
WEDNESDAY IN HOLY WEEK**



**March 31, 2021
The Rev. Joanne Izzo, STM
Interim Priest in Charge
Ms. Ariann Miller – Choir Director
Mr. Laurel Arnold – Organist
Trinity Choir**

The ministers enter the church in silence and proceed to their places. The Office begins immediately with the Antiphon on the first Psalm. It is customary to sit for the Psalmody.

First Nocturn

All Arise, O God, maintain my cause.

Psalm 74

O God, why do you cast us off for ever?

Why does your anger smoke against the sheep of your pasture?

Remember your congregation, which you acquired long ago,
which you redeemed to be the tribe of your heritage.

Remember Mount Zion, where you came to dwell.

Direct your steps to the perpetual ruins;

the enemy has destroyed everything in the sanctuary.

Your foes have roared within your holy place;

they set up their emblems there.

At the upper entrance they hacked

the wooden trellis with axes.

And then, with hatchets and hammers,

they smashed all its carved work.

They set your sanctuary on fire;

they desecrated the dwelling-place of your name,
bringing it to the ground.

They said to themselves, 'We will utterly subdue them';

they burned all the meeting-places of God in the land.

We do not see our emblems;

there is no longer any prophet,

and there is no one among us who knows how long.

How long, O God, is the foe to scoff?

Is the enemy to revile your name for ever?

Why do you hold back your hand;

why do you keep your hand in your bosom?

Yet God my King is from of old,

working salvation in the earth.

You divided the sea by your might;

you broke the heads of the dragons in the waters.

You crushed the heads of Leviathan;

you gave him as food for the creatures of the wilderness.

You cut openings for springs and torrents;
you dried up ever-flowing streams.
Yours is the day, yours also the night;
you established the luminaries and the sun.
You have fixed all the bounds of the earth;
you made summer and winter.
Remember this, O LORD, how the enemy scoffs,
and an impious people reviles your name.
Do not deliver the soul of your dove to the wild animals;
do not forget the life of your poor for ever.
Have regard for your covenant,
for the dark places of the land are full of the haunts of violence.
Do not let the downtrodden be put to shame;
let the poor and needy praise your name.
Rise up, O God, plead your cause;
remember how the impious scoff at you all day long.
Do not forget the clamour of your foes,
the uproar of your adversaries that goes up continually.

Arise, O God, maintain my cause.

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

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Lesson (seated)

A reading from the Lamentations of Jeremiah the Prophet (1:1-14)

Aleph. How solitary lies the city, once so full of people! How like a widow has she become 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.

Gimmel. 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. 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!

Responsory *In monte Oliveti*

Officiant On the mount of Olives Jesus prayed to the Father:
 Father, if it be possible, let this cup pass from me,
 The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.
People *Watch and pray, that you may not enter into temptation.*
 The spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

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. Uncleaness 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!

Responsory *Tristis est anima mea*

Officiant My soul is very sorrowful, even to the point of death;
 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.
 People *Behold, the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man is betrayed*
 into the hands of sinners.
 You will flee, and I will go to be offered up for you.

Lesson

Yodh. 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!

Responsory *Ecce vidimus eum*

Officiant Lo, we have seen him without beauty or majesty,
 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.

*People Surely he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows:
 And by his scourging we are healed.*

Second Nocturn

*All False witnesses have risen up against me, and also those who speak
 malice.*

Psalm 22 Sung to the Tune O Sacred Head Sore Wounded

1. My God, why have you left me?
Why do my cries not help?
I cry by day--no an-swer--
And night--but get no rest.
But you, O Lord, are ho-ly,
En-throned on Is-rael's praise.
In you our fore-bears trust-ed
And you de-liv-ered them.
2. They cried to you, you saved them;
You did not fail their trust.
But I'm a worm, not hu-man,
Scorned and de-spised by all.
All who look at me taunt me,
They laugh and shake their heads.
"He trust-ed God, let God save,
For he de-lights in him."
3. Yet from the womb you brought me,
A babe, you kept me safe.
From birth I've trust-ed in you;
You've al-ways been my God.
O do not go far from me;
In trou-ble I'm a-lone.
My foes sur-round like wild bulls,
Like hun-gry lions roar.
4. My strength is like spilled wa-ter,
My bones are out of joint;
My heart in me is melt-ed
Like wax with-in my breast;
My strength's dry as a pot-sherd,
My tongue sticks in my mouth.
In the dust I'm left ly-ing
As if I'm good as dead.
5. Yes, dogs are all a-round me--
A gang of e-vil ones.
They tear at me like li-ons,

- They pierce my hands and feet.
My bones can all be count-ed.
Foes stare and gloat o'er me,
They gam-ble for my cloth-ing,
And each one takes a share.
6. But you, Lord, please stay near me!
Come quick-ly to my aid!
Save my life from the sword and
These dogs who want me dead!
From li-ons' mouths de-liv-er,
And from the wild bulls' horns.
I'll tell my peo-ple of you,
Be-fore them praise your name.
7. You who fear Yah-weh, praise him!
O Ja-cob, hon-or him!
O Is-ra-el, re-vere him
And stand in awe of him!
He did not turn his back on
The suff-ering of the poor;
His face he has not hid-den,
But an-sw-ers cries for help.
8. I'll praise you with your peo-ple
For all you've done, O Lord;
With all who wor-ship you I
Will pay up on my vows.
The poor shall eat and be filled;
Those who come to the Lord
Shall praise his name for-ev-er.
May they pros-per al-ways.
9. All na-tions will re-mem-ber
And turn un-to the Lord;
From all parts of the whole world,
From ev-ery race and clime,
They'll turn to him and wor-ship.
The Lord our God is King;
O'er earth he has do-min-ion;
The na-tions he does rule.
10. The proud bow down be-fore him;
All mor-tals shall serve him.
Pos-ter-i-ty shall serve God;
Peo-ple shall speak of him
To future gen-e-ra-tions,
To peo-ple yet un-born:
"The Lord has brought de-liv-erance,
His peo-ple he has saved."

False witnesses have risen up against me, and also those who speak malice.

Psalm 27 (Sung to the Tune - of Blessed Assurance)

- God's my sal-va-tion, God is my light;
I will not fear, he pro-TECTS me from harm.
When I'm at-tacked by those who do wrong,
Though foes may slan-der, they all shall fall.
E'en if by arm-ies I am en-closed,
Con-fi-dent I'll be, though war a-rise.
One thing I've asked God, that I will seek;
In his house to live, his good-ness see.
2. There in his Tem-ple, guid-ance I'll seek.
In trou-bled times he will shel-ter give me.
He'll pro-vide safe-ty in his own house.
Set-ting me safe-ly high on a rock.
So I will tri-umph o-ver my foes,
And in his tent I'll of-fer him praise
And sac-ri-fice to him with great joy,
Sing-ing mel-od-i-ous-ly to the Lord.
3. Lord, hear me when I call unto you;
Be gra-cious to me, and an-swer me, God!
When my heart says, "Come, seek the Lord's face,"
I seek your face, Lord; don't hide from me.
Do not re-ject me out of your wrath.
You've al-ways helped me; don't cast me off.
Do not for-sake me, O sav-ing God.
If par-ents leave me, God's still with me.
4. Teach me your way, Lord, and guide my steps
On lev-el paths, for I have en-e-mies.
Don't give me up to them, for they lie,
So that they may do vio-lence to me.
I'll see God's good-ness, I do be-lieve,
In the land where the liv-ing ones dwell.
Wait for the Lord, be strong, do not fear;
Trust and take cour-age--wait for the Lord!

Officiant	They divide my garments among them:
People	<i>They cast lots for my clothing.</i>

Silent prayer. (please stand or kneel for prayer)

Responsory *Tamquam ad latronem*

Officiant Have you come out as against a robber,
 with swords and clubs to capture me?
 Day after day I sat in the temple teaching,
 and you did not seize me;
 but now, behold, you scourge me,
 and lead me away to be crucified.

People *When the had laid hands on Jesus and were holding him,
 He said,
 Day after day I sat in the temple teaching,
 and you did not seize me;
 but now, behold, you scourge me,
 and lead me away to be crucified.*

Responsory *Tenebrae factae sunt*

Officiant Darkness covered the whole land when Jesus had been crucified;
 and about the ninth hour he cried with a loud voice:
 My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
 And he bowed his head and handed over his spirit.

People *Jesus, crying with a loud voice, said:
 Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.
 And he bowed his head and handed over his spirit.*

Lesson from the writings of Howard Thurman from *Jesus and the Disinherited* p.88

Jesus rejected hatred because he saw that hatred meant death to the mind, death to the spirit and death to communion with his Father. He affirmed life; and hatred was the great denial.

Hymn The Old Rugged Cross

On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross
The emblem of suffering and shame
And I love that old cross where the dearest and best
For a world of lost sinners was slain
So I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down
And I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown

To the old rugged cross I will ever be true
It's shame and reproach gladly bear
Then he'll call me someday to my home far away
Where his glory forever I'll share
And I'll cherish the old rugged cross
Till my trophies at last I lay down
And I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown
I will cling to the old rugged cross
And exchange it some day for a crown

Responsory *Ecce quomodo moritur*

Officiant See how the righteous one perishes,
 and no one takes it to heart.
 The righteous are taken away, and no one understands.
 From the face of evil the righteous one is taken away,
 and his memory shall be in peace.

People *Like a sheep before its shearers is mute, so he opened not his mouth.
 By oppression and judgment he was taken away:
 and his memory shall be in peace.*

Third Nocturn

All I have become like one who has no strength, lost among the dead.

Psalm 88

O LORD, God of my salvation,
when, at night, I cry out in your presence,
let my prayer come before you;
incline your ear to my cry.
For my soul is full of troubles,
and my life draws near to Sheol.
I am counted among those who go down to the Pit;
I am like those who have no help,
like those forsaken among the dead,
like the slain that lie in the grave,
like those whom you remember no more,
for they are cut off from your hand.
You have put me in the depths of the Pit,
in the regions dark and deep.
Your wrath lies heavy upon me,
and you overwhelm me with all your waves.
You have caused my companions to shun me;
you have made me a thing of horror to them.
I am shut in so that I cannot escape;
my eye grows dim through sorrow.
Every day I call on you, O LORD;
I spread out my hands to you.
Do you work wonders for the dead?
Do the shades rise up to praise you?
Is your steadfast love declared in the grave,
or your faithfulness in Abaddon?
Are your wonders known in the darkness,
or your saving help in the land of forgetfulness?
But I, O LORD, cry out to you;
in the morning my prayer comes before you.
O LORD, why do you cast me off?
Why do you hide your face from me?

Wretched and close to death from my youth up,
I suffer your terrors; I am desperate.
Your wrath has swept over me;
your dread assaults destroy me.
They surround me like a flood all day long;
from all sides they close in on me.
You have caused friend and neighbor to shun me;
my companions are in darkness.

I have become like one who has no strength, lost among the dead.

Officiant He has made me dwell in darkness:
People *Like the dead of long ago.*

Silent prayer. (please stand or kneel for prayer)

Lesson (seated)

A reading from the Letter to the Hebrews. (4:15-5:10; 9:11-15a)

We do not have a high priest who is unable to sympathize with our weaknesses, but one who in every respect has been tempted as we are, yet without sinning. Let us then with confidence draw near to the throne of grace, that we may receive mercy and find grace to help in time of need. He can deal gently with the ignorant and wayward, since he himself is beset with weakness. Because of this he is bound to offer sacrifice for his own sins as well as for those of the people.

Responsory 7 *Eram quasi agnus*

Officiant I was like a trusting lamb led to the slaughter,
 I did not know it was against me
 that they devised schemes, saying,
 let us destroy the tree with its fruit;
 let us cut him off from the land of the living.

People *All my enemies whispered together against me, and devised evil
 against me saying:
 Let us destroy the tree with its fruit;
 let us cut him off from the land of the living.*

HYMN LEAD ME TO CALVARY

King of my life, I crown Thee now
Thine shall the glory be
Lest I forget Thy thorn-crowned brow
Lead me to Calvary
Gethsemane
(Lest I forget)
(Lest I forget) Thine agony
(Lest I forget)
Lest I forget Thy love for me
Lead me to Calvary

Let me like Mary, through the gloom
Come with a gift to Thee
Show to me now the empty tomb
Lead me to Calvary, yeah
Gethsemane
(Lest I forget)
(Lest I forget) Thine agony
(Lest I forget)
Lest I forget Thy love for me
Lead me to Calvary

May I be willing, Lord, to bear
Daily my cross for Thee
Even Thy cup of grief to share
Thou hast borne all for me, yeah
Lest I forget Thy love for me
Lead me to Calvary, yeah
Gethsemane
(Lest I forget)
(Lest I forget) Thine agony
(Lest I forget)
Lest I forget Thy love for me
Lead me to Calvary, yeah
Lest I forget Thy love for me
Lead me to Calvary.

Responsory *Velum templi*

Officiant The veil of the temple was torn in two,
 And the earth shook, and the thief from the cross cried out,
 Lord, remember me when you come into your kingdom.

*People The rocks were split, the tombs were opened, and many bodies of
the saints who slept were raised:
 And the earth shook, and the thief from the cross cried out,
 Lord, remember me when you come into your kingdom.*

Lesson Howard Thurman

In the stillness of the quiet, if we listen, we can hear the whisper of the heart giving strength to weakness, courage to fear, hope to despair.

Responsory *Sepulto Domino*

*Officiant When the Lord was buried, they sealed the tomb,
 Rolling a great stone to the door of the tomb;
 And they stationed soldiers to guard him.*

*People The chief priests gathered before Pilate, and petitioned him:
 And they stationed soldiers to guard him.*

Lauds

Psalm 150

Praise the Lord! Praise God in His 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 oud-clanging cymbals.
Let everything that has breath praise the Lord!

*(all stand while the candles at the Altar and all other lights in the church but the
single candle are extinguished.)*

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

Canticle 16 (said together) *Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel*

*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 these who dwell in darkness and the shadow of death,
And to guide our feet into the way of peace.*

(the remaining candle is removed and hidden)

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

Christus factus est (all kneeling)

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.

Psalm 51 (Sung to the tune - When I survey the Wondrous Cross)

Be mer-ci-ful to me, O God,
Ac-cord-ing to your stead-fast love;
Ac-cord-ing to your mer-cy great

- Wipe my trans-gres-sions all away.
2. Wash me com-plete-ly of my sin;
Cleanse me of my in-i-qui-ty.
For I know my trans-gres-sions, and
I'm al-ways con-scious of my sins.
 3. A-gainst you on-ly have I sinned,
And done what you con-sid-er wrong.
So you are right in judg-ing me,
And blame-less in con-demn-ing me.
 4. I've been a sin-ner since my birth,
Yes, since the day I was con-ceived.
You want sin-cer-i-ty and truth,
So teach me wis-dom in my heart.
 5. Purge me with hys-sop, make me clean;
Wash me, make me more pure than snow.
With joy and glad-ness fill my heart,
Let all the bones you broke re-joice.
 6. Don't look up-on all of my sins
But wipe out all the wrong I've done.
Cre-ate in me a clean heart, God,
A new, right spir-it give to me.

Officiant 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. A noise is made and the remaining candle is brought from its hiding place and replaced on the stand. By it light the ministers and people depart in silence.

