

PROCESSION

HYMN: (back cover) Thirty Years Christ Lived Our Brother

OPENING PRAYER

Motet for Passion Sunday

Frank Ferko

**READING I: Genesis 4, 1-8**

RESPONSE: Sonata I; 3. Fantasy, Free  
PRAYER

Paul Hindemith

**READING II: Genesis 37, 12-28**

RESPONSE: Wondrous Love  
PRAYER

Leo Nestor

HYMN: #144 Lord Jesus, Son of Righteousness

**READING III: Exodus 32, 1-9**

RESPONSE: Sonata for Organ; 2. Larghetto  
PRAYER

Vincent Persichetti

**READING IV: 2 Samuel 11, 1-4, 14-17, 26-27**

RESPONSE: Flute Sonata in B-minor; 2. Largo e dolce  
PRAYER

J.S. Bach

HYMN: #458 My Song is Love Unknown, vv. 1-3, 5, 7

**READING V: Jeremiah 2, 7-13, 20-23**

RESPONSE: O Vos Omnes  
PRAYER

Alberto Ginastera

**READING VI: Isaiah 53, 1-10**

RESPONSE: Vexilla Regis Prodeunt  
PRAYER

G.P. daPalestrina

HYMN: #170 To Mock Your Reign

**READING VII: John 1, 1-5**

RESPONSE: Hosanna to the Son of David  
HYMN: #168 O Sacred Head Surrounded

Orlando Gibbons

TUMULT — STREPITUS

(imitating the disturbances that took place in nature when Christ died upon the cross)

**We depart in silence to await the celebration of the Easter Vigil.**

**TRANSLATIONS**

**VEXILLA REGIS PRODEUNT**

*The royal banners forward go, The cross shines forth in mystic glow, Where he,  
by whom our flesh was made, In that same flesh our ransom paid.*

*Where deep for us the spear was dyed, Life's torrent rushing from his side, To  
wash us in the precious flood Where flowed the water and the blood.*

*Fulfilled is all that David told In true prophetic song of old, That God the nation's  
king should be And reign in triumph from the tree.*

*O tree of beauty, tree most fair, Ordained those holy limbs to bear: Gone is your  
shame, each crimsoned bow Proclaims the king of glory now.*

*Blest tree, whose chosen branches bore The wealth that did the world restore,  
The price of humankind to pay And spoil the spoiler of his prey.*

*O cross, our one reliance, hail! Still may your power with us avail More good for  
righteous souls to win And save the sinner from the sin.*

*To you, eternal Three in One, Let homage due by all be done: As by the cross you  
did restore, So rule and guide us evermore. Amen.*

**OVOS OMNES**

*O all you who pass along this way, behold and see if there is any sorrow like  
unto my sorrow with which the Lord has cruelly punished me in the day of his  
fury. See O Lord, since I am being afflicted, since my belly has been thrown in  
confusion. See O Lord, since my heart has been subverted (overturned), since I  
am full of bitterness: The sword is killing outside and at home there is a similar  
death. Therefore I weeping and my eye leading down water (weeping): because  
far away has been made one who consoles, who is the one converting my soul.  
My sons have been made lost (damned), since (the) enemy has weakened them.  
You are following in fury and grinding them under the heavens, oh Lord.*

# Thirty Years Christ Lived Our Brother

(EDEN CHURCH)



1. Thir - ty years Christ lived our - bro - ther,  
2. Sol - diers' scorn, the blows, the cruel spit,  
3. Cross of wood, of crea - tures hum - blest,  
4. Bend your bran - ches, tree of splen - dor;  
5. You a - lone stand con - tra - dic - tion  
6. Christ, we wor - ship you and bless you



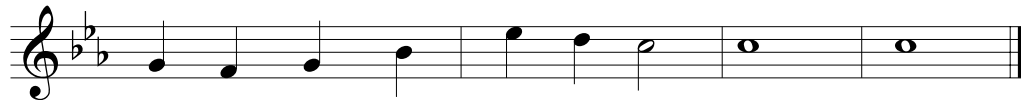
ser - vant to the ve - ry end. This his path, he  
slow - ly crush a hu - man life. Sure - ly here is  
raised a - bove the tal - lest trees: yours the fruit from  
tend to him whose fate you share. Let your nak - ed  
to our pride or dark des - pair. God con - sumed in  
in your Spir - it's bond of peace; for your cross our



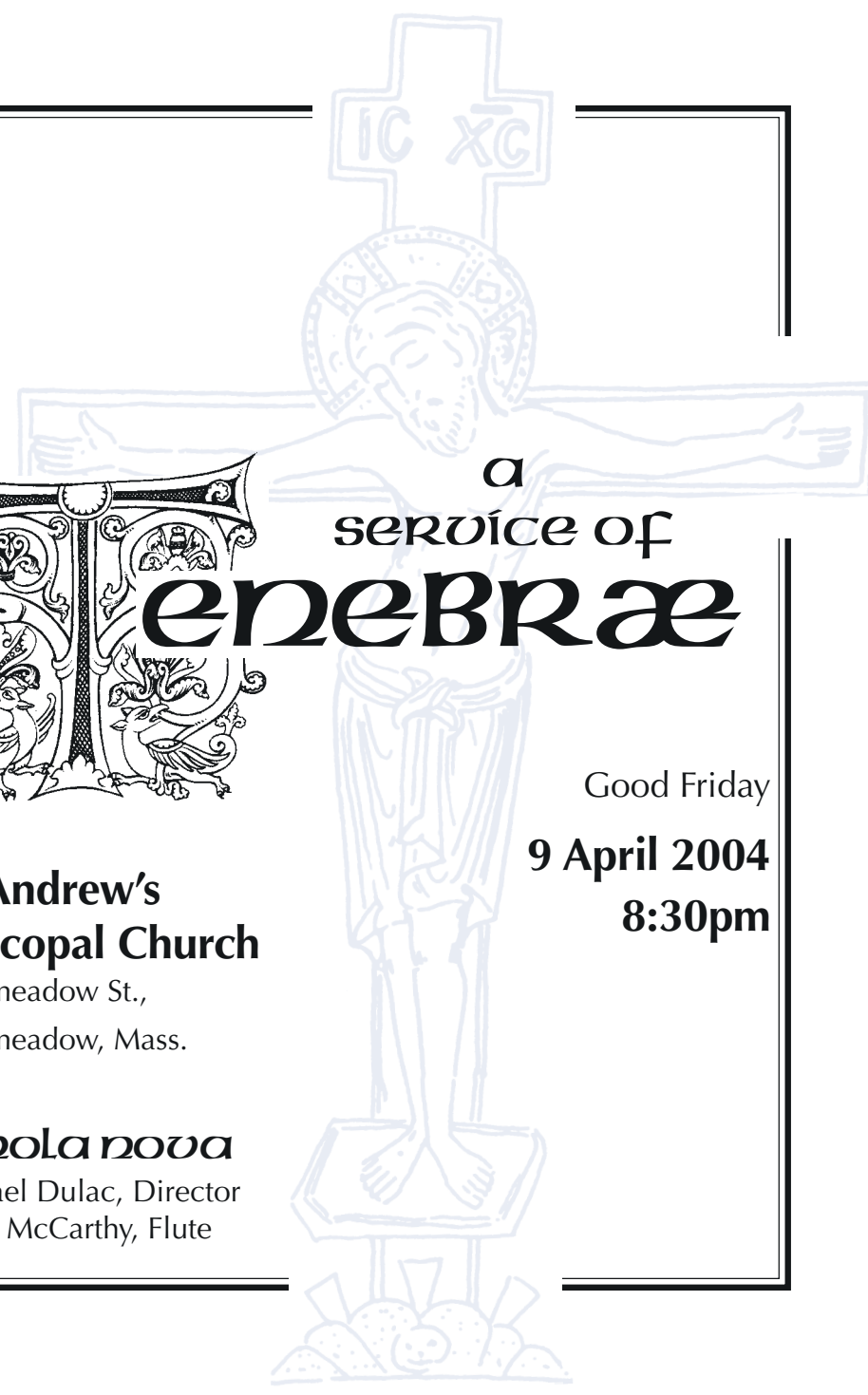
sought no oth - er; to his pas - sion gave con - sent.  
bared the lim - it of self - hat - ing hu - man strife?  
all the for - est plucked to heal our hearts' dis - ease;  
bur - den's hor - ror show our hearts be - trayed, stripped bare.  
cru - ci - fix - ion: our own life ex - tin - guished here.  
earth has made new, from hell's jaws we gain re - lease.



Cru - ci - fied be - fore his moth - er,  
Pierced his side, there flows now from it  
awe - some wood and nails the no - blest  
You en - fold earth's sov - ereign sav - ior  
Part - ners we in Christ's con - vic - tion,  
Ab - ba, Spir - it, glo - ry to you



hung con - demned though in - no - cent.  
liv - ing wa - ters, full of life.  
no - bler yet Christ pierced by these.  
in these life - less limbs you bear.  
yet, in Christ, are raised co - heirs.  
with your Word till a - ges cease. A - men.



a  
service of  
**Tenebrae**

Good Friday  
**9 April 2004**  
**8:30pm**

**St. Andrew's  
Episcopal Church**  
Longmeadow St.,  
Longmeadow, Mass.

*schola nova*  
Michael Dulac, Director  
Karen McCarthy, Flute