

Presider | Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit ...
All | as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever, AMEN.

All | Ant. 1 | **Herbly kings rise up, in revolt; princes conspire together against the Lord and His Anointed.**

Presider | Ant. 2 | **They divided thy garments among them, they cast lots for my clothing.**

Psalm 22:1-23

Asse mbly | My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?
You are far from my plea and the city of my distress.
O my God, I call by day and you give no reply,
I call by night and I find no peace.

Presider | Yet you, O God, see holy,
enthroned on the throne of David,
In you our fathers put their trust;
they trusted and you set them free.
When they cried to you, they escaped.
In you they trusted and never in vain.

Asse mbly | But I am a worm and no man,
scorned by men, despised by the people.

Presider | All who see me deride me.
They curl their lips, they lose their breath.
"He trusted in the Lord, let him save him;
let him release him if this is his friend."

Asse mbly | Yes, it was you who took me from the womb,
entrusted me to my mother's breast.
To you I was committed from my birth,
from my mother's womb you have been my God.
Do not leave me alone in my distress;
close close, there is none else to help.

Presider | Many bulls have surrounded me,
fierce bulls of Bashan close me in.
Against me they open wide their jaws,
like lions, roaring and roaring.

Asse mbly | Like water I am poured out,
dissipated was all my bones,
My heart has become like wax,
it is melted within my breast.

Presider | Parched as burnt clay is my throat,
my tongue cleaves to my jaws.

Extinguish
2nd candle;
dim nave lights

Presider | many wags have surrounded me,
a band of the wicked beset me,
They tear holes in my hands and my feet
and lay me in the dust of death.

Presider | I can count every one of my bones.
These people share it me and glory;
they divide my clothing among them.
They cast lots for my robe.

Asse mbly | O Lord, do not leave me alone,
my strength, make haste to help me!

Presider | Rescue my soul from the sword,
my life from the grip of these dogs.
Save my life from the jaws of these lions,
my poor soul from the horns of these oxen.
I will tell of your name to my brethren
and praise you where they are assembled.

Presider | Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit ...
All | as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be forever, AMEN.

All | Ant. 2 | **They divided thy garments among them, they cast lots for my clothing.**

Asse mbly | Ant. 3 | They sought to take my life by violence.
Psalm 38

O Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger,
do not punish me, Lord, in your rage.
Your arrows have sunk deep in me;
your hand has come down upon me.

Through your anger all my body is sick;
through my sin, there is no health in my limbs.

Presider | My guilt lowers higher than my head,
it is a weight too heavy to bear.
My wounds are foul and festering;
the result of my own folly.
I am bowed and brought to my knees.
I go mourning all the day long.

Asse mbly | All my frame burns with fever;
all my body is sick.
Sweat and utterly crushed,
I cry aloud in anguish of heart.

Presider | O Lord, you know all my longing:
my groans are not hidden from you.

Extinguish
3rd candle

Extinguish
4th candle;
dim nave lights