
GREETING**CHORAL MEDITATIONS**
*Cathedral Basilica Choir***WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS****GILBERT MARTIN**
b. 1941

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! Amen!

SILENT REFLECTION**GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD****JOHN GOSS**
1800 - 1880

God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son,
that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.
For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world;
but that the world through him, through him might be saved. Amen.

SILENT REFLECTION**MISERERE MEI****GREGORIO ALLEGRI**
1582-1652

Have mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness:
according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences.

Wash me throughly from my wickedness: and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my faults: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee only have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight:
that thou mightest be justified in thy saying, and clear when thou art judged.

Behold, I was shapen in wickedness: and in sin hath my mother conceived me.

But lo, thou requirest truth in the inward parts:
and shalt make me to understand wisdom secretly.

Thou shalt purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: thou shalt wash me,
and I shall be whiter than snow.

Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness:
that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Turn thy face from my sins: and put out all my misdeeds.

Make me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence: and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

O give me the comfort of thy help again: and stablish me with thy free Spirit.

Then shall I teach thy ways unto the wicked:
and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou that art the God of my health:
and my tongue shall sing of thy righteousness.

Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord: and my mouth shall shew thy praise.

For thou desirest no sacrifice, else would I give it thee:
but thou delightest not in burnt-offerings.

The sacrifice of God is a troubled spirit: a broken and contrite heart,
O God, shalt thou not despise.

O be favourable and gracious unto Sion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.

Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifice of righteousness, with the burnt-offerings and oblations: then shall they offer young bullocks upon thine altar.

SILENT REFLECTION**JESU, THE VERY THOUGHT****PAUL HALLEY**
b. 1952

Jesu, the very thought of Thee with sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far thy face to see, and in thy presence rest.
No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find a sweeter sound than Jesus' name,
O Savior of mankind.
O Hope of every contrite heart! O Joy of all the meek!
To those who ask how kind Thou art;
How good to those who seek!
But what of those who find? Ah, this no tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus! What it is none but His loved ones know.
Jesu, our only joy be Thou, as Thou our prize wilt be;
In Thee be all our glory now and through eternity. Amen

SILENT REFLECTION**CHRISTUS FACTUS EST****ANTON BRUCKNER**
1824 - 1896

Christus factus est pro nobis obediens usque ad mortem, mortem autem crucis.
Propter quod et Deus exaltavit illum et dedit illi nomen, quod est super omne nomen.

Christ was made obedient for us even unto death, even the death of the cross.
Therefore God also exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name.

SILENT REFLECTION**READING****PHILIPPIANS 2:6-11**

Christ humbled himself. Because of this God greatly exalted him.

HOMILY**COLLECTION****GOOD FRIDAY, APRIL 3:**

3:00 pm - Solemn Celebration of the Lord's Passion
7:00 pm - Procesion con la Via Crucis, Las Siete Palabras

HOLY SATURDAY, APRIL 4:

8:00 pm - Vigil Mass - *Cathedral Basilica Choir and Instruments*

RESURRECTION of THE LORD, APRIL 5:

8:00 am - Mass
9:30 am - Mass - *Cathedral Basilica Schola and Instruments*
10:00 am - Mass in Spanish in the Cathedral Chapel
11:00 am - Solemn Mass - *Cathedral Basilica Choir and Instruments*
12:30 pm - Mass in English in the Basilica

CATHEDRAL BASILICA of SAINTS PETER AND PAUL
PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

GOOD FRIDAY

THREE HOURS OF PRAYER

In preparation for the Solemn Celebration of the Passion of the Lord

April 3, 2015

Very Reverend Steven J. Albero, O. Praem., MA, L.P.C
Prior, Daylesford Abbey
Homilist

*The Sacrament of Penance and Reconciliation is available
during these three hours in the confessionals.*

12:00 NOON WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS Old Hundredth

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.

See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
The pain and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Forbid it Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my Lord!
The vain things that now tempt me most,
I sacrifice them to his blood.

Were ev'ry realm of nature mine,
My gift would still be far too small:
Love, so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all!

GREETING**READING****1 CORINTHIANS 1:20-31**

*We proclaim Christ crucified, a stumbling block to many,
but to those who are called, the wisdom of God.*

HOMILY**COLLECTION****STATIONS OF THE CROSS****AT THE CROSS HER STATION KEEPING***Stabat Mater*

1. At the cross her sta - tion keep - ing, stood th mourn - ful
2. Through her heart, his sor - row shar - ing, all his bit - ter
3. Oh how sad and sore dis - tress - ed was that mo - ther
4. Christ a - bove in tor - ment hangs; — she be - neath be -
5. Is there one who would not weep, — whelmed in mis - er -



mo - ther weep - ing, close to Je - sus to the last.
an - guish bear - ing, now at length the sword has passed.
high - ly bless - ed, of the sole - be - got - ten One.
holds the pangs — of her dy - ing glo - rious Son.
ies so deep — Christ's dear Mo - ther to be - hold?

6. Can the human heart refrain
from partaking in her pain,
in that Mother's pain untold?

7. Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,
she beheld her tender Child,
all with bloody scourges rent.

8. For the sins of His own nation
saw Him hang in desolation,
till His spirit forth He sent.

9. O, thou Mother, fount of love,
touch my spirit from above,
make my heart with thine accord.

10. Make me feel as thou has felt;
make my soul to glow and melt
with the love of Christ my Lord.

11. Holy Mother, pierce me through;
in my heart each wound renew
of my Saviour crucified.

12. Let met share with thee his pain,
who for all my sins was slain,
who for me in torments died.

13. Let me mingle tears with thee,
mourning Him Who mourned for me,
all the days that I may live.

14. By the cross with thee to stay,
there with thee to weep and pray,
all I ask of thee to give.

15. Virgin, of all Virgins blest!
Listen to my fond request:
let me share thy grief divine.

1:00 PM **SING MY TONGUE, THE SONG OF TRIUMPH** Picardy



1. Sing, my tongue, the song of tri - umph,
2. He en - dured the nails, the spit - ting,
3. Faith - ful Cross, a - bove all oth - er,
4. Bend your boughs, O Tree of glo - ry!



Tell the sto - ry far and wide;
Vin - e - gar and spear and reed;
One and on - ly no - ble tree,
All you rig - id branch - es, bend!



Tell of dread and fi - nal bat - tle,
From that ho - ly bod - y bro - ken
None in fo - liage, none in blos - som,
For a while the an - cient tem - per



Sing of Sav - ior cru - ci - fied;
Blood and wa - ter forth pro - ceed:
None in fruit your peer may be;
That your birth be - stowed, sus - pend;



How up - on the cross a vic - tim
Earth and stars and sky and o - cean
Sweet the wood and sweet the i - ron
And the King of earth and heav - en



Van - quish - ing in death he died.
By that flood from stain are freed.
And your load, most sweet is he.
Gent - ly on your bos - om tend.

GREETING

READING

COLOSSIANS 3:12-17

Put on love, that is, the bond of perfection.

HOMILY

COLLECTION

MEDITATION ON THE SEVEN LAST WORDS OF CHRIST

SEVEN WORDS OF CHRIST ON THE CROSS

CHARLES GOUNOD

Cathedral Basilica Schola

1818 - 1893

THE FIRST WORD

MATTHEW 27: 39, LUKE 23: 34

Praeter euntes autem blasphemabant eum, moventes capita sua.
Jesus autem dicebat : Pater dimite illis non enim sciunt quid faciunt.

*Those that passed by blasphemed Him, wagging their heads.
Then Jesus said: "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."*

SILENT REFLECTION

PRAYER

THE SECOND WORD

LUKE 23: 39, 42-43

Unus autem de his qui pendebant latronibus dicebat ad Jesum:
Domine memento mei, cum veneris in regnum tuum!
Et dixit illi Jesus: Amen dico tibi: Hodie mecum eris in Paradiso.

*Now one of the thieves, who was hanging near Him, said to Jesus:
"Lord, remember me when You come into your Kingdom!"
And Jesus said to him, "Verily, I say unto you, today shall you be with me in Paradise."*

SILENT REFLECTION

PRAYER

THE THIRD WORD

JOHN 19: 26-27

Cum vidisset ergo Jesus matrem et discipulum stantem quem diligebat
dicit matri suae: Mulier, Ecce filius tuus.
Deinde dicit discipulo : Ecce mater tua.

*When Jesus saw His mother, and the disciple standing by, whom He loved,
He said to His mother: "Woman, behold Thy son."
Then He said to the disciple, "Behold your mother."*

SILENT REFLECTION

PRAYER

THE FOURTH WORD

MATTHEW 23: 45-46, MARK 15: 33-34

Tenebrae factae sunt super universam terram.
Et circa horam nonam clamavit Jesus voce magna dicens:
"Eloi, Eloi lamma sabacthani?," quod est interpretatum:
"Deus meus, Deus meus, ut quid dereliquisti me?"

*There was darkness over all the earth.
And about the ninth hour Jesus cried with a loud voice:
"Eloi, Eloi lamma sabacthani?," which is to say:
"My God, my God, why have You forsaken Me?"*

SILENT REFLECTION

PRAYER

THE FIFTH WORD

JOHN 24: 28

Postea sciens Jesus quia omnia consummata
sunt ut consummaretur scriptura, dixit: "Sitio."

*After this, Jesus knowing that all things were now completed,
that the Scripture might be fulfilled, said, "I thirst."*

SILENT REFLECTION

PRAYER

THE SIXTH WORD

JOHN 19: 29-30

Vas ergo erat positum aceto plenum. Illi autem spongiam plenam aceto,
hysopo circumponentes, obtulerunt ori ejus.
Cum ergo accepisset Jesus acetum, dixit: "Consummatum est."

*A vessel full of vinegar was set there; and they filled a sponge with vinegar
and put it on a hyssop branch, and put it to His mouth.
When Jesus had received the vinegar, He said, "It is finished."*

SILENT REFLECTION

PRAYER

THE SEVENTH WORD

LUKE 22: 28

"Pater, in manus tuas, commendo spiritum meum."
"Father, into Your hands I commend My spirit."

SILENT REFLECTION

PRAYER

2:00 PM

O SACRED HEAD

Passion Chorale



1. O Sa - cred Head sur - round - ed by crown of pierc - ing
2. We see thy strength and vig - or de - creas - ing in _ the
3. O Love all love tran - scend - ing, O Wis - dom from _ on



thorn! O bleed - ing head so wound - ed re -
strife, and death with its cruel ri - gor de -
high! O truth un - changed, un - chang - ing, Sur -



viled and put _ to scorn! Death's pal - lid hue comes
priv - ing thee _ of life; O ag - o - ny and
rend - ered up _ to die! Was e'er _ a love so



o'er Thee, the glow of life de - cays, Yet
dy - ing! O love to sin - ners free! Je -
won - drous! That from his heav'n - ly throne God



an - gel hosts a - dore Thee and trem - ble as they gaze.
sus, _ all grace sup - ply - ing, O turn thy face on me.
should_ de - scend a - mong us To suf - fer for his own.