
CATHEDRAL BASILICA *of* SAINTS PETER AND PAUL
AND THE SHRINE *of* SAINT KATHARINE DREXEL

PHILADELPHIA, PENNSYLVANIA

GOOD FRIDAY 2023

THREE HOURS *of* PRAYER

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




- † Confessions will be heard from 12 noon until 2 PM
in the confessionals on both sides of the Basilica
- † A Collection will follow the conclusion of the
prayers at each hour:

*Offering for the Preservation of the Sacred Places
in the Holy Land*

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- *Please silence your cell phone
before the Sacred Liturgy begins.*
 - *Keep your personal belongings with you
when you leave your pew.*
 - *If someone approaches you for money or assistance,
please direct him/her to any of the parish priests.*
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INTRODUCTION

Presider:



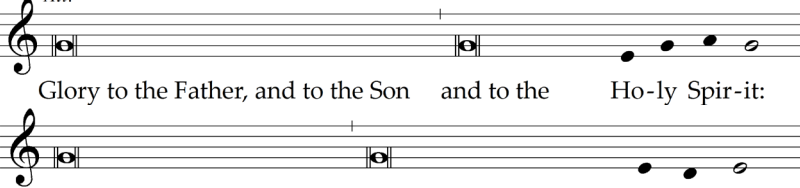
O God, + come to my as - sist - ance.

Assembly:



Lord, make haste to help me.

All:



Glory to the Father, and to the Son and to the Ho-ly Spir-it:
as it was in the beginning, is now, and will be for ev-er. A - men.

HYMN

Pange, Lingua

I shall praise the Savior's glory
Of his flesh the mystery sing,
And the blood, all price excelling,
Shed by our immortal King:
God made man for our salvation,
Who from Virgin pure did spring.

Born for us, and for us given,
Born a man like us below
Christ as man with man residing,
Lived the seed of truth to sow,
Suffered bitter death unflinching,
And immortal love did show.

On the night before he suffered,
Seated with his chosen band,
Jesus, when they all had feasted,
Faithful to the law's command,
Far more precious food provided:
Gave himself with his own hand.

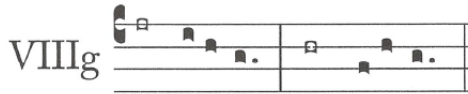
Word made flesh, true bread of heaven,
By his word made flesh to be,
From the wine his blood is taken,
Though our senses cannot see,
Faith alone which is unshaken
Shows pure hearts the mystery.

Therefore we, before him falling,
This great sacrament revere;
Ancient forms are now departed,
For new acts of grace are here,
Faith our feeble senses aiding,
Makes the Savior's presence clear.

To the everlasting Father
And his Son who reigns on high,
With the Holy Ghost proceeding
Forth from each eternally,
Be all honor, glory, blessing,
Power and endless majesty.

PSALMODY

Antiphon 1 Earthly kings rise up, *in* revolt; *
princes conspire together against the Lord and *his* Anointed.



Psalm 2

The Messiah, king and conqueror

The rulers of the earth joined forces to overthrow Jesus, your anointed Son (Acts 4:27).

Why this tumult *among* the nations, *
among peoples this *useless* murmuring?
They arise, the kings *of* the earth, *
princes plot against the Lord and *his*
Anointed.

“Come let us *break* their fetters, *
come, let us cast *off* their yoke.”

He who sits in the *heavens* laughs; *
the Lord is laughing *them* to scorn.
Then he will speak *in* his anger, *
his rage will strike *them* with terror.

“It is I who have set up my *king* on Zion, *
my *holy* mountain.”

I will announce the decree *of* the Lord: *
The Lord said to me: “You are my Son. †
It is I who have begotten *you* this day.
Ask and I shall bequeath *you* the nations, *
put the ends of the earth in *your*
possession.

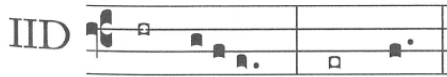
Antiphon Earthly kings rise up, *in* revolt; *
princes conspire together against the Lord and *his* Anointed.

With a rod of iron *you* will break them, *
shatter them like a *potter's* jar.”
Now, O kings, understand, †
take warning, rulers *of* the earth; *
serve the Lord with *awe* and trembling,
pay him your homage lest he be angry *and*
you perish; *
for suddenly his anger will blaze.

Blessed are they *
who put their *trust* in God.

Glory to the Father, and *to* the Son *
and to the *Holy* Spirit:
as it was in the *beginning*, is now, *
and will be forever. Amen.

Antiphon 2 They divided my garments among them; * they cast lots for my clothing.



Psalm 22:2-23

God hears the suffering of his Holy One

Jesus cried with a loud voice: My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? (Matthew 27:46).

My God, my God, why have *you* forsaken
me: *

You are far from my plea and the cry of my
distress.

O my God, I call by day and you give *no*
reply; *

I call by night and I find *no peace*.

Yet you, O *God*, are holy, *
enthroned on the praises of *Israel*.

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*.

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

All who see *me* deride me. *

They curl their lips, they toss their *heads*.
“He trusted in the Lord, *let* him save him; *
let him release him if this is his *friend*.”

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; *
come close, there is none else to *help*.

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

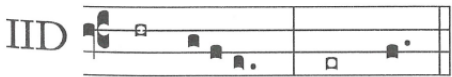
Like water I *am* poured out, *
disjointed are all my *bones*.
My heart has become like wax, *
it is melted within my *breast*.

Parched as burnt clay *is* my throat, *
my tongue cleaves to my *jaw*.

Many dogs *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*.

I can count every one *of* my bones. *
These people stare at me and *gloat*;
they divide my *clothing* among them. *
They cast lots for my *robe*.

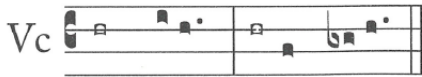
I will tell of your name *to* my brethren *
and praise you where they are *assembled*.



Glory to the Father, and *to* the Son, *
and to the Holy *Spirit*:
as it was in the *beginning*, is now, *
and will be forever. *Amen*.

Antiphon They divided my *garments* among them; * they cast lots for my *clothing*.

Antiphon 3 They sought *to take* * my *life* by violence.



Psalm 38

A sinner in extreme danger prays earnestly to God
All his friends were standing at a distance (Luke 23:49).

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.

My guilt towers 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.

All my frame burns *with* fever; *
all my body *is* sick.

Spent and utterly crushed, *
I cry aloud in *anguish* of heart.

O Lord, you know all *my* longing: *
my groans are not hidden from you.
My heart throbs, my strength *is* spent; *
the very light has gone *from* my eyes.

My friends avoid me like *a* leper; *
those closest to me stand *afar* off.
Those who plot against my life *lay* snares; *
those who seek my ruin speak of harm, †
planning treachery all *the* day long.

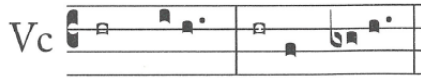
But I am like the deaf who cannot hear, *
like the dumb unable to speak.

I am like a man who *hears* nothing, *
in whose mouth is *no* defense.

I count on you, O Lord: *

it is you, Lord God, *who* will answer.

I pray: “Do not let *them* mock me, *
those who triumph if my *foot* should
slip.”



For I am on the point *of* falling *
and my pain is *always* before me.
I confess that I *am* guilty *
and my sin fills me *with* dismay.

O Lord, do not *forsake* me! *
My God, do not stay *afar* off!
Make haste and come to *my* help, *
O Lord, my *God*, my savior!

My wanton enemies *are* numberless *
and my lying *foes* are many.
They repay me evil *for* good *
and attack me for seeking *what* is right.

Glory to the Father, and to *the* Son *
and to the *Holy* Spirit:
as it was in the beginning, *is* now, *
and will be forever. Amen.

Antiphon They sought to take * my *life* by violence.

VERSE

Cantor: They brought false evidence against me.

All: They were breathing out fury.

READINGS

First Reading

Hebrews 9:11-28

*By shedding of his own blood, Christ, the high priest,
entered the sanctuary once and for all.*



Responsory

See Isaiah 53:7, 12

Cantor: He was led like a lamb *to* the slaughter; *
no complaint from his lips against the evil done *to* him.

He was given *up* to death, *

All: to give his people life.

Cantor: He surrendered himself to death and was counted *among* the wicked.

All: To give his people life.

Second Reading

From the Catecheses by Saint John Chrysostom, bishop

(Cat. 3, 13-19:SC 50, 174-177)

The power of Christ's blood



Responsory

1 Peter 1:18-19; Ephesians 2:18; 1 John 1:7

Cantor: The price of your redemption was not something of fleeting value
like *gold* or silver, *
but the costly shedding of the blood of Christ,
the lamb *without* blemish.

All: Through him, in *the* one Spirit, we can approach *the* Father.

Cantor: The blood of Jesus Christ washes away *all* our sins. *

All: Through him, in the one Spirit, we can approach *the* Father.

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Priest: Let us pray God for ever and ever.

All: Amen.

Priest: Let us praise the Lord.

All: And give him thanks.

AT THE CROSS HER STATION KEEPING

Stabat Mater

1. At the cross her sta-tion keep-ing, Mar - y stood in
 2. While she wait - ed in her an-guish, See - ing Christ in
 3. With what pain and des - o - la - tion, With what no - ble
 4. Ev - er pa - tient in her yearn-ing, Though her tear - filled



- sor - row, weep - ing, When her Son was cru - ci - fied.
 tor - ment lan - guish, Bit - ter sor - row pierced her heart.
 res - ig - na - tion, Mar - y watched her dy - ing Son.
 eyes were burn - ing, Mar - y gazed up - on her Son.

5. Who, that sorrow contemplating,
 On that passion meditating,
 Would not share the Virgin's grief?
6. Christ she saw, for our salvation,
 Scourged with cruel acclamation,
 Bruised and beaten by the rod.
7. Christ she saw with life-blood failing,
 All her anguish unavailing,
 Saw him breathe his very last.
8. Mary, fount of love's devotion,
 Let me share with true emotion
 All the sorrow you endured.
9. Virgin, ever interceding,
 Hear me in my fervent pleading:
 Fire me with your love of Christ.
10. Mother, may this prayer be granted:
 That Christ's love may be implanted
 In the depths of my poor soul.
11. At the cross, your sorrow sharing,
 All your grief and torment bearing,
 Let me stand and mourn with you.
12. Fairest maid of all creation,
 Queen of hope and consolation,
 Let me feel your grief sublime.
13. Virgin, in your love befriend me,
 At the Judgment day defend me.
 Help me by your constant prayer.
14. Savior, when my life shall leave me,
 Through your mother's prayers receive me
 With the fruits of victory.
15. Let me to your love be taken,
 Let my soul in death awaken
 To the joys of Paradise.

2:00 PM

MEDITATION ON THE SEVEN LAST WORDS

LES SEPT PAROLES DE NOTRE SEIGNEUR JÉSUS-CHRIST SUR LA CROIX

CHARLES GOUNOD (1818-1893)

Cathedral Basilica Schola

Prologue

LUKE 23:34

1. Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.

Pater dimitte illis, non enim sciunt quid faciunt.

LUKE 23:43

2. Today you will be with me in paradise.

Hodie, mecum eris in Paradiso.

JOHN 19:26-27

3. Woman, behold, thy son! Behold, thy mother!

Mulier, ecce filius tuus. Deinde dicit discipulo: Ecce mater tua.

MATTHEW 27:46, MARK 15:34

4. My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?

Deus meus, ut quid dereliquisti me?

JOHN 19:28

5. I thirst.

Sitio.

JOHN 19:30

6. It is finished.

Consummatum est.

LUKE 23:46

7. Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit.

Pater in manus tuas.

RITE FOR RECONCILIATION OF INDIVIDUAL PENITENTS

RECEPTION OF THE PENITENT

When the penitent comes to confess his sins, the priest welcomes him warmly and greets him with kindness. Then the penitent makes the sign of the cross which the priest may make also.

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

The priest invites the penitent to have trust in God, in these or similar words:

May God, who has enlightened every heart, help you to know your sins and trust in his mercy.

The penitent answers: **Amen.**

Other forms of reception of the penitent may be chosen from the ritual book.

READING OF THE WORD OF GOD (Optional)

Then the priest may read or say from memory a text of Scripture which proclaims God's mercy and calls man to conversion. A reading may also be chosen from the ritual book.

CONFESSION OF SINS AND ACCEPTANCE OF SATISFACTION

Where it is the custom, the penitent says a general formula for Confession (for example, I confess to almighty God) before he confesses his sins. If necessary, the priest helps the penitent to make an integral confession and gives him suitable counsel. He urges him to be sorry for his faults, reminding him that through the sacrament of penance the Christian dies and rises with Christ and is thus renewed in the paschal mystery. The priest proposes an act of penance which the penitent accepts to make satisfaction for sin and to amend his life. The priest should make sure that he adapts his counsel to the penitent's circumstances.

PRAYER OF THE PENITENT AND ABSOLUTION

The priest then asks the penitent to express his sorrow, which the penitent may do in these or similar words:

My God, I am sorry for my sins with all my heart. In choosing to do wrong and failing to do good, I have sinned against you whom I should love above all things. I firmly intend, with your help, to do penance, to sin no more, and to avoid whatever leads me to sin. Our Savior Jesus Christ suffered and died for us. In his name, my God, have mercy.

Or:

Lord Jesus, Son of God, have mercy on me, a sinner.

Other prayers of the penitent may be chosen from the ritual book.

Then the priest extends his hands over the penitent's head (or at least extends his right hand) and says:

God, the Father of mercies, through the death and resurrection of his Son has reconciled the world to himself and sent the Holy Spirit among us for the forgiveness of sins; through the ministry of the Church may God give you pardon and peace, and I absolve you from your sins in the name of the Father, and of the Son, + and of the Holy Spirit.

The penitent answers: **Amen.**

PROCLAMATION OF PRAISE OF GOD AND DISMISSAL

After the absolution, the priest continues:

Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good.

The penitent concludes: **His mercy endures for ever.**

Then the priest dismisses the penitent who has been reconciled, saying:

The Lord has freed you from your sins. Go in peace.

Or:

May the Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, the intercession of the Blessed Virgin Mary and of all the saints, whatever good you do and suffering you endure, heal your sins, help you to grow in holiness, and reward you with eternal life. Go in peace.

Other dismissals may be chosen from the ritual book.
