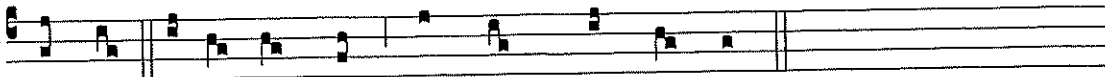


HOLY SATURDAY  
TENEBRÆ

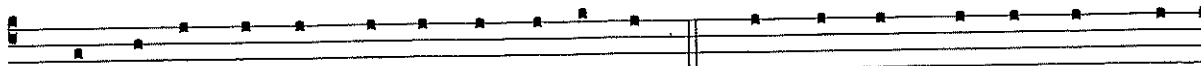
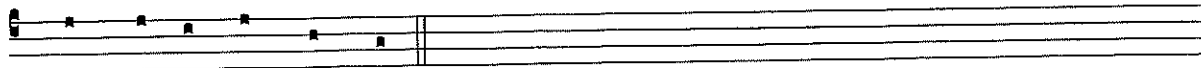
BLACKFRIARS CAMBRIDGE

MMXVI

MATINS  
FIRST NOCTURN

VIII A   
**I**n peace I will lie down and sleep comes at once.

Ps 4


  
 When I call, answer me, O God of justice; \* from anguish you released me,  
  
 have mercy and hear me!

O men, how long will your hearts be closed, \*  
 will you love what is futile and seek what is false?  
 It is the Lord who grants favours to those whom he loves; \*  
 the Lord hears me whenever I call him.


Fear him; do not sin; \*  
 ponder on your bed and be still  
 Make justice your sacrifice, \*  
 and trust in the Lord.

'What can bring us happiness?' many say. \*  
 Lift up the light of your face on us, O Lord.  
 You have put into my heart a greater joy \*  
 than they have from abundance of corn and new wine.  
 I will lie down in peace and sleep comes at once \*  
 for you alone, Lord, make me  dwell in safety.

OMIT GLORY BE. *Repeat antiphon.*

IV A   
**H**e shall be admitted to your tent and dwell on your holy mountain.

Ps 14(15)

  
 Lord, who shall be admitted to your tent \* and dwell on your holy mōuntain?

He who walks without fault; \*  
 he who acts with justice  
 and speaks the truth from his heart; \*  
 he who does not slander with his tongue;

He who does no wrong to his brother, \*  
 who casts no slur on his neighbour,  
 who holds the godless in disdain, \*  
 but honours those who fear the Lord;  
 he who keep his pledge, come what may; \*  
 who takes no interest on a loan  
 and accepts no bribes against the innocent. \*  
 Such a man will stand firm for ever.

OMIT GLORY BE. *Repeat antiphon.*

VII B  
**M** y bod- y shall rest in hope. Ps 15(16)

Preserve me, God, I take refuge in you. † I say to the Lord: 'You are my God. \*'

My happiness lies in you alone.'

He has put into my heart a marvellous love \*  
 for the faithful ones who  dwell in his land.  
 Those who choose other gods increase their sorrows. †  
 Never will I offer their offerings of blood. \*  
 Never will I take their name upon my lips.  
 O Lord, it is you who are my portion and cup; \*  
 it is you yourself who are my prize.  
 The lot marked out for me is my delight: \*  
 welcome indeed the heritage that falls to me!  
 I will bless the Lord who gives me counsel, \*  
 who even at night directs my heart.  
 I keep the Lord ever in my sight: \*  
 since he is at my right hand, I shall stand firm.  
 And so my heart rejoices, my soul is glad; \*  
 even my body shall rest in safety.  
 For you will not leave my soul among the dead, \*  
 nor let your beloved know decay.  
 You will show me the path of life, †  
 the fulness of joy in your presence, \*  
 at your right hand happiness for ever.

OMIT GLORY BE. *Repeat antiphon.*



℣. Now I will lie down in peace. ℞. And sleep comes at once.  
Our Father is recited silently. Then, the Reader begins the first reading.

FIRST READING: *Beginning of the Lamentations of Jeremiah.*

FIRST RESPONSORY

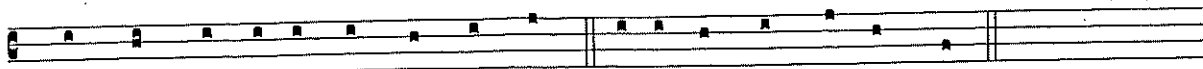
**C**<sup>V</sup> a-ligavé- runt ócu-li mé- i a flé- tu mé-  
o: qui- a elongá-tus est a me, qui conso- la-bá- tur me:  
Vidé-te, ómnes pópu- li, \* Si est dó-lor sí- mi- lis si-  
cut dó-lor mé- us. ℣. O vos ómnes, qui trans-í-tis  
per ví- am, atté-ndi-te et vi-dé- te. \* Si est dó-lor.

*My eyes fail with tears, because the comforter who should relieve me is far from me. Behold, all you nations, \* if there is any sorrow like unto my sorrow. ℣. O all you who pass by, behold and see \* if there is any sorrow like unto my sorrow.*

SECOND NOCTURN

**I**<sup>IVB</sup> am as a man who has no strength: Cast off among the dead.

*Ps 87(88):2-6*





Lord my God, I call for help by day; \* I cry at night before you.  
Let my prayer come into your presence. \*  
O turn your ear to my cry.  
For my soul is filled with evils; \*  
my life is on the brink of the grave.  
I am reckoned as one in the tomb; \*  
I have reached the end of my strength,

Like one alone among the dead, \*  
 like the slain lying in their graves,  
 like those you remember no more, \*  
 cut off, as they are, from your hand.

OMIT GLORY BE. *Repeat antiphon.*


VIII A   
 Y ou have taken away my friends and made me hateful in their sight.

*Ps 87(88):7-13*

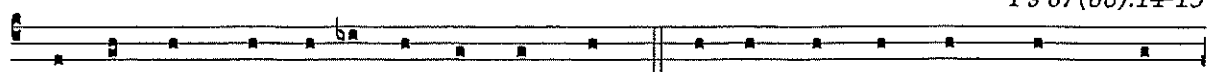

  
 You have laid me in the depths of the tomb , \* in places that are dark, in the  
  
 depths.

Your anger weighs down upon me; \*  
 I am drowned beneath your waves.  
 You have taken away my friends \*  
 and made me hateful in their sight.  
 Imprisoned, I cannot escape; \*  
 my eyes are sunken with grief.  
 I call to you, Lord, all the day long; \*  
 to you I stretch out my hands.  
 Will you work your wonders for the dead? \*  
 Will the shades stand and praise you?  
 Will your love be told in the grave \*  
 or your faithfulness among the dead?  
 Will your wonders be known in the dark \*  
 or your justice in the land of oblivion?

OMIT GLORY BE. *Repeat antiphon.*

Ic   
 O Lord, you have raised my soul from the grave.

*Ps 87(88):14-19*

  
 As for me, Lord, I call to you for help; \* in the morning my prayer comes  
  
 before you.

Lord, why do you reject me? \*  
 Why do you hide your face?  
 Wretched, close to death from my youth, \*  
 I have borne your tri-als; I am numb.  
 Your fury has swept down upon me; \*  
 your terrors have utterly destroyed me.  
 They surround me all the day like a flood, \*  
 they assail me all together.  
 Friend and neighbour you have taken away: \*  
 my one companion is darkness.

OMIT GLORY BE. *Repeat antiphon.*



∇. Uphold my cause and defend me. R̄. By your promise give me life.

Our Father *is recited silently. Then, the Reader begins the second reading.*

SECOND READING: *From the Letter to the Hebrews.*

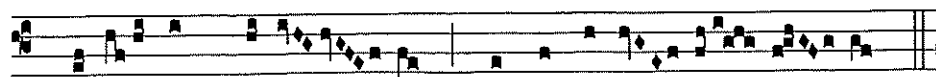
SECOND RESPONSORY



sepúlto Dó-mino, signátum est monumén- tum,



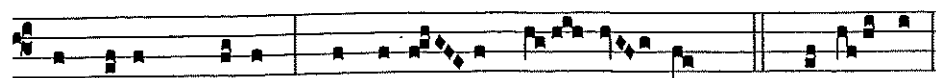
volvén-tes lápi- dem ad ósti-um monumén- ti: \*



Ponén-tes mí-li- tes, qui custodí- rent íl- lud.



∇. Ne for- te véni-ant discípu-li eius, et fu-rénter e- um,



et dicant plebi: «Surréxit a mór- tu- is.» \* Ponén-tes.

*After the Lord was buried, the sepulchre was sealed, rolling a stone to the door of the sepulchre.*

*\* They also set a watch: a band of soldiers, to guard it.*

*∇. In order that his disciples might not come and steal his body, and say to the people: "He has risen from the dead."*

*\* They also set a watch: a band of soldiers, to guard it.*

## THIRD NOCTURN

V  
G row higher, you everlasting doors; let him enter the King of  
glory.

Ps 23(24)

The Lord's is the earth and its fullness, \* the world and all its peoples.

It is he who set it on the seas; \*  
on the waters he made it firm.

Who shall climb the mountain of the Lord? \*  
Who shall stand in his holy place?

The man with clean hands and pure heart, †  
who desires not worthless things, \*  
who has not sworn so as to deceive his neighbour.

He shall receive blessings from the Lord \*  
and reward from the God who saves him.

Such are the men who seek him, \*  
seek the face of the God of Jacob.

O gates, lift high your heads; †  
grow higher, ancient doors. \*  
Let him enter, the king of glory!

Who is the king of glory? †  
The Lord, the mighty, the valiant, \*  
the Lord, the valiant in war.

O gates, lift high your heads; †  
grow higher, ancient doors. \*  
Let him enter, the king of glory!

Who is he, the king of glory? †  
He, the Lord of armies, \*  
he is the king of glory.

OMIT GLORY BE. *Repeat antiphon.*

VIII A  
M



My head shall be lifted up above my enemies round about me.

Ps 26(27):1-6



The Lord is my light and my help; \* whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the stronghold of my life; \*  
before whom shall I shrink?

When evil-doers draw near to devour my flesh, \*  
it is they, my enemies and foes, who stumble and fall.

Though an army encamp against me \*  
my heart would not fear.

Though war break out against me \*  
even then would I trust.

There is one thing I ask of the Lord, †  
for this I long, \*  
to live in the house of the Lord, all the days of my life,  
to savour the sweetness of the Lord, \*  
to behold his temple.

For there he keeps me safe in his tent \*  
in the day of evil.

He hides me in the shelter of his tent, \*  
on a rock he sets me safe.

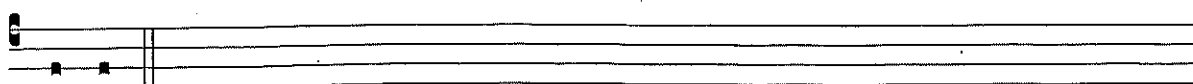
And now my head shall be raised \*  
above my foes who surround me  
and I shall offer within his tent a sacrifice of joy. \*  
I will sing and make music for the Lord.

OMIT GLORY BE. *Repeat antiphon.*

IV A



I believe that I shall see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the



living.

Ps 26(27):7-14



O Lord, hear my voice when I call; \* have mercy and answer.



Of you my heart has spoken: 'Seek his face.' \*  
 It is your face, O Lord, that I seek; hide nōt yōur face.  
 Dismiss not your servant in anger; \*  
you have bēen mÿ help.  
 Do not abandon or forsake me, O God my help! \*  
 Though father and mother forsake me, the Lord will rēcēive me.  
 Instruct me, Lord, in your way; \*  
 on an even pāth lēad me.  
 When they lie in ambush protect me \*  
from my ěnemy's greed.  
 False witnesses rise against me, \*  
breathing öut füry.  
 I am sure I shall see the Lord's goodness †  
 in the land of the living. \*  
 Hope in him, hold firm and take heart; hope in thē Lord!

OMIT GLORY BE. *Repeat antiphon.*



∇. His place is in Peace. R̄. And his dwelling place in Sion.

Our Father *is recited silently. Then, the Reader begins the third reading.*

THIRD READING: *From an ancient homily for Holy Saturday.*

PRAYER OF JEREMIAH: *Book of Lamentations 5:1-22*

RECORDARE, Domine, quid acciderit nobis; intueri et respice opprobrium nostrum. Haereditas nostra versa est ad alienos, domus nostrae ad extraneos. Pupilli facti sumus absque patre, matres nostrae quasi viduae. Aquam nostram pecunia bibimus; ligna nostra pretio comparavimus. Cervicibus nostris minabamur, lassus non dabatur requies.

Aegyptō dedimus manum et Assyrīis, ut saturaremur pane. Patres nostri peccaverunt, et non sunt: et nos iniquitates eorum portavimus. Servi dominati sunt nostri: non fuit qui redimeret de manu eorum. In animabus nostris afferebamus panem nobis, a facie gladii in deserto. Pellis nostra quasi clibanus exusta est, a facie tempestatum famis.

Mulieres in Sion humiliaverunt, et virgines in civitatibus Juda. Principes manu suspensi sunt; facies senum non erubuerunt. Adolescentibus impudice abusi sunt, et pueri in ligno corruerunt. Senes defecerunt de portis, juvenes de choro psal-

Remember, O Lord, what has befallen us; behold, and see our disgrace! Our inheritance has been turned over to strangers, our homes to aliens. We have become orphans, fatherless; our mothers are like widows. We must pay for the water we drink, the wood we get must be bought. With a yoke on our necks we are hard driven; we are weary, we are given no rest.

We have given the hand to Egypt, and to Assyria, to get bread enough. Our fathers sinned, and are no more; and we bear their iniquities. Slaves rule over us; there is none to deliver us from their hand. We get our bread at the peril of our lives, because of the sword in the wilderness. Our skin is hot as an oven with the burning heat of famine.

Women are ravished in Sion, virgins in the towns of Judah. Princes are hung up by their hands; no respect is shown to the elders. Young men are compelled to grind at the mill; and boys stagger under loads of wood. The old men have

lentium. Defecit gaudium cordis nostri; versus est in luctum chorus noster.

Cecidit corona capitis nostri: vae nobis, quia peccavimus! Propterea moestum factum est cor nostrum; ideo contenebrati sunt oculi nostri, propter montem Sion quia disperit; vulpes ambulaverunt in eo.

Tu autem, Domine, in aeternum permanebis, solium tuum in generationem et generationem. Quare in perpetuum oblivisceris nostri, dereliques nos in longitudine dierum? Converte nos, Domine, ad te, et convertemur; innova dies nostros, sicut a principio. Sed projiciens repulisti nos: iratus es contra nos vehementer. Ierusalem, Ierusalem, convertere ad Dominum Deum tuum.

quit the city gate, the young men their music. The joy of our hearts has ceased; our dancing has been turned to mourning.

The crown has fallen from our head; woe to us, for we have sinned! For this our heart has become sick, for these things our eyes have grown dim, for Mount Sion which lies desolate; jackals prowl over it.

But thou, O Lord, dost reign for ever; thy throne endures to all generations. Why dost thou forget us for ever, why dost thou so long forsake us? Restore us to thyself, O Lord, that we may be restored! Renew our days as of old! Or hast thou utterly rejected us? Art thou exceedingly angry with us? Jerusalem, O Jerusalem! Return unto the Lord thy God!

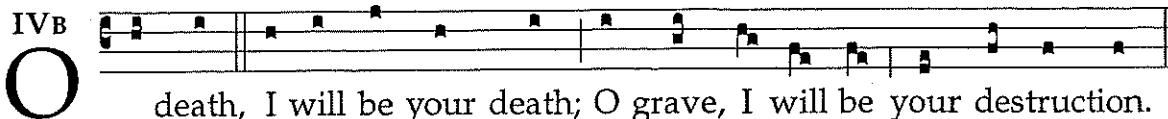
## THIRD RESPONSORY

II  
A -gnus De-i Chri- stus immolá- tus est pro  
sa-lú- te mun- di: nam de pa-réntis pro-toplá- sti  
fraude Fa-ctor cóndo- lens, quando po-mi noxi- á-  
lis morsu in mor-tem córru- it, ipse lignum tunc notá-  
vit, \* Damna li- gni ut sólve- ret. ¶. Lustris sex  
qui iam peráctis tempus implens córpo-ris, se volénte, natus  
ad hoc, passi- óni dédi- tus, Agnus in cruce le-vátur, immolán-  
dus stí- pi- te. \* Damna.

Christ the Lamb of God has been slain for the salvation of the world: grieving over the infidelity of the first parent, when by his eating of the fatal fruit he rushed headlong to death, the Creator himself then designated the tree \* that it might undo the damage of the tree.

¶. When thirty years had already passed, completing his earthly time, willingly being born for this, he is delivered for his Passion: the Lamb is lifted on the tree of the Cross to be immolated \* that it might undo the damage of the tree.


## LAUDS

IVB  death, I will be your death; O grave, I will be your destruction.

*Ps 50(51)*



Have mercy on me, God, in your kindness. In your compassion blot out my



offence.

O wash me more and more from my guilt \*  
and cleanse me from my sin.

My offences truly I know them; \*  
my sin is always before me.

Against you, you alone, have I sinned; \*  
what is evil in your sight I have done.

That you may be justified when you give sentence \*  
and be without reproach when you judge,

O see, in guilt I was born, \*  
a sinner was I conceived.

Indeed you love truth in the heart; \*  
then in the secret of my heart teach me wisdom.

O purify me, then I shall be clean; \*  
O wash me, I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me hear rejoicing and gladness, \*  
that the bones you have crushed may revive.

From my sins turn away your face \*  
and blot out all my guilt.

A pure heart create for me, O God, \*  
put a steadfast spirit within me.

Do not cast me away from your presence, \*  
nor deprive me of your holy spirit.


Give me again the joy of your help; \*  
with a spirit of ferveur sustain me,

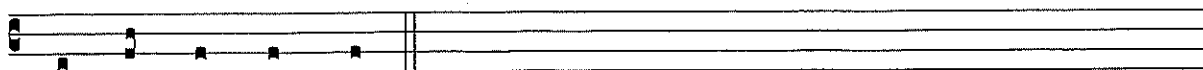
that I may teach transgressors your ways \*  
and sinners may return to you.

O rescue me, God, my helper, \*  
and my tongue shall ring out your goodness.

O Lord, open my lips \*  
 and my mouth shall declare your praise.  
 For in sacrifice you take no delight, \*  
 burnt offering from me you would refuse,  
 my sacrifice, a contrite spirit. \*  
 A humbled, contrite heart you will not spurn.  
 In your goodness, show favour to Sion: \*  
 rebuild the walls of Jerusalem.  
 Then you will be pleased with lawful sacrifice, \*  
 holocausts offered on your altar.

OMIT GLORY BE. *Repeat antiphon.*

IVB  
  
**T**hey shall mourn for him as for an only son, for the innocent one of

  
 the Lord has been slain.



*Ps 63(64)*

Hear my voice, O God, as I complain, \* guard my life from dread of the foe.

Hide me from the band of the wicked, \*  
 from the throng of those who do evil.  
 They sharpen their tongues like swords; \*  
 they aim bitter words like arrows  
 to shoot at the innocent from ambush, \*  
 shooting suddenly and recklessly.  
 They scheme their evil course; \*  
 they conspire to lay secret snares.  
 They say: 'Who will see us? \*  
 Who can search out our crimes?'  
 He will search who searches the mind \*  
 and knows the depths of the heart.  
 God has shot them with his arrow \*  
and dealt them sudden wounds.  
 Their own tongue has brought them to ruin \*  
and all who see them mock.  
 Then will all men fear; \*  
 they will tell what God has done.  
 They will understand God's deeds. \*  
 The just will rejoice in the Lord

and fly to him for refuge. \*  
All the upright hearts will glory.

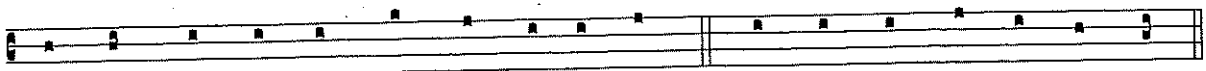
OMIT GLORY BE. *Repeat antiphon.*

VII B  
O



all you nations, behold and see my sorrow.

Ps 62(63)



O God, you are my God, for you I long; \* for you my soul is thirsting.

My body pines for you \*  
like a dry, weary land without water.

So I gaze on you in the sanctuary \*  
to see your strength and your glory.

For your love is better than life, \*  
my lips will speak your praise.

So I will bless you all my life, \*  
in your name I will lift up my hands.

My soul shall be filled as with a banquet, \*  
my mouth shall praise you with joy.

On my bed I remember you. \*  
On you I muse through the night  
for you have been my help; \*  
in the shadow of your wings I rejoice.

My soul clings to you; \*  
your right hand holds me fast.

Those who seek to destroy my life \*  
shall go down to the depths of the earth.

They shall be put into the power of the sword \*  
and left as the prey of the jackals.

But the king shall rejoice in God; †  
all that swear by him shall be blessed, \*  
for the mouth of liars shall be silenced.


OMIT GLORY BE. *Repeat antiphon.*

II  
D




Deliver my soul from the gates of hell, O Lord.

Isaiah 38:10-14,17-20



I said, in the noontide of my days I must depart; I am consigned to the gates



of Sheol \* for the rest of my years.

I said, I shall not see the Lord \*  
in the land of the living;

I shall look upon man no more \*  
among the inhabitants of the world.

My dwelling is plucked up and removed from me \*  
like a shepherd's tent;

like a weaver I have rolled up my life; \*  
he cuts me off from the loom.

From day to night you bring me to an end; \*

I cry for help until morning;

like a lion he breaks all my bones; \*  
from day to night you bring me to an end.

Like a swallow or a crane I clamour, \*

I moan like a dove.

My eyes are weary with looking upward. \*

O Lord, I am oppressed; be my security.

Lo, it was for my welfare \*

that I had great bitterness;

but you have held back my life \*  
from the pit of destruction,

for you have cast all my sins \*

behind your back.

For Sheol cannot thank you, \*

death cannot praise you;

those who go down to the pit \*

cannot hope for your faithfulness.

The living, the living, he thanks you, †  
as I do this day; \*

the father makes known to the children your faithfulness.

The Lord will save me, \*

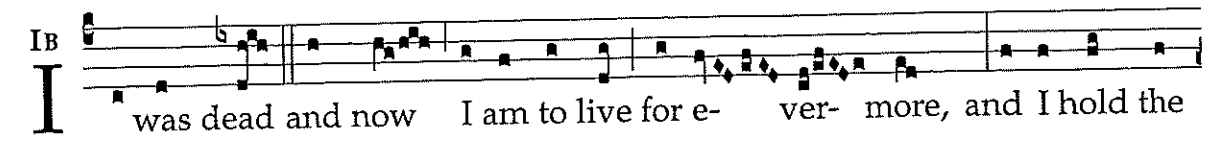
and we will sing to stringed instruments

all the days of our life, \*

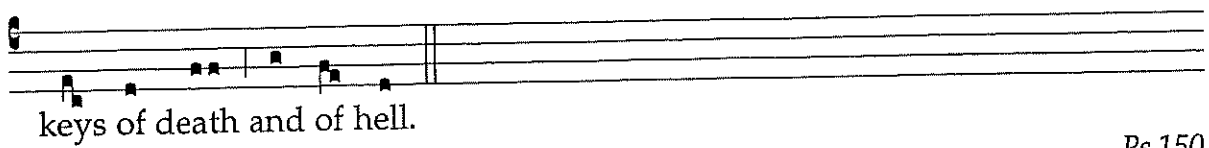
at the house of the Lord.

OMIT GLORY BE. *Repeat antiphon.*

IB

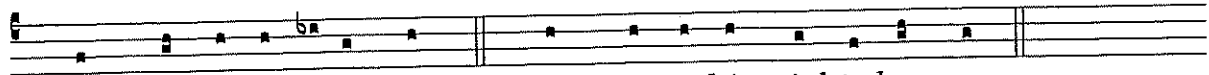


I was dead and now I am to live for e- ver- more, and I hold the



keys of death and of hell.

Ps 150



Praise God in his holy place, \* praise him in his mighty heavens.

Praise him for his powerful deeds, \*  
praise his surpassing greatness.

O praise him with sound of trumpet, \*  
praise him with lute and harp.

Praise him with timbrel and dance, \*  
praise him with strings and pipes.

O praise him with resounding cymbals, \*  
praise him with clashing of cymbals.

Let everything that lives and that breathes \*  
give praise to the Lord.

OMIT GLORY BE. *Repeat antiphon.*

*The Short Reading, Hymn and Versicle are omitted. During Psalm 150, the last candle still lit on the hearse is hidden where it cannot be seen, and the lamps of the chapel are extinguished.*

*Immediately after the repeat of the Fifth Antiphon, the Presider intones the Benedictus Antiphon, and the altar candles are extinguished.*

## BENEDICTUS

IA  
**M** ū-lí-e-res sedéntes ad monuméntum lamenta-bán-  
 tur flentes Dóminum.

*The women sitting at the sepulchre were mourning the Lord with tears.*

IA  
**B** enedíctus Dóminus, De-us Isra-ël : qui-a vi-si-távit, et  
 fecit redempti-ónem plebi su-æ : 2. Et eréxit cornu sa-lú-tis  
 no-bis : in domo David, pú-eri su-i. 3. Sicut locútus est per  
 os sanctó-rum, qui a sæculo sunt, prophetárum eius : 4. Salú-  
 tem ex in-i-mí-cis no-stris, et de manu ómni-um, qui odérunt  
 nos. 5. Ad faci-éndam misericórdi-am cum pátribus no-stris :  
 et memorári testaménti su-i sancti. 6. Iusiurándum, quod  
 iurávit ad Abraham patrem no-strum, datúrum se nobis : 7. Ut  
 sine timóre, de manu inimicórum libe-rá-ti, servi-ámus illi.

*Blessed be the Lord the God of Israel; he has visited his people and redeemed them.*

*2. He has raised up for us a mighty Saviour in the house of David his servant,*

*3. as he promised by the lips of holy men, those who were his prophets from of old:*

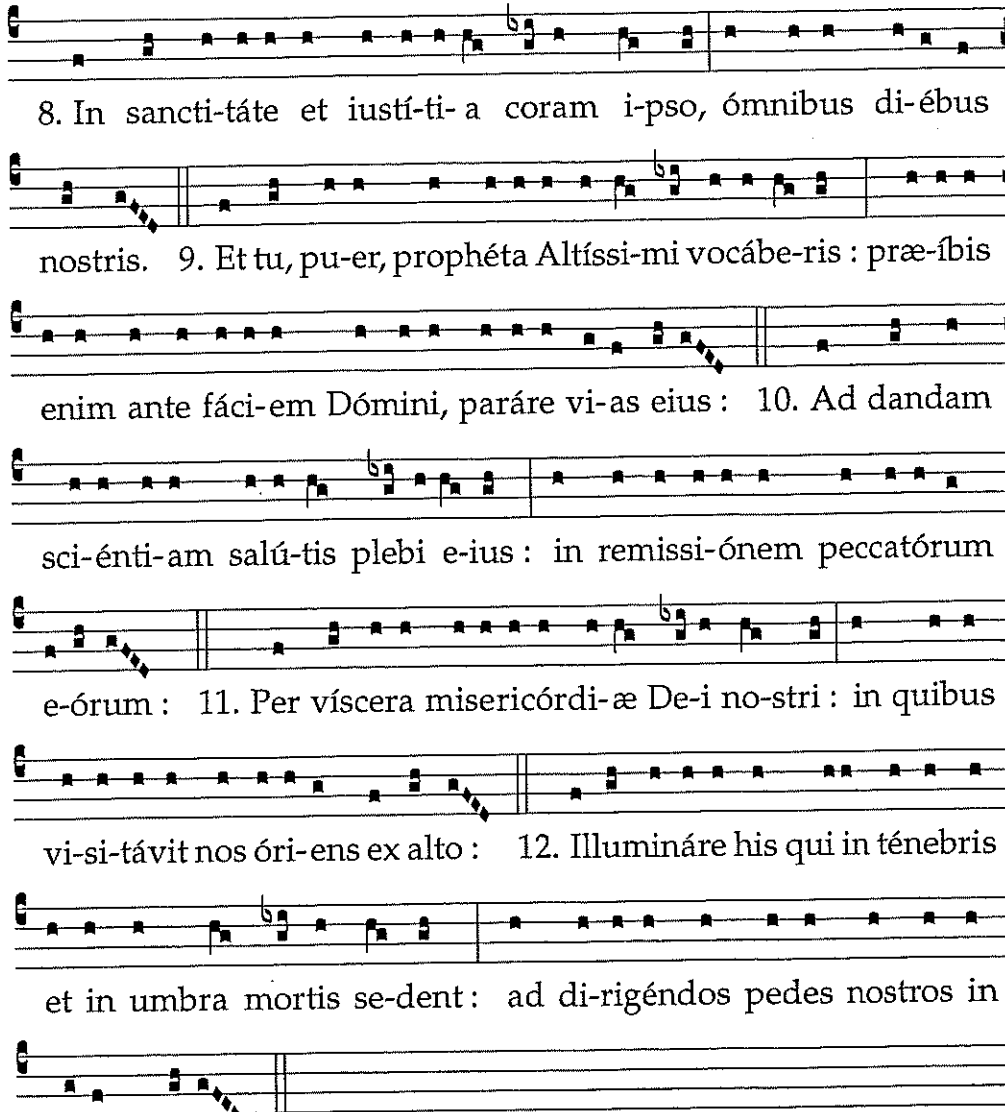
*4. a Saviour who would free us from our foes, from the hands of all who hate us.*

*5. So his love for our fathers is fulfilled and his holy covenant remembered.*

*6. He swore to Abraham our father to free us from fear and to save us from the hands of all our foes,*

*7. that we might serve him in holiness and justice all the days of our life in his presence.*





8. In sancti-táte et iustí-ti-a coram i-pso, ómnibus di-ébus  
 nostris. 9. Et tu, pu-er, prophéta Altíssi-mi vocábe-ris : præ-íbis  
 enim ante fáci-em Dómini, paráre vi-as eius : 10. Ad dandam  
 sci-énti-am salú-tis plebi e-ius : in remissi-ónem peccatórum  
 e-órum : 11. Per víscera misericórdi-æ De-i no-stri : in quibus  
 vi-si-távit nos óri-ens ex alto : 12. Illumináre his qui in ténebris  
 et in umbra mortis se-dent : ad di-rigéndos pedes nostros in  
 vi-am pacis.  
*Repeat antiphon*

8. And thus, lit-  
 tle child, shall  
 you be named:  
 a prophet of God  
 the Most High.

9. You shall go  
 ahead of the Lord  
 to prepare his ways  
 before him,


10. to make known  
 to his people their  
 salvation through  
 forgiveness of all  
 their sins,

11. the lovingkind-  
 ness of the heart  
 of our God, who  
 visits us like the  
 dawn from on high.

12. He will give  
 light to those in  
 darkness, and those  
 who dwell in the  
 shadow of death;  
 he will guide us  
 into the way of  
 peace.


### VERSUS LITANICI

*At the end of the Antiphon after the Benedictus, two brothers stand in front of the altar steps and two others in the middle of the choir. All the brethren remain standing, facing the altar.*



*Brs at the steps: Choir: Brs at the steps:*  
 Kýri-e, eléi-son. Kýri-e, eléi-son. Kýri-e, eléi-son.


*Brs in the middle:* *Choir:*



Dómine, miserére. Christus Dóminus factus est obédi-ens usque ad mortem.

*Lord, have mercy. Christ the Lord became obedient even unto death.*

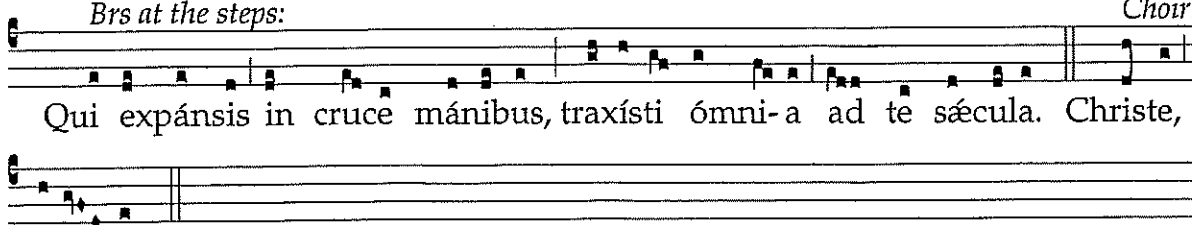
*Brs at the steps:* *Choir:*



Qui passúrus adve-nísti propter nos. Christe, eléi-son.

*∴ You came to die for our sake.*


*Brs at the steps:* *Choir:*



Qui expánsis in cruce máníbus, traxísti ómni-a ad te sáecula. Christe,  
eléi-son.

*∴ By your hands spread on the cross, you gathered everything to yourself for ever.*


*Brs at the steps:* *Choir:*



Qui prophé-tice prompsí-sti: Ero mors tu-a, o mors. Christe, eléi-son.

*∴ You declared prophetically: I will be your death, O death.*


*Brs in the middle:* *Choir:*



Dómine, miserére. Christus Dóminus factus est obédi-ens usque ad mortem.


*Lord, have mercy. Christ the Lord became obedient even unto death.*

*Brs at the steps:* *Choir:* *Brs at the steps:*



Kýri-e, eléi-son. Kýri-e, eléi-son. Kýri-e, eléi-son.

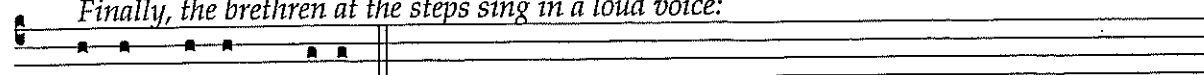
*Brs in the middle:*      *Choir:*



Dómine, miserére. Christus Dóminus factus est obédi-ens usque ad mortem.

*Lord, have mercy. Christ the Lord became obedient even unto death.*

*Finally, the brethren at the steps sing in a loud voice:*



Mortem autem crucis.

*∇. Even death on a cross.*

*At the end of the verse Mortem autem crucis, all kneel and say the Our Father silently. Then, the collect is monotoned (omitting Let us pray):*

#### CONCLUDING PRAYER

Almighty, ever-living God, whose Only-begotten Son descended to the realms of the dead and rose from there to glory, grant that your faithful people, who were buried with him in baptism, may, by his resurrection, obtain eternal life. *(no conclusion)*

*On a sign of the Prior, all rise and the hidden light is brought forth by the Sacristan.*