Hymn

My song is love unknown, My Saviour's love to me, Love to the loveless shown, that they might lovely be. O, who am I, that for my sake, The Lord should take frail flesh and die?

Sometimes they strew his way, and his sweet praises sing; Resounding all the day, Hosannas to their King; Then 'Crucify!' is all their breath, And for his death, they thirst and cry.

They rise, and needs will have, my dear Lord made away; A murderer they save, the Prince of life they slay; Yet cheerful he, to suffering goes, That he his foes from thence might free.

Psalm 44 (45)

He had no beauty, no majesty to draw our eyes, no grace to make us delight in him.

My héart overflóws with nóble wórds. †
To the kíng I must spéak the sóng I have máde, *
my tóngue as nímble as the pén of a scríbe.

Yóu are the fáirest of the chíldren of mén † and gráciousness is póured upón your líps: * because Gód has bléssed you for évermóre.

O míghty one, gírd your swórd upon your thígh; † in spléndour and státe, ríde on in tríumph * for the cáuse of trúth and góodness and ríght.

Take áim with your bów in your dréad right hánd. † Your árrows are shárp, péoples fall benéath you. * The fóes of the kíng fall dówn and lose héart.

Your thróne, O Gód, shall endúre for éver. †
A scéptre of jústice is the scéptre of your kíngdom. *
Your lóve is for jústice; your hátred for évil.

Therefore Gód, your Gód, has anóinted yóu † with the óil of gládness abóve other kíngs: * your róbes are frágrant with alóes and mýrrh.

From the ívory pálace you are gréeted with músic. †
The dáughters of kíngs are amóng your lóved ones. *
On your ríght stands the quéen in góld of Óphir.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

He had no beauty, no majesty to draw our eyes, no grace to make us delight in him.

I will grant him very many people as his own, for surrendering himself to death.

Listen, O dáughter, give éar to my wórds: *
forgét your own péople and your fáther's hóuse.
Só will the kíng desíre your béauty: *
Hé is your lórd, pay hómage to hím.

And the péople of Týre shall cóme with gífts, *
the ríchest of the péople shall séek your fávour.
The dáughter of the kíng is clóthed with spléndour, *
her róbes embróidered with péarls set in góld.

She is léd to the kíng with her máiden compánions. † Théy are escórted amid gládness and jóy; * they páss withín the pálace of the kíng.

Sóns shall be yóurs in pláce of your fáthers: *
you will máke them prínces over áll the éarth.
May this sóng make your náme for éver remémbered. *
May the péoples práise you from áge to áge.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

I will grant him very many people as his own, for surrendering himself to death.

Canticle

God has given freely of his goodness to us in his beloved Son, in whom we gain our freedom through the shedding of his blood.

Blessed be the God and Father *
of our Lord Jesus Christ,
who has blessed us in Christ *
with every spiritual blessing in the heavenly places.

He chose us in him *
before the foundation of the world,
that we should be holy *
and blameless before him.

He destined us in love *
to be his sons through Jesus Christ,
according to the purpose of his will, †
to the praise of his glorious grace *
which he freely bestowed on us in the Beloved.

In him we have redemption through his blood, * the forgiveness of our trespasses, according to the riches of his grace * which he lavished upon us.

He has made known to us †
in all wisdom and insight *
the mystery of his will,
according to his purpose *
which he set forth in Christ.

His purpose he set forth in Christ *
as a plan for the fullness of time,
to unite all things in him, *
things in heaven and things on earth.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

God has given freely of his goodness to us in his beloved Son, in whom we gain our freedom through the shedding of his blood.

Short Reading

Romans 5:8-9

What proves that God loves us is that Christ died for us while we were still sinners. Having died to make us righteous, is it likely that he would now fail to save us from God's anger?

Short Responsory

We worship you, Christ, and we bless you.

– We worship you, Christ, and we bless you.

By your cross you have redeemed the world.

– We worship you, Christ, and we bless you.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit

- We worship you, Christ, and we bless you.

Magnificat

As Moses lifted up the serpent in the desert, so the Son of Man must be lifted up, so that everyone who believes may have eternal life.

My soul glorifies the Lord, my spirit rejoices in God, my Saviour.

He looks on his servant in her lowliness; henceforth all ages will call me blessed.

The Almighty works marvels for me. Holy his name! His mercy is from age to age, on those who fear him.

He puts forth his arm in strength and scatters the proudhearted.

He casts the mighty from their thrones and raises the lowly.

He fills the starving with good things, sends the rich away empty.

He protects Israel, his servant, remembering his mercy, the mercy promised to our fathers, to Abraham and his sons for ever.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.

Amen.

As Moses lifted up the serpent in the desert, so the Son of Man must be lifted up, so that everyone who believes may have eternal life.

Prayers and intercessions

Let us turn in prayer to the Saviour of all men. By dying he destroyed our death and by rising he restored our life.

R:/ Sanctify the people you redeemed by your blood.

Christ, our Redeemer, let us share in your passion by works of penance; let us attain the glory of your resurrection.

R:/

Grant us the protection of your Mother, the comforter of the afflicted; help us to extend to others the consolation you have given us. **R:/**

Unite the faithful to your passion in times of trouble and distress; and let the power of your salvation shine forth in their lives. **R:/**

You humbled yourself even to accepting death, death on a cross; grant to your servants obedience and patience. R:/

Share with the dead your bodily glory; let us rejoice one day with them in the fellowship of the saints. **R:/**

Our Father....

Almighty God,

grant that we who are constantly betrayed by our own weakness may draw the breath of new life from the passion and death of your Only Begotten Son, who lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever.

Amen.

The Lord bless us, and keep us from all evil, and bring us to everlasting life.

Amen.