

# Holy Saturday Morning Prayer

## Introductory Dialogue

*Presider:*  
O God, come to my as - sist - ance.

*All:*  
Lord, make haste to help me.

*All:*  
Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Spi - rit:  
as it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and will be for - e - ver. A - men.

## Hymn

## Psalmody

**Antiphon 1:** Though sinless, the Lord has been put to death.  
The world is in mourning as for an only son.

I – Leader

II – ALL

### Psalm 64

Prayer for help against enemies

*This psalm commemorates most particularly our Lord's passion (Saint Augustine).*

- I 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.
- II They sharpen their tongues like swords;  
they aim bitter words like arrows  
to shoot at the innocent from ambush,  
shooting suddenly and recklessly.
- I They scheme their evil course;  
they conspire to lay secret snares.  
They say: "Who will see us?  
Who can search out our crimes?"

**II** He will search who searches the mind  
and knows the depth 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.

**I** 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.

**II** 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 (ALL):** Though sinless, the Lord has been put to death.  
The world is in mourning as for an only son.

**Antiphon 2:** From the jaws of hell, Lord, rescue my soul.

**Canticle: Isaiah 38:10-14, 17-20**

*Anguish of a dying man and joy in his restoration*

*I am living, I was dead...and I hold the keys of death (Revelation 1:17-18).*

**I** Once I said,  
"In the noontime of life I must depart!  
To the gates of the nether world I shall be consigned  
for the rest of my years."

**II** I said, "I shall see the Lord no more  
in the land of the living.  
No longer shall I behold my fellow men  
among those who dwell in the world."

**I** My dwelling, like a shepherd's tent,  
is struck down and borne away from me;  
you have folded up my life, like a weaver  
who severs the last thread.

**II** Day and night you give me over to torment;  
I cry out until the dawn.  
Like a lion he breaks all my bones;  
day and night you give me over to torment.

- I     Like a swallow I utter shrill cries;  
       I moan like a dove.  
       My eyes grow weak, gazing heaven-ward:  
       O Lord, I am in straits; be my surety!
- II    You have preserved my life  
       from the pit of destruction,  
       when you cast behind your back  
       all my sins.
- I     For it is not the nether world that gives you thanks,  
       nor death that praises you;  
       neither do those who go down into the pit  
       await your kindness.
- II    The living, the living give you thanks,  
       as I do today.  
       Fathers declare to their sons,  
       O God, your faithfulness.
- I     The Lord is our savior;  
       we shall sing to stringed instruments  
       in the house of the Lord  
       all the days of our life.
- II    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.

**Antiphon (ALL):** From the jaws of hell, Lord, rescue my soul.

### **Psalm 150**

Praise the Lord

*Let mind and heart be in your song: this is to glorify God with your whole self* (Hesychius)

**Antiphon 3:** I was dead, but now I live forever,  
               and I hold the keys of death and of hell.

- I     Praise God in his holy place,  
       praise him in his mighty heavens.  
       Praise him for his powerful deeds,  
       praise his surpassing greatness.
- II    O praise him with sound of trumpet,  
       praise him with lute and harp.  
       Praise him with timbral and dance,  
       praise him with strings and pipes.

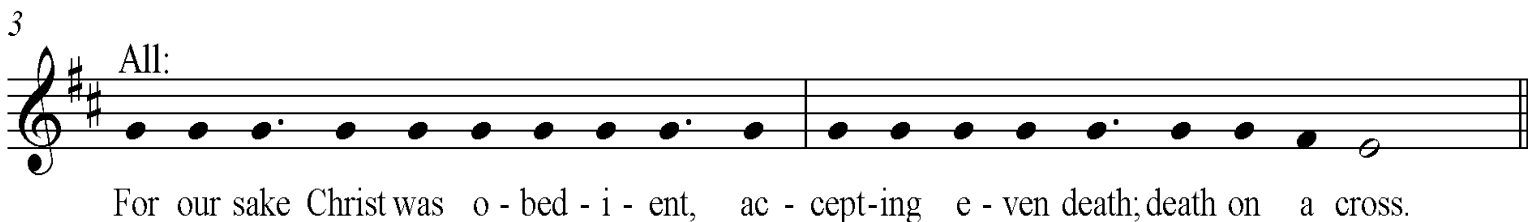
I O praise him with resounding cymbals,  
Praise him with clashing of cymbals.  
Let everything that lives and that breathes  
give praise to the Lord.

II 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 (ALL):** I was dead, but now I live forever,  
and I hold the keys of death and of hell.

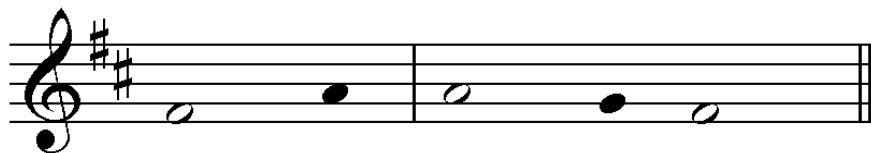
## Reading

## Responsory



## Canticle of Zechariah

**Antiphon:** Save us, O Savior of the world. —  
On the cross you redeemed us by the shedding of your *blood*;  
we cry out for your help, *O* God.



*All make the Sign of the Cross as the canticle begins. ALL sing together.*

Blessed be the Lord, the God of *Israel*,  
he has come to his people and set *them* free.

He has raised up for us a mighty *savior*,  
born of the house of his *servant*, David.

Through his holy prophets he promised of old,  
that he would save us from our *enemies*,  
from the hands of all *who* hate us.

He promised to show mercy to our *fathers*,  
and to remember his *holy* covenant.

This was the oath he swore to our father, *Abraham*,  
to set us free from the hands of *our* enemies,

free to worship him without *fear*,  
holy and righteous in his sight,  
all the days of *our* life.

You, my child, shall be called the prophet of the *Most* High;  
for you will go before the Lord to prepare *his* way,

to give his people knowledge of *salvation*  
by the forgiveness of *their* sins.

In the tender compassion of our *God*  
the dawn from on high shall break *upon* us,

to shine on those who dwell in darkness and the shadow of *death*,  
and to guide our feet into the way *of* peace.

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 (ALL):** Save us, O Savior of the world. —  
On the cross you redeemed us by the shedding of your *blood*;  
we cry out for your help, *O* God.

## **Intercessions**

Our Redeemer suffered and was buried for us in order to rise again.  
With sincere love we adore him, and aware of our needs we cry out:  
*Lord, have mercy on us.*

Christ our Savior, your sorrowing Mother stood by you at your death and burial,  
in our sorrows may we share your suffering.  
*Lord, have mercy on us.*

Christ our Lord, like the seed buried in the ground, you brought forth for us the harvest of grace, may we die to sin and live for God.

***Lord, have mercy on us.***

Christ, the Good Shepherd, in death you lay hidden from the world, teach us to love a life hidden with you in the Father.

***Lord, have mercy on us.***

Christ, the new Adam, you entered the kingdom of death to release all the just since the beginning of the world, may all who lie dead in sin hear your voice and rise to life.

***Lord, have mercy on us.***

Christ, Son of the living God, through baptism we were buried with you, risen also with you in baptism, may we walk in newness of life.

***Lord, have mercy on us.***

**The Lord's Prayer**

**Closing Prayer**