



Holy Saturday
MORNING PRAYER

THE LITURGIES OF
HOLY WEEK



CATHEDRAL OF
SAINT PETER

SERVING THE FAITHFUL OF THE DIOCESE OF SCRANTON SINCE 1853

Presider

O God, ☩ come to my assistance.

All

Lord, make haste to help me.

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.

HYMN

Redeemer of our fallen race
With contrite hearts we sing to you;
Forgive us Lord, we humbly pray,
Forgive us who confess your name.

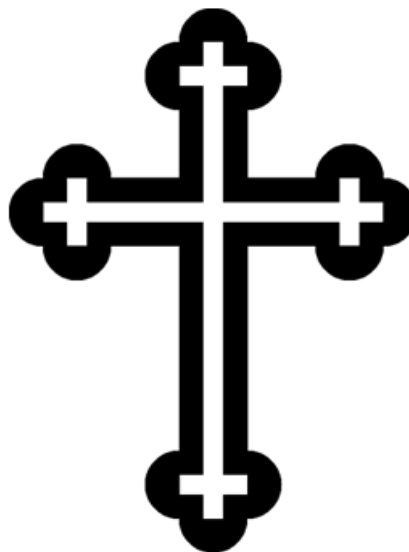
The pow'r of Satan and his hordes
You broke by death upon the Cross;
Singed on the forehead with this seal
We bear the banner of our faith.

His grim dominion over us
You deigned to shatter and dispel,
Lest he for ever should do harm
To souls once ransomed by your Blood.

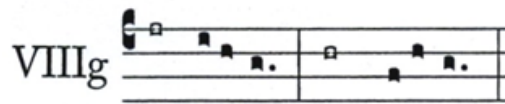
You visited the gloom of hell
To lead to everlasting joy
The faithful of the ancient Law,
Awaiting you in silent hope.

Alone you know the certain time
When this our world must pass away,
And when as Judge of every soul
You will award what justice claims.

So heal our wounds we beg this day,
O Savior Jesus Christ, our Lord,
Who with the Father will be praised
For ever with your Spirit's Love. Amen



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



Psalm 64

Hear my voice, O God, as *I*
complain, * guard my life from
dread *of* 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 *

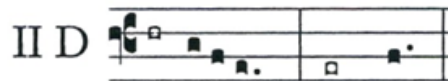
and knows the depth *of* the heart.
God has shot them *with* his arrow *
and dealt them *sudden* wounds.
Their own tongue has brought *them* to
ruin * and all who *see* them mock.
Then will *all* men fear; * they will tell
what *God* has done.
They will under*stand* God’s deeds. *
The just will rejoice *in* the Lord
and fly to *him* for refuge. * **All the**
upright *hearts* will glory.
Glory to the Father, and *to* the Son, *
and to the *Holy* Spirit,
as it was in the *beginning* is now, * and
will be for *ever*. Amen.

All

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

Cantor, then *All*

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



Canticle

Isaiah 38:10-14, 17-20

Once I said, “In the *noon*time of
life * I must *depart*!
To the gates of the *nether* world I shall

***be* consigned * for the rest of my**
***years*.”**
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."**

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*.**

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.**

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*!**

You have *preserved* my life * from the

pit of *destruction*,

**when you cast *behind* your back * all
my *sins*.**

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*.**

The living, the living *give* you thanks, *
as I do *today*.

**Fathers declare *to* their sons, * O God,
your *faithfulness*.**

The Lord *is* our savior; * we shall sing
to stringed *instruments*

**in the house *of* the Lord * all the days
of our *life*.**

Glory to the Father, and *to* the Son, *
and to the Holy *Spirit*:

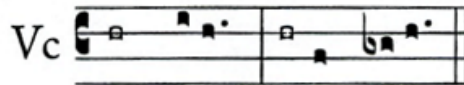
**as it was in the *beginning*, *is* now, * and
will be for ever. *Amen*.**

All

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

Cantor, then All

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



Psalm 150

Praise God in his *holy* place, *
praise him for 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 cym-
bals.

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

Glory to the Father, and *to* the Son, *
and to the Holy *Spirit*,

**as it was in the *beginning*, *is* now, * and
will be for ever. *Amen*.**

All

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

Thus says the Lord:
In their affliction, they shall look for me:
“Come, let us return to the Lord,
For it is he who has rent, but he will heal us;
he has struck us, but he will bind our wounds.
He will revive us after two days;
on the third day he will raise us up,
to live in his presence.”

REFLECTION

ANITPHON

For our sake Christ was obedient, † accepting *even* death; *
death on *a* cross.

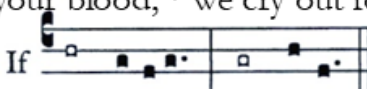
Therefore God raised *him* on high * and gave him the name above all other names.

CANTICLE OF ZECHARIAH

STAND

Cantor, then *All*

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.



Benedictus

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 for ever. Amen.

All

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.

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

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Presider

All-powerful and ever-living God,
your only Son went down among the dead
and rose again in glory.

In your goodness raise up your faithful people,
buried with him in baptism,
to be one with him in the eternal life of heaven,
where he lives and reigns with you in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
one God, for ever and ever.

All

Amen.

Thank you for worshipping at the Cathedral of Saint Peter, the Mother Church of the Diocese of Scranton.

The work of the Cathedral in service to the city, the diocese, and the Universal Church is made possible entirely through private support. The gifts of people from across our diocese and the nation are behind every celebration of Mass, worship service, public program, and the daily work of maintaining this historic landmark. It is only through your generosity that the Cathedral can fully live its mission to meet the spiritual, educational, and personal needs of those we serve.

We invite you to support the mission and ministry of the Cathedral. Visit stpeterscathedral.org/donate to make a gift using our online giving platform. While you're visiting us, sign up for Cathedral News, our weekly newsletter.



We gratefully acknowledge the publishers whose music was used in this worship guide by virtue of annual license agreements: OneLicense.net #A-701111; LicensOnline 611933; World Library/J.S. Paluch #AL1224861



The Liturgies of Holy Week - Holy Saturday Morning Prayer Copyright 2021 The Cathedral of Saint Peter

All Rights Reserved. Permission is granted to reproduce this worship guide or to utilize it by any means, electronic or mechanical, for private home use. Public distribution of this guide is prohibited.