



Thursday 28 March 2024

LITURGY OF MAUNDY THURSDAY

HYMNS

Introit	302	<i>O thou, who at thy Eucharist didst pray</i>
Offertory	270	<i>According to thy gracious word</i>
Communion	269	<i>The heavenly Word, proceeding forth</i>
Processional	268	<i>Of the glorious body telling</i>

COMMUNION SETTING

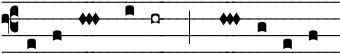
Darke in E

COLLECT

God our Father, who hast invited us to share in the supper which thy Son hath given to his Church that it may proclaim his death until he comes: may he nourish us by his presence, and unite us in his love;

FIRST READING

Exodus 12.1–4, 11

PSALM 116.1-2, 12-19  *Dilexi, quoniam*

I am well pleased • that the Lord hath heard the voice of my prayer.

That he hath inclined his ear unto me • therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

What reward shall I give unto the Lord • for all the benefits that he hath done unto me?

I will receive the cup of salvation • and call upon the Name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows now in the presence of all his people • right dear in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

Behold, O Lord, how that I am thy servant • I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid; thou hast broken my bonds in sunder.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving • and will call upon the Name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord, in the sight of all his people • in the courts of the Lord's house, even in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem.
Praise^the Lord.

EPISTLE

I Corinthians 11.23–26

ACCLAMATION

Praise be to thee O Christ, King of eternal glory! A new commandment I give to you, that you love one another; even as I have loved you, says the Lord. Praise be to thee O Christ, King of eternal glory!

GOSPEL

St John 13.1–17, 31b–35

PREACHER

The Revd Aaron Pelot

THE MANDATUM

Ubi Caritas (Durufié)

I give you a new commandment (Nardone)

After the homily, the feet of twelve members of the congregation are washed commemorating the Lord's mandatum novum, the new commandment. The Mass then resumes its normal course with the intercessions.

MOTET

Ave verum corpus (Elgar)

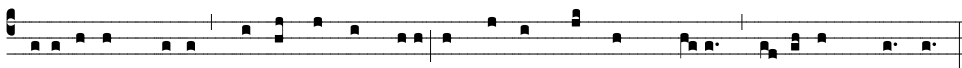
PROCESSION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

Following the Post-Communion prayer, the Sacrament is carried in procession to the Altar of Repose.

STRIPPING OF THE ALTAR

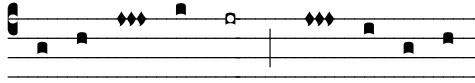
Psalms 22, with its antiphon, is then sung as the altar is stripped.

Antiphon



*Diviserunt sibi * vestiménta méa, et super véstem méam miserunt sórtém.*

They divide my garments among them, and they cast lots for my clothing.



My God, my God, look upon me; why hast thou forsaken me • and art so far from my health, and from the words of my complaint?

O my God, I cry in the day-time, but thou hearest not • and in the night-season also I take no rest.

And thou continuest holy • O thou worship of Is^{ra}-el.

Our fathers hoped in thee • they trusted in thee, and thou didst deliver them.

They called upon thee, and were holpen • they put their trust in thee, and were not confounded.

But as for me, I am a worm, and no man • a very scorn of men, and the outcast of the people.

All they that see me laugh me to scorn • they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads, saying,

He trusted in God, that he would deliver him • let him deliver him, if he will have him.

But thou art he that took me out of my mother's womb • thou wast my hope, when I hanged yet upon my mother's breasts.

I have been left unto thee ever since I was born • thou art my God, even from my mother's womb.

O go not from me, for trouble is hard at hand • and there is none to help me.

Many oxen are come about me • fat bulls of Basan close me in on ev^{ry} side.

They gape upon me with their mouths • as it were a ramping and a roaring lion.

I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint • my heart also in the midst of my body is even like melting wax.

My strength is dried up like a potsherd, and my tongue cleaveth to my gums • and thou shalt bring me into the dust of death.

For many dogs are come about me • and the council of the wicked layeth siege against me.

They pierced my hands and my feet; I may tell all my bones • they stand staring and looking upon me.

They part my garments among them • and cast lots upon my vesture.

But be not thou far from me, O Lord • thou art my succour, haste thee to help me.

Deliver my soul from the sword • my darling from the pow'r of the dog.

Save me from the lion's mouth • thou hast heard me also from among the horns of the u[^]nicorns.

I will declare thy Name unto my brethren • in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

O praise the Lord, ye that fear him • magnify him, all ye of the seed of Jacob, and fear him, all ye seed of Is[^]ra-el;

For he hath not despised, nor abhorred, the low estate of the poor • he hath not hid his face from him, but when he called unto him he heard him.

My praise is of thee in the great congregation • my vows will I perform in the sight of them that fear him.

The poor shall eat and be satis[^]fied • they that seek after the Lord shall praise him; your heart shall live for ever.

All the ends of the world shall remember themselves, and be turned unto the Lord • and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before him.

For the kingdom is the Lord's • and he is the Governor among the people.

All such as be fat upon earth • have eaten and worshipped.

All they that go down into the dust shall kneel before him • and no man hath quickened his[^]own soul.

My seed shall serve him • they shall be counted unto the Lord for a generation.

They shall come, and the heavens shall declare his righteous[^]ness • unto a people that shall be born, whom the Lord[^]hath made.

The Antiphon is repeated

GOSPEL OF THE WATCH

St Mark 14.26-end

Following the Gospel of the Watch, those not keeping the watch at the Altar of Repose are asked to depart as quietly as possible.