

# Our Lady Queen of Martyrs

Very Rev. Francis J. Passenant, V. F.—PASTOR

## 2024 Good Friday

**1:00 P.M.**  
**STATIONS OF THE CROSS**

*Celebrant:*

We adore you, O Christ, and we praise you.

*Congregation:*

Because by your holy cross you have  
redeemed the world.

**3:00 P.M. & 7:30 P.M.**  
**GOOD FRIDAY SERVICES**  
with **COMMUNION**

*Responsorial Psalm:*

Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.

*Gospel Acclamation:* Praise to you,  
Lord Jesus Christ, King of endless glory!

*Confessions after 7:30 p.m. service.*

### “At the Cross Her Station Keeping” STABAT MATER DOLOROSA

**A**t the cross her station keeping,  
Stood the mournful mother weeping,  
Close to Jesus to the last.

II. Through her heart, His sorrow sharing,  
All His bitter anguish bearing,  
Now at length the sword has passed.

III. Oh, how sad and sore distressed,  
Was that Mother, highly blest,  
Of the sole begotten One!

IV. Christ above in torment hangs;  
She beneath beholds the pangs  
Of her dying, glorious Son.

V. Is there one who would not weep  
’Whelmed in miseries so deep  
Christ’s dear Mother to behold?

VI. Can the human heart refrain  
From partaking in her pain,  
In that Mother’s pain untold?

VII. Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,  
She beheld her tender Child,  
All with bloody scourges rent.



*Jesus, remember me  
when you come into your kingdom.*

VIII. For the sins of His own nation,  
Saw Him hang in desolation  
Till His spirit forth He sent.

IX. O thou Mother! Fount of love,  
Touch my spirit from above,  
Make my heart with yours accord.

X. Make me feel as you have felt;  
Make my soul to glow and melt  
With the love of Christ, my Lord.

XI. Holy Mother, pierce me through,  
In my heart each wound renew  
Of my Savior crucified.

XII. Let me share with you His pain,  
Who for all our sins was slain,  
Who for me in torments died.

XIII. Let me mingle tears with thee,  
Mourning Him who mourned for me  
All the days that I may live.

XIV. By the cross with you to stay,  
There with you to weep and pray,  
This I ask of you to give.

## Good Friday

### DURING COLLECTION

*Missal #154—O Sacred Head, Surrounded*

**O** Sacred Head, surrounded  
By crown of piercing thorn!  
O bleeding Head, so wounded,  
Reviled and put to scorn!  
The pow'r of death comes o'er you,  
The glow of life decays,  
Yet angel hosts adore you,  
And tremble as they gaze.

In this, your bitter passion,  
Good Shepherd, think of me  
With your most kind compassion,  
Unworthy though I be:  
Beneath your cross abiding,  
Forever would I rest,  
In your dear love confiding,  
And with your presence blest.

What language shall I borrow  
To thank you, dearest friend,  
For this, your dying sorrow,  
Your mercy without end?  
Lord, make me yours forever,  
A loyal servant true,  
And let me never, never  
Outlive my love for you.

### SHOWING OF THE HOLY CROSS

**Behold the Wood ...**

*Missal #28 (p. 114)*

*Priest:* Behold the wood of the Cross, on which hung  
the salvation of the world.

*All:* Come, let us adore.

### VENERATION OF THE CROSS

*(solo)* **Adoramus Te Christe**

*(solo)* **Pie Jesu** (*Fauré*)

*Missal #485—What Wondrous Love Is This*

### HOLY COMMUNION (*presanctified\**)

**3 P.M.—Organ Meditation**

*Missal #155—When I Survey the Wondrous Cross*

**W**hen I survey the wondrous cross  
On which the Prince of glory died,  
My richest gain I count but loss,  
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast  
Save in the death of Christ, my Lord;  
The vain things that now tempt me most,  
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See, from His head, His hands, His feet,  
The pain and love flow mingled down;  
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,  
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were ev'ry realm of nature mine,  
My gift would still be far too small:  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

### HOLY COMMUNION (*presanctified\**)

**7:30 P.M.—Choir**

**O Bone Jesu** (*G. da Palestrina*)

**God So Loved the World** (*J. Stainer*)

### POST-COMMUNION MEDITATION

*(chanted by cantor)* **Christus Factus Est**

**C**hrist became obedient to the point of death,  
even death on a cross.

Because of this, God greatly exalted Him  
and bestowed on Him the name  
which is above every other name.  
And through eternity, I'll sing on.

*\*Because there is no Mass and Eucharistic celebration on  
Good Friday, the Holy Communion that will be  
administered was previously consecrated by the priest at the  
Holy Thursday Mass of the Lord's Supper.*

