



Archdiocese
of Toronto

Friday of the Passion of the Lord



St. Michael's Cathedral Basilica
Toronto, Ontario
April 18, 2025 | 3:00 PM

Celebrant & Homilist: Metropolitan Archbishop of Toronto Frank Cardinal Leo

Senior Choir, St. Michael's Choir School
Bryan Priddy, Conductor



On Good Friday, by a most ancient tradition, the Church does not celebrate the Holy Eucharist. The solemn liturgical celebration of the Lord's Passion consists of three parts: the Liturgy of the Word; the Adoration of the Holy Cross; and Holy Communion, distributed from the reserved Sacrament consecrated at last evening's Mass.

The liturgy begins in silence. The congregation stands as the ministers enter.

All kneel and pray in silence when the Cardinal Archbishop lies prostrate before the altar.

Prayer (Please stand)

The Liturgy of the Word

Sunday Missal, p. 303

First Reading Isaiah 52:13–53:12

The servant of the Lord was wounded for our transgressions, crushed for our iniquities.

Responsorial Psalm Psalm 31

Christopher Ku



Second Reading Hebrews 4:14–16; 5:7–9

Christ learned obedience through what he suffered, and became the source of eternal salvation for all who obey him.

Gradual Christus factus est

Plainsong

Christ became obedient for us to death, even death on a Cross. Therefore God exalted him, and gave him the name above every name. (Philippians 2:8–9)

Passion John 18:1–19:42

(Please stand for the proclamation of the Passion, as able.)

Homily

His Eminence Frank Cardinal Leo

The Solemn Intercessions

Sunday Missal, p. 316

Each of the solemn intercessions consists of an invitation, a period of silent prayer, and a concluding prayer.

We pray for the Holy Church, the Pope, all orders and degrees of the faithful, catechumens, the unity of Christians, the Jewish people, those who do not believe in Christ, those who do not believe in God, those in public office, and those in tribulation.

Collection (for the Needs of the Church in the Holy Land)
Hymn When I survey the wondrous Cross

ROCKINGHAM

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous Cross
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast
3. See from his head, his hands, his feet,
On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;
My rich - est gain I count but loss,
All the vain things that charm me most,
Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,
And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?

4. His dying crimson, like a robe,
Spreads o'er his body on the tree;
Then am I dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.

5. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Text: Isaac Watts, 1674–1748; 'Crucifixion to the world by the Cross of Christ; Gal. 14' in *Hymns and Spiritual Songs: in three books. The Second Edition, Corrected and much enlarged* (London, 1709).

Music: *Musica Sacra, being a Choice Collection of Psalms and Hymn Tunes, and Chants, in Three Parts, with a Figured Bass, as they are used in the Right Hon. the Countess of Huntingdon's Chapels, in Bath, Bristol, &c.* (Bath, c.1778);

adapt. Edward Miller, 1731–1807; *The Psalms of David for the Use of the Parish Churches* (London, 1790).



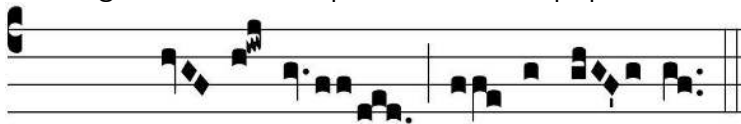
Adoration of the Holy Cross

The ministers go to the entrance of the Cathedral where they receive the Cross. All stand and turn to face the Cross as it is borne into the Cathedral.

In procession, the Cross is held high three times for all to see, to acclaim, and to contemplate. After each sung acclamation, all kneel in silence.

Acclamation

Celebrant: Ecce lignum Crucis, in quo salus mundi pependit.



All : R. Ve- ní- te, ad- o-ré- mus.

Behold, the wood of the Cross, on which hung the salvation of the world. R. Come, let us adore.

After the Cross has been brought forward, the ministers in the sanctuary venerate the Cross. The entire assembly will have the opportunity to venerate the Cross after the service.

Motet Adoramus te, Christe

Giuseppe Corsi

*We adore thee, O Christ, and we bless thee, because by thy holy Cross thou hast redeemed the world.
O Lord, have mercy upon us.*

Holy Communion

The Lord's Prayer

(Please kneel at the conclusion of the prayer.)

During Communion, selections from the following will be sung:

Communion Motet Crucifixus a 8

Antonio Lotti

For our sake he was crucified under Pontius Pilate, he suffered death and was buried. (Nicene Creed)

Communion Motet Indodana

Traditional isiXhosa, arr. Michael Barrett & Ralf Schmitt

The Lord has taken his son who lived amongst us. The Son of the Lord God was crucified. Father, Lord.

Communion Motet Christus factus est, WAB 11

Anton Bruckner

Christ became obedient for us to death, even death on a Cross. Therefore God exalted him, and gave him the name above every name. (Philippians 2:8-9)

1. O sa - cred head, sore wound - ed, De - filed, and
 2. Thy beau - ty, long de - sir - èd, Hath van - ished
 3. I pray thee, Je - sus, own me, Me, Shep - herd
 4. In thy most bit - ter Pas - sion My heart to
 5. My days are few, O fail not, With thine im -

put to scorn; O king - ly head sur - round - ed
 from our sight. Thy pow'r is all ex - pir - èd,
 good, for thine; Who to thy fold has won me,
 share doth cry, With thee for my sal - va - tion
 mor - tal pow'r, To hold me, that I quail not

With mock - ing crown of thorn! What sor - row mars thy
 And quenched the Light of light. Ah me! for whom thou
 And fed with truth di - vine. Me guilt - y, me re -
 Up - on the Cross to die. Ah! keep my heart thus
 In death's most fear - ful hour. That I may fight be -

gran - deur? Can death thy bloom de - flow'r? O coun - te -
 di - est, Hide not so far thy grace; Show me, O
 fuse not, In - cline thy face to me, This com - fort
 mov - èd To stand thy Cross be - neath, To mourn thee,
 friend - ed, And see in my last strife To me thine

nance, whose splen - dour The hosts of heav'n a - dore.
 Love most high - est, The bright - ness of thy face.
 that I lose not, On earth to com - fort me.
 well - be - lov - èd, Yet thank thee for thy death.
 arms ex - tend - ed Up - on the Cross of life.

Text: 'Salve caput cruentatum' from *Membra Jesu Nostris*, attrib. Arnulf de Louvain, c.1200–50;
 tr. *O Haupt voll Blut und Wunden*, Paul Gerhardt, 1607–76, in Runge and Crüger's *D.M. Luthers und anderer vornehmen geistreichen und gelehrten Männer geistliche Lieder und Psalmen* (Berlin, 1653).
 tr. Robert Seymour Bridges, 1844–1930, in *Yattendon Hymnal* (London, 1899). © Oxford University Press.
 Music: Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612; *Lustgarten neuer deutscher Gesäng* (Nuremberg, 1601);
 adapt. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685–1750; *Matthäus-Passion*, BWV 244 (Leipzig, 1727).

Prayer after Communion *Sunday Missal p. 321*

Prayer over the People

The liturgy has no concluding rite, no dismissal. The ministers depart in silence.

Individual Veneration of the Holy Cross

*The faithful are invited to venerate the Cross.
Please form a double line in the centre aisle.*

During the Veneration of the Cross, selections from the following are sung:

The Reproaches

John Sanders

The Improperia (or “Reproaches”) are a series of antiphons and responses which are part of the Good Friday liturgy in the Roman Rite. They express the heart-breaking pleading of God—so vividly displayed on the Cross—to his people who reject his goodness and continue to fall into sin.

*O my people, what have I done to you? How have I offended you? Answer me!
I led you out of Egypt, from slavery to freedom, but you led your Saviour to the cross.
Agius o Theos. Holy is God.
Agius ischyros. Holy and strong!
Agius, athanatos, eleison imas. Holy, immortal One, have mercy upon us.*

*For forty years I led you safely through the desert. I fed you with manna from heaven,
and brought you to a land of plenty; but you led your Saviour to the cross.*

*What more could I have done for you? I planted you as my fairest vine, but you yielded only bitterness:
When I was thirsty you gave me vinegar to drink, and you pierced your Saviour’s side with a lance.*

*I opened the sea before you, but you opened my side with a spear. I led you on your way in a pillar of
cloud, but you led me to Pilate’s court.*

*I bore you up with manna in the desert, but you struck me down and scourged me.
I gave you saving water from the rock, but you gave me gall and vinegar to drink.*

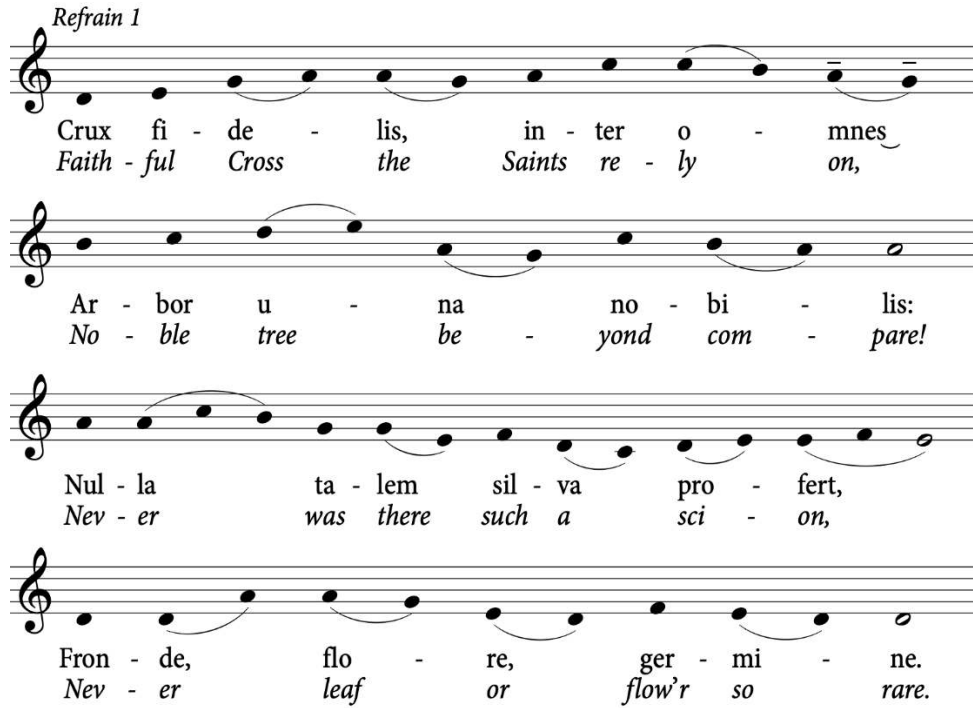
*I gave you a royal sceptre, but you gave me a crown of thorns.
I raised you to the height of majesty, but you have raised me high on a cross.*

Miserere mei, Deus

Gregorio Allegri

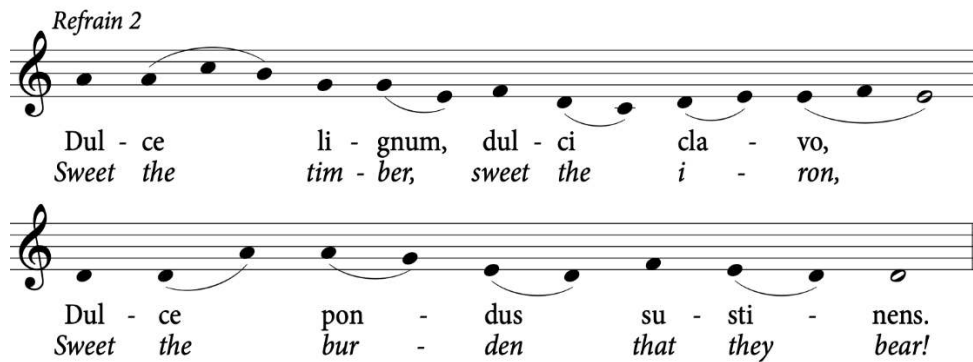
Have mercy on me, O God, according to your steadfast love; according to your abundant mercy blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my transgressions, and my sin is ever before me. Against you, you alone, have I sinned, and done what is evil in your sight, so that you are justified in your sentence and blameless when you pass judgment. Indeed, I was born guilty, a sinner when my mother conceived me. You desire truth in the inward being; therefore teach me wisdom in my secret heart. Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean; wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow. Let me hear joy and gladness; let the bones that you have crushed rejoice. Hide your face from my sins and blot out all my iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and put a new and right spirit within me. Do not cast me away from your presence, and do not take your holy spirit from me. Restore to me the joy of your salvation and sustain in me a willing spirit. Then I will teach transgressors your ways, and sinners will return to you. Deliver me from bloodshed, O God, O God of my salvation, and my tongue will sing aloud of your deliverance. O Lord, open my lips, and my mouth will declare your praise. For you have no delight in sacrifice; if I were to give a burnt offering, you would not be pleased. The sacrifice acceptable to God is a broken spirit; a broken and contrite heart, O God, you will not despise. Do good to Zion in your good pleasure; rebuild the walls of Jerusalem, then you will delight in right sacrifices, in burnt offerings and whole burnt offerings; then bulls will be offered on your altar. (Psalm 51)

Refrain 1



CruX fi - de - lis, in - ter o - mnes
 Faith - ful Cross the Saints re - ly on,
 Ar - bor u - na no - bi - lis:
 No - ble tree be - yond com - pare!
 Nul - la ta - lem sil - va pro - fert,
 Nev - er was there such a sci - on,
 Fron - de, flo - re, ger - mi - ne.
 Nev - er leaf or flow'r so rare.

Refrain 2



Dul - ce li - gnum, dul - ci cla - vo,
 Sweet the tim - ber, sweet the i - ron,
 Dul - ce pon - dus su - sti - nens.
 Sweet the bur - den that they bear!

1. Pange, lingua, gloriosi
 Praelium certaminis,
 Et super Crucis trophaeo
 Dic triumphum nobilem:
 Qualiter Redemptor orbis
 Immolatus vicerit. *R*:1

1. Sing, my tongue, in exultation
 Of our banner and device!
 Make a solemn proclamation
 Of a triumph and its price:
 How the Saviour of creation
 Conquered by his sacrifice! *R*:1

2. De parentis protoplasti
 Fraude Factor condolens,
 Quando pomi noxialis
 Morte morsu corrui:
 Ipse lignum tunc notavit,
 Damna ligni ut solveret. *R*:2

2. For, when Adam first offended,
 Eating that forbidden fruit,
 Not all hopes of glory ended
 With the serpent at the root:
 Broken nature would be mended
 By a second tree and shoot. *R*:2

3. Hoc opus nostrae salutis
 Ordo depoposcerat:
 Multiformis proditoris
 Arte ut artem falleret:
 Et medelam ferret inde,
 Hostis unde laeserat. *R*:1

3. Thus the tempter was outwitted
 By a wisdom deeper still:
 Remedy and ailment fitted,
 Means to cure and means to kill;
 That the world might be acquitted,
 Christ would do his Father's will. *R*:1

4. Quando venit ergo sacri
Plenitudo temporis,
Missus est ab arce Patris
Natus, orbis Conditor:
Atque ventre virginali
Carne factus prodiit. *R*:2

5. Vagit infans inter arcta
Conditus praesepia:
Membra pannis involuta
Virgo Mater alligat:
Et manus pedesque et crura
Stricta cingit fascia. *R*:1

4. So the Father, out of pity
For our self-inflicted doom,
Sent him from the heavenly city
When the holy time had come:
He, the Son and the Almighty,
Took our flesh in Mary's womb. *R*:2

5. Hear a tiny baby crying,
Founder of the seas and strands;
See his virgin Mother tying
Cloth around his feet and hands;
Find him in a manger lying
Tightly wrapped in swaddling-bands! *R*:1

¶ *The following conclusion is never to be omitted:*

10. Æqua Patri, Filioque,
Inclito Paraclito,
Sempiterna sit beatae
Trinitati gloria;
Cuius alma nos redemit
Atque servat gratia. Amen. *R*:2

10. Wisdom, power, and adoration
To the blessed Trinity
For redemption and salvation
Through the Paschal Mystery,
Now, in every generation,
And for all eternity. Amen. *R*:2

Text: Venantius Honorius Clementianus Fortunatus, c.540–early 7th century;
tr. Excerpts from the English translation of *The Roman Missal*. © 2010, ICEL. All rights reserved.
Music: Plainsong, Mode i; *Graduale Romanum* (Solesmes, 1974).

The Church continues to be at prayer throughout the Triduum.
All are invited to join the Stations of the Cross at 7:00 PM.

On Saturday, the Easter Vigil in the Holy Night will be celebrated at 9 p.m.

On Easter Sunday, Masses will be celebrated at 8 a.m., 10 a.m., 12 p.m. and 5 p.m.

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ST. MICHAEL'S CATHEDRAL BASILICA

THE CATHEDRAL CHURCH OF HIS EMINENCE FRANK CARDINAL LEO
METROPOLITAN ARCHBISHOP OF TORONTO

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