

to St. Andrew's By-the-Sea The Episcopal Church in Destin, Florida part of the Worldwide Anglican Communion WHEREVER YOU ARE ON YOUR JOURNEY OF FAITH, ST. ANDREW'S WELCOMES YOU!

Holy Saturday Matins – April 19, 2025



All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all. *Isaiah 53:6*

Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by? Look and see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow which was brought upon me, whom the Lord hath afflicted. *Lamentations 1:12*

Confession of Sin

Let us confess our sins against God and our neighbor. Silence.

Most merciful God, we confess that we have sinned against you in thought, word, and deed, by what we have done, and by what we have left undone.

We have not loved you with our whole heart; we have not loved our neighbors as ourselves. We are truly sorry and we humbly repent. For the sake of your Son Jesus Christ, have mercy on us and forgive us; that we may delight in your will, and walk in your ways, to the glory of your Name. Amen.

Almighty God have mercy on us, forgive us all our sins through our Lord Jesus Christ, strengthen us in all goodness, and by the power of the Holy Spirit keep us in eternal life. **Amen.**

Lord, open our lips.

And our mouth shall proclaim your praise. 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.

The Lord is full of compassion and mercy:

Come let us adore him.

Venite Psalm 95:1-7

Come, let us sing to the Lord; *

let us shout for joy to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving *

and raise a loud shout to him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, *

and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the caverns of the earth, *

and the heights of the hills are his also.

The sea is his, for he made it, *

and his hands have molded the dry land.

Come, let us bow down, and bend the knee, *

and kneel before the Lord our Maker.

For he is our God,

and we are the people of his pasture and the sheep of his hand. * Oh, that today you would hearken to his voice!

The Lord is full of compassion and mercy:

Come let us adore him.

Psalm 31:1-4, 15-16

1 In you, O LORD, have I taken refuge; let me never be put to shame; * deliver me in your righteousness.

2 Incline your ear to me; * make haste to deliver me.

- 3 Be my strong rock, a castle to keep me safe, for you are my crag and my stronghold; * for the sake of your Name, lead me and guide me.
- 4 Take me out of the net that they have secretly set for me, * for you are my tower of strength.
- 15 My times are in your hand; *

rescue me from the hand of my enemies, and from those who persecute me.

- 16 Make your face to shine upon your servant, *
 - and in your loving-kindness save 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.

Old Testament Reading

Job 14:1-14 A Reading from the Book of Job Job said, "A mortal, born of woman, few of days and full of trouble, comes up like a flower and withers, flees like a shadow and does not last. Do you fix your eyes on such a one? Do you bring me into judgment with you? Who can bring a clean thing out of an unclean? No one can. Since their days are determined, and the number of their months is known to you, and you have appointed the bounds that they cannot pass, look away from them, and desist, that they may enjoy, like laborers, their days. "For there is hope for a tree, if it is cut down, that it will sprout again, and that its shoots will not cease. Though its root grows old in the earth, and its stump dies in the ground, yet at the scent of water it will bud and put forth branches like a young plant. But mortals die, and are laid low; humans expire, and where are they? As waters fail from a lake, and a river wastes away and dries up, so mortals lie down and do not rise again; until the heavens are no more, they will not awake or be roused out of their sleep. Oh that you would hide me in Sheol, that you would conceal me until your wrath is past, that you would appoint me a set time, and remember me! If mortals die, will they live again? All the days of my service I would wait until my release should come." The Word of the Lord. Thanks be to God. Canticle 14 A Song of Penitence Kyrie Pantokrator O Lord and Ruler of the hosts of heaven, *

God of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and of all their righteous offspring:

4

Since Christ suffered in the flesh, arm yourselves also with the same intention (for whoever has suffered in the flesh has finished with sin), so as to live for the rest of your earthly life no longer by human desires but by the will of God. You have already spent enough time in doing what the Gentiles like to do, living in licentiousness, passions, drunkenness, revels, carousing, and lawless idolatry. They are surprised that you no longer join them in the same excesses of dissipation, and so they blaspheme. But they will have to give an accounting to him who stands ready to judge the living and the dead. For this is the reason the gospel was proclaimed even to the dead, so that, though they had been judged in the flesh as everyone is judged, they might live in the spirit as God does. The end of all things is near; therefore be serious and discipline yourselves for the sake of your prayers. Above all, maintain constant love for one another, for love covers a multitude of sins.

A Reading from the First Letter of Peter

Epistle Reading

and I will praise you without ceasing all the days of my life.

and yours is the glory to ages of ages. Amen.

The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

I have sinned, O Lord, I have sinned, *

that they may repent of their sin and be saved. And now, O Lord, I bend the knee of my heart, *

and make my appeal, sure of your gracious goodness.

and I know my wickedness only too well.

You made the heavens and the earth, *

they tremble because of your power.

O Lord, you are full of compassion, *

you do not punish as we deserve.

All things quake with fear at your presence; *

it surpasses all that our minds can fathom.

long-suffering, and abounding in mercy.

But your merciful promise is beyond all measure; *

with all their vast array.

You hold back your hand; *

Therefore I make this prayer to you: *

Forgive me, Lord, forgive me.

Do not let me perish in my sin, *

nor condemn me to the depths of the earth.

For you, O Lord, are the God of those who repent, *

and in me you will show forth your goodness.

Unworthy as I am, you will save me, in accordance with your great mercy, *

In your great goodness, Lord, you have promised forgiveness to sinners, *

For all the powers of heaven sing your praises, *

1 Peter 4:1-8

Canticle 19 The Song of the Redeemed Magna et mirabilia Revelation 15:3-4 O ruler of the universe, Lord God, great deeds are they that you have done, * surpassing human understanding. Your ways are ways of righteousness and truth, * O King of all the ages. Who can fail to do you homage, Lord, and sing the praises of your Name? * for you only are the Holy One. All nations will draw near and fall down before you, * because your just and holy works have been revealed. 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.

Gospel Reading

Matthew 27:57-66

A Reading from the Gospel according to Matthew.

When it was evening, there came a rich man from Arimathea, named Joseph, who was also a disciple of Jesus. He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus; then Pilate ordered it to be given to him. So Joseph took the body and wrapped it in a clean linen cloth and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn in the rock. He then rolled a great stone to the door of the tomb and went away. Mary Magdalene and the other Mary were there, sitting opposite the tomb. The next day, that is, after the day of Preparation, the chief priests and the Pharisees gathered before Pilate and said, "Sir, we remember what that impostor said while he was still alive, `After three days I will rise again.' Therefore command the tomb to be made secure until the third day; otherwise his disciples may go and steal him away, and tell the people, `He has been raised from the dead,' and the last deception would be worse than the first." Pilate said to them, "You have a guard of soldiers; go, make it as secure as you can." So they went with the guard and made the tomb secure by sealing the stone. The Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

The Apostles' Creed

I believe in God, the Father almighty,

creator of heaven and earth;

I believe in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord.

He was conceived by the power of the Holy Spirit and born of the Virgin Mary.

He suffered under Pontius Pilate,

was crucified, died, and was buried.

He descended to the dead.

On the third day he rose again.

He ascended into heaven,

and is seated at the right hand of the Father.

He will come again to judge the living and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. Amen.

The Lord be with you.

And also with you.

Let us pray.

The Collect of the Day

O God, Creator of heaven and earth: Grant that, as the crucified body of your dear Son was laid in the tomb and rested on this holy Sabbath, so we may await with him the coming of the third day, and rise with him to newness of life; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen.**

In the midst of life we are in death; from whom can we seek help? From you alone, O Lord, who by our sins are justly angered.

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and merciful Savior, deliver us not into the bitterness of eternal death.

Lord, you know the secrets of our hearts; shut not your ears to our prayers, but spare us, O Lord.

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and merciful Savior, deliver us not into the bitterness of eternal death.

O worthy and eternal Judge, do not let the pains of death turn us away from you at our last hour.

Holy God, Holy and Mighty, Holy and merciful Savior, deliver us not into the bitterness of eternal death.

When he was with us, our Lord taught us to boldly pray:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

Let us bless the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with us all evermore. **Amen.**

Please, leave in silence.