Good Friday

Responsorial Psalm

Psalm 31: 2, 6, 12-13, 15-16, 17, 25

Refrain Sung by cantor and repeated by all



Fa- ther, in- to your hands I com-mend my spir- it.

Verses Sung by cantor



In you, O LORD, I take ref-uge; let me never be put to shame. In



your jus-tice res- cue me. Into your hands I commend my spir- it; you

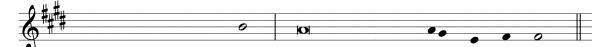


will redeem me, O LORD, O faith- ful God.

R. Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.



For all my foes I am an object of re-proach, a laughingstock to my neigh-



bors, and a dread to my friends; they who see me a-broad flee from me.



I am forgotten like the unremembered dead; I am like a dish that is brok-en.

R. Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.



But my trust is in you, O LORD; I say, "You are my God. In your



hands is my des- ti- ny; rescue me from the clutches of my enemies and my



per- se- cu- tors."

R. Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.



Let your face shine upon your ser- vant; save me in your kind-ness. Take



courage and be stout-heart-ed, all you who hope in the LORD.

R. Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.