



Saint Matthew's Church
Big Lamp ~ Summerhill Street
Newcastle

Text of the Mass for Holy Tuesday (31st March) 2026

As the priest enters the church, the following is sung:

1. In the Cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers round Its head sublime.

2. When the woes of life o'ertake me,
Hopes deceive and fears annoy,
Never shall the Cross forsake me:
Lo! It glows with peace and joy.

3. When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the Cross the radiance streaming,
Adds more lustre to the day.

4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the Cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

Words: John Bowring 1792 - 1872
Music: Wychbold
Walter Whinfield 1865 - 1919

The Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.

God shows His love for us in that, while we were still sinners, Christ died for us. Let us then show our love for Him by confessing our sins in penitence and faith:

Wash us thoroughly from our wickedness and cleanse us from our sins:
Kyrie eleison ... [Kyrie eleison](#)..

Create in us a clean heart, O Lord, and renew a right spirit within us:
Christe eleison ... [Christe eleison](#).

Cast us not away from Your Presence, and take not Your Holy Spirit from us: Kyrie eleison ... [Kyrie eleison](#).

Almighty God,
who forgives all who truly repent,
have mercy upon *you*,
pardon and deliver *you* from all *your* sins,
confirm and strengthen *you* in all goodness,
and keep *you* in life eternal;
through Jesus Christ our Lord.
[Amen](#).

*During the **Introit**, the Altar, the symbol of God's Presence, may be honoured with incense.*

False witnesses have stood against me and my enemies threaten violence: Lord, do not surrender to their power. Hear my voice, O Lord, when I call: have mercy upon me and answer me. My heart tells of Your Word, "Seek my face:" Your face, O Lord, will I seek. Hide not Your face from me: nor cast away Your servant in displeasure. You have been my helper: leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

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Though my father and my mother forsake me: the Lord will take me up.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in
the beginning is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.
False witnesses &c

Let us pray:

O God, by the Passion of Your blessed Son, You made an instrument of
shameful death to be for us the means of life. May our lives be so
transformed by His Passion that we may witness to His grace, Who
lives and reigns with You and the Holy Spirit, God, throughout all ages,
world without end.

Amen.

A Reading from the Book of the Prophet Isaiah.

Listen to me, O coastlands, and hearken, you peoples from afar. The
LORD called me from the womb, from the body of my mother he
named my name. He made my mouth like a sharp sword, in the shadow
of his hand he hid me; he made me a polished arrow, in his quiver he
hid me away. And he said to me, "You are my servant, Israel, in whom
I will be glorified." But I said, "I have laboured in vain, I have spent
my strength for nothing and vanity; yet surely my right is with the
LORD, and my recompense with my God." And now the LORD says,
who formed me from the womb to be his servant, to bring Jacob back to
him, and that Israel might be gathered to him, for I am honoured in the
eyes of the LORD, and my God has become my strength -- he says: "It
is too light a thing that you should be my servant to raise up the tribes
of Jacob and to restore the preserved of Israel; I will give you as a light
to the nations, that my salvation may reach to the end of the earth."

This is the Word of the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

In you, O Lord, do I seek refuge; ♦ let me never be put to shame.
In your righteousness, deliver me and set me free; ♦ incline your ear
to me and save me.
Be for me a stronghold to which I may ever resort; ♦ send out to
save me, for you are my rock and my fortress.
Deliver me, my God, from the hand of the wicked, ♦ from the grasp
of the evildoer and the oppressor.
For you are my hope, O Lord God, ♦ my confidence, even from my
youth.
Upon you have I leaned from my birth, when you drew me from my
mother's womb; ♦ my praise shall be always of you.
My mouth shall tell of your righteousness and salvation all the day
long, ♦ for I know no end of the telling.
I will begin with the mighty works of the Lord God; ♦ I will recall
your righteousness, yours alone.
O God, you have taught me since I was young, ♦ and to this day I
tell of your wonderful works.

The Gospel book is carried to the Lectern:

Praise to You, O Christ, King of eternal glory. Obedient to the Father,
You were led to Your Crucifixion: as a meek lamb is led to the
slaughter. Praise to You, O Christ, King of eternal glory.

*Christ's Presence in the words of the Gospel may be honoured with
incense.*

Hear the Gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.
Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

When Jesus had thus spoken, he was troubled in spirit, and testified,
"Truly, truly, I say to you, one of you will betray me." The disciples
looked at one another, uncertain of whom he spoke. One of his
disciples, whom Jesus loved, was lying close to the breast of Jesus; so
Simon Peter beckoned to him and said, "Tell us who it is of whom he
speaks."

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So lying thus, close to the breast of Jesus, he said to him, "Lord, who is it?" Jesus answered, "It is he to whom I shall give this morsel when I have dipped it." So when he had dipped the morsel, he gave it to Judas, the son of Simon Iscariot. Then after the morsel, Satan entered into him. Jesus said to him, "What you are going to do, do quickly." Now no one at the table knew why he said this to him. Some thought that, because Judas had the money box, Jesus was telling him, "Buy what we need for the feast"; or, that he should give something to the poor. So, after receiving the morsel, he immediately went out; and it was night. When he had gone out, Jesus said, "Now is the Son of man glorified, and in him God is glorified; if God is glorified in him, God will also glorify him in himself, and glorify him at once. Little children, yet a little while I am with you. You will seek me; and as I said to the Jews so now I say to you, 'Where I am going you cannot come.' Simon Peter said to him, "Lord, where are you going?" Jesus answered, "Where I am going you cannot follow me now; but you shall follow afterward." Peter said to him, "Lord, why cannot I follow you now? I will lay down my life for you." Jesus answered, "Will you lay down your life for me? Truly, truly, I say to you, the cock will not crow, till you have denied me three times.

This is the Gospel of the Lord.

[Praise be to Thee, O Christ.](#)

A homily may follow.

In these days when Christ prayed and entreated His Father in the anguish of His Passion, let us pray to the Lord, not trusting in our own good deeds, but in His power to save:

Lord our Rock, who called us before we were born, make Your Church a light to the nations that Your salvation may reach the ends of the earth: Lord, in Your mercy ... [hear our prayer.](#)

(continued over the page)

Lord our Rock, let all the world hear the Word You have spoken, that the peoples You have made may be freed from the hand of the wicked: Lord, in Your mercy ... [hear our prayer](#).

Lord our Rock, Whose Son was handed over to torture and death, comfort those who whose have been abandoned or whose trust has been betrayed: Lord, in Your mercy ... [hear our prayer](#).

Lord our Rock, over Whose Son moved the shadow of death, strengthen and uphold all those preparing to die and those who mourn: Lord, in Your mercy ... [hear our prayer](#).

Lord our Rock, in His Death, Christ has revealed Your glory; call to that glory all those who have walked their path on earth: Lord, in Your mercy ... [hear our prayer](#).

In union with our Lady, Saint Matthew, Saint Philip, Saint Augustine and all the saints, we ask that Your compassion for us shall fill us with hope and a new purpose in life, through Jesus Christ our Lord.
[Amen](#).

Once we were afar off, but now in union with Christ Jesus we have been brought near by the shedding of Christ's Blood.
The Peace of the Lord be always with you.
[And with thy spirit](#).

As the bread and wine are brought to the Altar and prepared for the Mass, the following is sung:

I am poor and needy, come speedily to me, O God; You are my Helper and Deliverer, O Lord.

Let us here who represent Cherubim guards around God's throne, As they cry out their thrice holy hymn, Praising the life-giving Trinity, Lay aside all earthly care. Borne by the power of angels' wings To His people now comes the King of kings. Miserere, miserere, miserere nobis.

1. O sacred head, sore wounded,
Defiled and put to scorn;
O kingly head, surrounded
With mocking crown of thorn:
What sorrow mars Thy grandeur?
Can death Thy bloom deflower?
O Countenance Whose splendour
The hosts of Heaven adore.

2. Thy beauty, long desired,
Hath vanished from our sight;
Thy power is all expired,
And quenched the light of light.
Ah me! For whom Thou diest,
Hide not so far Thy grace:
Show me, O Love most highest,
The brightness of Thy face.

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3. I pray Thee, Jesus, own me,
Me, Shepherd good, for Thine;
Who to Thy fold hast won me,
And fed with truth divine.
Me guilty, me refuse not,
Incline Thy face to me,
This comfort that I lose not,
On earth to comfort Thee.

4. In Thy most bitter Passion
My heart to share doth cry,
With Thee for my salvation
Upon the Cross to die.
Ah, keep my heart thus moved
To stand Thy Cross beneath,
To mourn Thee, well-beloved,
Yet thank Thee for Thy Death.

5. My days are few, O fail not,
With Thine immortal power,
To hold me, that I quail not
In death's most fearful hour:
That I may fight befriended,
And see in my last strife
To me Thine arms extended
Upon the Cross of life.

Words: Paul Gerhardt 1607 – 76 from
A C14 Latin hymn
Tr Robert Bridges 1844 - 1930
Music: Passion Chorale
Trad secular melody in
HL Hassler's Lustgarten 1601
Marmony by JS Bach 1685 - 1750

The preparation of the Altar continues; incense may be used to honour the place where Christ will become present. At the end:

Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, the power and the glory and the victory and the majesty. All that is in Heaven and earth is Thine:

All things come of Thee, O Lord, and of Thine own do we give Thee.

Source of life, accept our sacrifice and turn us from sin and death, that we may share in the tree of life, through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Amen.

The priest begins the great prayer of thanksgiving:

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Lift up your hearts;

We lift them up unto the Lord.

Let us give thanks unto our Lord God.

It is meet and right so to do.

It is indeed right and just,
our duty and our salvation,
always and everywhere to give you thanks,
holy Father, almighty and eternal God,
through Jesus Christ our Lord.

For as the time of his passion and resurrection draws near
the whole world is called to acknowledge his hidden majesty.

The power of the life-giving cross
reveals the judgement that has come upon the world
and the triumph of Christ crucified.

He is the victim who dies no more,
the Lamb once slain, who lives for ever,
our advocate in heaven to plead our cause,
exalting us there to join with angels and archangels,
for ever praising you and *saying*:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts.

Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

Glory be to Thee, O Lord most high.

+ Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

We praise and bless you, loving Father,
through Jesus Christ, our Lord;
and as we obey his command,
send your Holy Spirit,
that broken bread and wine outpoured
may be for us the body and blood of your dear Son.

On the night before he died he had supper with his Apostles
and, taking bread, he praised you.
He broke the bread, gave it to them and said:
Take, eat; this is my body which is given for you;
do this in remembrance of me.

The priest holds up the consecrated Host for the people to see.

When supper was ended he took the cup of wine.
Again he praised you, gave it to them and said:
Drink this, all of you;
this is my blood of the new covenant,
which is shed for you and for many for the forgiveness of sins.
Do this, as often as you drink it, in remembrance of me.

The priest holds up the chalice of consecrated wine for the people to see.

So, Father, we remember all that Jesus did,
in him we plead with confidence his sacrifice
made once for all upon the cross.
Bringing before you the bread of life and cup of salvation,
we proclaim his death and resurrection
until he comes in glory.

Lord, by Your Cross and Resurrection, You have set us free; You are
the Saviour of the world.

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Lord of all life,
help us to work together for that day
when your kingdom comes
and justice and mercy will be seen in all the earth.
Look with favour on your people,
gather us in your loving arms
and bring us with [*N and*] all the saints
to feast at your table in heaven.

Through Jesus Christ, our Lord,
By Whom and with Whom and in Whom,
Amen,
in the unity of the Holy Spirit,
Amen,
all honour and glory are Yours, almighty Father, for ever and ever.
Amen.

Let us ask God to forgive us our sins and bring us to forgive those who
sin against us:
Our Father,
Who art in Heaven,
hallowed by 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,
the power and the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

We break this bread to share in the Body of Christ.
Though we are many, we are one body,
because we all share in one bread.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us. O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world, grant us Thy peace.

The priest holds up the consecrated elements and invites people to receive Holy Communion:

+ Behold the Lamb of God; behold Him, Who takes away the sin of the world; happy are they who are called to His Supper.

Lord, I am not worthy to receive You; but only say the Word and my soul will be healed.

Where I am going, you cannot follow me now: before the cock crows you will have disowned me three times.

Holy Communion follows.

1. Now my soul, Thy voice upraising,
Tell in sweet and mournful strain
How the Crucified, enduring
Grief and wounds, and dying pain,
Freely of His love was offered,
Sinless was for sinners slain.

2. See, His hands and feet are fastened!
So He makes His people free;
Not a wound whence Blood is flowing
But a fount of grace shall be;
Yea, the very nails which nail Him
Nail us also to the Tree.

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3. Jesu, may those precious fountains
Drink to thirsting souls afford;
Let them be our cup and healing,
And at length our full reward:
So a ransomed world shall ever
Praise Thee, its redeeming Lord.

Words: Claude de Satneuil 1628 – 84
Tr HW Baker 1821 - 77
Music: Webbe's S Thomas
Samuel Webbe 1740 – 1816
From Motets or Antiphons 1792

After Holy Communion:

God did not spare His own Son; but gave Him up for us all.

Let us pray:

Faithful God, may we who share this banquet glory in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, our Salvation, Life and Hope, Who reigns as Lord, now and for ever.

Amen.

Notices may follow.

Christ crucified draw you to Himself to find in Him a sure ground for faith, a firm support for hope and the assurance of sins forgiven; and the + blessing of God almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit, be among you and remain with you always.

Amen.

The Mass is ended. Go in peace to love and serve the Lord.

In the Name of Christ. Amen.

Salve, Regina, Mater misericordiæ, vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamamus exules filii Hevæ, Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes in hac lacrimarum valle. Eia, ergo, advocata nostra, illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte; Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui, nobis post hoc exilium ostende. O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo Maria.

[O, holy Queen, Mother of Mercy, Hail our life, our sweetness and our hope. To thee do we cry, Poor banished children of Eve; To thee do we send up our sighs, Mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn then, most gracious advocate, Thine eyes of mercy toward us; And after this our exile, Show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.]

1. When 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.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast
Save in the Cross of Christ my God;
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His Blood.

3. See from His Head, His Hands, His Feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose 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.

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

6. To Christ, Who won for sinners grace
By bitter grief and anguish sore,
By praise from all the ransomed race
For ever and for evermore.

Words: Isaac Watts 1674 - 1748

Music: Rockingham

Adapted by Edward Miller 1731 – 1807

Harmony chiefly from Webbe's

Collection of Psalm-tunes 1820

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