

# TUESDAY OF HOLY WEEK

Tuesday – 7 April 2020

## Entrance Antiphon

Do not leave me to the will of my foes, O Lord, for false witnesses rise up against me and they breathe out violence.

## First Reading

A reading from the prophet Isaiah

*I have made you the light of nations so that my salvation may reach to the ends of the earth.*

Islands, listen to me, pay attention, remotest peoples. The Lord called me before I was born, from my mother's womb he pronounced my name.

He made my mouth a sharp sword, and hid me in the shadow of his hand. He made me into a sharpened arrow, and concealed me in his quiver.

He said to me, 'You are my servant Israel, in whom I shall be glorified'; while I was thinking, 'I have toiled in vain, I have exhausted myself for nothing'; and all the while my cause was with the Lord, my reward with my God. I was honoured in the eyes of the Lord, my God was my strength.

And now the Lord has spoken, he who formed me in the womb to be his servant, to bring Jacob back to him, to gather Israel to him:

'It is not enough for you to be my servant, to restore the tribes of Jacob and bring back the survivors of Israel; I will make you the light of the nations so that my salvation may reach to the ends of the earth.'

The word of the Lord

**Thanks be to God.**

## Responsorial Psalm

**(R.) I will sing of your salvation.**

1. In you, O Lord, I take refuge; let me never be put to shame. In your justice rescue me, free me: pay heed to me and save me.

**(R)**

2. Be a rock where I can take refuge, a mighty stronghold to save me; for you are my rock, my stronghold. Free me from the hand of the wicked. **(R)**

3. It is you, O Lord, who are my hope, my trust, O Lord, since my youth. On you I have leaned from my birth, from my mother's womb you have been my help. **(R)**

4. My lips will tell of your justice and day by day of your help (though I can never tell it all). O God, you have taught me from my youth and I proclaim your wonders still. **(R)**

## Gospel Acclamation

Glory and praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ!

Hail to our king, obedient to his Father; he went to his crucifixion like a gentle lamb.

Glory and praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ!

## Gospel

A reading from the holy Gospel according to John

*One of you will betray me; before the cock crows, you will have disowned me three times.*

While at supper with his disciples, Jesus was troubled in spirit and declared, 'I tell you most solemnly, one of you will betray me.' The disciples looked at one another, wondering which he meant. The disciple Jesus loved was reclining next to Jesus; Simon Peter signed to him and said, 'Ask who it is he means', so leaning back on Jesus' breast he said, 'Who is it, Lord?' 'It is the one' replied Jesus 'to whom I give the piece of bread that I shall dip in the dish.' He dipped the piece of bread and gave it to Judas son of Simon Iscariot. At that instant, after Judas had taken the bread, Satan entered him. Jesus then said, 'What you are going to do, do quickly.' None of the others at table understood the reason he said this. Since Judas had charge of the common fund, some of them thought Jesus was telling him, 'Buy what we need for the festival', or telling him to give something to the poor. As soon as Judas had taken the piece of bread he went out. Night had fallen.

When he had gone Jesus said:

'Now has the Son of Man been glorified, and in him God has been glorified. If God has been glorified in him, God will in turn glorify him in himself, and will glorify him very soon. My little children. I shall not be with you much longer. You will look for me, and, as I told the Jews, where I am going, you cannot come.'

Simon Peter said, 'Lord, where are you going?' Jesus replied, 'Where I am going you cannot follow me now; you will follow me later.' Peter said to him, 'Why can't I follow you now? I will lay down my life for you.' 'Lay down your life for me?' answered Jesus. 'I tell you most solemnly, before the cock crows you will have disowned me three times.'

The Gospel of the Lord **Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

## Communion Antiphon

God did not spare his own Son, but handed him over for us all.