

The Lord be with you. *R. And with your spirit.*

**✝ A reading from the holy Gospel according to Luke** *R. Glory to you, Lord.*

It was about noon and darkness came over the whole land  
until three in the afternoon  
because of an eclipse of the sun.

Then the veil of the temple was torn down the middle.

Jesus cried out in a loud voice,

“Father, into your hands I commend my spirit”;  
and when he had said this he breathed his last.

Now there was a virtuous and righteous man named Joseph who,  
though he was a member of the council,  
went to Pilate and asked for the Body of Jesus.

After he had taken the Body down,  
he wrapped it in a linen cloth  
and laid him in a rock-hewn tomb  
in which no one had yet been buried.

The Gospel of the Lord

*“Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.”*

Luke 23: 44-46, 50, 52-53  
Short Version  
G9- 1016-9