FATHER, INTO YOUR HANDS I COMMEND MY SPIRIT

Funeral Gospel Reading 9a Lk 23:44-46, 50, 52-53 (short form)

Presider: + A reading from the holy Gospel according to Luke

It was now 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.

Presider:The Gospel of the Lord.R:Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.