

GOOD FRIDAY
ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI CHURCH—JEBEL ALI

YEAR A,B,C

Opening Prayer

Lord,
by shedding his blood for us, your Son, Jesus Christ, established the paschal mystery. In your goodness, make us holy and watch over us always.

LITURGY OF THE WORD

First Reading

52:13–53:12

A reading from the prophet Isaiah

He was pierced through for our faults.

See, my servant will prosper, he shall be lifted up, exalted, rise to great heights.

As the crowds were appalled on seeing him — so disfigured did he look that he seemed no longer human — so will the crowds be astonished at him, and kings stand speechless before him; for they shall see something never told and witness something never heard before: “Who could believe what we have heard, and to whom has the power of the Lord been revealed?”

Like a sapling he grew up in front of us, like a root in arid ground. Without beauty, without majesty (we saw him), no looks to attract our eyes; a thing despised and rejected by men, a man of sorrows and familiar with suffering, a man to make people screen their faces; he was despised and we took no account of him.

And yet ours were the sufferings he bore, ours the sorrows he carried. But we, we thought of him as someone punished, struck by God, and brought low. Yet he was pierced through for our faults, crushed for our sins. On him lies a punishment that brings us peace, and through his wounds we are healed. We had all gone astray like sheep, each taking his own way, and the Lord burdened him with the sins of all of us. Harshly dealt with, he bore it humbly, he never opened his mouth, like a lamb that is led to the slaughter-house, like a sheep that is dumb before its shearers never opening its mouth.

By force and by law he was taken; would anyone plead his cause? Yes, he was torn away from the land of the living; for our faults struck down in death. They gave him a grave with the wicked, a tomb with the rich, though he had done no wrong and there had been no perjury in his mouth. The Lord has been pleased to crush him with suffering. If he offers his life in atonement, he shall see his heirs, he shall have a long life and through him what the Lord wishes will be done.

His soul’s anguish over he shall see the light and be content. By his sufferings shall my servant justify man, taking their faults on himself.

Hence I will grant whole hordes for his tribute, he shall divide the spoil with the mighty, for surrendering himself to death and letting himself be taken for a sinner, while he was bearing the faults of many and praying all the time for sinners.

This is the word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

Responsorial Psalm

Ps 30:2. 6. 12–13. 15–17. 25. R̥ Lk 23:46

R̥ Father, into your hands I commend my spirit.

1. In you, O Lord, I take refuge.
Let me never be put to shame.
In your justice, set me free.
Into your hands I commend my spirit.
It is you who will redeem me, Lord. R̥
2. In the face of all my foes
I am a reproach,
an object of scorn to my neighbours
and of fear to my friends. R̥
3. Those who see me in the street
run far away from me.
I am like a dead man, forgotten in men’s hearts,
like a thing thrown away. R̥
4. But as for me, I trust in you, Lord,
I say: “You are my God.”
My life is in your hands, deliver me
from the hands of those who hate me. R̥
5. Let your face shine on your servant.
Save me in your love.
Be strong, let your heart take courage,
all who hope in the Lord. R̥

Second Reading

4:14–16; 5:7–9

A reading from the letter to the Hebrews

He learnt to obey through suffering and became for all who obey him the source of eternal salvation.

Since in Jesus, the Son of God, we have the supreme high priest who has gone through to the highest heaven, we must never let go of the faith that we have professed. For it is not as if we had a high priest who was incapable of feeling our weaknesses with us; but we have one who has been tempted in every way that we are, though he is without sin. Let us be confident, then, in approaching the throne of grace, that we shall have mercy from him and find grace when we are in need of help.

During his life on earth, he offered up prayer and entreaty, aloud and in silent tears, to the one who had the power to save him out of death, and he submitted so humbly that his prayer was heard. Although he was Son, he learnt to obey through suffering; but having been made perfect, he became for

all who obey him the source of eternal salvation.

This is the word of the Lord.

All: Thanks be to God.

Gospel Acclamation

Phil 2:8–9

Glory and praise to you, O Christ!

Christ was humbler yet, even to accepting death, death on a cross. But God raised him high and gave him the name which is above all names.

Glory and praise to you, O Christ!

Gospel

18:1–19:42

C: The Lord be with you.

All: And also with you.

C: The passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to John.

All: Glory to you, O Lord.

Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ

N Jesus left with his disciples and crossed the Kedron valley. There was a garden there, and he went into it with his disciples. Judas the traitor knew the place well, since Jesus had often met his disciples there, and he brought the cohort to this place together with a detachment of guards sent by the chief priests and the Pharisees, all with lanterns and torches and weapons. Knowing everything that was going to happen to him, Jesus then came forward and said,

J Who are you looking for?

N They answered,

C Jesus the Nazarene.

N He said,

J I am he.

N Now Judas the traitor was standing among them. When Jesus said, “I am he”, they moved back and fell to the ground. He asked them a second time,

J Who are you looking for?

N They said,

C Jesus the Nazarene.

N Jesus replied,

J I have told you that I am he. If I am the one you are looking for, let these others go.

N This was to fulfil the words he had spoken: “Not one of those you gave me have I lost.”

Simon Peter, who carried a sword, drew it and wounded the high priest’s servant, cutting off his right ear. The servant’s name was Malchus. Jesus said to Peter,

J Put your sword back in its scabbard; am I not to drink the cup that the Father has given me?

N The cohort and its captain and the Jewish guards seized Jesus and bound him. They took him first to Annas, because Annas was the father-in-law of Caiaphas, who was high priest that year. It was Caiaphas who had suggested to the Jews, “It is better for one man to die for the people.”

Simon Peter, with another disciple, followed Jesus. This disciple, who was known to the high priest, went with Jesus into the high priest’s palace, but Peter stayed outside the door. So the other disciple, the one known to the high priest, went out, spoke to the woman who was keeping the door and brought Peter in. The maid on duty at the door said to Peter,

O Aren’t you another of that man’s disciples?

N He answered,

O I am not.

N Now it was cold, and the servants and guards had lit a charcoal fire and were standing there warming themselves; so Peter stood there too, warming himself with the others.

The high priest questioned Jesus about his disciples and his teaching. Jesus answered,

J I have spoken openly for all the world to hear; I have always taught in the synagogue and in the Temple where all the Jews meet together: I have said nothing in secret. But why ask me? Ask my hearers what I taught: they know what I said.

N At these words, one of the guards standing by gave Jesus a slap in the face, saying,

O Is that the way to answer the high priest?

N Jesus replied,

J If there is something wrong in what I said, point it out; but if there is no offence in it, why do you strike me?

N Then Annas sent him, still bound, to Caiaphas, the high priest.

As Simon Peter stood there warming himself, someone said to him,

O Aren’t you another of his disciples?

N He denied it saying,

O I am not.

N One of the high priest’s servants, a relation of the man whose ear Peter had cut off, said,

O Didn’t I see you in the garden with him?

N Again Peter denied it; and at once a cock crew.

They then led Jesus from the house of Caiaphas to the Praetorium. It was now morning. They did not go into the Praetorium themselves or

they would be defiled and unable to eat the passover. So Pilate came outside to them and said,
O What charge do you bring against this man?
N They replied,
C If he were not a criminal, we should not be handing him over to you.
N Pilate said,
O Take him yourselves, and try him by your own Law.
N The Jews answered,
C We are not allowed to put a man to death.
N This was to fulfil the words Jesus had spoken indicating the way he was going to die.
 So Pilate went back into the Praetorium and called Jesus to him, and asked,
O Are you the king of the Jews?
N Jesus replied,
J Do you ask this of your own accord, or have others spoken to you about me?
N Pilate replied,
O Am I a Jew? It is your own people and the chief priests who have handed you over to me: what have you done?
N Jesus replied,
J Mine is not a kingdom of this world; if my kingdom were of this world, my men would have fought to prevent me being surrendered to the Jews. But my kingdom is not of this kind.
O So you are a king then?
N Jesus answered,
J It is you who say it. Yes, I am a king. I was born for this, I came into the world for this; to bear witness to the truth, and all who are on the side of truth listen to my voice.
N Pilate said,
O Truth? What is that?
N And with that he went out again to the Jews and said,
O I find no case against him. But according to a custom of yours I should release one prisoner at the Passover; would you like me, then, to release the king of the Jews?
N At this they shouted:
C Not this man, but Barabbas.
N Barabbas was a brigand.
 Pilate then had Jesus taken away and scourged; and after this, the soldiers twisted some thorns into a crown and put it on his head, and dressed him in a purple robe. They kept coming up to him and saying,
C Hail, king of the Jews!
N and they slapped him in the face.
 Pilate came outside again and said to them,
O Look, I am going to bring him out to you to let you see that I find no case.
N Jesus then came out wearing the crown of thorns and the purple robe.
 Pilate said,
O Here is the man.
N When they saw him the chief priests and the guards shouted,
C Crucify him! Crucify him!
N Pilate said,
O Take him yourselves and crucify him: I can find no case against him.
N The Jews replied,
C We have a Law, and according to the Law he ought to die, because he has claimed to be the son of God.
N When Pilate heard them say this his fears increased. Re-entering the Praetorium, he said to Jesus,
O Where do you come from?
N But Jesus made no answer. Pilate then said to him,
O Are you refusing to speak to me? Surely you know I have power to release you and I have power to crucify you?
N Jesus replied,
J You would have no power over me if it had not been given you from above; that is why the one who handed me over to you has the greater guilt.
N From that moment Pilate was anxious to set him free, but the Jews shouted,
C If you set him free you are no friend of Caesar's; anyone who makes himself king is defying Caesar.
N Hearing these words, Pilate had Jesus brought out, and seated himself on the chair of judgement at a place called the Pavement, in Hebrew Gabbatha. It was Passover Preparation Day, about the sixth hour.
 Pilate said to the Jews,
O Here is your king.
N They said,
C Take him away, take him away. Crucify him!
N Pilate said,
O Do you want me to crucify your king?
N The chief priests answered,
C We have no king except Caesar.
N So in the end Pilate handed him over to them to be crucified.
 They then took charge of Jesus, and carrying his own cross he went out of the city to the place of the skull, or, as it was called in Hebrew, Golgotha, where they crucified him with two others, one on either

side with Jesus in the middle. Pilate wrote out a notice and had it fixed to the cross; it ran: "Jesus the Nazarene, King of the Jews."
 This notice was read by many of the Jews, because the place where Jesus was crucified was not far from the city, and the writing was in Hebrew, Latin and Greek. So the Jewish chief priests said to Pilate, *C* You should not write "King of the Jews", but "This man said: I am King of the Jews".
N Pilate answered,
O What I have written, I have written.
N When the soldiers had finished crucifying Jesus they took his clothing and divided it into four shares, one for each soldier. His undergarment was seamless, woven in one piece from neck to hem; so they said to one another,
C Instead of tearing it, let's throw dice to decide who is to have it.
N In this way the words of scripture were fulfilled:
 They shared out my clothing among them. They cast lots for my clothes.
 This is exactly what the soldiers did.
 Near the cross of Jesus stood his mother and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Clopas, and Mary of Madgala. Seeing his mother and the disciple he loved standing near her, Jesus said to his mother,
J Woman, this is your son.
N Then to the disciple he said,
J This is your mother.
N And from that moment the disciple made a place for her in his home.
 After this, Jesus knew that everything had now been completed, and to fulfil the scripture perfectly he said:
J I am thirsty.
N A jar full of vinegar stood there, so putting a sponge soaked in vinegar on a hyssop stick they held it up to his mouth. After Jesus had taken the vinegar he said,
J It is accomplished;
N and bowing his head he gave up the spirit.

All kneel and pause a moment.

N It was Preparation Day, and to prevent the bodies remaining on the cross during the sabbath — since that sabbath was a day of special solemnity — the Jews asked Pilate to have the legs broken and the bodies taken away. Consequently the soldiers came and broke the legs of the first man who had been crucified with him and then of the other. When they came to Jesus, they found that he was already dead, and so instead of breaking his legs one of the soldiers pierced his side with a lance; and immediately there came out blood and water. This is the evidence of one who saw it — trustworthy evidence, and he knows he speaks the truth — and he gives it so that you may believe as well. Because all this happened to fulfil the words of scripture: Not one bone of his will be broken, and again, in another place scripture says: They will look on the one whom they have pierced.
 After this, Joseph of Arimathea, who was a disciple of Jesus — though a secret one because he was afraid of the Jews — asked Pilate to let him remove the body of Jesus. Pilate gave permission, so they came and took it away. Nicodemus came as well — the same one who had first come to Jesus at night-time — and he brought a mixture of myrrh and aloes, weighing about a hundred pounds. They took the body of Jesus and wrapped it with the spices in linen cloths, following the Jewish burial custom. At the place where he had been crucified there was a garden, and in the garden a new tomb in which no one had yet been buried. Since it was the Jewish Day of Preparation and the tomb was near at hand, they laid Jesus there.

GENERAL INTERCESSIONS VENERATION OF THE CROSS

Priest: This is the wood of the cross, on which hung the Saviour of the world.

R: **Come, let us worship.**

This is sung three times. After each response, all kneel and venerate the cross briefly in silence.

HOLY COMMUNION

Priest: Let us pray with confidence to the Father in the words our Saviour gave us:

All: **Our Father . . .**

Priest: Deliver us, Lord, from every evil, and grant us peace in our day. In your mercy keep us free from sin and protect us from all anxiety as we wait in joyful hope for the coming of our Saviour, Jesus Christ.

All: **For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are yours, now and forever.**

Priest: This is the Lamb of God who takes away the sins of the world. Happy are those who are called to his supper.

All: **Lord, I am not worthy to receive you, but only say the word and I shall be healed.**

Prayer After Communion

Almighty and eternal God, you have restored us to life by the triumphant death and resurrection of Christ. Continue this healing work within us. May we who participate in this mystery never cease to serve you.

Prayer over the People

Lord,
send down your abundant blessing upon your people who have devoutly recalled the death of your Son in the sure hope of the resurrection. Grant them pardon; bring them comfort. May their faith grow stronger and their eternal salvation be assured.

All depart in silence.

HYMNS

1. By Your Cross

By your cross and all the wounds you suffered;
grant us freedom in your love, (3x)
in your love.

2. My Song is Love Unknown

1. My song is love unknown,
my saviour's love to me.
Love to the loveless shown that
they might lovingly be.
O, who am I, that for my sake
my Lord should take frail flesh and die?
2. He came from his blest throne,
salvation to bestow;
but all made strange, and none
the longed-for Christ would know.
But, O, my friend, my friend indeed,
who at my need his life did spend.
3. Sometimes they strew his way,
and his sweet praises sing;
resounding all the day
hosannas to their King.
Then, "Crucify!" is all their breath,
and for his death they thirst and cry.
4. Why, what hath my Lord done?
What makes this rage and spite?
He made the lame to run,
he gave the blind their sight.
Sweet injuries! Yet they at these
themselves displease, and 'gainst him rise.
5. They rise, and needs will have
my dear Lord made away;
a murderer they save,
the prince of life they slay.
Yet cheerful he to suffering goes,
that he his foes from thence might free.
6. Here might I stay and sing
no story so divine.
Never was love, dear King,
never was grief like thine.
This is my friend, in whose sweet praise
I all my days could gladly spend.

3. Stay with Me

Stay with me, remain here with me,
watch and pray, watch and pray.

4. Veneration of the Cross

Priest: This is the wood of the Cross
on which our redeemer hung.

Choir: Come, come, let us adore (2x)
the saviour of the world.

5. O Sacred Head Surrounded

1. O Sacred Head surrounded
by crown of piercing thorn!
O bleeding Head so wounded,
reviled and put to scorn!
No comeliness or beauty
Thy wounded face betrays,
yet angel hosts adore thee
and tremble as they gaze.
2. O Love, all love transcending,
O Wisdom from on high!
O Truth unchanged, unchanging,
surrendered up to die!
Was ever a love so wondrous!
That from his heav'nly throne
God should descend among us
to suffer for his own.
(Instrumental verse)
3. O Jesus, we adore thee
upon the cross, our King!
We humbly bow before thee,
and of thy vict'ry sing!
Thy cross is our salvation,
our hope from day to day,
our peace and consolation
when life shall fade away.

6. Jesus, Remember Me

Jesus, remember me,
when you come into your kingdom.

7. Eat This Bread, Drink This Cup

*Eat this bread, drink this cup,
come to me and never be hungry.
Eat this bread, drink this cup,
trust in me and you will not thirst.*

1. I am the bread of life,
the true bread sent from the Father.
2. Your ancestors ate manna in the desert,
but this is the bread come down from heaven.
3. Eat my flesh and drink my blood,
and I will raise you up on the last day.
4. Anyone who eats this bread,
will live forever.
5. If you believe and eat this bread,
you will have eternal life.

8. Soul of my Saviour

1. Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast;
Body of Christ be thou my saving guest;
Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in thy tide;
wash me with water flowing from thy side.
2. Strength and protection may thy Passion be;
O, Blessed Jesus, hear and answer me;
deep in thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me;
so I shall never, never part from thee.
3. Guard and defend me from the foe malign;
in death's dread moments make me only thine;
call me and bid me, come to thee on high;
when I may praise thee with thy saints for aye.

9. Lord Jesus, Think on Me

1. Lord Jesus, think on me
and purge away my sin;
from earth-born passions set me free
and make me pure within.
2. Lord Jesus, think on me
with care and woe oppressed;
let me thy loving servant be
and taste thy promised rest.
3. Lord Jesus, think on me
amid the battle's strife;
in all my pain and misery
be thou my health and life.
4. Lord Jesus, think on me
nor let me go astray;
through darkness and perplexity
point thou the heavenly way.
5. Lord Jesus, think on me
when flows the tempest high;
when on doth rush the enemy,
O Saviour, be thou nigh.
6. Lord Jesus, think on me
that when the flood is past,
I may the eternal brightness see
and share thy joy at last.

10. I Wandered far Away from God

1. I wandered far away from God,
now I'm coming home.
The paths of sin too long I've trod,
Lord, I'm coming home.
*Coming home, coming home,
never more to roam.
Open are thine arms of love.
Lord, I'm coming home.*
2. I've wasted many precious years,
now I'm coming home.
I now repent with bitter tears.
Lord, I'm coming home.

11. We Hail thee Saviour and Lord

*We hail thee, Saviour and Lord,
thy Cross ever be adored. (2x)*

1. Oh, Cross, thou art the fountain
of love and of liberty;
shine down upon the millions
who search for the light of truth.
2. Look down upon the needy,
confirm them in strength and grace.
Thou art our true salvation,
in thee all our hope we place.

12. God of Mercy and Compassion

1. God of mercy and compassion,
look with pity upon me;
Father, let me call Thee Father,
'tis Thy child returns to Thee.
*Jesus Lord, I ask for mercy,
let me not implore in vain.
All my sins I now detest them,
never will I sin again.*
2. See our Saviour, bleeding, dying,
on the cross of Calvary;

- to that cross my sins have nail'd Him,
yet He bleeds and dies for me.
- By my sins I have deserved death
and endless misery;
hell with all its pains and torments,
and for all eternity.

13. Hail, Redeemer, King Divine

- Hail, Redeemer, king divine!
priest and Lamb, the throne is thine;
King whose reign shall never cease,
prince of everlasting peace.

*Angels, saints and nations sing,
"Praised be Jesus Christ, our King!
Lord of life, earth, sky and sea,
King of love on Calvary."*

- King whose name creation thrills,
rule our minds, our hearts, our wills,
till in peace each nation rings
with thy praises King of kings.

14. On a Hill Far Away

- On a hill far away
stood an old rugged cross,
the emblem of suffering and shame.
And I loved that old Cross
where the dearest and best,
for a world of lost sinners was slain.

*So I'll cherish the old rugged cross,
till my trophies at last I lay down.
I will cling to the old rugged cross,
and exchange it someday for a crown.*

- Oh, that old rugged cross,
so despised by the world,
has a wondrous attraction for me.
For the dear lamb of God
left His Glory above
to bear it to dark Calvary.

- In the old rugged cross,
stained with blood so divine,
a wondrous beauty I see.
For 'twas on that old cross
Jesus suffered and died
to pardon and sanctify me.

15. Were you There when they Crucified my Lord?

- Were you there when they crucified my Lord? (2x)
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there then they crucified my Lord?
- Were you there when they nailed him to a tree? (2x)
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they nailed him to a tree?
- Were you there when they pierced him in the side? (2x)
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they pierced him in the side?
- Were you there when the sun refused to shine? (2x)
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when the sun refused to shine?
- Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? (2x)
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
- Were you there when he rose up from the tomb? (2x)
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when he rose up from the tomb?

16. My People, What Have I done to You?

*My people, what have I done to you?
How have I offended you?
Answer me!*

*Holy God,
Mighty God,
Holy, Immortal One,
Have mercy.*

- It was I who brought you out of the land of Egypt;
and you have prepared a cross for your Saviour. (*Antiphon*)
- It was I who led you through the desert for forty years;
and you have prepared a cross for your Saviour. (*Antiphon*)
- I have planted you, indeed as my beautiful vineyard,
and you have become to me exceedingly bitter. (*Antiphon*)
- In my thirst you gave me vinegar to drink,
and with a lance you have pierced the side of your Saviour. (*Antiphon*)
- It was I who exalted you with great power;
and on the gibbet of the cross you have hanged me. (*Antiphon*)
- It was I who gave you a royal sceptre;
and you have put on my head a crown of thorns. (*Antiphon*)
- It was I who drew from the rock of salvation for you to drink,
but you have given me gall and vinegar to drink. (*Antiphon*)

17. Sweet Heart of Jesus

- Sweet heart of Jesus, font of love and mercy;
today we come Thy blessings to implore.
Oh, touch our hearts so cold and so ungrateful
and make them, Lord, Thine own for ever more.

*Sweet heart of Jesus, we Thee implore,
Oh, make us love Thee, more and more. (2x)*

- Sweet heart of Jesus, make us know and love Thee.
Unfold to us the treasures of Thy grace,
that so our hearts from things of earth uplifted
may long alone to gaze upon Thy face.
- Sweet heart of Jesus, make us pure and gentle,
and teach us how to do thy blessed will;
to follow close the print of thy dear footsteps,
and when we fall, sweet heart, O love us still.
- Sweet heart of Jesus, bless all hearts that love thee;
and may thine own heart ever blessed be.
Bless us, dear Lord, and bless the friends we cherish,
and keep us true to Mary and unto Thee.

18. Down the Via Dolorosa

- Down the Via Dolorosa in Jerusalem that day
the soldiers tried to clear the narrow street.
But the crowd pressed in to see the man
condemned to die on Calvary.
- He was bleeding from a beating, there were
stripes upon his back. And he wore a crown
of thorns upon his head. And he bore with every
step the scorn of those who cried out for his death.
*Down the Via Dolorosa, called the "Way of Suffering",
like a lamb came the Messiah, Christ the King.
But he chose to walk that road out of his love
for you and me. Down the Via Dolorosa
all the way to Calvary.*

19. Jesus, Lord, have Mercy on my Sinful Heart

- Jesus, Lord, have mercy on my sinful heart.
Jesus, make me truly thy faithful counterpart.
Jesus, Lord, have mercy on my sinful heart.
Jesus, make me truly thy faithful counterpart.
- Jesus, Lord, have mercy on sinful men today.
Jesus, make them love thee; spare us, O Lord, we pray.
Jesus, Lord, have mercy on sinful men today.
Jesus, make them love thee; spare us, O Lord, we pray.
- Jesus, Lord, have mercy on the poor, sad and weak;
mercy on us sinners. Give light to all that seek.
Jesus, Lord, have mercy on the poor, sad and weak;
mercy on us sinners. Give light to all that seek.

20. At the Cross her Station Keeping

- At the cross her station keeping
stood the mournful mother weeping,
close to Jesus to the last.
- Through her heart his sorrow sharing,
all his bitter anguish bearing,
now at length the sword has passed.
- O, how sad and sore distressed
was that mother, highly blessed,
of the sole-begotten One.
- Christ above in torment hangs;
she beneath beholds the pangs
of her dying glorious Son.
- Is there one who would not weep
'whelmed in miseries so deep;
Christ's dear Mother to behold!
- Can the human heart refrain
from partaking in Her pain —
in that Mother's pain untold?
- Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,
she beheld Her tender Child
all with bloody scourges rent.
- For the sins of His own nations
saw Him hang in desolation
till His spirit forth He sent.
- O, sweet Mother! Fount of love,
touch my spirit from above;
make my heart with yours accord.
- Make me feel as You have felt,
make my soul to glow and melt
with the love of Christ, my Lord.
- Holy Mother, pierce me through,
in my heart each wound renew
of my Saviour crucified.
- Let me share with you His pain,
who for all our sins was slain,
who for me in torments died.
- Let me mingle tears with Thee,
mourning Him who mourned for me,
all the days that I may live.
- By the cross with you to stay,
there with you to weep and pray,
this I ask of you to give.
- Virgin of all virgins blest!
Listen to my fond request;
let me share your grief divine.