

COMMUNION HYMN

1. Jesus, sought by the maddened rabble,
like meekest of lambs driven to the slaughter



My Je- sus, I love you.

Jesus, for thirty silver pieces
ungratefully sold by Judas the traitor.

℞

Jesus, down cast with sorrow and pain,
longing anxiously: death for man's salvation.

℞

Jesus, in the dark olive garden
shedding bloody sweat, accepting the chalice

℞

Jesus, snared slyly into cruel hands
by Judas the traitor, ungrateful disciple.

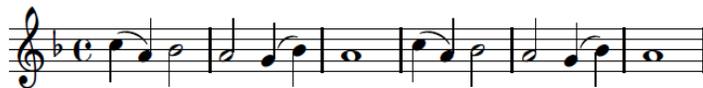
℞

Jesus, roughly bound by drugged hire-lings:
the rope, coarse and strong tearing your flesh sorely.

℞

Jesus, jeered and scoffed by the rabble.
before the mock court of the highpriest Annas.

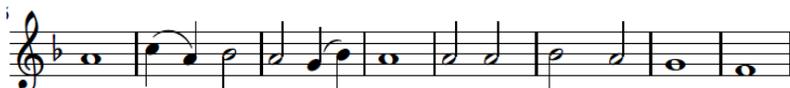
℞



All hail O Je- sus, all hon- or to You,



For man de- grad- ed; hu- mil- i a- ted. To You, all ho-



ly, prais- es and glor- y. To You Christ Re- de- mer.

FRIDAY OF THE LORD'S PASSION

ADORATION OF THE CROSS

Ralph Bednar 2016



My peo- ple, what have I done to you?



Or how have I of- fend- ed you? An- swer me.

Because I led you out of the land of Egypt,
you have prepared a Cross for your Savior



- Ho- ly is God. Ho- ly and might- y,



Ho- ly and Im- mort- al one. have mer- cy on us.

Because I led you out through the desert for forty years
and fed you with manna
and brought you into a land of plenty,
you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

Holy is God

What more should I have done for you
and have not done?

Indeed, I planted you as my most beautiful chosen vine
and you have turned very bitter for me,
for in my thirst you gave me vinegar to drink
and with a lance you pierced your Savior's side.

Holy is God

I scourged Egypt for your sake with its firstborn sons,
and you scourged me and handed me over.
I led you out from Egypt/ as Pharoah
lay sunk in the Red Sea,
and you handed me over to the chief priests

My people. . .

I opened up the sea before you,
and you opened my side with a lance.
I went before you in a pillar of cloud,
and you led me into Pilate's palace.

My people. . .

I fed you with manna in the desert,
and on me you rained blows and lashes.
I gave you saving water from the rock to drink,
and for drink you gave me gall and vinegar.

My people . . .

I struck down for you the kings of the Canaanites,
and you struck my head with a reed.
I put in your hand a royal scepter,
and you put on my head a crown of thorns.

My people . . .

I exalted you with great power,
and you hung me on the scaffold of the Cross

My people . . .

Holy s God . . .

PREPARATION OF THE ALTAR for COMMUNION

As the Eucharist os brought into the church

*Hail, true body born of the Virgin Mary, Who truly suffered,
sacrificed on the Cross for man, Whose pierced side overflowed
with water and blood , Be for us a foretaste in the test of
death. O sweet Jesus! O Loving Jesus! O Jesus Son of_ Mary.*

A - ve verum corpus natum de Maria virgi-ne
Ve-re passum, immolátum in cruce pro hómi-ne
Cujus latus perfo-ra-tum fluxit aqua et sáanguine
Esto nobis prægustá-tum mortis in ex-a-mi-ne
O Jesu dulcis! O Jesu pie! O- Je-su
fi-li Ma-ri -æ

