

ON THE CROSS THE GOD HEAD

Adorate Devote

THOMAS AQUINAS
Hungarian Hymn



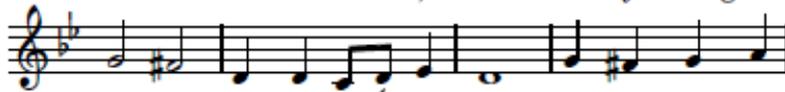
1. On the cross thy god-head made no sign to
2. O thou our re-mind-er of Christ cru-ci-
3. Bring the ten-der tale true of the Pel-i-
4. Je- su, whom I look at shroud-ed here be-



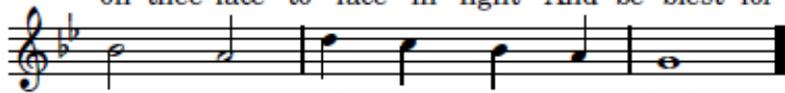
men, Here thy ver- y man- hood
fied, Liv- ing Bread, the life of
can; Bathe me, Je- su Lord, in
low, I be- seech thee send me



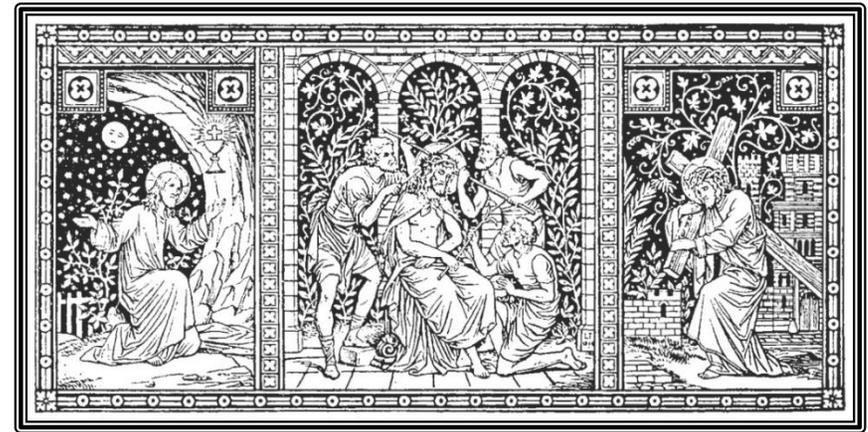
steals from hu- man ken: Both are my con-
us for whom he died, Lend this life to
what thy bos- om ran--- Blood where-of a sin-
what I thirst for so, Some day to gaze



fes- sion, both are my be- lief, And I pray the
me then: feed and feast my mind, There be thou the
gle drop has pow- er to win All the world for-
on thee face to face in light And be blest for



pray- er of the dy- ing thief.
sweet- ness man was meant to find
give- ness of its world of sin.
ev- er with thy glo- ry's sight



FRIDAY OF THE LORD'S PASSION

ADORATION OF THE CROSS

R. Bednarz 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,
or in my thirst you gave me vine-gar 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 Pharaoh 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.

℟ Holy is God

PREPARATION OF THE ALTAR for COMMUNION

As the reserved Eucharist is 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 sán-guine

Esto nobis prægustá-tum mortis in ex-a-mi-ne

O Jesu dulcis! O Jesu pie! O- Je-su

fi-li Ma-ri -æ

COMMUNION ANTIPHON

Fr. Samuel Webber

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ONE of the soldiers * opened his side with a lance,
and at once there came forth blood and wa- ter.