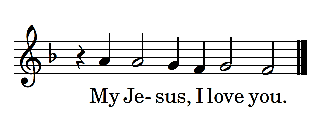
COMMUNION HYMN

1. Jesus, sought by the maddened rabble,

like meekest of lambs driven to the slaughter



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. 

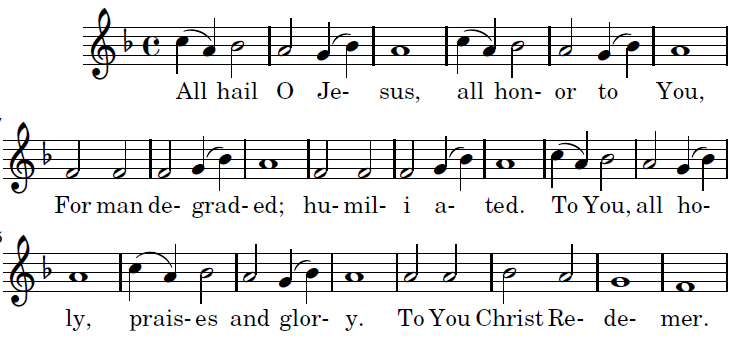
Jesus, roughly bound by drugged hire-lings:

the rope, coarse and strong tearing your flesh sorely. 

Jesus, jeered and scoffed by the rabble.

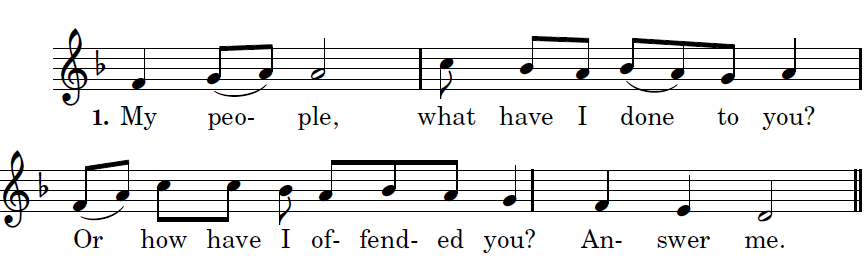
before the mock court of the highpriest Annas. 

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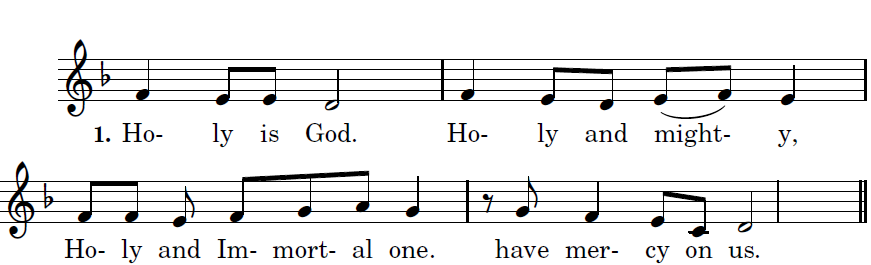
**FRIDAY OF THE LORD’S PASSION**

ADORATION OF THE CROSS Ralph Bednar z2016



Because I led you out of the land of Egypt,

you have prepared a Cross for your Savior



Because I led you out through the desert for for*ty* 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

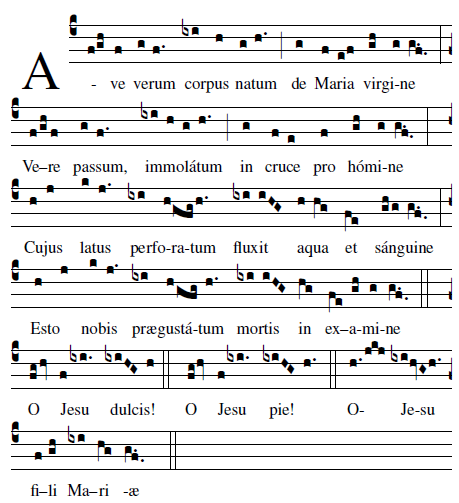
My people . . .

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.*



****