Good Friday Meditations on the Seven Last Words of Christ from the Cross March 29, 2024

HYMN 111 Jesus, in thy dying woes

Swedish Litany

Part I

"Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do." (Luke 23:34)

- 1. Jesus, in thy dying woes, / Even when thy lifeblood flows, Craving pardon for thy foes: / Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 2. Savor, for our pardon sue, / When our sins thy pangs renew, For we know not what we do: / Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 3. O may we, who mercy need, / Be like thee in heart and deed, When with wrong our spirits bleed: / Hear us, holy Jesus.

Part II

"Verily I say unto thee, today shalt thou be with me in paradise." (Luke 23:43)

- 1. Jesus, pitying the sighs / Of the thief who near thee dies, Promising him paradise: / Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 2. May we, in our guilt and shame, / Still thy love and mercy claim, Calling humbly on thy name: / Hear us, holy Jesus.
 - 3. O remember us who pine, / Looking from our cross to thine; Cheer our souls with hope divine: / Hear us, holy Jesus.

Part III

"Woman, behold thy son!" "Behold thy mother!" (John 19:26, 27)

- 1. Jesus, loving to the end / Her whose heart thy sorrows rend, And thy dearest human friend: / Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 2. May we in thy sorrows share, / And for thee all peril dare, And enjoy thy tender care: / Hear us, holy Jesus.
 - 3. May we all thy loved ones be, / All one holy family, Loving for the love of thee: / Hear us, holy Jesus.

Part IV

"My god, my God, why hast thou forsaken me?" (Matthew 27:46)

- 1. Jesus, whelmed in fears unknown, / With our evil left alone, While no light from heav'n is shown: / Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 2. When we vainly seem to pray, / And our hope seems far away, In the darkness be our stay: / Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 3. Though no Father seem to hear, / Though no light our spirits cheer, Tell our faith that God is near: / Hear us, holy Jesus.

Part V

"I thirst." (John 19:28)

- 1. Jesus, in thy first and pain, / While thy wounds thy life-blood drain, Thirsting more our love to gain: / Hear us, holy Jesus.
 - Thirst for us in mercy still, / All thy holy work fulfill, Satisfy thy loving will: / Hear us, holy Jesus.
 - 3. May we thirst thy love to know; / Lead us in our sin and woe Where the healing waters flow: / Hear us, holy Jesus.

Part VI

"It is finished." (John 19:30)

- 1. Jesus, all our ransom paid, / All thy Father's will obeyed, By thy suff'rings perfect made: / Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 2. Save us in our soul's distress; / Be our help to cheer and bless, While we grow in holiness: / Hear us, holy Jesus.
 - 3. Brighten all our heav'nward way / With an ever holier ray Till we pass to perfect day: / Hear us, holy Jesus.

Part VII

"Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do." (Luke 23:34)

- 1. Jesus, all thy labor vast, / All thy woe and conflict past, Yielding up thy soul at last: / Hear us, holy Jesus.
- 2. When the death shades round us lower, / Save us from the tempter's pow'r, Keep us in that trial hour: / Hear us, holy Jesus.
 - 3. May thy life and death supply / Grace to live and grace to die, Grace to reach the home on high: / Hear us, holy Jesus.

Text: Thomas Benson Pollock, 1870. Tune: Swedish melody, 1697.

HYMN 122 O sorrow deep!

1. O sorrow deep! Who would not weep / With heartfelt pain and sighing! Now and even unto death, / Dearest Lord, be near me.

2. O Jesus blest, My help and rest, / With tears I pray thee: hear me. Now and even unto death, / Dearest Lord, be near me.

Text: st. 1, Friedrich von Spee (1591-1635); st. 2, Johann Rist (1607-1667); tr. Winfred Douglas (1867-1944). Tr. © Church Publishing, Inc. Tune: *Himmlische Harmony*, 1628.

HYMN 118 Go to dark Gethsemane

1. Go to dark Gethsemane, / Ye that feel the tempter's power; Your Redeemer's conflict see, / Watch with him one bitter hour; Turn not from his griefs away, / Learn of Jesus Christ to pray.

2. Follow to the judgment hall; / View the Lord of life arraigned; O the wormwood and the gall! / O the pangs his soul sustained! Shun not suff'ring, shame, or loss; / Learn of him to bear the cross.

 Calvary's mournful mountain climb; / There, adoring at his feet, Mark the miracle of time, / God's own sacrifice complete; "It is finished!" hear him cry; / Learn of Jesus Christ to die.

Text: James Montgomery, 1825. Tune: Richard Redhead, 1853.

O Traurigkeit

Petra