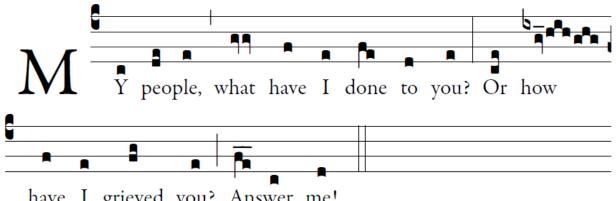
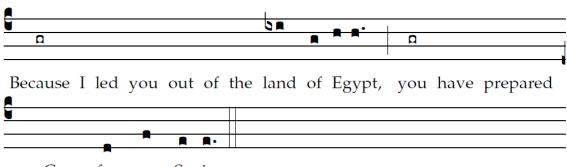
The Reproaches Part II

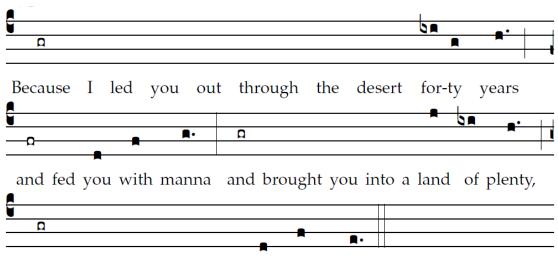


have I grieved you? Answer me!



a Cross for your Savior.

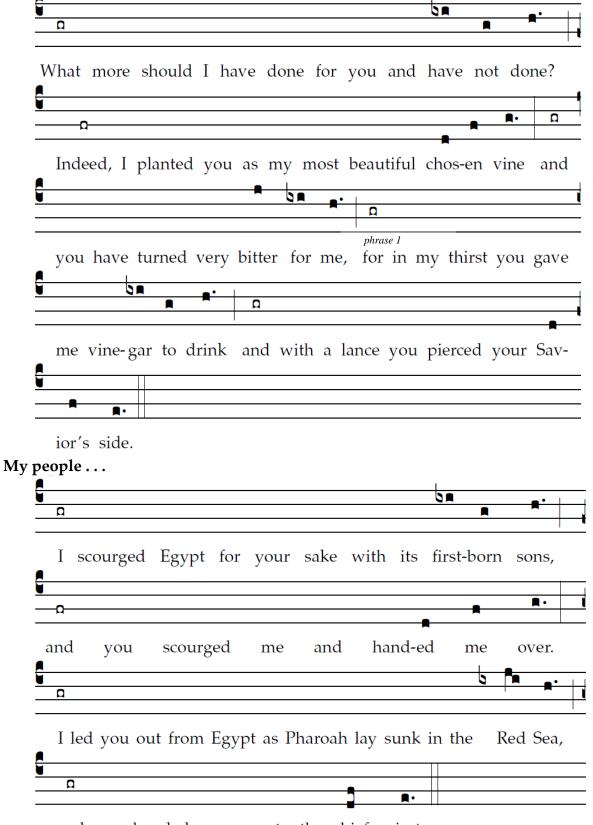
My people ...



you have prepared a cross for your Savior.

My people . . .





and you handed me over to the chief priests.

My people . . .

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 . . .

In honor of Fr. Enemond Massé

