

St. David of Wales Church, March 15, 2024

## Stations of the Cross

with sung meditations from Loyset Compère's *Officium de cruce* (1503)

Processional hymn:

The royal banners forward go,  
the cross shines forth in mystic glow;  
where he by whom our flesh was made,  
in that same flesh our ransom paid.

Where deep for us the spear was dyed,  
Life's torrent rushing from His side  
To cleanse us in the precious flood  
Where mingled, water flowed, and blood.

Fulfilled is all that David told;  
In true prophetic song of old:  
Amidst the nations, God, said he,  
Shall reign in triumph from a tree.

I Jesus is condemned to death

Anthem: *Hora prima ductus est Jesus ad Pilatum*  
*They our Lord to Pilate led at the hour of prime,*  
*And by witnesses full false accused much of crime,*  
*His hands tied they beat Him with fists in great despite,*  
*They upon God's face do spit the heaven's grateful light.*

II Jesus takes up his Cross

Anthem: *Crucifige, clamitant hora tertiarum*  
*At the third hour of the day they "crucify Him" cry,*  
*In a purple robe clad Him more to mock thereby,*  
*Piteously His head was pricked with the crown of thorn,*  
*To the place of pain His cross was on His shoulders born.*

III Jesus falls the first time

Anthem: Adoramus te Christe

*We adore Thee O Christ, and we bless Thee,  
For by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.  
Who didst suffer for our sake, Have mercy on us.*

VI Jesus meets his Mother

Hymn:

At the cross her station keeping,  
Stood the mournful Mother weeping,  
Close to Jesus to the last.  
Through her heart, his sorrow sharing,  
All his bitter anguish bearing,  
Now at length the sword has passed.

V Simon of Cyrene helps Jesus carry the Cross

Anthem: Patris sapientia

*The wisdom of the Father, and truth divine beside,  
God and man surprised was even at the morning tide:  
His known disciples left Him for to follow more:  
Sold and betrayed to the Jews they did afflict Him sore.*

VI Veronica wipes the face of Jesus

Hymn:

Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,  
She beheld her tender Child,  
All with bloody scourges rent.  
For the sins of his own nation  
Saw him hang in desolation  
Till his spirit forth he sent.

VII Jesus falls for the second time

Hymn:

Is there one who would not weep,  
Whelmed in miseries so deep,  
Christ's dear Mother to behold?  
Can the human heart refrain  
From partaking in her pain,  
In that Mother's pain untold?

VIII Jesus meets the women of Jerusalem

Hymn:

O thou Mother! Font of love,  
Touch my spirit from above,  
Make my heart with thine accord.  
Make me feel as thou hast felt;  
Make my soul to glow and melt  
With the love of Christ, my Lord.

IX Jesus falls for the third time

Hymn:

Holy Mother, pierce me through,  
In my heart each wound renew  
Of my Savior crucified.  
Let me share with thee his pain,  
Who for all my sins was slain,  
Who for me in torment died.

X Jesus is stripped of his garments

Anthem: In nomine Jesu omne genuflectatur  
*At the Name of Jesus, let every knee bend  
in heaven, on earth, and under the earth;  
for the Lord for ur sake became obedient unto death,  
even death on a cross.*

XI Jesus is nailed to the Cross

Anthem: Hora sexta Iesus est in cruce clavatus

*To the Cross Christ nailed was the sixth hour of the day,  
And there hanging with two thieves reputed was as they:  
Thirsting by torments made with gall they seek to slake:  
Mocked was the Lamb while He our guilt on Him did take.*

XII Jesus dies on the Cross

Anthem: Hora nona Dominus Iesus expiravit

*Jesus Lord at the ninth hour His spirit forth did send:  
Crying Eli and His soul to Father did commend:  
With a lance a soldier did pierce through His tender side:  
The earth then trembled and the sun His shining light did hide.*

XIII Jesus is taken down from the Cross

Anthem: De cruce deponitur

*At the hour of eventide Christ from His cross was ta'en,  
In whose soul His fortitude did covertly remain.  
Such a death vouchsafed to take of life the medicine sound:  
Glory's crown alas the while lay groveling on the ground.*

XIV Jesus is laid in the tomb

Anthem: Hora completorii datur sepulturæ

*When as Compline was come was laid in His tomb,  
Christ His body precious the hope of life to come.  
Embalmed it was: scriptures thus accomplished we see:  
Still this death to have in mind my care O let it be.*

*Loyset Compère's cycle of nine motets for the Feast of the Holy Cross  
dates from his service during the early 1470's at the Sforza court in  
Milan and was among the first music printed with movable type.  
Tonight's singers are Ann Callaway, Ben Rudiak-Gould,  
Jordan Fong & Richard Mix.*