

THE CATHEDRAL OF SAINT PAUL

BIRMINGHAM, ALABAMA

CHORAL STATIONS OF THE CROSS FOR THE FOURTH WEEK OF LENT WITH THE MEDITATIONS OF SAINT JOHN HENRY NEWMAN

MARCH 24, 2023, AT 5:30PM



This evening's music is taken from the Cathedral's choral repertoire planned for Good Friday, as well as from the familiar Stabat Mater hymn arrangement.

The devotion begins with the Sign of the Cross and the Act of Contrition while facing the altar.

THE ACT OF CONTRITION: O my God, I am heartily sorry for having offended Thee. And I detest all my sins, because I dread the loss of Heaven and the pains of Hell; but most of all, because they offend Thee, my God, who art all-good and deserving of all my love. I firmly resolve, with the help of Thy grace: to confess my sins, to do penance, and to amend my life. Amen.

ALL: *At the Cross her station keeping,
stood the mournful Mother weeping,
close to Jesus to the last.*

THE FIRST STATION: **JESUS IS CONDEMNED TO DEATH.**

℣. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.
℟. Because by Thy holy Cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

THE Holy, Just, and True was judged by sinners, and put to death. Yet, while they judged, they were compelled to acquit Him. Judas, who betrayed Him, said, "I have sinned in that I have betrayed the innocent blood." Pilate, who sentenced Him, said, "I am innocent of the blood of this just person," and threw the guilt upon the Jews. The Centurion who saw Him crucified said, "Indeed this was a just man." Thus ever, O Lord, Thou art justified in Thy words, and dost overcome when Thou art judged. And so, much more, at the last day "They shall look on Him whom they pierced"; and He who was condemned in weakness shall judge the world in power, and even those who are condemned will confess their judgment is just.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.

℣. Have mercy on us, O Lord.
℟. Have mercy on us.

May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

ALL: *Through her heart, his sorrow sharing,
All his bitter anguish bearing,
now at length the sword has passed.*

THE SECOND STATION: JESUS IS MADE TO CARRY HIS CROSS.

℣. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.
℟. Because by Thy holy Cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

JESUS supports the whole world by His divine power, for He is God; but the weight was less heavy than was the Cross which our sins hewed out for Him. Our sins cost Him this humiliation. He had to take on Him our nature, and to appear among us as a man, and to offer up for us a great sacrifice. He had to pass a life in penance, and to endure His passion and death at the end of it. O Lord God Almighty, who dost bear the weight of the whole world without weariness, who bore the weight of all our sins, though they wearied Thee, as Thou art the Preserver of our bodies by Thy Providence, so be Thou the Saviour of our souls by Thy precious blood.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.

℣. Have mercy on us, O Lord.
℟. Have mercy on us.

May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

CHOIR: POPULE MEUS (TOMAS LUIS DE VICTORIA)
“My people, what have I done to you? How have I offended you? Answer me!”

THE THIRD STATION: JESUS FALLS THE FIRST TIME.

℣. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.
℟. Because by Thy holy Cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

SATAN fell from heaven in the beginning; by the just sentence of his Creator he fell, against whom he had rebelled. And when he had succeeded in gaining man to join him in his rebellion, and his Maker came to save him, then his brief hour of triumph came, and he made the most of it. When the Holiest had taken flesh, and was in his power, then in his revenge and malice he determined, as he himself had been struck down by the Almighty arm, to strike in turn a heavy blow at Him who struck him. Therefore it was that Jesus fell down so suddenly. O dear Lord, by this Thy first fall raise us all out of sin, who have so miserably fallen under its power.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.

℣. Have mercy on us, O Lord.
℟. Have mercy on us.

May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

CHOIR: O VOS OMNES (CASALS) I
O vos omnes qui transitis per viam: / “Is it nothing to you, all you that pass by?” –Lamentations 1:12a

THE FOURTH STATION:**JESUS MEETS HIS AFFLICTED MOTHER.**

℣. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

℟. Because by Thy holy Cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

THERE is no part of the history of Jesus but Mary has her part in it. There are those who profess to be His servants, who think that her work was ended when she bore Him, and after that she had nothing to do but disappear and be forgotten. But we, O Lord, Thy children of the Catholic Church, do not so think of Thy Mother. She brought the tender infant into the Temple, she lifted Him up in her arms when the wise men came to adore Him. She fled with Him to Egypt, she took Him up to Jerusalem when He was twelve years old. He lived with her at Nazareth for thirty years. She was with Him at the marriage-feast. Even when He had left her to preach, she hovered about Him. And now she shows herself as He toils along the Sacred Way with His cross on His shoulders. Sweet Mother, let us ever think of Thee when we think of Jesus, and when we pray to Him, ever aid us by Thy powerful intercession.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.

℣. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

℟. Have mercy on us.

May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

ALL:

*Can the human heart refrain
from partaking in her pain,
in that Mother's pain untold?*

THE FIFTH STATION:**SIMON OF CYRENE HELPS JESUS TO CARRY HIS CROSS.**

℣. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

℟. Because by Thy holy Cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

JESUS could bear His Cross alone, did He so will; but He permits Simon to help Him, in order to remind us that we must take part in His sufferings, and have a fellowship in His work. His merit is infinite, yet He condescends to let His people add their merit to it. The sanctity of the Blessed Virgin, the blood of the Martyrs, the prayers and penances of the Saints, the good deeds of all the faithful, take part in that work which, nevertheless, is perfect without them. He saves us by His blood, but it is through and with ourselves that He saves us. Dear Lord, teach us to suffer with Thee, make it pleasant to us to suffer for Thy sake, and sanctify all our sufferings by the merits of Thy own.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.

℣. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

℟. Have mercy on us.

May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

CHOIR: O VOS OMNES (CASALS) II

O vos omnes qui transitis per viam: attendite et videte. / "Is it nothing to you, all you that pass by? Behold, and see." –Lamentations 1:12a

THE SIXTH STATION:**VERONICA WIPES THE FACE OF JESUS.**

℣. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

℟. Because by Thy holy Cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

JESUS let the pious woman carry off an impression of His Sacred Countenance, which was to last to future ages. He did this to remind us all, that His image must ever be impressed on all our hearts. Whoever we are, in whatever part of the earth, in whatever age of the world, Jesus must live in our hearts. We may differ from each other in many things, but in this we must all agree, if we are His true children. We must bear about with us the napkin of St. Veronica; we must ever meditate upon His death and resurrection, we must ever imitate His divine excellence, according to our measure. Lord, let our countenances be ever pleasing in Thy sight, not defiled with sin, but bathed and washed white in Thy precious blood.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.

℣. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

℟. Have mercy on us.

May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

ALL:

*O thou Mother! fount of love!
Touch my spirit from above,
make my heart with thine accord.*

THE SEVENTH STATION:**JESUS FALLS THE SECOND TIME.**

℣. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

℟. Because by Thy holy Cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

SATAN had a second fall, when our Lord came upon earth. By that time he had usurped the dominion of the whole world and he called himself its king. And he dared to take up the Holy Saviour in his arms, and show Him all kingdoms, and blasphemously promise to give them to Him, His Maker, if He would adore him. Jesus answered, "Begone, Satan!", and Satan fell down from the high mountain. And Jesus bare witness to it when He said, "I saw Satan, as lightning, falling from heaven." The Evil One remembered this second defeat, and so now he smote down the Innocent Lord a second time, now that he had Him in his power. O dear Lord, teach us to suffer with Thee, and not be afraid of Satan's buffetings, when they come on us from resisting him.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.

℣. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

℟. Have mercy on us.

May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

CHOIR: O VOS OMNES (CASALS) III

Si est dolor sicut dolor meus. / "Is there any sorrow like unto my sorrow?"

—Lamentations 1:12

THE EIGHTH STATION:**JESUS MEETS THE HOLY WOMEN OF JERUSALEM.**

℣. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

℟. Because by Thy holy Cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

EVER since the prophecy of old time, that the Saviour of man was to be born of a woman of the stock of Abraham, the Jewish women had desired to bear Him. Yet, now that He was really come, how different, as the Gospel tells us, was the event from what they had expected. He said to them “that the days were coming when they should say, Blessed are the barren, and the wombs that have not borne, and the breasts which have not given suck.” Ah, Lord, we know not what is good for us, and what is bad. We cannot foretell the future, nor do we know, when Thou comest to visit us, in what form Thou wilt come. And therefore we leave it all to Thee. Do Thou Thy good pleasure to us and in us. Let us ever look at Thee, and do Thou look upon us, and give us the grace of Thy bitter Cross and Passion, and console us in Thy own way and at Thy own time.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.

℣. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

℟. Have mercy on us.

May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

ALL:

*Make me feel as thou hast felt;
make my soul to glow and melt
with the love of Christ my Lord.*

THE NINTH STATION:**JESUS FALLS THE THIRD TIME.**

℣. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

℟. Because by Thy holy Cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

SATAN will have a third and final fall at the end of the world, when he will be shut up for good in the everlasting fiery prison. He knew this was to be his end; he has no hope, but despair only. He knew that no suffering which he could at that moment inflict upon the Saviour of men would avail to rescue himself from that inevitable doom. But, in horrible rage and hatred, he determined to insult and torture while he could the great King whose throne is everlasting. Therefore a third time he smote Him down fiercely to the earth. O Jesus, Only-begotten Son of God, the Word Incarnate, we adore with fear and trembling and deep thankfulness Thy awful humiliation, that Thou who art the Highest, should have permitted Thyself, even for one hour, to be the sport and prey of the Evil One.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.

℣. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

℟. Have mercy on us.

May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

CHOIR: O VOS OMNES (CASALS) IV

O vos omnes qui transitis per viam. / “Is it nothing to you, all you that pass by?” –Lamentations 1:12a

THE TENTH STATION:

JESUS IS STRIPPED OF HIS GARMENTS.

℣. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.
℟. Because by Thy holy Cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

JESUS would give up everything of this world, before He left it. He exercised the most perfect poverty. When He left the Holy House of Nazareth, and went out to preach, He had not where to lay His head. He lived on the poorest food, and on what was given to Him by those who loved and served Him. And therefore He chose a death in which not even His clothes were left to Him. He parted with what seemed most necessary, and even a part of Him, by the law of human nature since the fall. Grant us in like manner, O dear Lord, to care nothing for anything on earth, and to bear the loss of all things, and to endure even shame, reproach, contempt, and mockery, rather than that Thou shalt be ashamed of us at the last day.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.

℣. Have mercy on us, O Lord.
℟. Have mercy on us.

May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

ALL: *Let me share with thee his pain,
who for all my sins was slain,
who for me in torments died.*

THE ELEVENTH STATION:

JESUS IS NAILED TO THE CROSS.

℣. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.
℟. Because by Thy holy Cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

JESUS is pierced through each hand and each foot with a sharp nail. His eyes are dimmed with blood, and are closed by the swollen lids and livid brows which the blows of His executioners have caused. His mouth is filled with vinegar and gall. His head is encircled by the sharp thorns. His heart is pierced with the spear. Thus, all His senses are mortified and crucified, that He may make atonement for every kind of human sin. O Jesus, mortify and crucify us with Thee. Let us never sin by hand or foot, by eyes or mouth, or by head or heart. Let all our senses be a sacrifice to Thee; let every member sing Thy praise. Let the sacred blood which flowed from Thy five wounds anoint us with such sanctifying grace that we may die to the world, and live only to Thee.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.

℣. Have mercy on us, O Lord.
℟. Have mercy on us.

May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

CHOIR: **POPULE MEUS (VICTORIA)**

“Holy is God! Holy is God! Holy and strong! Holy immortal One, have mercy on us.”

THE FOURTEENTH STATION: JESUS IS LAID IN THE SEPULCHRE.

℣. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

℟. Because by Thy holy Cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

JESUS, when He was nearest to His everlasting triumph, seemed to be farthest from triumphing. When He was nearest upon entering upon His kingdom, and exercising all power in heaven and earth, He was lying dead in a cave of the rock. He was wrapped round in burying-clothes, and confined within a sepulchre of stone, where He was soon to have a glorified spiritual body, which could penetrate all substances, go to and fro quicker than thought, and was about to ascend on high. Make us to trust in thee, O Jesus, that Thou wilt display in us a similar providence. Make us sure, O Lord, that the greater is our distress, the nearer we are to Thee. The more men scorn us, the more Thou dost honour us. The more men insult over us, the higher Thou wilt exalt us. The more they forget us, the more Thou dost keep us in mind. The more they abandon us, the closer Thou wilt bring us to Thyself.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.

℣. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

℟. Have mercy on us.

May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

CHOIR: POPULE MEUS (VICTORIA) “*Holy immortal One, have mercy on us.*” *(sung first in Greek, then Latin)*

FINAL PRAYER: O God, who by the Precious Blood of Thy Only-begotten Son didst sanctify the standard of the Cross, grant, we beseech Thee, that we who rejoice in the glory of the same Holy Cross may at all times and places rejoice in Thy protection. Through the same Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Conclude with one Our Father, Hail Mary, and Glory be, for the intention of the Sovereign Pontiff.

SOLO: “**MACHE DICH, MEINE HERZE, REIN**” FROM *ST. MATTHEW PASSION*, BWV 244 **J.S. BACH**
Mache dich, mein Herze, rein, Ich will Jesum selbst begraben.
Make yourself pure, my heart: I want to bury Jesus himself within me.

ABOUT THIS EVENING’S REPERTOIRE

Victoria’s *Popule Meus* is the classic setting of the *Improperia* (or *Reproaches*) of the Good Friday service of the Roman Rite. Simple, yet profound; spare, yet softening the brutality of words—this work demonstrates why the Church puts polyphony (along with Gregorian chant) as the ideal way to set the Sacred Liturgy to music. The late Spanish cellist-composer Pablo Casals left this gorgeous, touching setting of one of the verses from Lamentations as his most moving choral work. *O vos omnes* is a favorite text of Iberian polyphonists down through the ages (including the setting we often sing by Fr. Tomas Luis de Victoria), and Casals’ piece stands up with the best of these. He juxtaposes a solemn initial theme sung by four-part mens’ choir with a semichorus of tenors and altos that sounds like the weeping of the women of Jerusalem; this is followed by another repetition of the initial text by the entire choir. The text “is there any sorrow like my sorrow” moves through a circle progression, challenging us to try to meditate upon the tears of blood that Our Lord shed in the garden, finally finishing with a chromatic motif in the sopranos that traditionally portrays crying. The piece ends with a final statement of the initial, solemn theme, now sung by the entire choir. A short setting of the *Miserere* by the Renaissance master Orlando di Lasso (or Lassus) demonstrates his contrapuntal mastery: tenors and basses dialogue with the sopranos and altos to set the text “blot out, O Lord, my sins”, dramatically setting this final text to symbolize the need of all humanity to weep for mercy at the feet of the Crucified Lord. Finally, we hear the first part of Joseph of Arimathea’s aria from Bach’s *St. Matthew Passion*, calling us to repent and honor our Lord.

FIND COMPLETE HOLY WEEK SCHEDULES AT [HTTP://STPAULSBHM.ORG](http://STPAULSBHM.ORG) – PLEASE JOIN US!