THE SEVEN WORDS FROM THE CROSS, A LENTEN EXERCISE

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649225637

The seven words from the Cross, a Lenten exercise by J. D. Mereweather

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd. Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

J. D. MEREWEATHER

THE SEVEN WORDS FROM THE CROSS, A LENTEN EXERCISE



THE

Seben Words from the Cross

A LENTEN EXERCISE

BY THE

REV. J. D. MEREWEATHER, B.A.Oxon.

CHAPLAIN AT VENICE



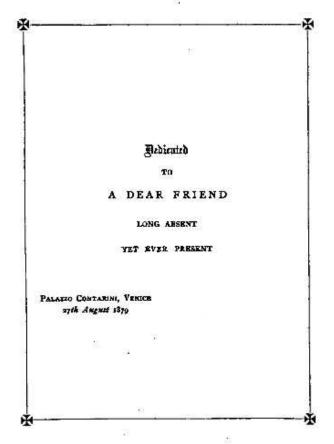


LONDON

J. T. HAYES, 17 HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN

1880

147 . 9 . 634.



THE

SEVEN WORDS FROM THE CROSS.

A LENTEN EXERCISE.

Scene-CALVARY.

Jesus Christ upon the Cross between the Two Thieres. Above Him Chorus of Angels. Jesus Christ pronounces the Seven Words or Sentences as He hangs upon the Cross, and the Angels sing their comments on those Words.

THE SEVEN WORDS ARE AS FOLLOWS:—
From Third to Sixth Hour, before the darkness came on.

FIRST WORD.

Father, largive them; for they know not what they bo.—S. Luke xxiii. 34.

SECOND WORD.

Berily I say unto thee, Co-say shalt thou be with me in Paradise.—S. Luke axiii. 43.

THIRD WORD.

Rehald thy San! behald the Mother!— S. John xix, 26, 27,

From Sixth to Ninth Hour, after the darkness came on.

FOURTH WORD.

My God, my God, why had Chou forsaken me?— S. Matthew xxvii, 46.

FIFTH WORD.

thirst.-S. John xix. 28.

SIXTH WORD.

ft is finished. -S. John xix. 30.

SEVENTH WORD,

Father, into Thy hands I commend my spirit.— S. Loke axiii. 46.

۱

CHORUS OF ANGELS.

Prologue.

Cett Beus ! Very God !

Me who in the dawn of Time
Culled with handiwork sublime
Errant aimless nebulæ
Floating on yon ether-sea:
Then kneaded up the fiery mass
To form of beauty, even as
Skilful potter moulds his clay;

Till laughed with joy the nascent earth Throbbing in its wondrous birth, Proud to prove its primal day. Jubilant to run its race Jocund with its brother peers,

Then launched it whirling into space,

Circling circling evermore

In that sea without a shore, Home eternal of the spheres.

Who then did draw the new-born Light

From the murky womb of night; And did clothe Earth's rocky floor

With grass and herb in wondrous store,

Forest wide, fruit-bearing tree,

Wood-crowned height and verdant lea.

Otre Beut! This is BE

Hanging on the Mystic Tree! Ever sing His praises we!

•

All the moving things that be, Sprang to life at His command;

Fowl in heaven, and fish in sea, Fresh from their Creator's hand.

Many a mighty beast that fills

Marshy coverts' undergrowth; Cattle on a thousand hills,

Creatures creeping on the earth;

These did people every land

Moulded by the Master's hand.

Then the Ancient One of Days, Working out His own behest,

Man from teeming dust did raise

Ere He took His Sabbath rest.