

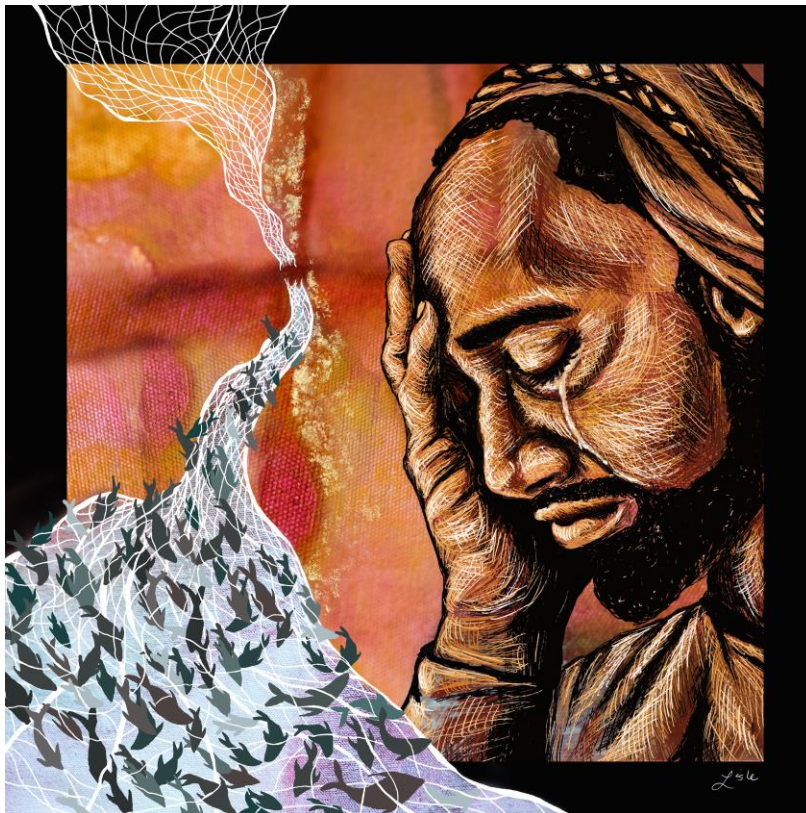
Wednesday - March 27

Ah, Holy Jesus

*Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,
that we to judge thee have in hate pretended?
By foes derided, by thine own rejected, O most afflicted!
Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,
I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee,
think on thy pity and thy love unswerving, not my deserving.*

Words: Johann Heermann (1630)

Music: Johann Crüger (1640)



Were You There? by Lisle Gwynn Garrity

A Sanctified Art Group