The Way of Sorrow

Mary Chiusano

You walk the way of sorrow,
your cross weighed down with sin;
so beaten, scorned and weary,
yet love still strong within.
Your pain and suff'ring ceaseless,
you trod this road alone
to take our sins and save us
for our eternal home.

Your bleeding wounds remind us
that we are wounded, too.
Your boundless love has taught us
that we must love as you.
In silent pain you suffered,
that vict'ry would be won,
and through your pain and torture
we saw God's will be done.

As darkness falls upon you
and death is drawing near,
you cry out to the Father
in agony and fear.
The earth quakes full with power;
it trembles at your death:
the angels turn in sadness,
and cry at your last breath.

John 19 (The Crucifixion of Jesus)

How many times have we felt that we have walked a road alone? Filled with pain, doubt, and fear, we feel the weight of sadness. No matter if people surround us... our inner being feels the pain that others may never see. We carry our own cross in these times. Jesus carried his cross, a cross laden with our sins. His love for us was so great that he suffered a degrading death. Our lives get busy and we sometimes forget the true sacrifice that Jesus made.

Holy Week is a time to remember, a time to reflect on our own pain and suffering. In this hymn we hear the words of the pain that Jesus endured. Triduum is a time of moving through darkness into the light that we live as Christians. We remember that the darkness will not be forever. The darkness is a time to reflect, a time to mourn. We remember the love of Jesus and the road he walked for us. We remember the wounds that he suffered; Jesus, the wounded healer. We too are wounded in many different ways, and we too can go forward with our wounds to heal others.

Use: Palm Sunday, Holy Thursday, Good Friday, Cross, Suffering of Christ

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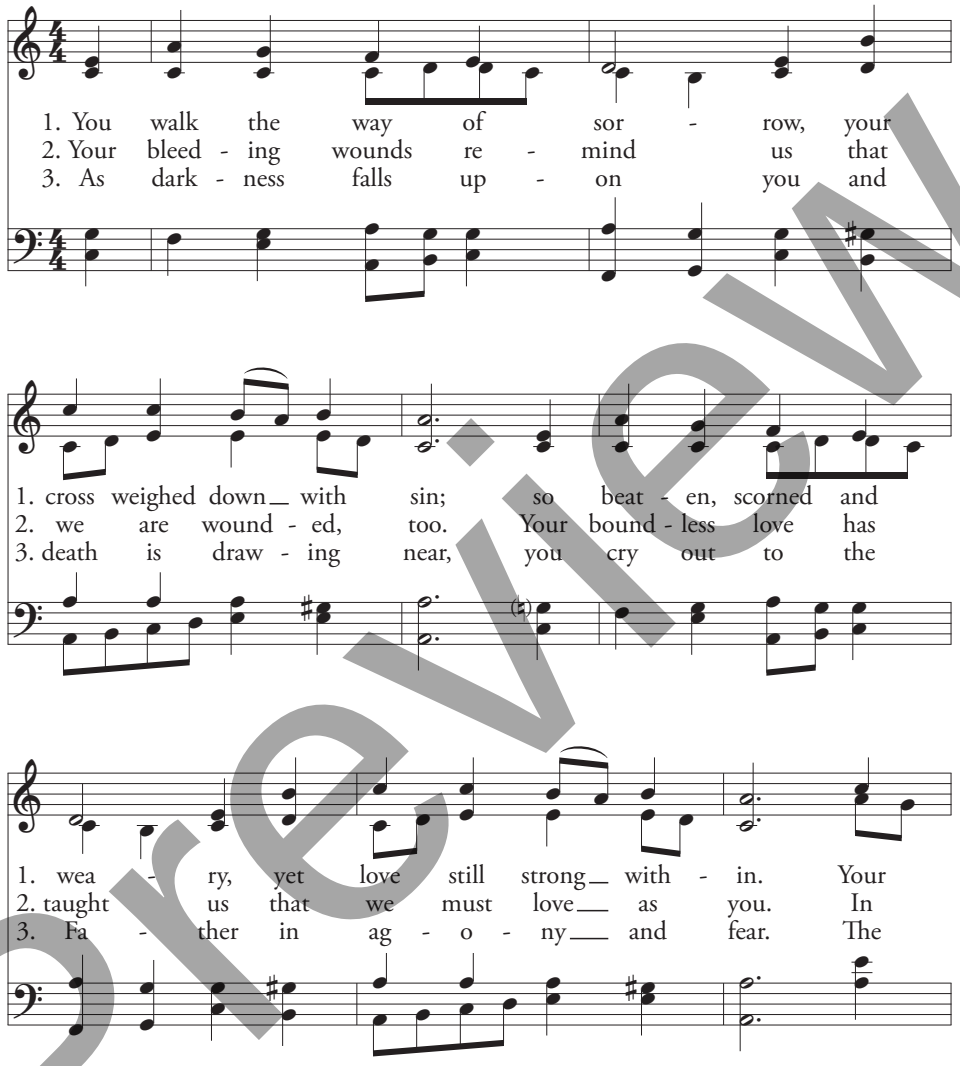
PASSION CHORALE



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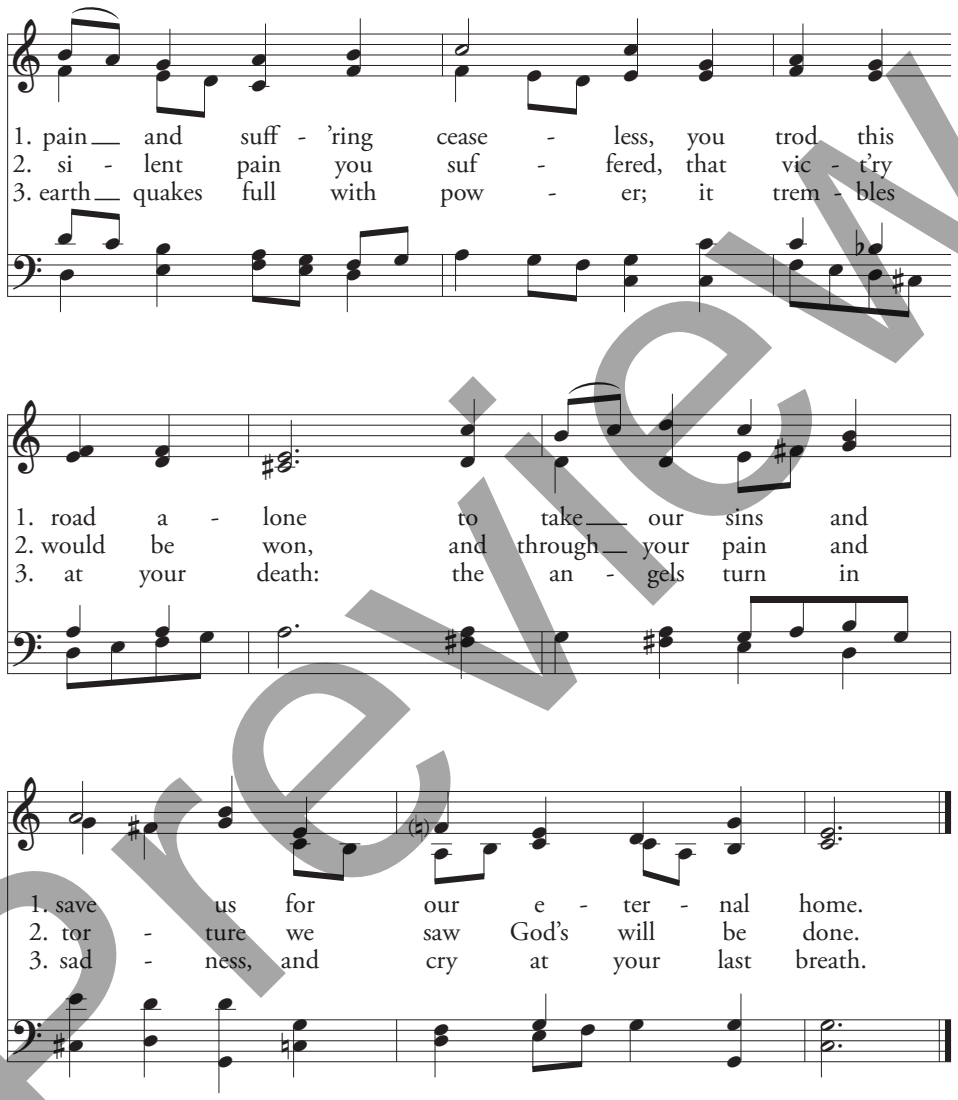

Music: PASSION CHORALE; Hans Leo Hassler, 1564–1612;
adapt. and keyboard acc. by Johann Sebastian Bach, 1685–1750.