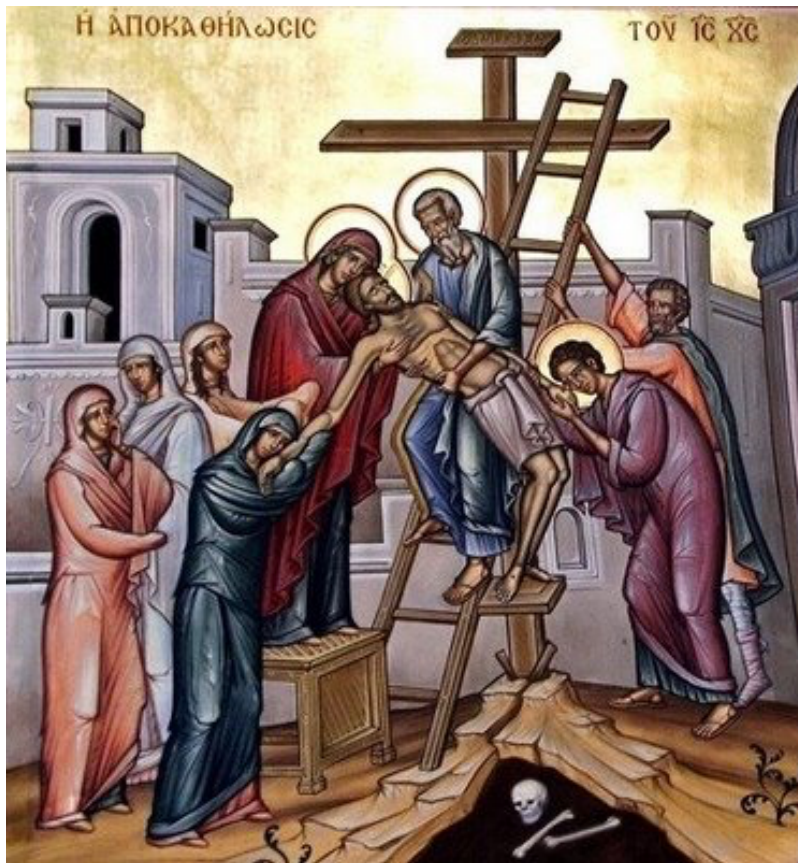


Come Let Us Bless Joseph

*Come, let us bless Joseph of eternal memory,
who came by night to Pilate and begged for the life of all:
“Give me this stranger, Who has no place to lay His head.
Give me this stranger Whom an evil disciple betrayed to death.
Give me this stranger Whom His mother saw hanging upon the cross,
and with a mother’s sorrow cried, weeping:
Woe is me, O my child, light of my eyes and beloved of my bosom!
For what Simeon foretold in the temple now has come to pass:
A sword has pierced my heart,
but change my grief to gladness by Your Resurrection!”
We worship Your Passion, O Christ!
We worship Your Passion, O Christ!
We worship Your Passion, O Christ
and Your holy Resurrection!*



Down from the Cross