Muziek

bij binnenkomst:

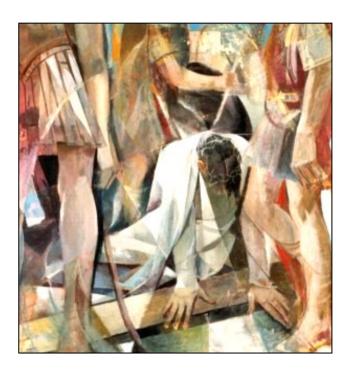
Behold the Lamb of God - Georg Friedrich Händel door London Symphony Orchestra en Sir Colin Davis & Tenebrae Choir

tijdens leegruimen van het altaar:

Via Crucis, 14e Statie: Jesus wird ins Grab gelegt - Franz Liszt door Reinbert de Leeuw, piano en Nederlands Kamerkoor



De Veertien Kruiswegstaties



Lord, make Calvary real to me

Lead me to Calvary

King of my life, I crown you now,
Yours shall the glory be;
Lest I forget your thorn – crowned brow,
Lead me to Calvary.

Lest I forget Gethsemane, Lest I forget your agony, Lest I forget your love for me, Lead me to Calvary.

Show me the tomb where you were laid, Tenderly mourned and wept; Angels in robes of light arrayed, Guarded you while you slept. Refrein

Let me like Mary, through the gloom, Come with a gift of love; Show to me now the empty tomb, Then lift my eyes above. Refrein

May I be willing, Lord, to bear,
Daily for you my cross;
Even your cup of grief to share,
Counting my life but loss.
Refrein

Fill me, o Lord, with strong desire
That all your love may see;
Then touch my lips with holy fire,
To speak of Calvary.

Refrein

VOOR IEDERE STATIE

Lord make Calvary real to me
Lord make Calvary real to me
Open my eyes to see victory in Christ for me
Lord make Calvary real to me

GEM: Wij aanbidden U, O Christus, en vereren U.

CEL: Want door Uw heilig kruis heeft U de

wereld verlost.

When I survey the wondrous cross

When I survey the wondrous cross, On which the prince of glory died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ my God: All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.

See from his head, his hands, his feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down; Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a present far to small; Love so amazing, so divine, Demands my soul, my life, my all.