

# The Passion of Our Lord Jesus Christ

according to John (John 18:1-19:37)

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he Passion of our Lord Je-sus Christ, according to John. C. Je-sus

went out with his dis-ciples across the Kidron valley to a place where there

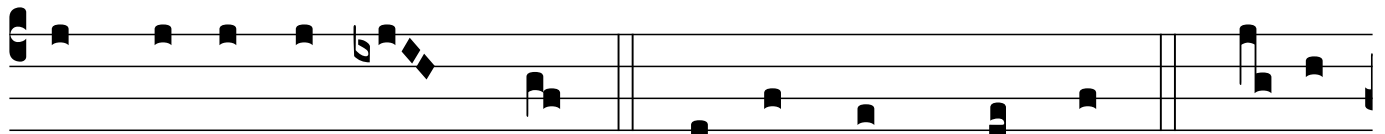
was a garden, which he and his dis-ciples entered. Now Ju-das, who betrayed

him, also knew the place, because Je-sus often met there with his dis-ciples.

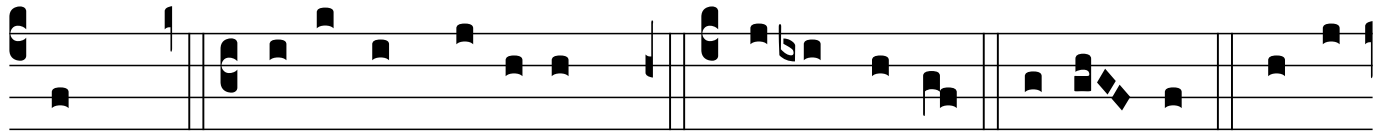
So Ju-das brought a de-tachment of soldiers to-gether with po-lice from the

chief priests and the Phar-i-sees, and they came there with lanterns and tor-

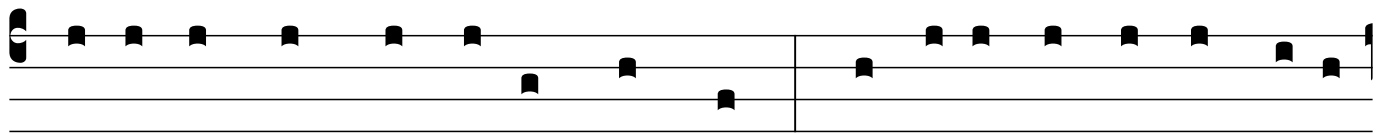
ch-es and weapons. Then Je-sus, knowing all that was to happen to him,



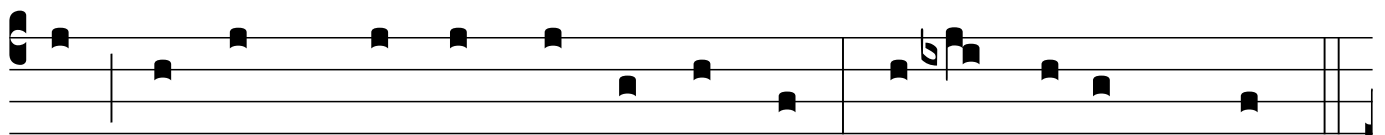
came forward and asked them, † Whom are you looking for? C. They ans-



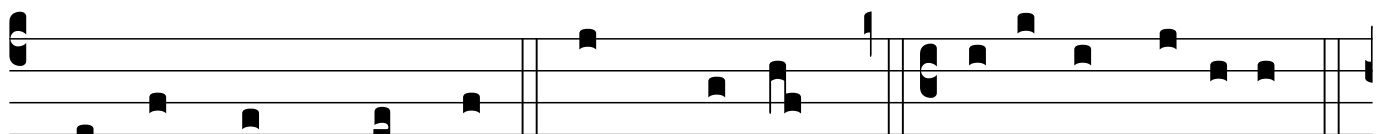
wered, S. Je-sus of Naz-a-reth. C. Je-sus replied † I am he. C. Ju-das,



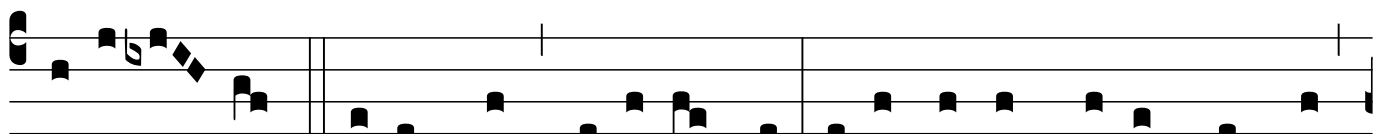
who betrayed him, was standing with them. When Je-sus said to them, 'I am



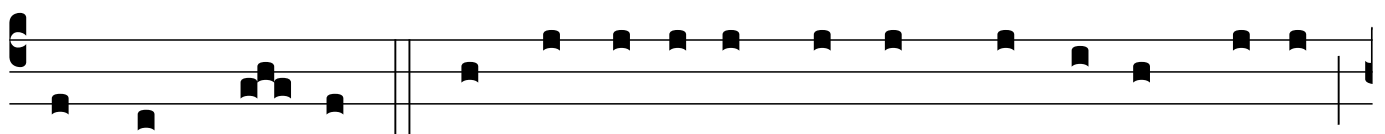
he,' they stepped back and fell to the ground. A-gain he asked them, †



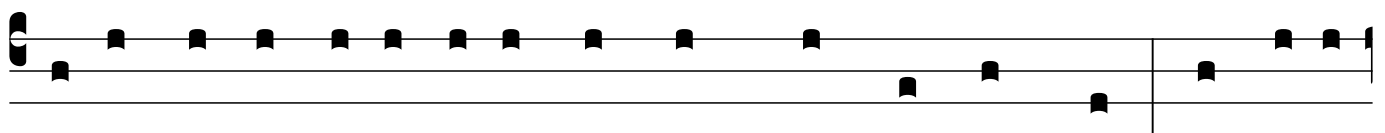
Whom are you looking for? C. And they said, S. Je-sus of Naz-a-reth. C.



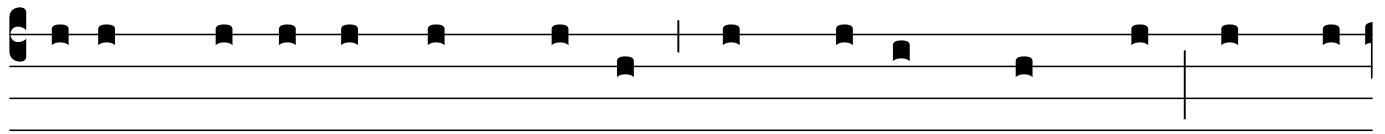
Je-sus answered, † I told you that I am he. So if you are looking for me,



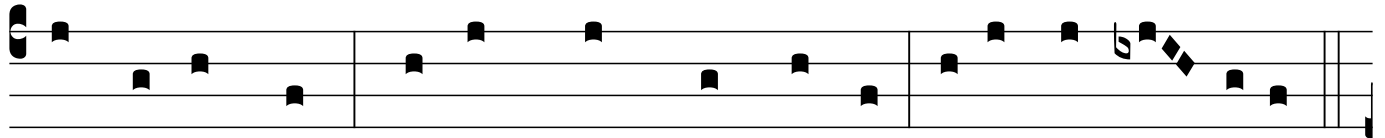
let these men go. C. This was to ful-fill the word that he had spo-ken,



'I did not lose a single one of those whom you gave me.' Then Simon



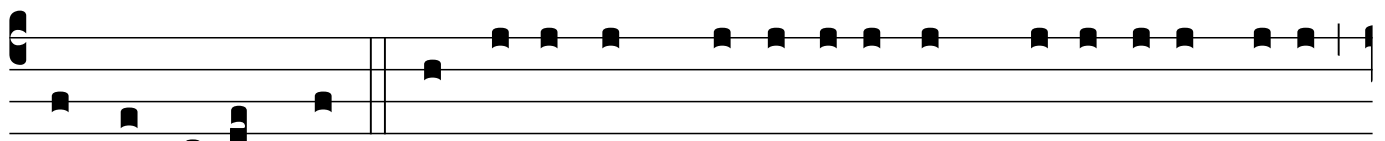
Pe-ter, who had a sword, drew it, struck the high priest's slave, and cut



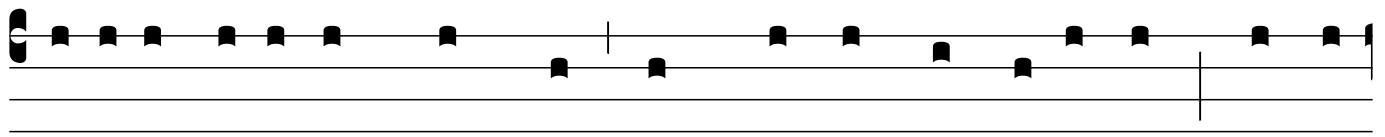
off his right ear. The slave's name was Malchus. Je-sus said to Pe-ter, †



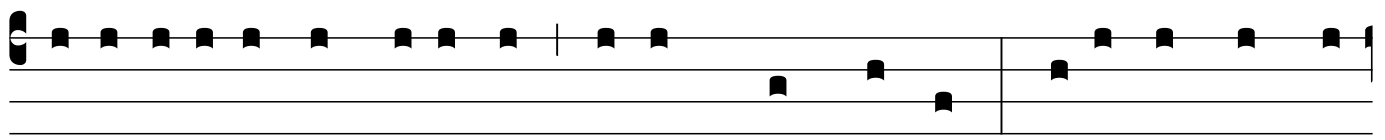
Put your sword back into its sheath. Am I not to drink the cup that the Fa-



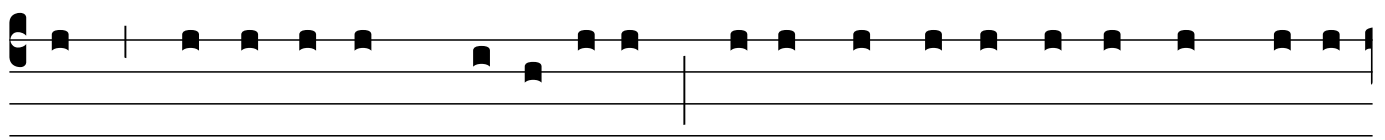
ther has giv-en me? C. So the soldiers, their of-fic-er, and the Ju-de-an po-lice



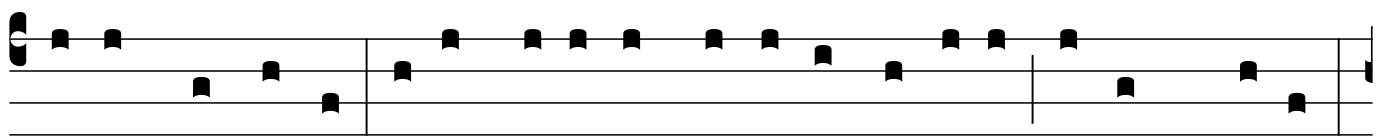
arrested Je-sus and bound him. First they took him to Annas, who was



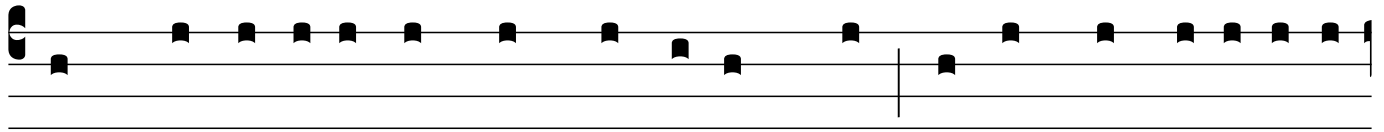
the father-inlaw of Cai-aphas, the high priest that year. Cai-aphas was the



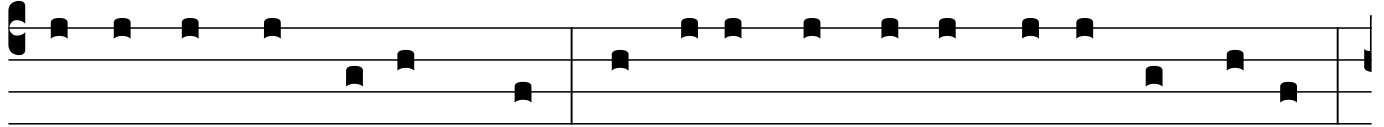
one who had advised the Ju-de-ans that it was bet-ter to have one person



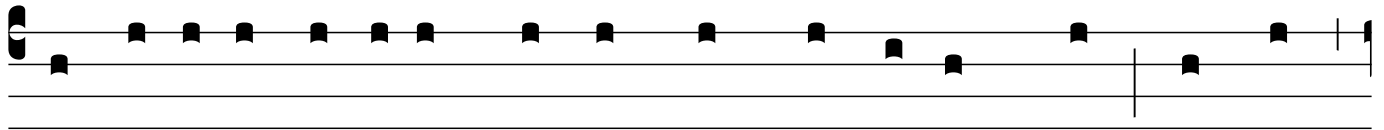
die for the people. Simon Pe-ter and an-other dis-ciple fol-lowed Je-sus.



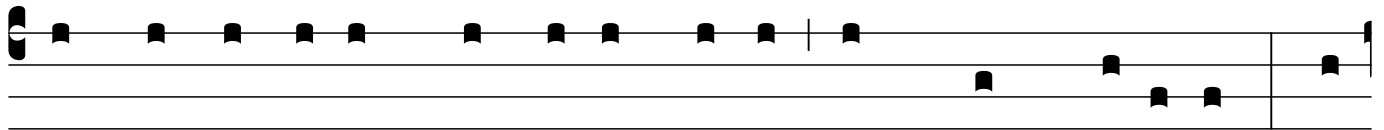
Since that dis-ciple was known to the high priest, he went with Je-sus into



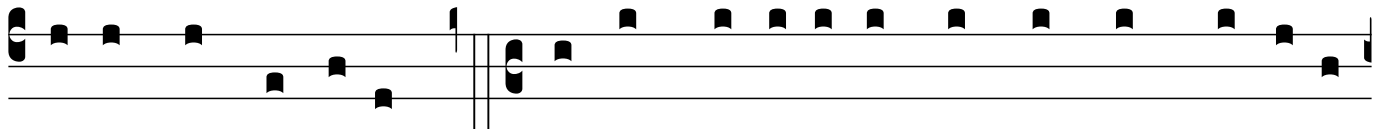
the courtyard of the high priest, but Pe-ter was standing outside at the gate.



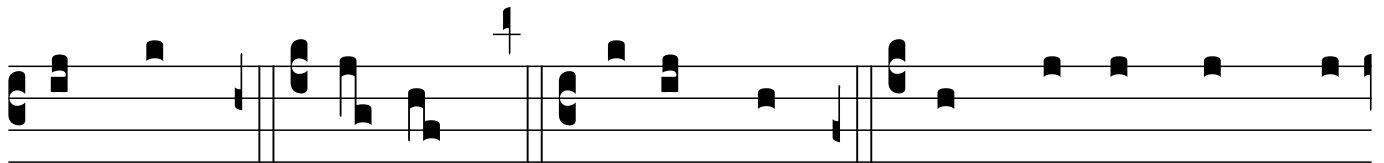
So the other dis-ciple, who was known to the high priest, went out,



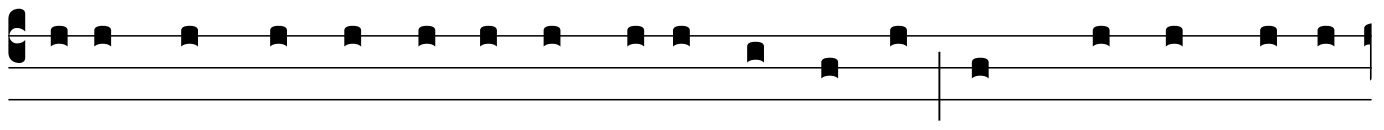
spoke to the woman who guarded the gate, and brought Pe-ter in. The



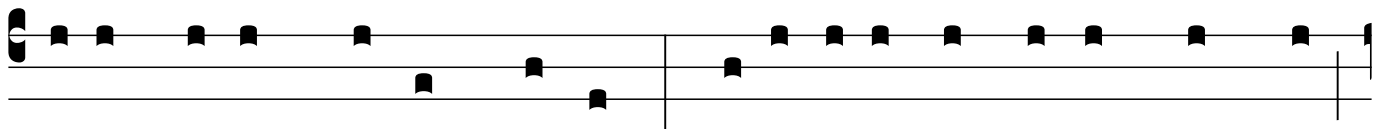
woman said to Pe-ter, S. You are not also one of this man's di-sciples,



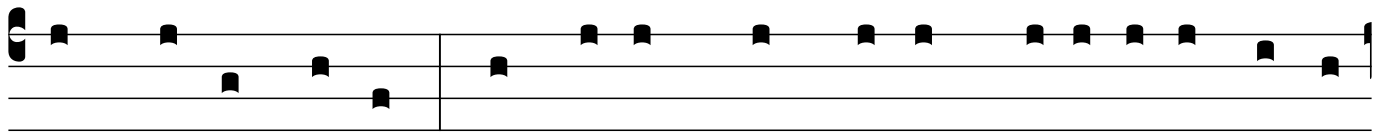
are you? C. He said, S. I am not. C. Now the slaves and the



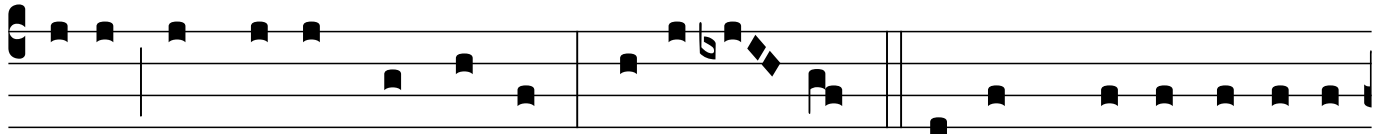
po-lice had made a charcoal fire because it was cold, and they were standing



around it and warming themselves. Pe-ter also was standing with them



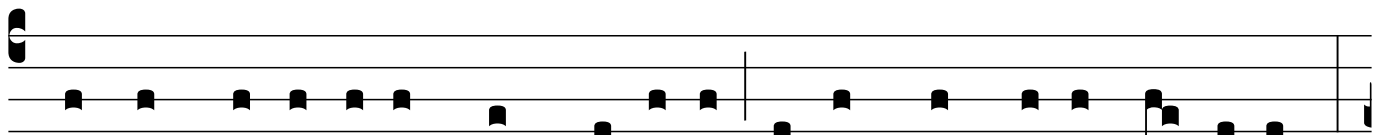
and warming himself. Then the high priest questioned Je-sus about his dis-



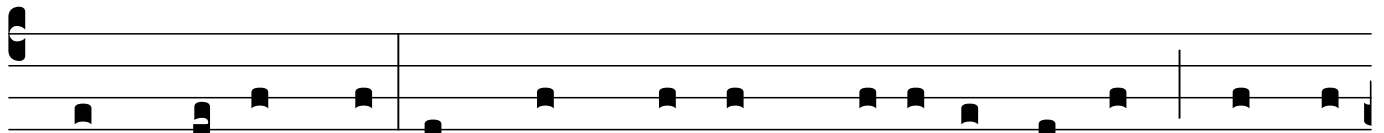
ciples and about his teaching. Je-sus answered, † I have spo-ken o-penly



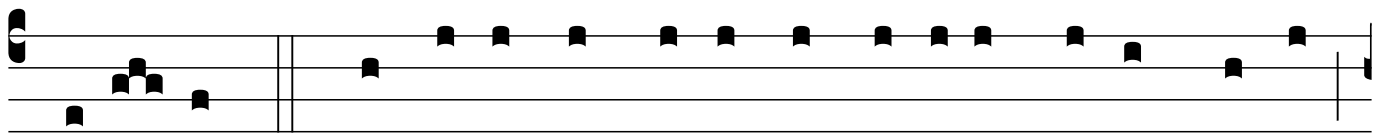
to the world; I have always taught in syn-a-gogues and in the temple,



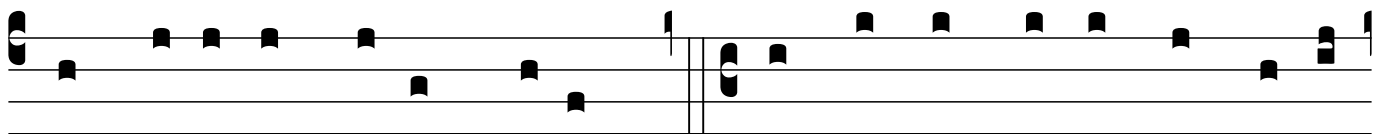
where all the Ju-de-ans come to-gether. I have said nothing in secret.



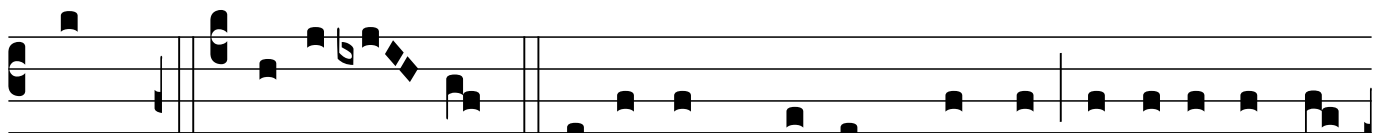
Why do you ask me? Ask those who heard what I said to them; they know



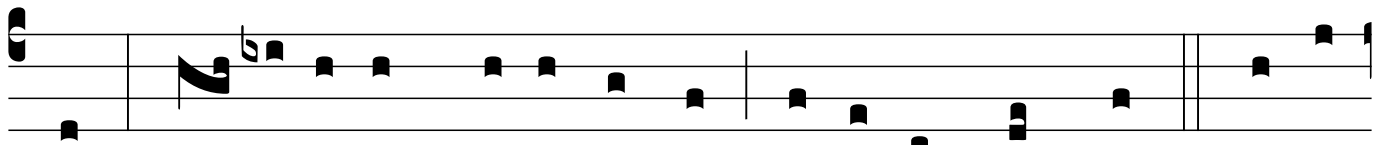
what I said. C. When he had said this, one of the po-lice standing nearby



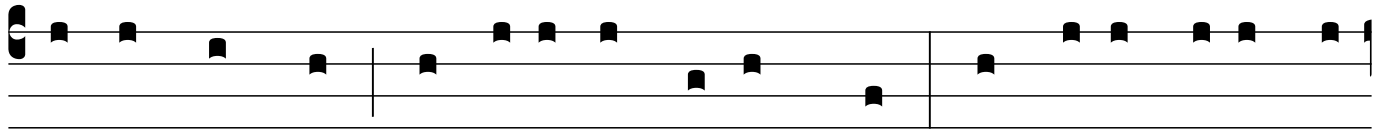
struck Je-sus on the face, say-ing, S. Is that how you answer the high



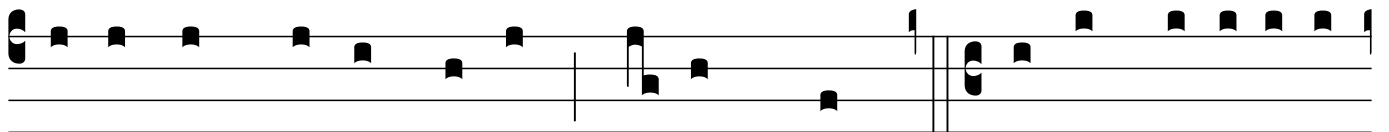
priest? C. Je-sus answered, † If I have spo-ken wrongly, tes-ti-fy to the



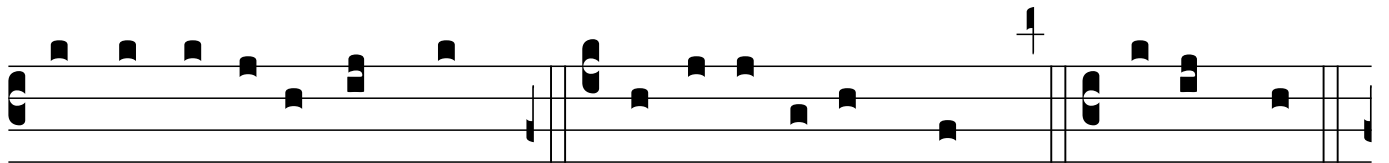
wrong. But if I have spoken rightly, why do you strike me? C. Then An-



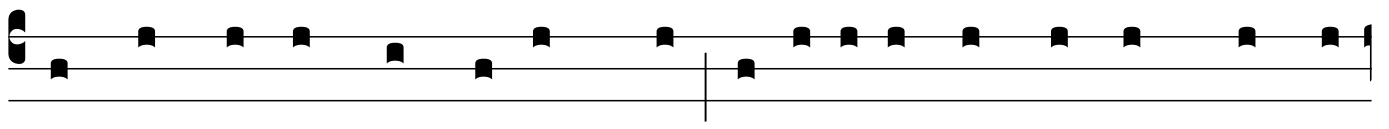
nas sent him bound to Cai-aphas the high priest. Now Simon Pe-ter was



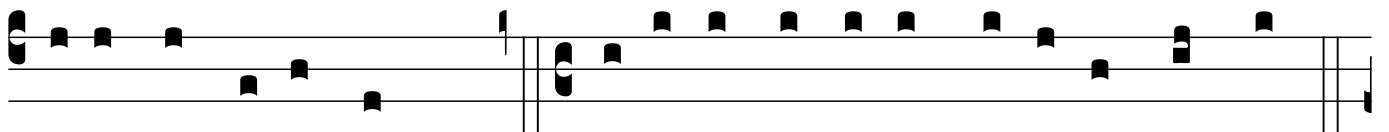
standing and warming himself. They asked him, S. You are not also one



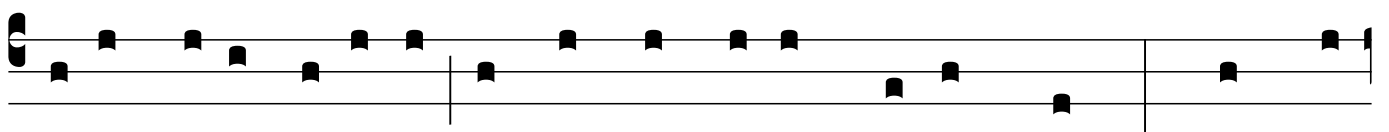
of his dis-ciples, are you? C. He denied it and said, S. I am not. C.



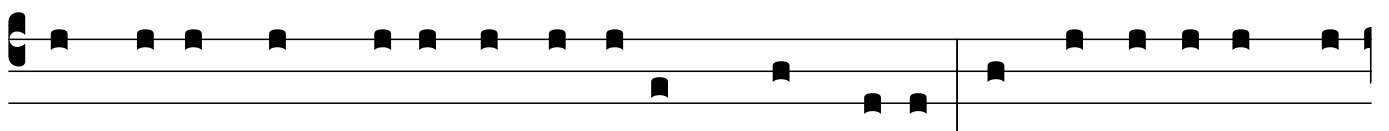
One of the slaves of the high priest, a rel-a-tive of the man whose ear



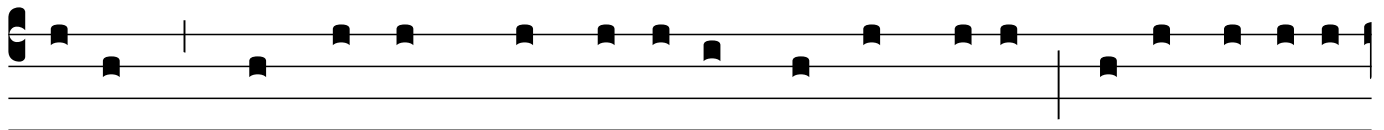
Pe-ter had cut off, asked, S. Did I not see you in the garden with him? C.



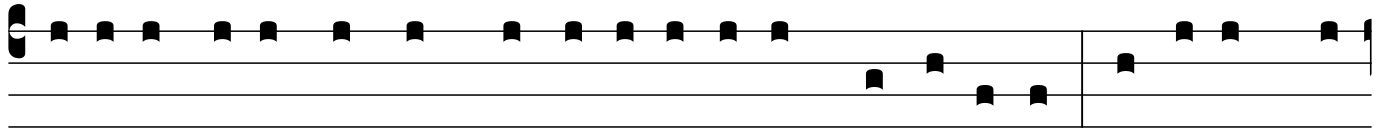
Again Pe-ter denied it, and at that moment the cock crowed. Then they



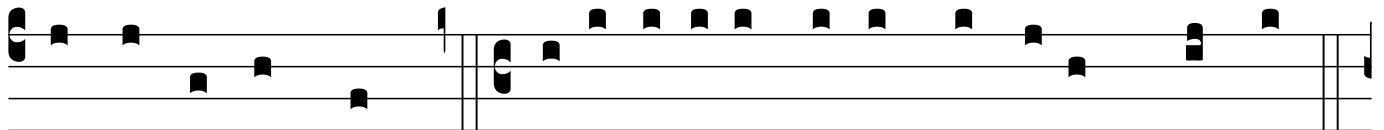
took Je-sus from Cai-aphas to Pi-late's headquarters. It was early in the



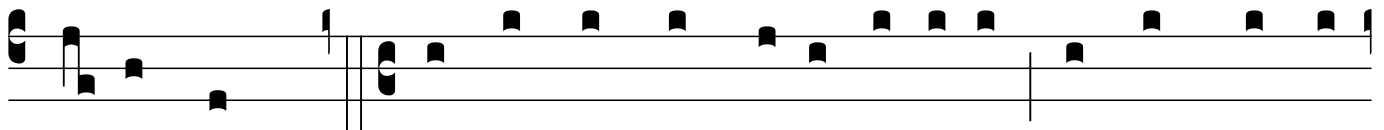
morning. They themselves did not enter the headquarters, so as to avoid



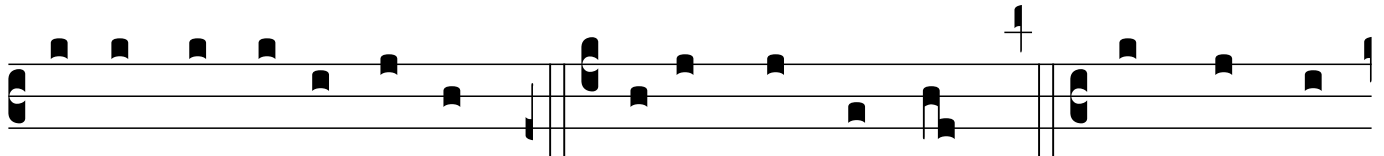
rit-u- al de- filement and to be able to eat the Passo-ver. So Pi-late went



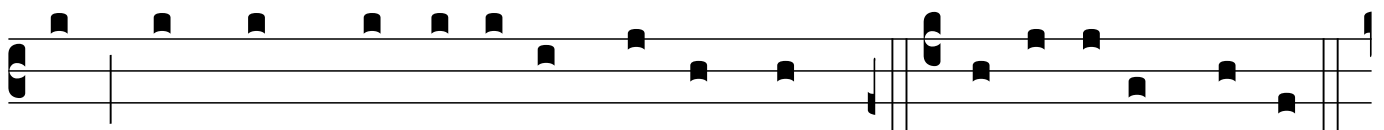
out to them and said, S. What accu-sation do you bring against this man? C.



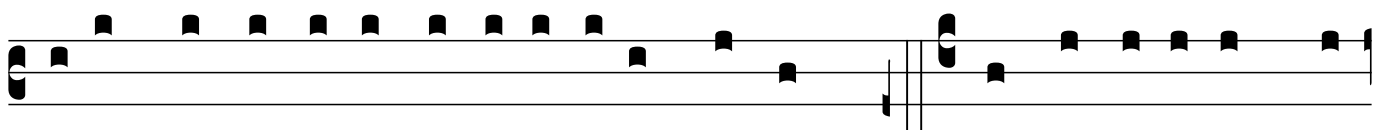
They answered, S. If this man were not a crim-i-nal, we would not have



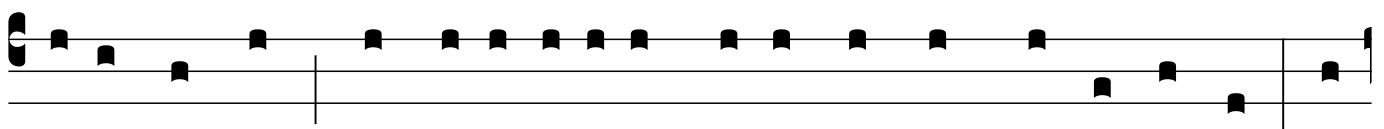
handed him o-ver to you. C. Pi-late said to them, S. Take him your-



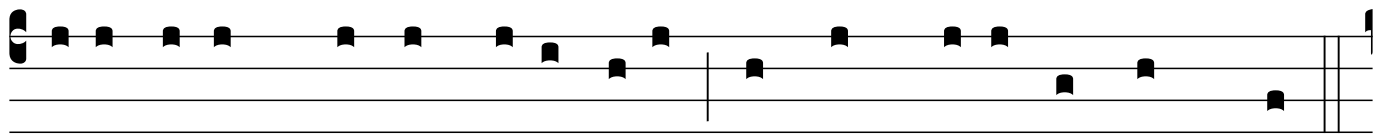
selves and judge him according to your law. C. The Ju-de- ans replied S.



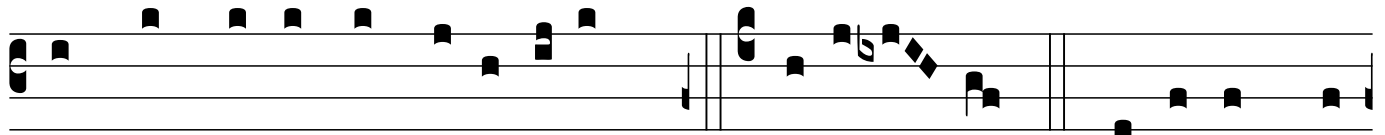
We are not permit- ted to put an-y- one to death. C. This was to ful-fill what



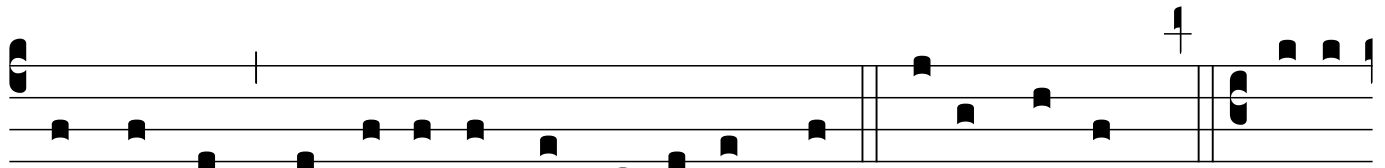
Je-sus had said when he indi-cat-ed the kind of death he was to die. Then



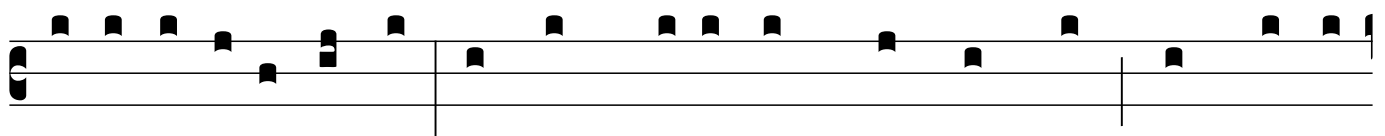
Pi-late entered the headquarters again, summoned Je-sus, and asked him, S.



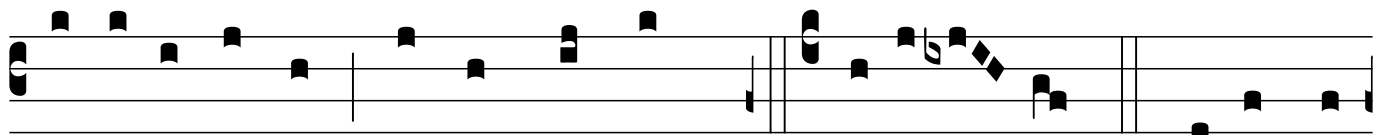
Are you the King of the Ju-de- ans? C. Je-sus answered, † Do you ask this



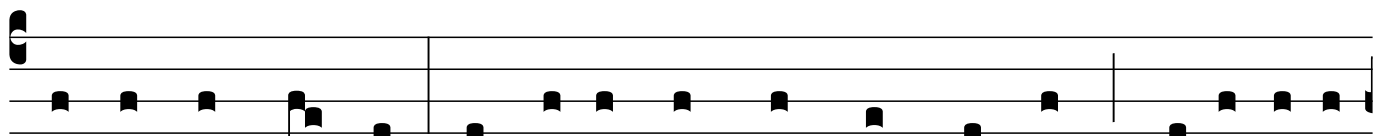
on your own, or did others tell you about me? C. Pi-late replied, S. I am



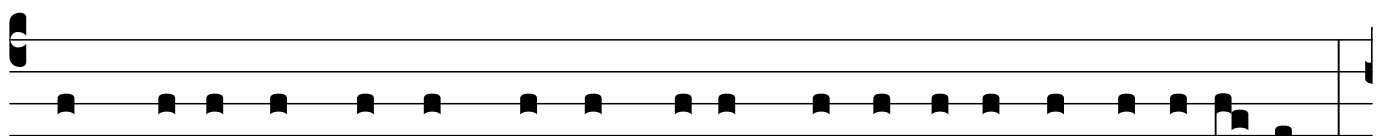
not a Ju-de- an, am I? Your own nation and the chief priests have handed



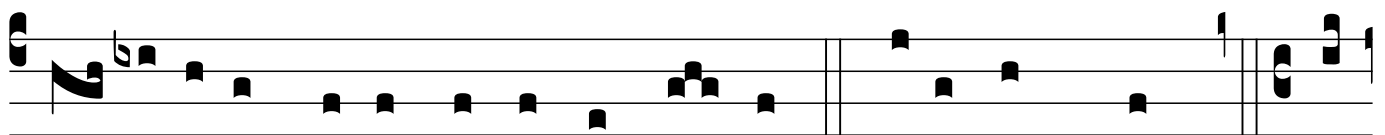
you o-ver to me. What have you done? C. Je-sus answered, † My kingdom



is not from this world. If my kingdom were from this world, my fol-lowers

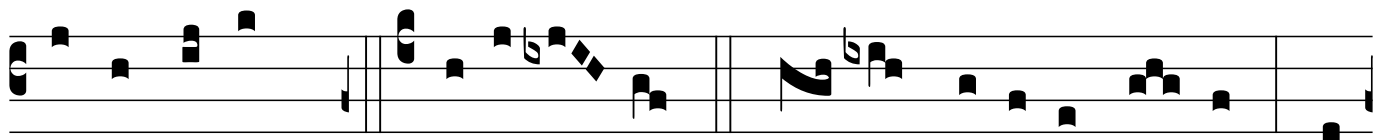


would be fighting to keep me from be- ing handed o-ver to the Ju-de- ans.

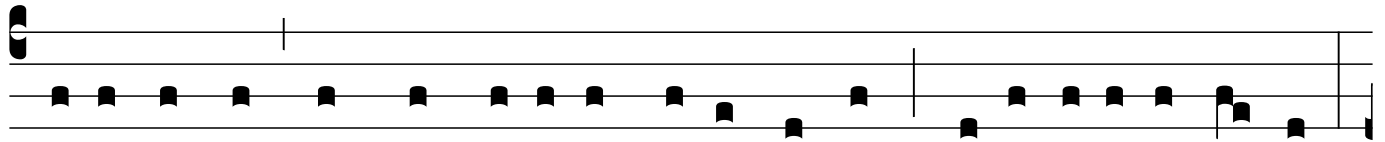


But as it is, my kingdom is not from here. C. Pi-late asked him, S. So

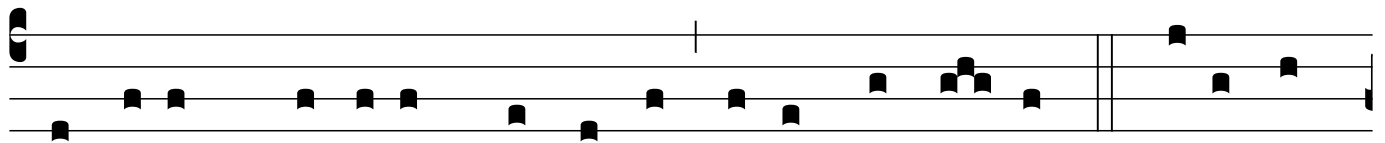




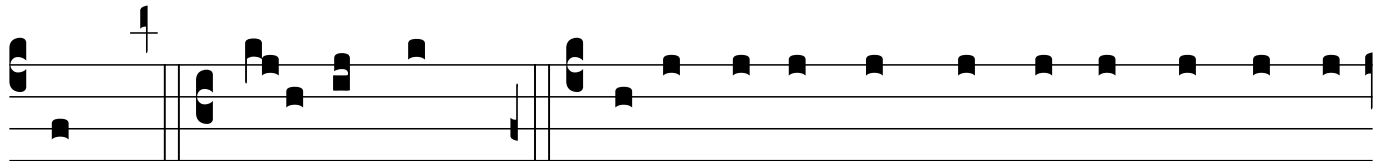
you are a king? C. Je-sus answered, † You say that I am a king. For



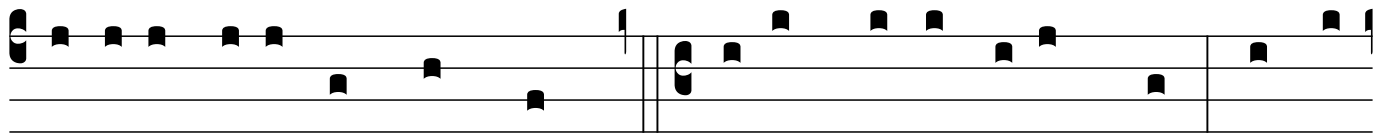
this I was born, and for this I came into the world, to tes-ti-fy to the truth.



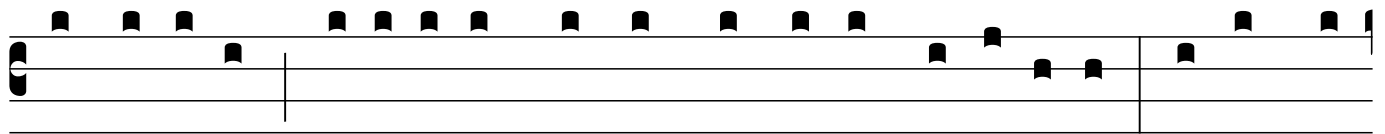
Every- one who be-longs to the truth lis-tens to my voice. C. Pi-late asked



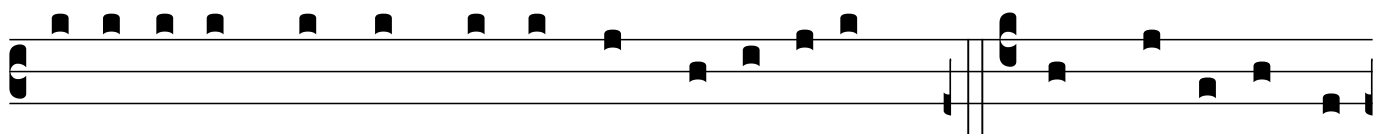
him, S. What is truth? C. After he had said this, he went out to the



Ju-de-ans again and told them, S. I find no case against him. But you



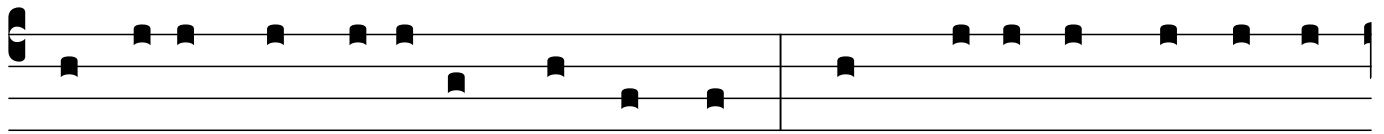
have a custom that I re-lease someone for you at the Passo-ver. Do you want



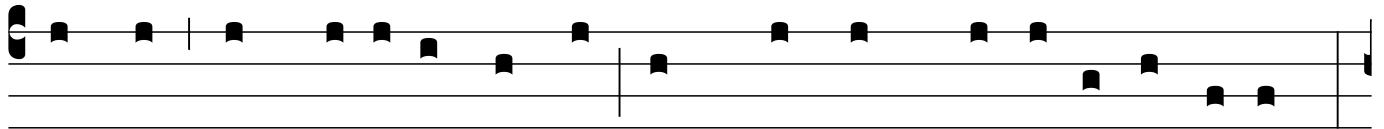
me to re-lease for you the King of the Ju-de-ans? C. They shou-ted in re-



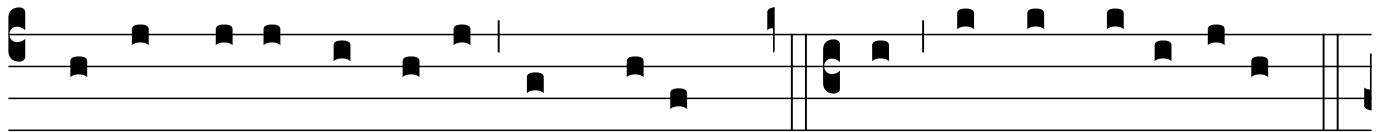
ply, S. Not this man, but Ba-rabbas! C. Now Bar-abbas was a bandit.



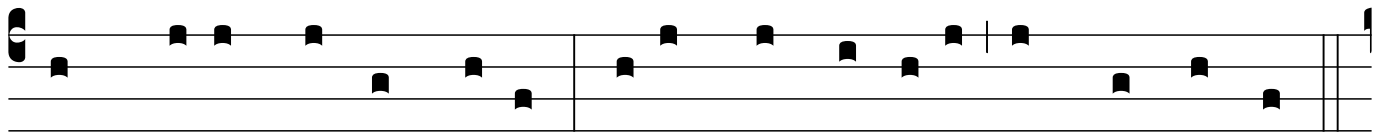
Then Pi-late took Je-sus and had him flogged. And the soldiers wove a crown



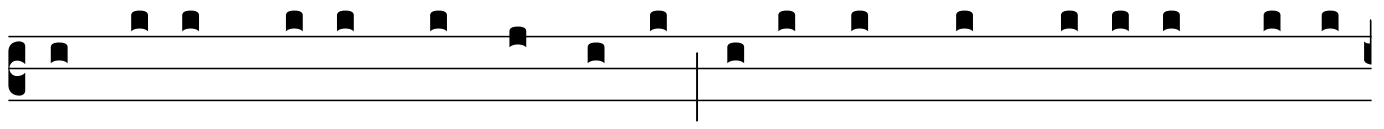
of thorns and put it on his head, and they dressed him in a purple robe.



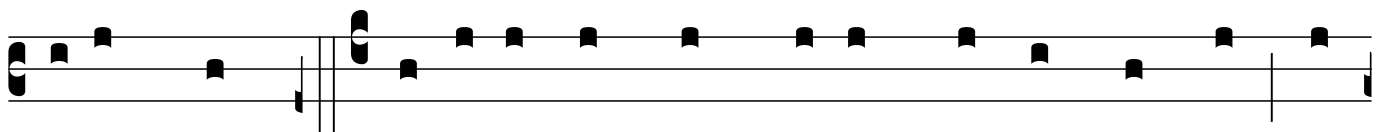
They kept coming up to him, and say-ing, S. Hail, King of the Ju-de-ans! C.



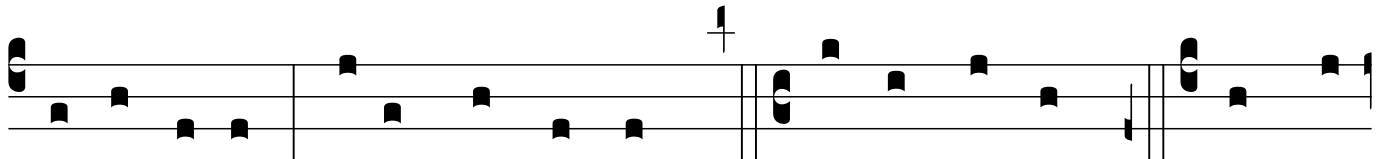
and stri-king him on the face. Pi-late went out again and said to them, S.



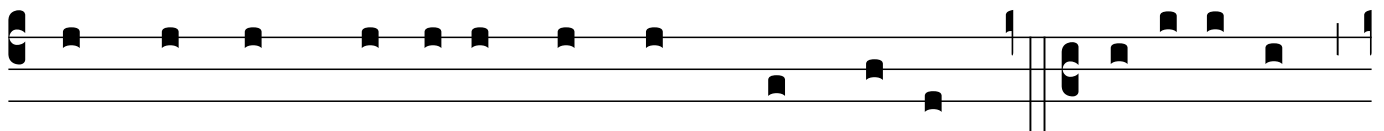
Look, I am bringing him out to you to let you know that I find no case



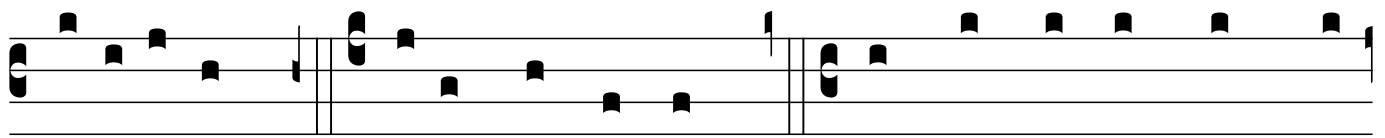
against him. C. So Je-sus came out, wear-ing the crown of thorns and



the purple robe. Pi-late said to them, S. Here is the man! C. When the



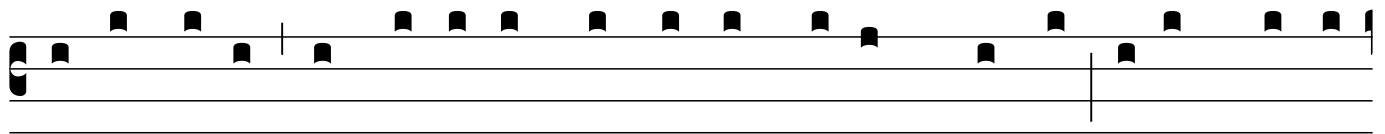
chief priests and the po-lice saw him, they shou-ted, S. Cru-ci-fy him!



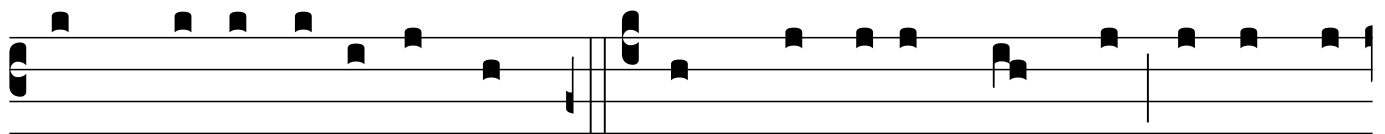
Cru-ci-fy him! C. Pi-late said to them, S. Take him yourselves and cru-



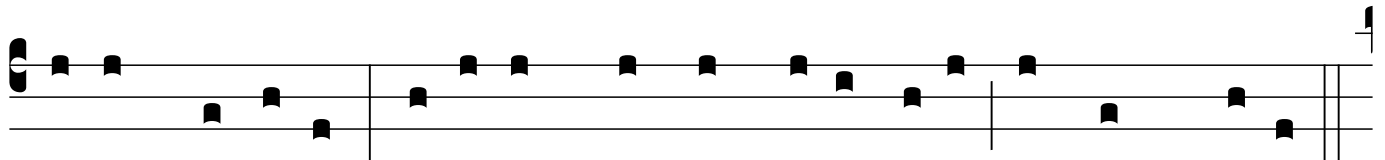
ci-fy him; I find no case against him. C. The Ju-de-ans answered him, S.



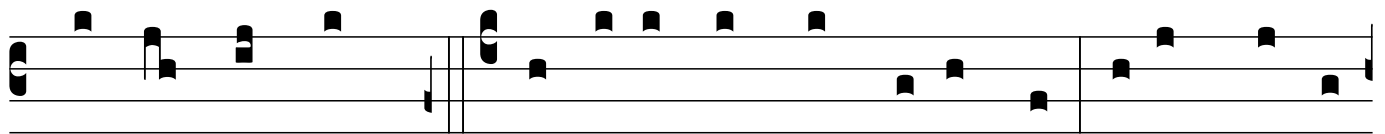
We have a law, and according to that law he ought to die because he has



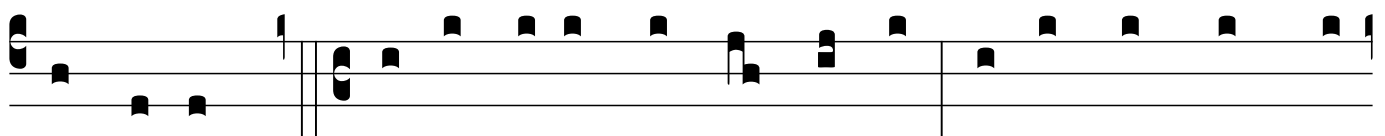
claimed to be the Son of God. C. Now when Pi-late heard this, he was more



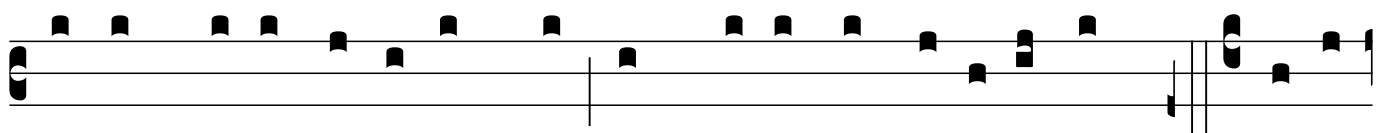
afraid than ev-er. He entered his headquarters again and asked Je-sus, S.



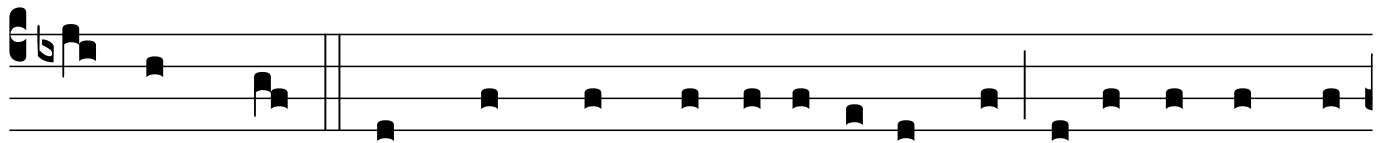
Where are you from? C. But Je-sus gave him no answer. Pi-late therefore



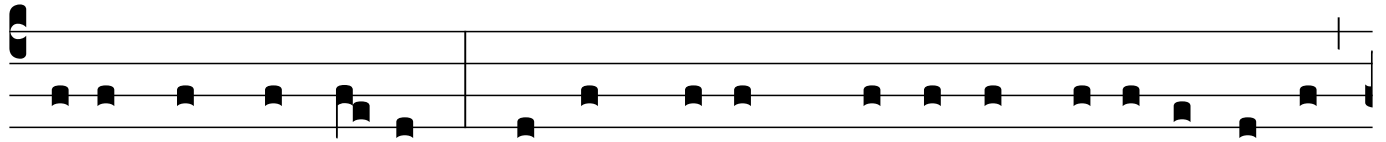
said to him, S. Do you re-fuse to speak to me? Do you not know that



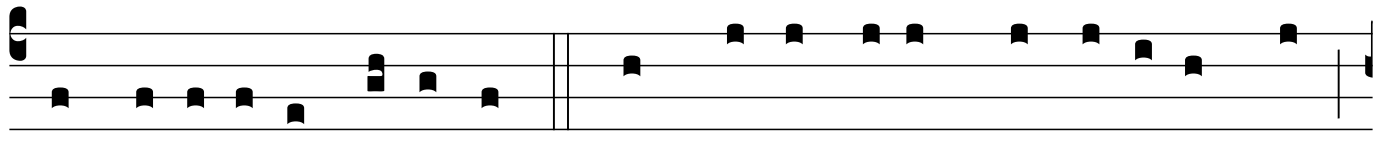
I have power to re-lease you, and power to cru-ci-fy you? C. Je-sus



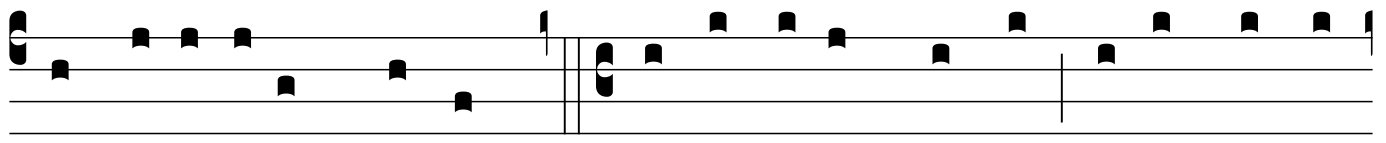
answered him, † You would have no power o-ver me unless it had been



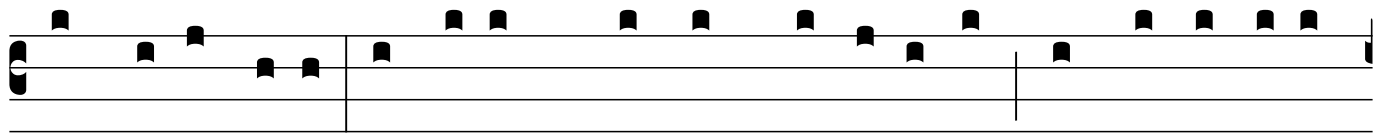
giv-en you from a-bove; therefore the one who handed me o-ver to you



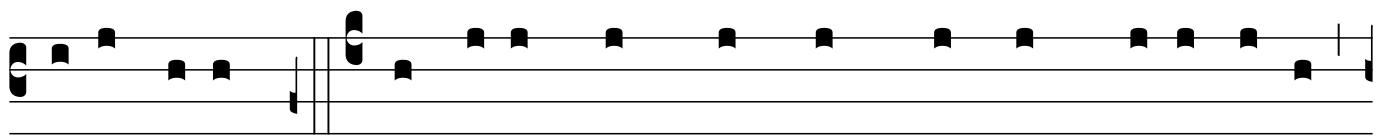
is guilt-y of a great-er sin. C. From then on Pi-late tried to re-lease him,



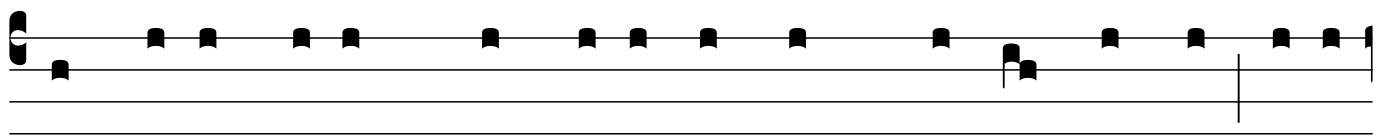
but the Ju-de-ans cried out, S. If you re-lease this man, you are no friend



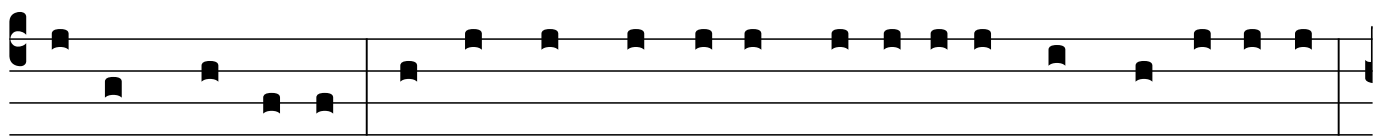
of the emper-or. Every-one who claims to be a king sets himself against



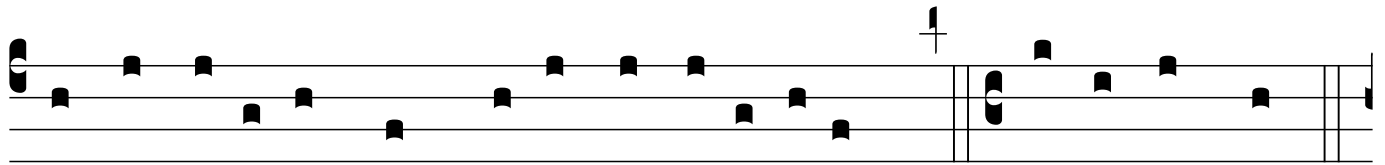
the emper-or. C. When Pi-late heard these words, he brought Je-sus outside



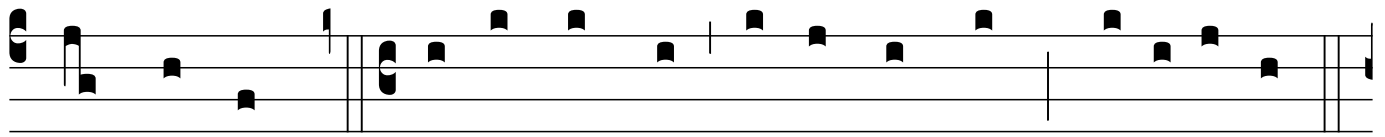
and sat on the judge's bench at a place called The Stone Pavement, or in



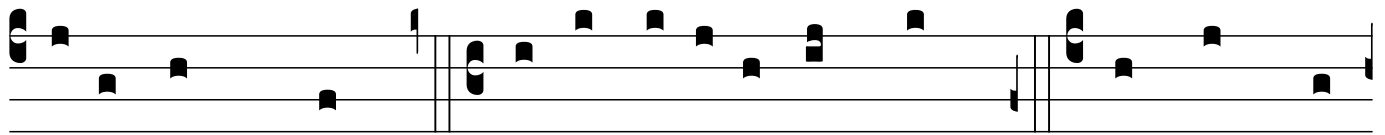
Hebrew Gabbatha. Now it was the day of Prep-a-ration for the Passo-ver;



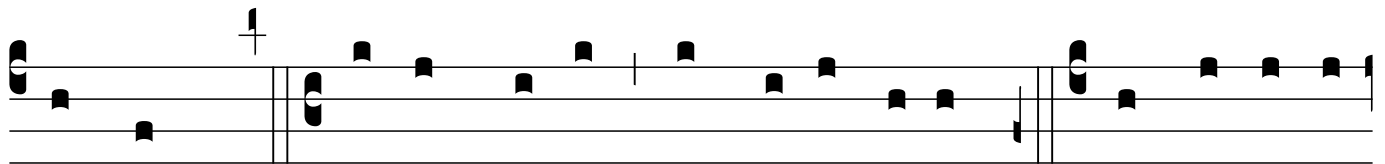
and it was about noon. He said to the Ju-de- ans, S. Here is your King! C.



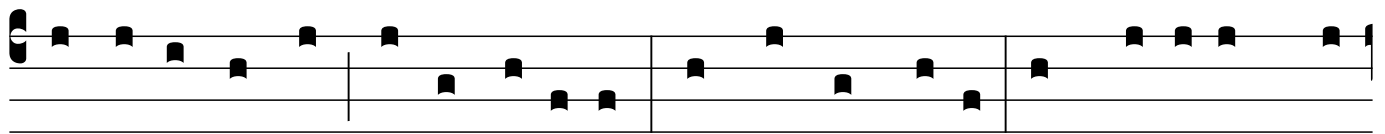
They cried out, S. Away with him! Away with him! Cru-ci- fy him! C.



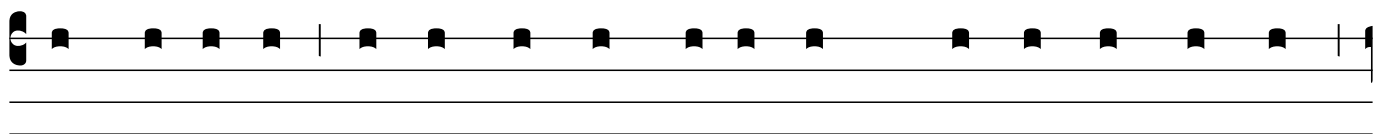
Pi- late asked them, S. Shall I cru-ci- fy your King? C. The chief priests



answered, S. We have no king but the emper- or. C. Then he handed

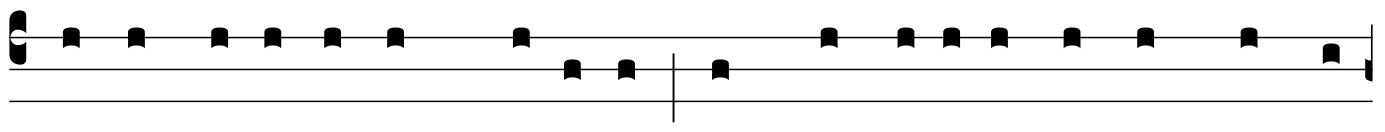


him o- ver to them to be cru-ci- fied. So they took Je- sus; and carry- ing the

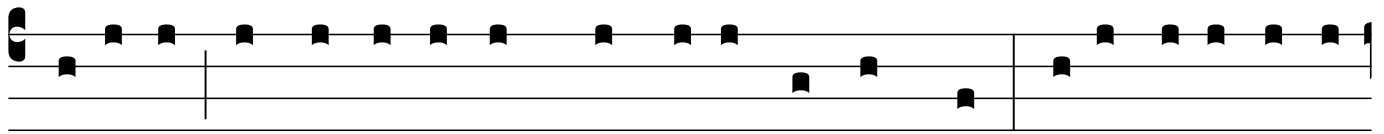


cross by himself, he went out to what is called The Place of the Skull,

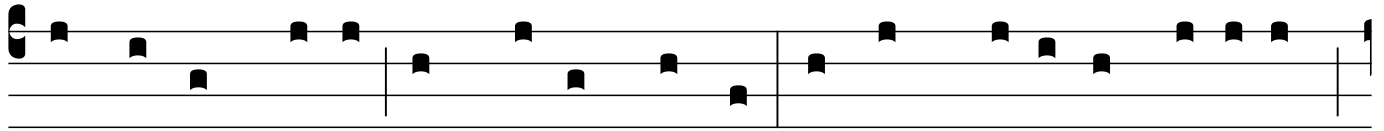
*All stand.*



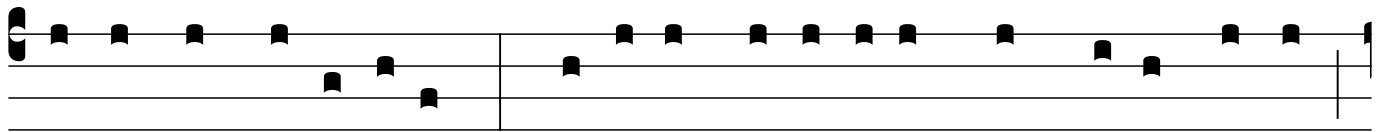
which in Hebrew is called Golgotha. There they cru-ci- fied him, and with him



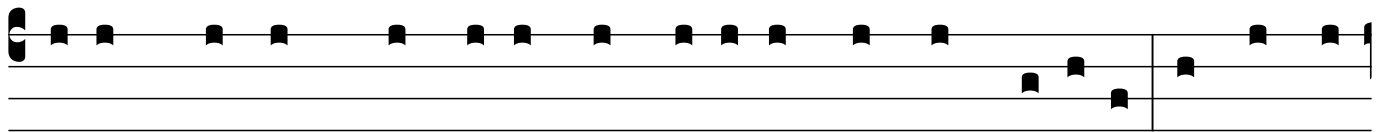
two others, one on either side, with Je-sus between them. Pi-late also had an



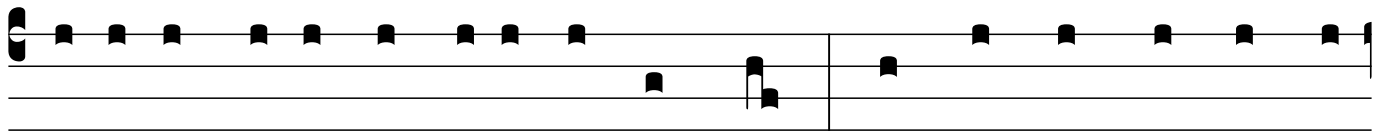
inscription writ-ten and put on the cross. It read, “Je-sus of Naz-a-reth,



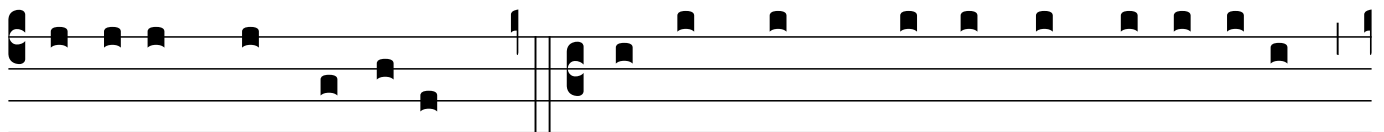
the King of the Ju-de-ans.” Man-y of the Ju-de-ans read this inscription,



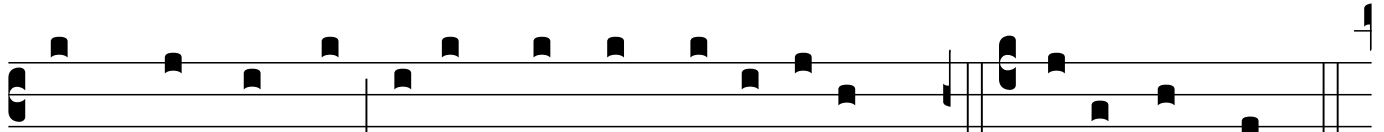
because the place where Je-sus was cru-ci-fied was near the cit-y; and it was



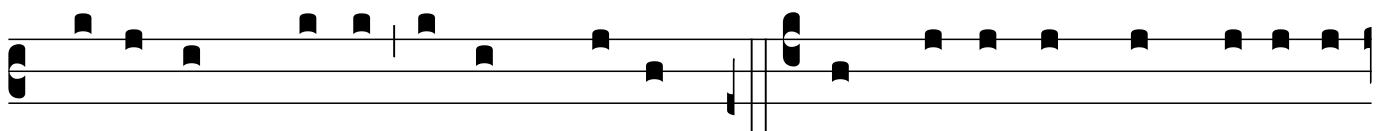
writ-ten in Hebrew, in Lat-in, and in Greek. Then the chief priests of the



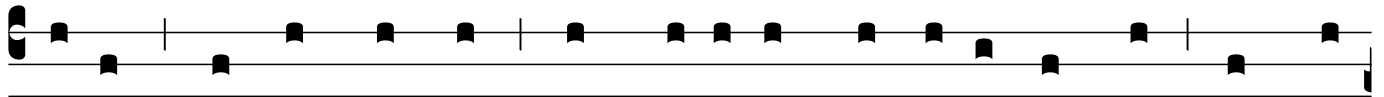
Ju-de-ans said to Pi-late, S. Do not write, ‘The King of the Ju-de-ans,’



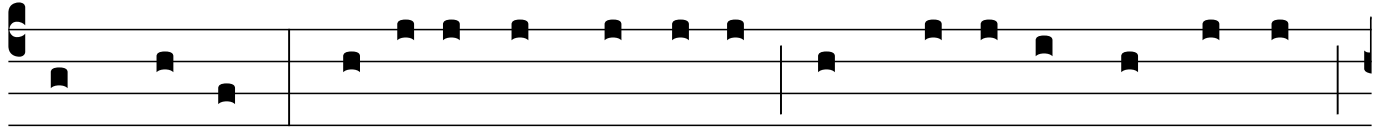
but, ‘This man said, I am King of the Ju-de-ans.’ C. Pi-late answered, S.



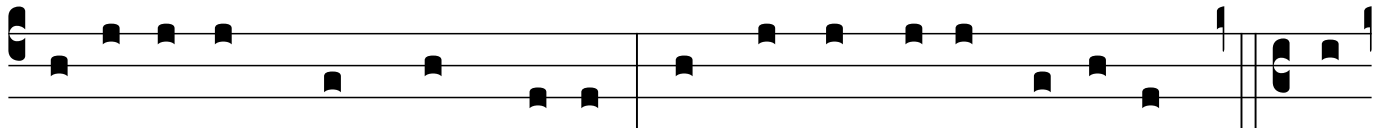
What I have writ-ten I have writ-ten. C. When the soldiers had cru-ci-fied



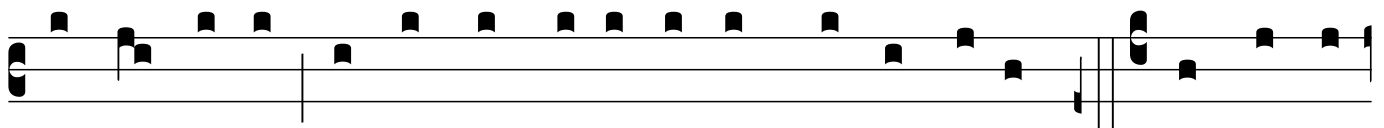
Je-sus, they took his clothes and di-vid-ed them into four parts, one for



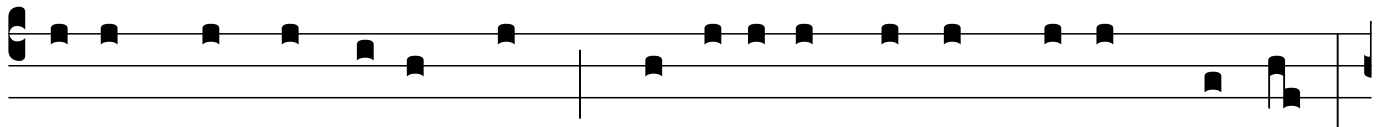
each soldier. They also took his tu-nic; now the tu-nic was seamless,



wo-ven in one piece from the top. So they said to one an-other, S. Let



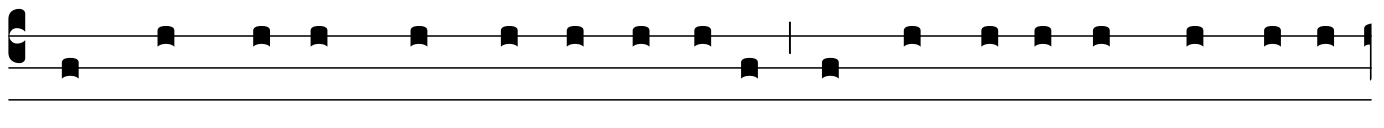
us not tear it, but cast lots for it to see who will get it. C. This was to



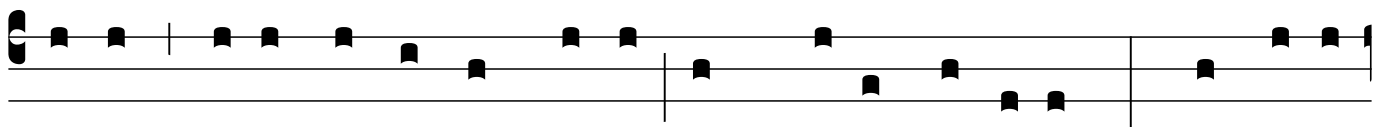
ful-fill what the scripture says, "They di-vid-ed my clothes among themselves,



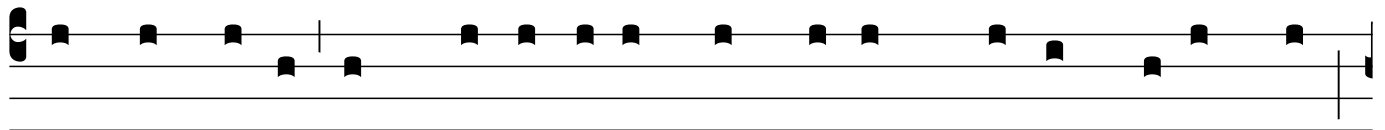
and for my clothing they cast lots." And that is what the soldiers did.



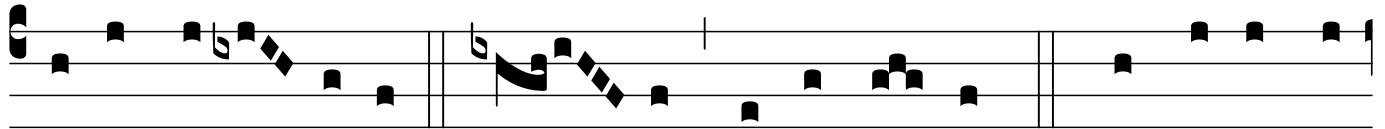
Meanwhile, standing near the cross of Je-sus were his mother, and his mother's



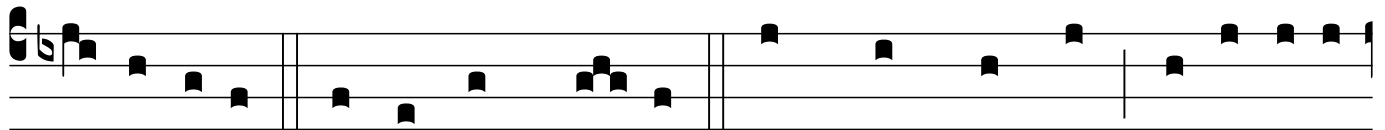
sis-ter, Mar-y the wife of Clo-pas, and Mar-y Magda-lene. When Je-sus



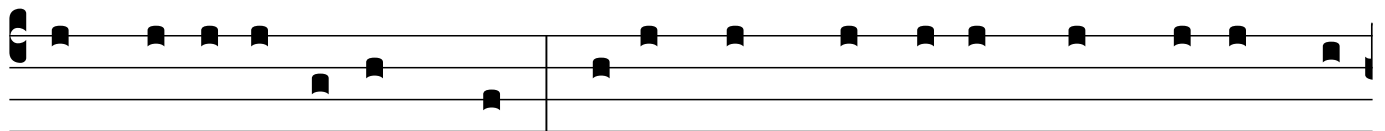
saw his mother and the dis-ciple whom he loved standing be-side her,



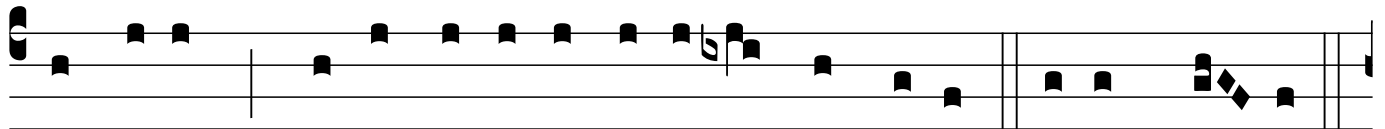
he said to his mother, † Wom- an, here is your son. C. Then he said to



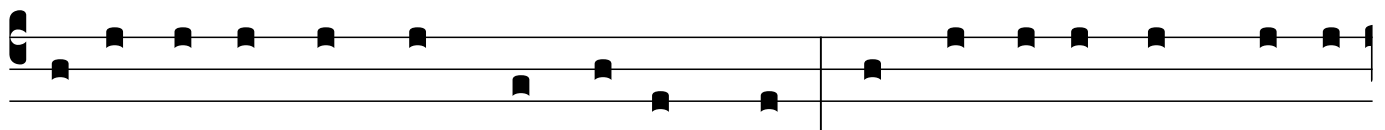
the di-sciple, † Here is your mo- ther. C. And from that hour the dis-ciple



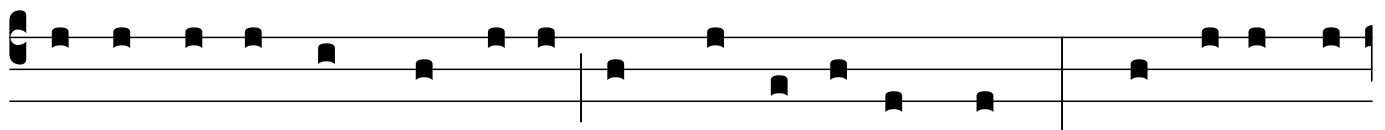
took her into his own home. After this, when Je-sus knew that all was



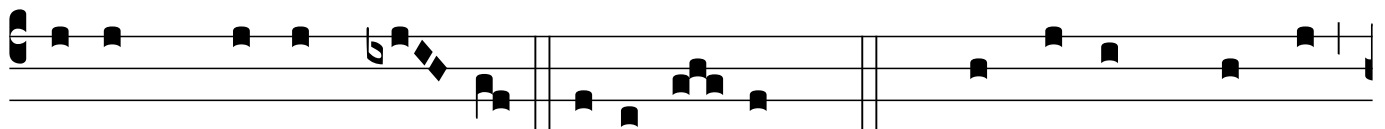
now fin-ished, he said, in order to ful-fill the scripture, † I am thirst- y. C.



A jar full of sour wine was standing there. So they put a sponge full of



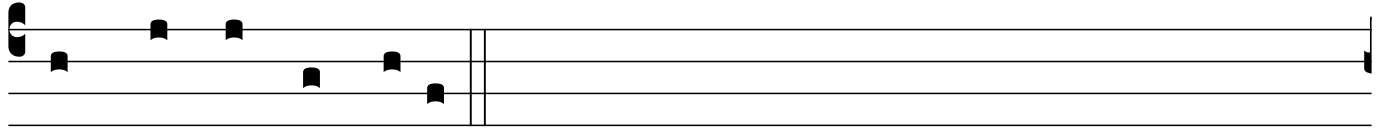
the wine on a branch of hyssop and held it to his mouth. When Je-sus had



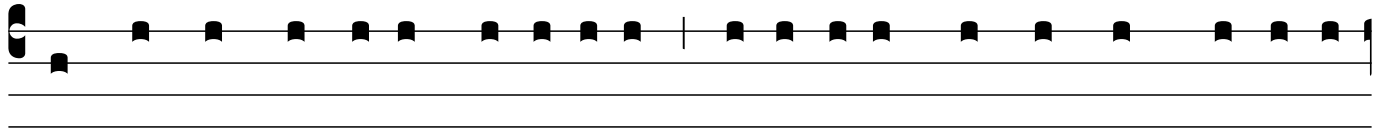
re-ceived the wine, he said, † It is fin- ished. C. Then he bowed his head



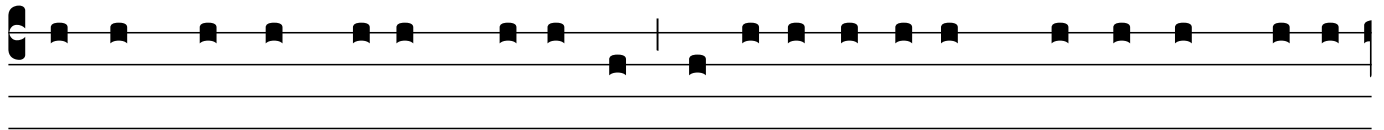
*All kneel. Pause for the length of a Pater and an Ave. All rise.*



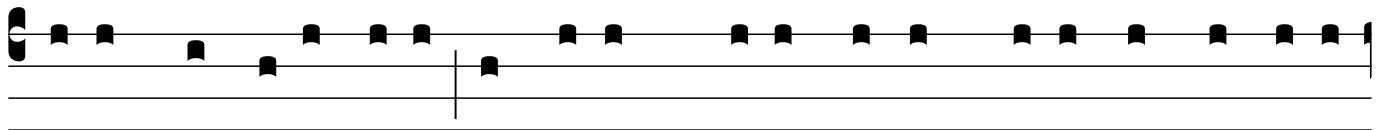
and gave up his spir-it.



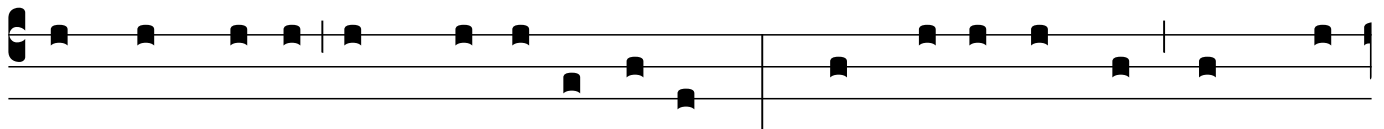
Since it was the day of Prep-a-ration, the Ju-de-ans did not want the bodies



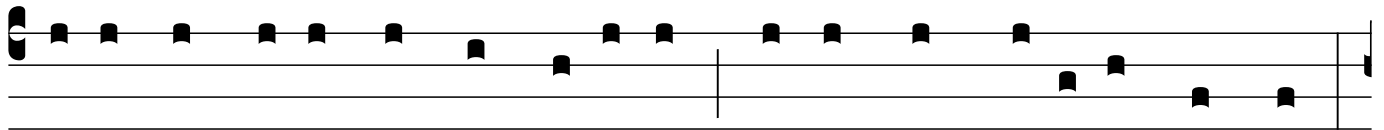
left on the cross dur-ing the sabbath, especial-ly because that sabbath was a



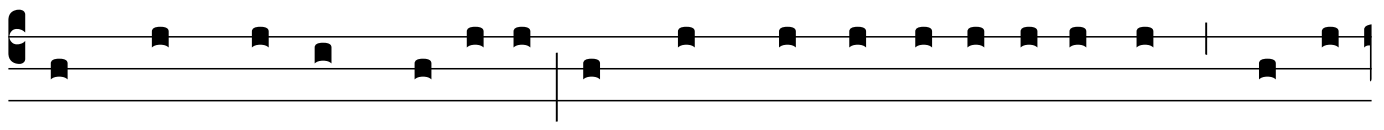
day of great so-lemni-ty. So they asked Pi-late to have the legs of the cru-ci-



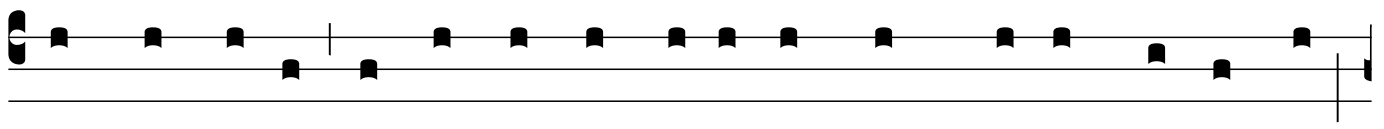
fied men bro-ken and the bodies removed. Then the soldiers came and broke



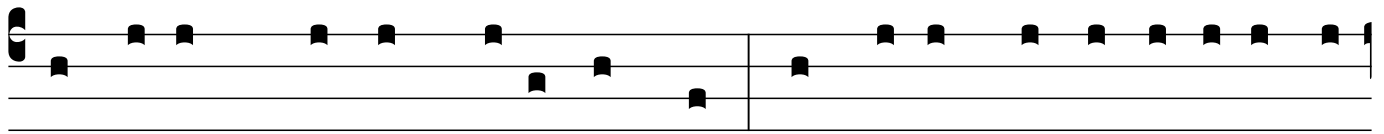
the legs of the first and of the other who had been cru-ci-fied with him.



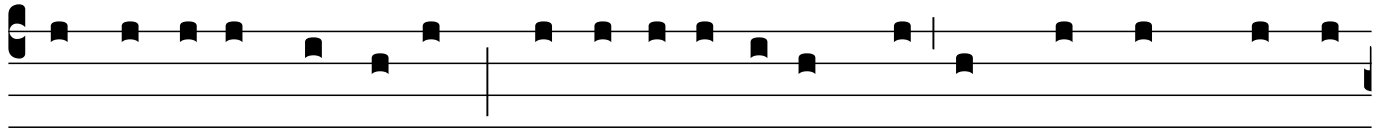
But when they came to Je-sus and saw that he was already dead, they did



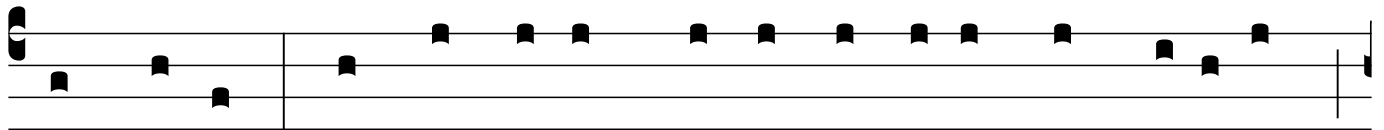
not break his legs. Instead, one of the soldiers pierced his side with a spear,



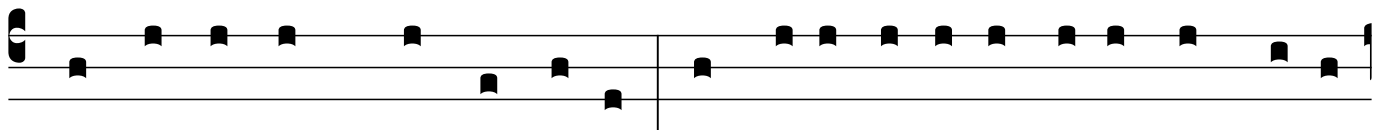
and at once blood and wa-ter came out. He who saw this has tes-ti-fied so



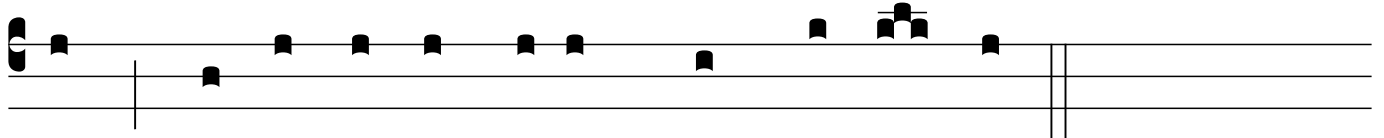
that you also may be-lieve. His tes-timo-ny is true, and he knows that he



tells the truth. These things occurred so that the scripture might be ful-filled,



“None of his bones shall be bro-ken.” And again an-other passage of scripture



says, “They will look on the one whom they have pierced.”