

Holy Week Meditation

Sunday, April 13, 2025

Stabat Mater Giovanni Battista Pergolesi (1710-1736)

THE COLLECT OF THE DAY

Officiant	The Lord be with you.
People	And with thy spirit.
Officiant	Let us pray.

Almighty and everlasting God, who, of thy tender love towards humankind, hast sent thy Son our Savior Jesus Christ to take upon him our flesh, and to suffer death upon the cross, that all humankind should follow the example of his great humility: Mercifully grant that we may both follow the example of his patience, and also be made partakers of his resurrection; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. **Amen**.

STABAT MATER

Giovanni Battista Pergolesi

1. Stabat mater dolorósa	At the Cross her station keeping,
juxta Crucem lacrimósa,	Stood the mournful Mother weeping,
dum pendébat Fílius.	Close to Jesus to the last:
2. Cuius ánimam geméntem, contristántem et doléntem pertransívit gládius.	Through her heart, his sorrow sharing, All his bitter anguish bearing, now at length the sword has pass'd.
3. O quam tristis et afflícta fuit illa benedícta, mater Unigéniti!	Oh, how sad and sore distress'd Was that Mother highly blest Of the sole-begotten One!

4. Quae mærébat et dolébat, pia Mater, dum vidébat nati pænas ínclyti.

5. Quis est homo qui non fleret, matrem Christi si vidéret in tanto supplício?

6. Quis non posset contristári Christi Matrem contemplári doléntem cum Fílio?

7. Pro peccátis suæ gentis vidit Jésum in torméntis, et flagéllis súbditum.

8. Vidit suum dulcem Natum moriéndo desolátum, dum emísit spíritum.

9. Eja, Mater, fons amóris me sentíre vim dolóris fac, ut tecum lúgeam.

10. Fac, ut árdeat cor meum in amándo Christum Deum ut sibi compláceam.

11. Sancta Mater, istud agas, crucifíxi fige plagas cordi meo válide.

12. Tui Nati vulneráti, tam dignáti pro me pati, pœnas mecum dívide.

13. Fac me tecum pie flere, crucifíxo condolére, donec ego víxero. Christ above in torment hangs; She beneath beholds the pangs Of her dying glorious Son.

Is there one who would not weep, Whelm'd in miseries so deep, Christ's dear Mother to behold?

Can the human heart refrain From partaking in her pain, In that Mother's pain untold?

Bruis'd, derided, curs'd, defil'd, She beheld her tender Child All with bloody scourges rent;

For the sins of his own nation, Saw Him hang in desolation, Till His Spirit forth He sent.

O thou Mother! fount of love! Touch my spirit from above, Make my heart with thine accord:

Make me feel as thou hast felt; Make my soul to glow and melt With the love of Christ my Lord.

Holy Mother! pierce me through; In my heart each wound renew Of my Saviour crucified:

Let me share with thee His pain, Who for all my sins was slain, Who for me in torments died.

Let me mingle tears with thee, Mourning Him who mourn'd for me, All the days that I may live: 14. Juxta Crucem tecum stare, et me tibi sociáre in planctu desídero.

15. Virgo vírginum præclára, mihi iam non sis amára, fac me tecum plángere.

16. Fac ut portem Christi mortem, passiónis fac consórtem, et plagas recólere.

17. Fac me plagis vulnerári, fac me Cruce inebriári, et cruóre Fílii.

18. Flammis ne urar succénsus, per te, Virgo, sim defénsus in die iudícii.

19. Christe, cum sit hinc exire, da per Matrem me veníre ad palmam victóriæ.

20. Quando corpus moriétur, fac, ut ánimæ donétur paradísi glória. Amen.

Text: 13th-century Christian hymn Translation by Edward Caswall

THE SOLEMN PRAYER OVER THE PEOPLE

Almighty God, we pray thee graciously to behold this thy family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, and given into the hands of sinners, and to suffer death upon the cross; who liveth and reigneth for ever and ever. **Amen**.

By the Cross with thee to stay; There with thee to weep and pray; Is all I ask of thee to give.

Virgin of all virgins blest!, Listen to my fond request: Let me share thy grief divine;

Let me, to my latest breath, In my body bear the death Of that dying Son of thine.

Wounded with his every wound, Steep my soul till it hath swoon'd, In His very blood away;

Be to me, O Virgin, nigh, Lest in flames I burn and die, In his awful Judgment day.

Christ, when Thou shalt call me hence, Be Thy Mother my defence, Be Thy Cross my victory;

While my body here decays, May my soul thy goodness praise, Safe in Paradise with Thee. Amen. Music Participants Conductor: Dr. Colin MacKnight Sopranos: Anna Squire & Paige Cullins Altos: Carolina Kipnis & Stephanie Smittle Violin 1: Kiril Laskarov Violin 2: Drew Irvin Viola: Katherine Williamson Cello: Jacob Wunsch Bass: Josh Gebhard Organ: Jerry Mead

Notes on the Notes: The *Stabat Mater* is a 13th-century Christian hymn to the Virgin Mary that depicts her experience of the Crucifixion. Pergolesi wrote his setting of the *Stabat Mater*, arguably his greatest achievement in sacred music, in the final weeks of his life. Sadly, he died from tuberculosis at the age of just 26, but despite his youth, the work quickly drew admiration from across Europe. One piece of evidence is Johann Sebastian Bach's 1740s parody of the work, in which he borrows Pergolesi's music but replaces the *Stabat Mater* text with a German setting of Psalm 51.