

New Perspectives on the Man of Sorrows

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Studies in Iconography: Themes and Variations

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Appendix 1:

Text and translation of the Prayers of St. Gregory, from PML, M.1052, fols. 179v–180v.

Oracio. Domine iesu christe adoro te in cruce pendentem coronam spineam in capite portantem deprecor te ut tua crux liberet me ab angelo percutiente. *Oracio.* Domine iesu christe adoro te in cruce uulneratum felle et aceto potatum deprecor te ut tua uulnera sint remedium anime mee. *Oracio.* Domine iesu christe adoro te in sepulchro positum mirra aromatisque conditum deprecor te ut mors tua sit vita mea. *Oracio.* Domine iesu christe pastor bone iustos conserua peccatores iustifica omnibus fidelibus defunctis miserere et propicius esto mihi peccatori. *Oracio.* Domine iesu christe per illam amaritudinem quam sustinuisti pro me misera peccatrice in cruce maxime in illa hora quando sanctissima anima tua egressa est de corpora tuo, miserere anime mee in gressu suo.

Prayer. Lord Jesus Christ, I adore you hanging on the Cross, wearing a crown of thorns on your head; I beseech you that your Cross may deliver me from the smiting angel. *Prayer.* Lord Jesus Christ, I adore you wounded on the Cross, sated with gall and vinegar; I beseech you that your wounds may be the healing of my soul. *Prayer.* Lord Jesus Christ, I adore you placed in the tomb and preserved with myrrh and spices; I beseech you that your death may be my life. *Prayer.* Lord Jesus Christ, good shepherd, preserve the just, pardon sinners, have mercy on all the faithful departed, and be kind to me, wretched sinner. *Prayer.* Lord Jesus Christ, on account of that bitterness which you suffered on the Cross for me, wretched sinner, especially at that hour when your most holy soul left your body, have pity on my soul at its departure.

Soul of Christ, be my sanctification;
 Body of Christ, be my salvation;
 Blood of Christ, fill all my veins;
 Water of Christ's side, wash out my stains;
 Passion of Christ, my comfort be;
 O good Jesus, listen to me.
 In thy wounds I fain would hide;
 Ne'er to be parted from Thy side;
 Guard me, should the foe assail me;
 Call me when my life shall fail me;
 Bid me come to Thee above,
 With Thy saints to sing Thy love,
 World without end. Amen.

"Anima Christi", Translated by Saint John Henry Newman

Appendix 2:

Text and translation of "Patris Sapientia" in BnF, lat. 919, fols. 53r-55v.

Patris sapientia veritas divina
Deus homo captus est hora matutina
A suis discipulis cito derelictus
a iudeis traditus, venditus, afflictus.

Hora prima ductus est ihesus ad pilatum
Falsis testimoniis multum accusatum:
In collo percutiunt manibus ligatum
Vultum Dei conspuunt lumen celi gratum.

Crucifige clamitant hora tertiarum
illus induitur veste purpurarum.
Caput eius pungitur corona spinarum:
Crucem portat humeris ad locum penarum.

Hora sexta ihesus est cruci conclavatus,
et est cum latronibus pendens deputatus.
Pre tormentis sitiens felle saturatus,
agnus crimen diluit sic ludificatus.

Hora nona dominus ihesus expiravit,
hely clamans animam patri commendavit.
Latus eius lancea miles perforavit,
terra tunc contremuit et sol obscuravit.

De cruce deponitur hora vespertina
fortitudo latuit in mente divina.
Talem mortem subiit vite medicina.
Heu corona glorie iacuit supina.

Hora completorii datur sepulture
Corpus christi nobile spes vite future.
Conditur aromate complentur scripture
iugis sit memoria mors hec michi cure.

Has horas canonicas cum devocione
Christe tibi recolo pia ratione
Ut qui pro me passus es amoris ardore
Sis michi solacium in mortis agone.

The wisdom of the Father, divine truth,
God made man, was captured at the morning hour,
Quickly abandoned by his disciples,
Betrayed by the Jews, sold, and tormented.

At the hour of Prime, Jesus was led to Pilate,
Much accused by false witnesses;
They strike him on the neck with his hands bound,
And spit upon the face of God, the dear light of heaven.

“Crucify him,” they cry at the hour of Terce;
The one they mock is clothed in purple.
His head is pricked with a crown of thorns;
He bears the Cross to the place of punishment.

At the sixth hour, Jesus was nailed to the Cross,
And was left hanging with thieves.
Thirsting from his torments, he was satisfied with gall;
The lamb thus ridiculed washed away sin.

At the ninth hour, Jesus died,
Crying “Eli,” he commended his spirit to his father.
A soldier pierced his side with a spear,
Then the earth trembled and the sun darkened.

He is taken down from the Cross at the hour of Vespers;
Strength hid itself in the divine mind.
The medicine of life suffered such a death.
Alas, the crown of glory lay supine.

At the hour of Compline he was laid in the tomb;
The noble body of Christ, the hope of future life,
is embalmed with spices; the Scriptures are fulfilled.
May this death be perpetually in my memory.

I recall these canonical hours with devotion
To you, Christ, with the faithful understanding
that you who suffered for me, with the flame of love
may be a solace to me in the agony of death.

Appendix 3:
Text and Translation of "Ave manus dextera" from PML, M.399, fols. 41v–43v.

Oracio beati gregorii pape de quinque vulneribus. Ihesu Christi et quicumque hanc orationem cum devocione dixerit habebit quingentos annos indulgenciarum.

Ave manus dextera Christi
perforata plaga tristi
nos ad dexteram iube sisti
quos per crucem redemisti.

Pater noster. Ave.

Ave manus Christi leua
sic confixa manu seua
nos ab euo malo leua
quod produxit mater eva.

Ave vulnus dextri pedis
pedem mentis pie ledis
dum ad eam sepe redis
esto nobis spes mercedis.
Pater noster. Ave.

Ave plaga leue plante
qua virtutum crescent plante
nos ab hoste supplantate
contuere post et ante.

Ave latus perforatum
unde fluit flumen gratum
prebe nobis conducatum
ad eterne vite statum.

Versus. Vulneratus est propter iniquitates nostras. Et attritus est propter scelera nostra. *Ora-
cio.* Domine ihesu christe qui pro salute humani generis quinque vulnera pati voluisti tribue
quesumus ut ob reuerenciam illorum vulnerum tuorum absolui merear ab omnibus peccatis
meis et presentem vitam bono fine terminaret a tue dulcissime visionis contemplacione
nunquam separari. Qui vivis.

The Five Wounds of Christ

Prayer of blessed Pope Gregory on the five wounds of Jesus Christ. Whoever says this prayer with devotion shall have fifty years of indulgence.

Hail, right hand of Christ,
punctured by an evil wound,
you ordered us (whom you redeemed through the Cross)
to remain at your right hand.

Our Father. Hail Mary.

Hail, left hand of Christ,
thus affixed by a wicked hand,
save us from the evil world
that mother Eve produced.

Hail, wound of the right foot,
You offend the foot of the holy mind;
While you often return to it,
Be the hope of mercy for us.
Our Father. Hail Mary.

Hail, wound of the left foot
From which the shoots of virtues grow;
Preserve us, before and afterwards,
From the enemy tripping us up.
Pater noster. [Ave.]

Hail, punctured side
From which the sweet river flows;
Offer us passage
To the place of eternal life.

Isaiah 53:5



Verse. He was wounded on account of our iniquities and bruised on account of our sins.
Prayer. Lord Jesus Christ, who for the salvation of the human race desired to suffer five wounds, we pray that on account of the reverence for those wounds of yours I may deserve to be absolved of all my sins and that I may end the present life with a good death, never to be separated from the contemplation of your most sweet appearance. You who live.