

THE PASSION OF OUR LORD ACCORDING TO ST. MARK

Narrator: When it was evening, Jesus came with the twelve. And when they had taken their places and were eating, Jesus said:

Jesus: Truly I tell you, one of you will betray me, one who is eating with me.

Narrator: They began to be distressed and to say to him one after another:

Congregation: Surely, not I?

Jesus: It is one of the twelve, one who is dipping bread into the bowl with me. For the Son of Man goes as it is written of him, but woe to that one by whom the Son of Man is betrayed! It would have been better for that one not to have been born."

Narrator: When they had sung the hymn, they went out to the Mount of Olives. And Jesus said to them:

Jesus: You will all become deserters; for it is written, "I will strike the shepherd, and the sheep will be scattered." But after I am raised up, I will go before you to Galilee.

Narrator: Peter said to him:

Peter: Even though all become deserters, I will not.

Jesus: Truly I tell you, this day, this very night, before the cock crows twice, you, Peter, will deny me three times.

Peter: Even though I must die with you, I will not deny you.

Narrator: And all of them said the same.

They went to a place called Gethsemane; and in the middle of the night, Judas, one of the twelve, arrived; and with him there was a crowd with swords and clubs, from the chief priests, the scribes, and the elders. Now the betrayer had given them a sign, saying, "The one I will kiss is the man; arrest him and lead him away under guard." So when he came, he went up to him at once and said, "Rabbi!" and kissed him. Then they laid hands on him and arrested Jesus. But one of those who stood near drew his sword and struck the slave of the high priest, cutting off his ear. Then Jesus said to them:

Jesus: Have you come out with swords and clubs to arrest me as though I were a bandit? Day after day I was with you in the temple teaching, and you did not arrest me. But let the scriptures be fulfilled.

Narrator: All of them deserted him and fled.

They took Jesus to the high priest; and all the chief priests, the elders, and the scribes were assembled. Peter had followed him at a distance, right into the courtyard of the high priest; and he was sitting with the guards, warming himself at the fire. Now the chief priests and the whole council were looking for testimony against Jesus to put him to death; but they found none. For many gave false testimony against him, and their testimony did not agree. Some stood up and gave false testimony against him, saying:

Congregation: We heard him say, "I will destroy this temple that is made with hands, and in three days I will build another, not made with hands."

Narrator: But even on this point their testimony did not agree. Then the high priest stood up before them and asked Jesus:

High Priest: Have you no answer? What is it that they testify against you?

Narrator: But he was silent and did not answer.

High Priest: Are you the Messiah, the Son of the Blessed One?

Jesus: I am; and "you will see the Son of Man seated at the right hand of the Power," and "coming with the clouds of heaven."

Narrator: Then the high priest tore his clothes and said:

High Priest: Why do we still need witnesses? You have heard his blasphemy! What is your decision?

Narrator: All of them condemned him as deserving death. Some began to spit on him, to blindfold him, and to strike him, saying to him:

Congregation: "Prophecy!"

Narrator: The guards also took him over and beat him.

While Peter was below in the courtyard, one of the servant-girls of the high priest came by. When she saw Peter warming himself, she stared at him and said:

Servant Girl: You also were with Jesus, the man from Nazareth.

Narrator: But he denied it, saying:

Peter: I do not know or understand what you are talking about.

Narrator: And he went out into the forecourt. Then the cock crowed. And the servant-girl, on seeing him, began again to say to the bystanders:

Servant Girl: This man is one of them.

Narrator: But again he denied it. Then after a little while the bystanders again said to Peter:

Congregation: Certainly you are one of them; for you are a Galilean.

Narrator: But he began to curse, and he swore an oath:

Peter: I do not know this man you are talking about.

Narrator: At that moment the cock crowed for the second time. Then Peter remembered that Jesus had said to him, "Before the cock crows twice, you will deny me three times." And he broke down and wept.

As soon as it was morning, the chief priests held a consultation with the elders and scribes and the whole council. They bound Jesus, led him away, and handed him over to Pilate. Pilate asked him:

Pilate: Are you the King of the Jews?

Jesus: You say so.

Narrator: Then the chief priests accused him of many things.

Pilate: Have you no answer? See how many charges they bring against you.

Narrator: But Jesus made no further reply, so that Pilate was amazed.

Now at the festival he used to release a prisoner for them, anyone for whom they asked. Now a man called Barabbas was in prison with the rebels who had committed murder during the insurrection. So the crowd came and began to ask Pilate to do for them according to his custom. Then he answered them:

Pilate: Do you want me to release for you the King of the Jews?

Narrator: For he realized that it was out of jealousy that the chief priests had handed him over. But the chief priests stirred up the crowd to have him release Barabbas for them instead. Pilate spoke to them again:

Pilate: Then what do you wish me to do with the man you call the King of the Jews?

Narrator: They shouted back:

Congregation: Crucify him!

Pilate: Why, what evil has he done?

Narrator: But they shouted all the more:

Congregation: Crucify him!

Narrator: So Pilate, wishing to satisfy the crowd, released Barabbas for them; and after flogging Jesus, he handed him over to be crucified.

Then the soldiers led him into the courtyard of the palace (that is, the governor's headquarters); and they called together the whole cohort. And they clothed him in a purple cloak; and after twisting some thorns into a crown, they put it on him. And they began saluting him:

Congregation: Hail, King of the Jews!

Narrator: They struck his head with a reed, spat upon him, and knelt down in homage to him. After mocking him, they stripped him of the purple cloak and put his own clothes on him. Then they led him out to crucify him.

They brought Jesus to the place called Golgotha (which means the place of a skull). And they offered him wine mixed with myrrh; but he did not take it. And they crucified him, and divided his clothes among them, casting lots to decide what each should take.

It was nine o'clock in the morning when they crucified him. The inscription of the charge against him read, "The King of the Jews." And with him they crucified two bandits, one on his right and one on his left. Those who passed by derided him, shaking their heads and saying:

Congregation: Aha! You who would destroy the temple and build it in three days, save yourself, and come down from the cross!

Narrator: In the same way the chief priests, along with the scribes, were also mocking him among themselves and saying:

Congregation: He saved others; he cannot save himself. Let the Messiah, the King of Israel, come down from the cross now, so that we may see and believe.

Narrator: Those who were crucified with him also taunted him.

When it was noon, darkness came over the whole land until three in the afternoon. At three o'clock Jesus cried out with a loud voice:

Jesus: Eloi, Eloi, lema sabachthani?

Narrator: which means, "My God, my God, why have you forsaken me?" When some of the bystanders heard it, they said:

Congregation: Listen, he is calling for Elijah.

Narrator: And someone ran, filled a sponge with sour wine, put it on a stick, and gave it to him to drink, saying:

Bystander: Wait, let us see whether Elijah will come to take him down.

Narrator: Then Jesus gave a loud cry and breathed his last.

[Silence]

And the curtain of the temple was torn in two, from top to bottom. Now when the centurion, who stood facing him, saw that in this way he breathed his last, he said,

Centurion: Truly this man was God's Son!