# Quiet Day Resources Imagi Christi 2





### Sacred music for prayer and reflection

Here is a selection of Advent hymns and Christmas carols, for you to meditate on. What image of Jesus do we find in these hymns? Who is the Jesus that we meet in them and, how close are these images to the gospel Jesus? What images from scripture do these images of Jesus resonate with? You may choose a completely different hymn that is special to you.

#### Love divine, all loves excelling,

Joy of heaven to earth come down, Fix in us thy humble dwelling, All thy faithful mercies crown; Jesu, thou art all compassion, Pure unbounded love thou art, Visit us with thy salvation, Enter every trembling heart.

Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit Into every troubled breast, Let us all in thee inherit, Let us find that second rest: Take away our power of sinning, Alpha and Omega be, End of faith as its beginning, Set our hearts at liberty.

Come, Almighty to deliver, Let us all thy life receive, Suddenly return, and never, Never more thy temples leave. Thee we would be always blessing, Serve thee as thy hosts above, Pray, and praise thee without ceasing, Glory in thy perfect love.

Finish then thy new creation, Pure and sinless let us be, Let us see thy great salvation, Perfectly restor'd in thee; Chang'd from glory into glory, Till in heaven we take our place, Till we cast our crowns before thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

Charles Wesley (1747)

#### O come, o come, Emmanuel

And ransom captive Israel That mourns in lonely exile here Until the son of god appear Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, o Israel.

O come, thou rod of Jesse, free Thine own from Satan's tyranny From depths of hell thy people save And give them victory o'er the grave Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, o Israel.

O come, thou day-spring, come and cheer Our spirits by thine advent here Disperse the gloomy clouds of night And death's dark shadows put to flight. Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, o Israel.

O come, thou key of David, come, And open wide our heavenly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to misery. Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, o Israel.

O come, o come, thou lord of might, Who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height, In ancient times did'st give the law, In cloud, and majesty and awe. Rejoice! rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, o Israel.

Veni, veni, Emmanuel. John Mason Neale, translator (1861)



### Sacred music for prayer and reflection

...continued

#### Hark! the herald angels sing

Glory to the new-born King Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled Joyful all ye nations rise Join the triumph of the skies With angelic host proclaim Christ is born in Bethlehem Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the new-born King

Hail the heaven-born Prince of peace Hail the Son of Righteousness Light and life to all he brings Risen with healing in his wings Mild he lays his glory by Born that man no more may die Born to raise the sons of earth Born to give them second birth Hark! the herald angels sing Glory to the new-born King

Charles Wesley (1739)

#### Silent night, Holy night

All is calm, all is bright Round yon virgin, mother and child Holy infant, tender and mild Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, Holy night Son of God, love's pure light Radiant beams from thy holy face With the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord at thy birth Jesus, Lord at thy birth.

Silent night, Holy night Shepherds quake, at the sight Glories stream from heaven above Heavenly, hosts sing Hallelujah. Christ the Saviour is born, Christ the Saviour is born.

#### O come let us adore Him (x3) Christ the Lord!

God of God, Light of Light, Lo! He abhors not the Virgin's womb, Very God, Begotten, not created. O come let us adore Him (x3) Christ the Lord!

O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem!

O come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant,

Come and behold Him, born the King of Angels

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation, O sing, all ye citizens of heaven above! "Glory to God, In the highest!" O come let us adore Him (x3) Christ the Lord!

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this happy morning, Jesus, to Thee be all glory given, Word of the Father, Now in flesh appearing! O come let us adore Him (x3) Christ the Lord!

Adeste Fideles (Latin)

#### Joy to the world, the Lord is come

Let earth receive her King Let every heart prepare Him room And Heaven and nature sing (x3)

Joy to the World, the Saviour reigns! Let men their songs employ While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Repeat the sounding joy (x3)

He rules the world with truth and grace And makes the nations prove The light of His righteousness And wonders of His love (x3)

Isaac Watts (1719)

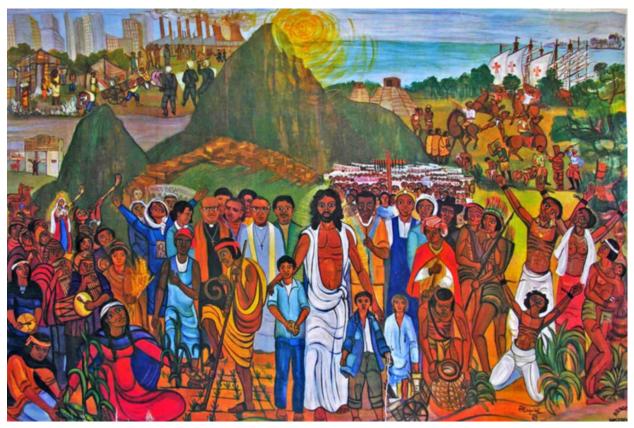
Joseph Mohr & Franz Xaver Gruber (1818)



#### **Contemporary images of Jesus from around the globe**



Latin American images of the "Liberation Jesus"



Adolfo Pérez Esquivel, A new heaven and a new earth (1992)



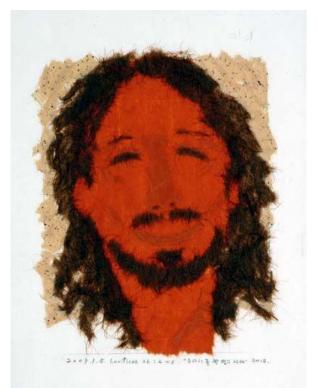
### **Images of Jesus**



Nathaniel Mokgosi, Come, ye blessed (1980)



Mairi Karl Feeger, Jesus, the labourer (2012)



Jae Im Kim, Cheerful Jesus (2012)



#### **Images of Jesus**



Alphonso Doss, The first supper (India)



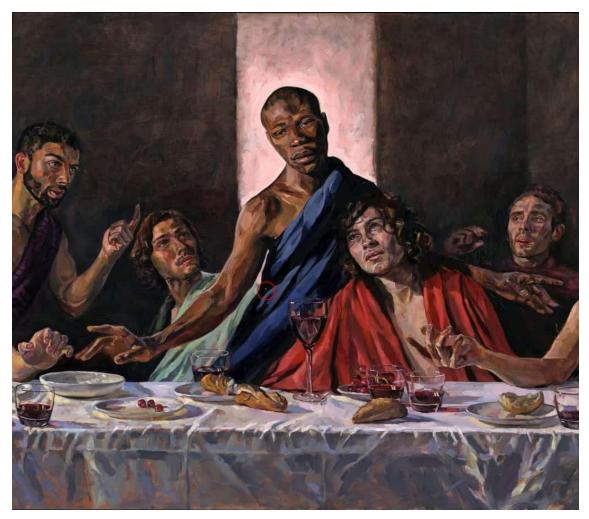
Alphonso Doss, The last supper (India)



#### **Images of Jesus**



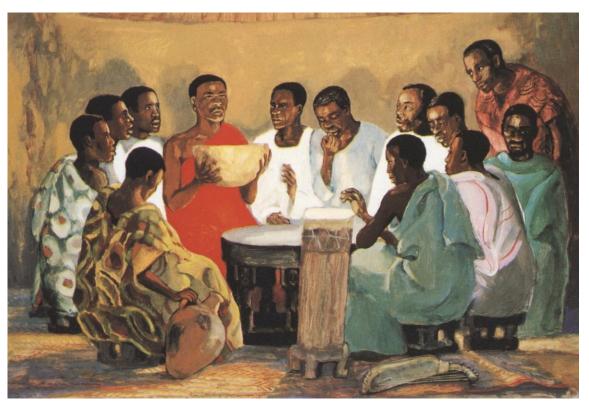
Lorna Wadsworth , The Last Supper (2009)



Detail of the painting.



### **Images of Jesus**



Mafa People, The Last Supper (Cameroon)

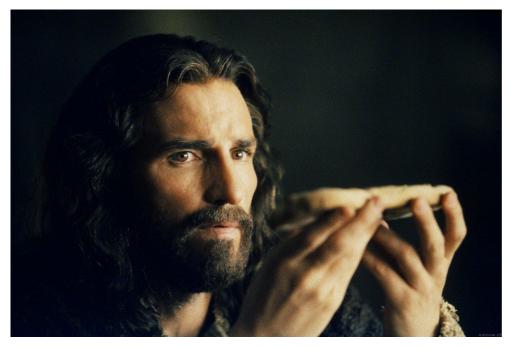


Image of the last supper from The Passion of the Christ (Mel Gibson)



### **Images of Jesus**



Master VEA, Jesus carrying the cross (c.15th)



Image of Jesus carrying the cross from The Passion of the Christ (Mel Gibson)



#### **Images of Jesus**



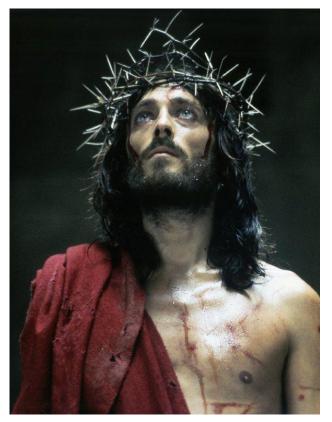
William-Adolphe Bouguereau, Pietá (1876)



Image of Mary and Jesus (Pietá) from The Passion of the Christ (Mel Gibson)



### **Images of Jesus**



Robert Powell as Jesus of Nazareth



Marcus Sprigens, Jesus of Nazareth





Other contemporary depictions of Jesus inspired by the TV series Jesus of Nazareth.



### The Peasants' Creed (Nicaragua)

I firmly believe, Lord, that from your prodigious mind this entire world was born. That from your artist's hand beauty flourished and all life: the stars and the moon, hamlets, lakes, and lagoons, fishing boats sailing on the river to the sea, The vast coffee plantations The white cotton fields, even the forests destroyed by the cruel human axe.

I believe in you, architect, engineer, artisan, carpenter, builder and ship owner. I believe in you, creator of thought, of music and wind, of peace and love.

I believe in you, working Christ, Light of light and only-begotten Son of God. In order to save the world in Mary's humble and pure womb you became flesh. I believe that you were beaten , brutally tortured, and killed on a cross, whilst Pilate was governor, the colonial Roman leader, the bloody and soul-less man, who washing his hands tried to exonerate this crime.

I believe in you my Friend, human Christ, working Christ, who defeated death on earth. With your immense sacrifice you gave birth to a new humanity that works for liberation. You are risen and rising in each arm that rises to defend the people from the exploiting powers of this world. For you are alive in the farms, at the factories and in the schools, I believe in your relentless struggle, I believe in your resurrection. Creo señor firmemente, que de tu pródiga mente todo este mundo nació. Que de tu mano de artista de pintor primitivista la belleza floreció: las estrellas y la luna las casitas las lagunas, los barquitos navegando sobre el río rumbo al mar, los inmensos los cafetales, los blancos algodonales, y los bosques mutilados por el hacha criminal.

Creo en vos, arquitecto, ingeniero, artesano, carpintero, albañil y armador. Creo en vos, constructor de pensamiento, de la música y el viento, de la paz y del amor

Yo creo en vos Cristo obrero, Luz de luz y verdadero unigénito de Dios, que para salvar al mundo en el vientre humilde y puro de María se encarnó. Creo que fuiste golpeado, con escarnio torturado, en la cruz martirizado, siendo Pilatos pretor, el romano imperialista, puñetero desalmado que lavándose las manos quiso borrar el error.

Yo creo en Ti compañero, Cristo humano, Cristo obrero de la muerte vencedor, con el sacrificio inmenso engendraste el hombre nuevo para la liberación, siempre estás resucitando en cada brazo que se alza para defender al pueblo del dominio explotador, porque estás vivo en el rancho, en la fábrica, en la escuela, creo en tu lucha sin tregua, creo en tu resurrección.