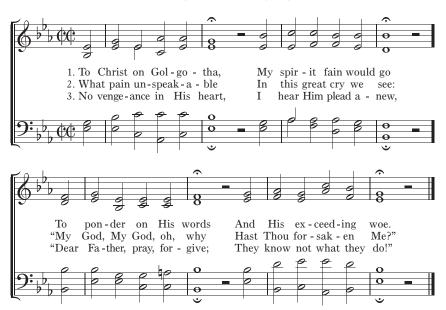


89



- 4. His mother weepeth sore, He comforteth her now: "Behold in John thy son. O John, thy mother know."
- 5. He comforteth the thief, And "Verily," He cries, "Thou shalt with Me today Be in yon paradise."
- 6. "I thirst!" He crieth then; There's no affliction thus, Which He, the Friend of man, Has not endured for us.
- 7. He "It is finished!" cries, And bows His head—The end: "O Father, to Thy hands My spirit I commend."