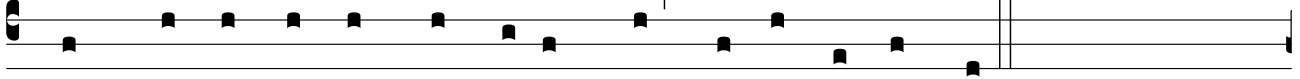
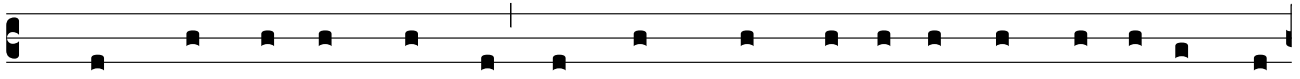


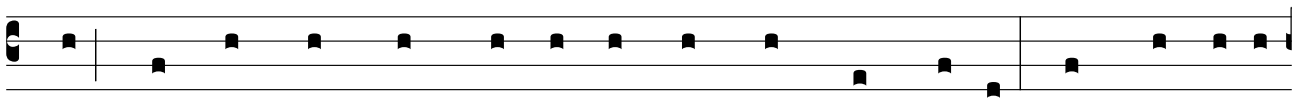
# THE PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST ACCORDING TO MARK (SHORTER FORM)

*Mark 15:1-15:39*

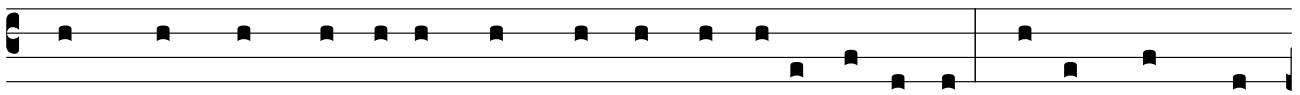
*N.* The Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ according to Mark



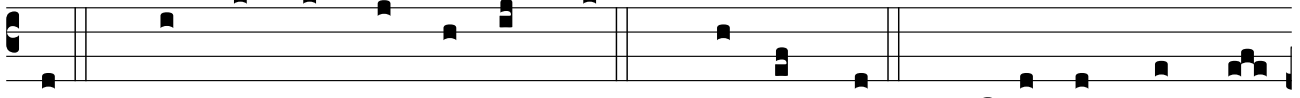
*N.* First thing in the morning, the chief priests together with the elders and



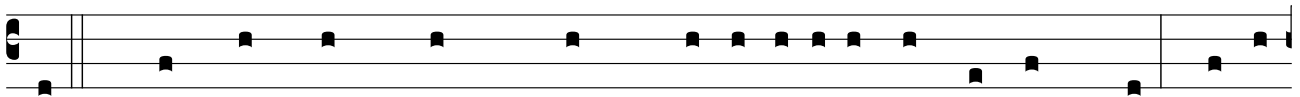
scribes, in short the whole Sanhedrin, had their plan ready. They had Jesus



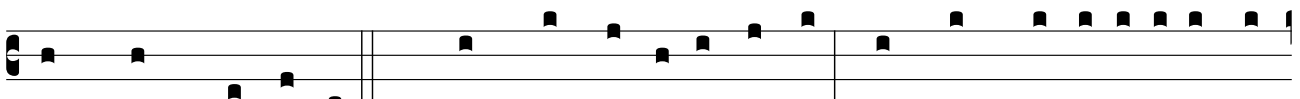
bound and took him away and handed him over to Pilate. Pilate questioned



him: *S.* Are you the king of the Jews? *N.* He answered, ✠ It is you who say



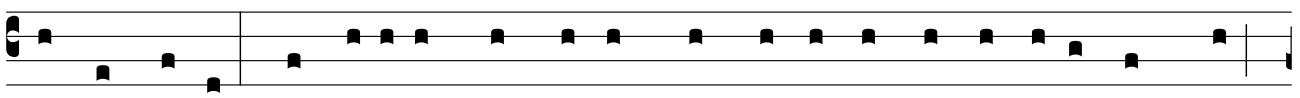
it. *N.* And the chief priests brought many accusations against him. Pilate



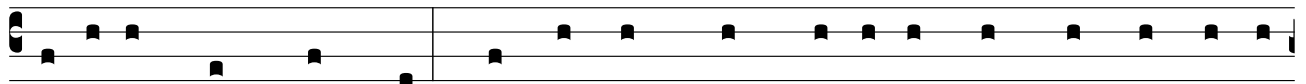
questioned him again: *S.* Have you no reply at all? See how many accusations

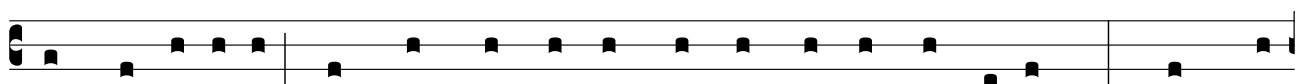


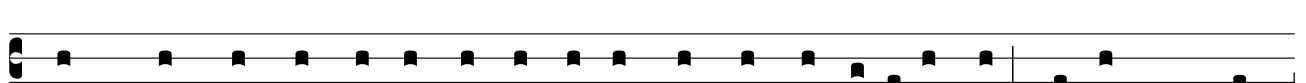
they are bringing against you! *N.* But, to Pilate's amazement, Jesus made no

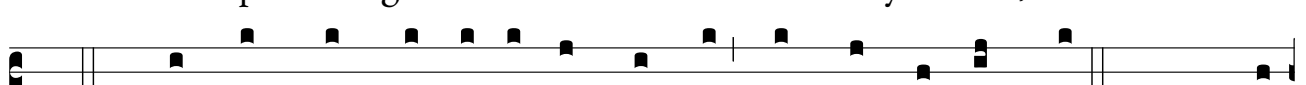



further reply. At festival time Pilate used to release a prisoner for them,

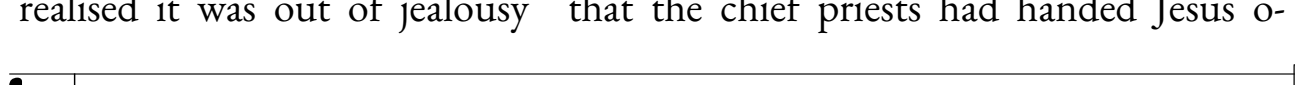
  
 an-yone they asked for. Now a man called Barabbas was then in prison

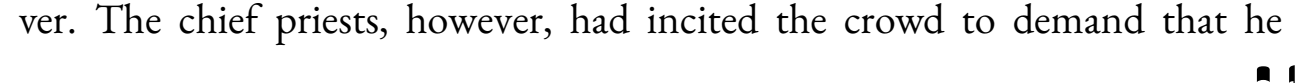
  
 with the ri-oters who had committed murder during the uprising. When the

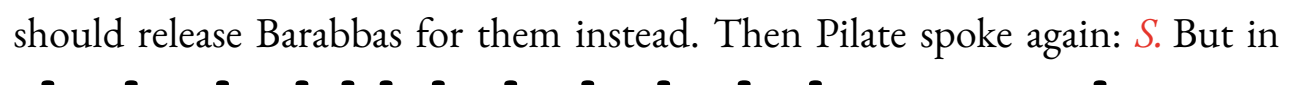
  
 crowd went up and began to ask Pilate the customar-y favour, Pilate answered

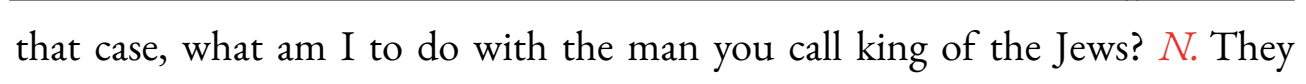
  
 them *S.* Do you want me to release for you the king of the Jews? *N.* For he

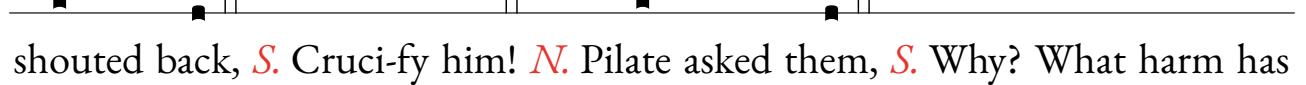
  
 realised it was out of jealousy that the chief priests had handed Jesus o-

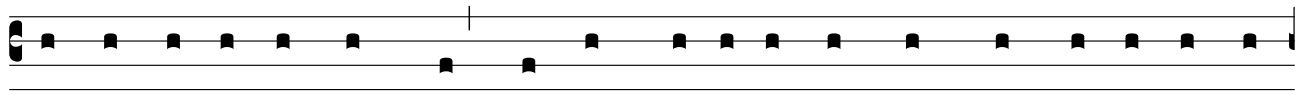
  
 ver. The chief priests, however, had incited the crowd to demand that he

  
 should release Barabbas for them instead. Then Pilate spoke again: *S.* But in

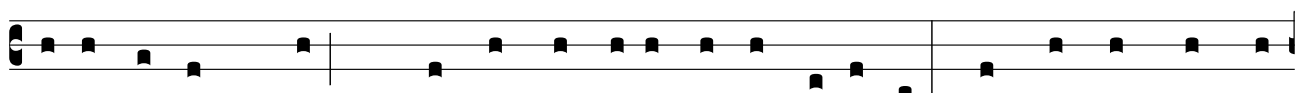
  
 that case, what am I to do with the man you call king of the Jews? *N.* They

  
 shouted back, *S.* Cruci-fy him! *N.* Pilate asked them, *S.* Why? What harm has

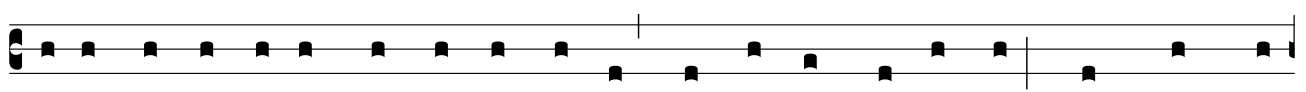
  
 he done? *N.* But they shouted all the louder, *S.* Cruci-fy him! *N.* So Pilate,



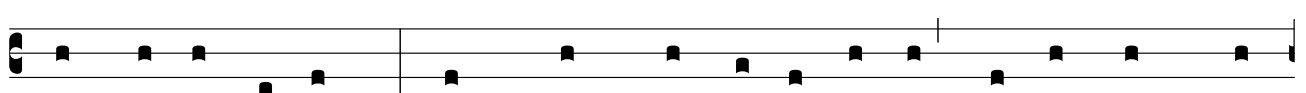
anxious to placate the crowd, released Barabbas for them and, having ordered




Jesus to be scourged, handed him over to be crucified. The soldiers led him



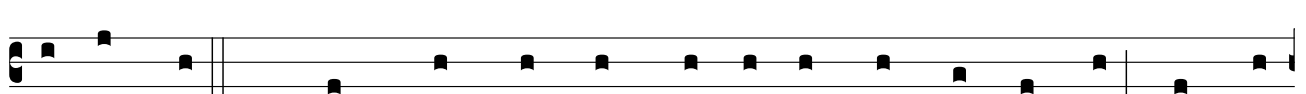
away to the inner part of the palace, that is, the Praetorium, and called the



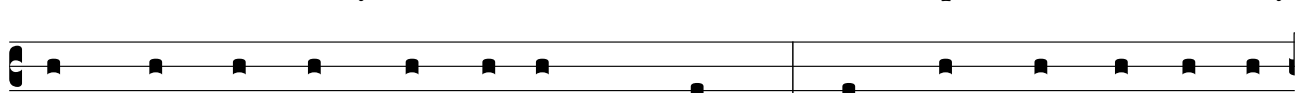
whole cohort together. They dressed him up in purple, twisted some thorns



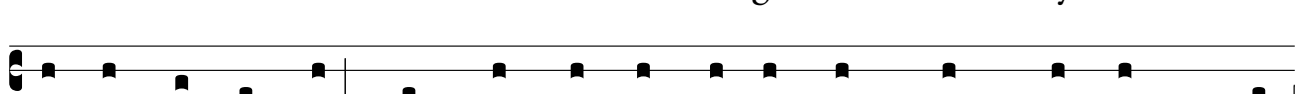
into a crown and put it on him. And they began saluting him, *S.* Hail, king




of the Jews! *N.* They struck his head with a reed and spat on him; and they



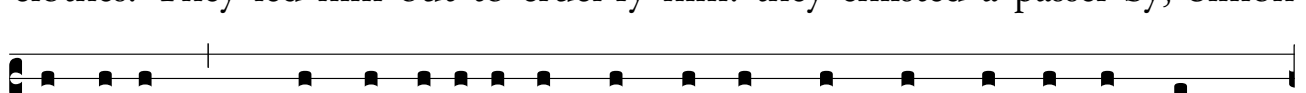
went down on their knees to do him homage. And when they had finished



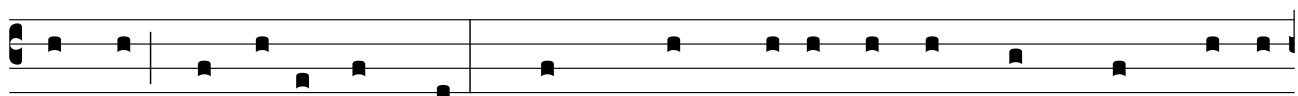
making fun of him, they took off the purple and dressed him in his own



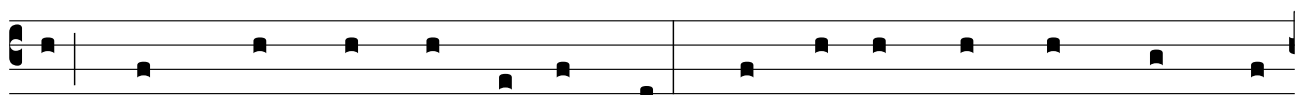
clothes. They led him out to crucify him: they enlisted a passer-by, Simon




of Cyrene, father of Alexander and Rufus, who was coming in from the




country, to carry his cross. They brought Jesus to the place called Golgo-



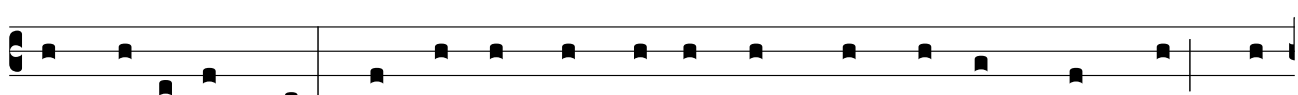
tha, which means the place of the skull. They offered him wine mixed with



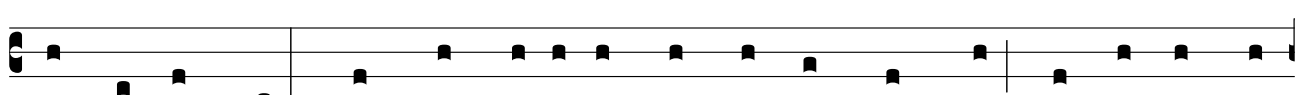
myrrh, but he refused it. Then they crucified him, and shared out his cloth-



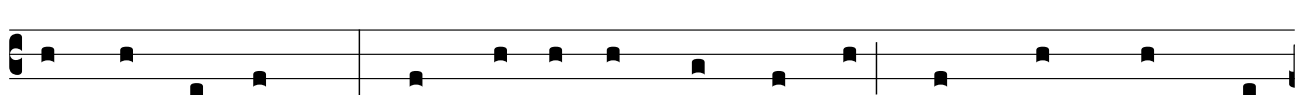
ing, casting lots to decide what each should get. It was the third hour when



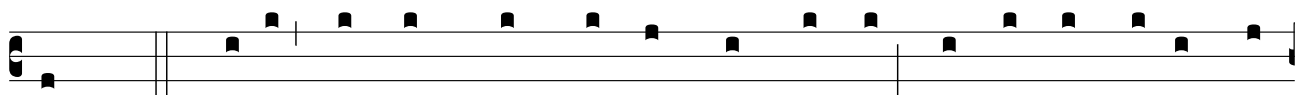
they crucified him. The inscription giving the charge against him read: 'The



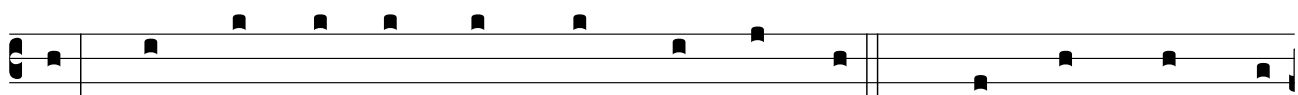
King of the Jews.' And they crucified two robbers with him, one on his right



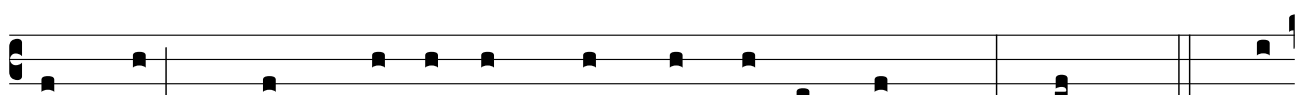
and one on his left. The passers-by jeered at him; they shook their heads



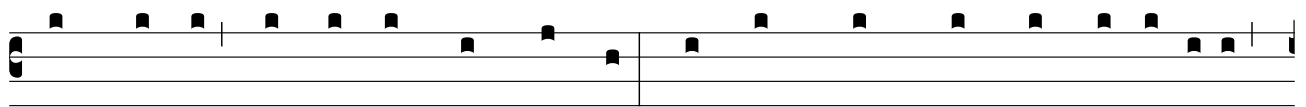
and said, *S.* Aha! So you would destroy the Temple and rebuild it in three



days! Then save yourself: come down from the cross! *N.* The chief priests and



the scribes mocked him among themselves in the same way. They said, *S.* He



saved others; he cannot save himself. Let the Christ, the king of Is-rael,



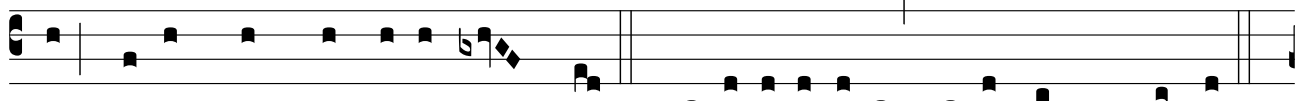
come down from the cross now, for us to see it and believe. *N.* Even those



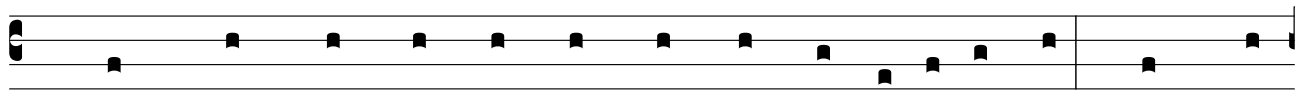
who were crucified with him taunted him. When the sixth hour came there



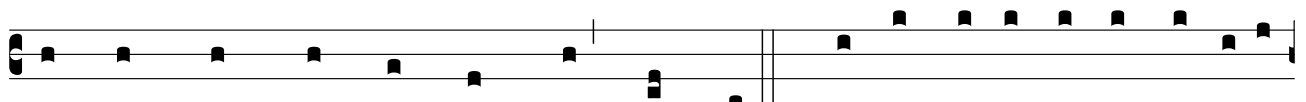
was darkness over the whole land until the ninth hour. And at the ninth



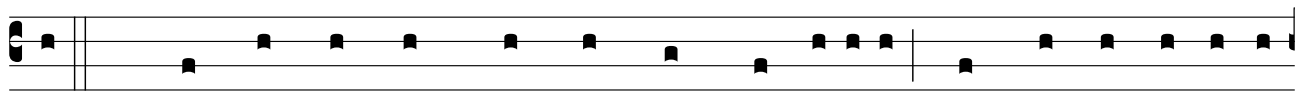
hour Jesus cried out in a loud voice, ✠ E-lo-i, E-lo-i, lama sabachthani?



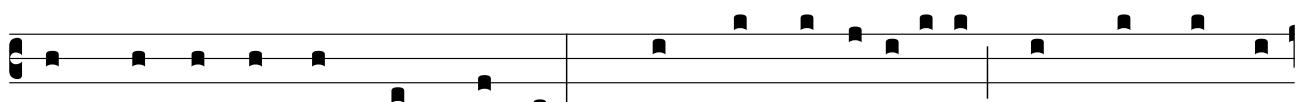
*N.* which means, 'My God, my God, why have you deserted me?' When some



of those who stood by heard this, they said *S.* Listen, he is calling on E-li-

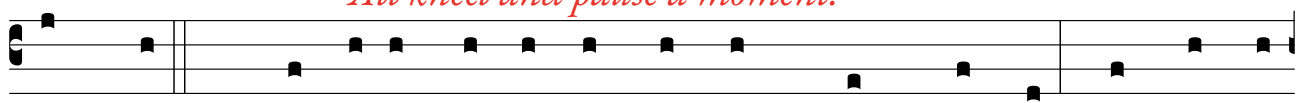


jah. *N.* Someone ran and soaked a sponge in vinegar and, putting it on a

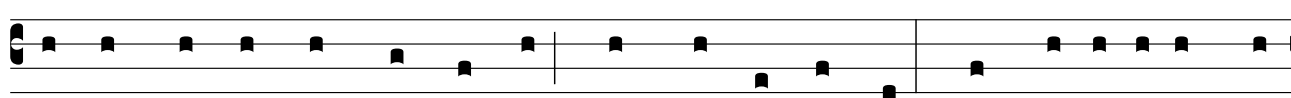


reed, gave it him to drink, saying: *S.* Wait and see if E-lijah will come to take

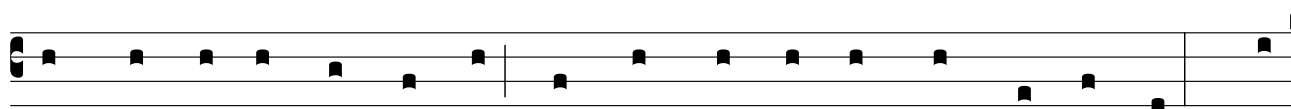
*All kneel and pause a moment.*



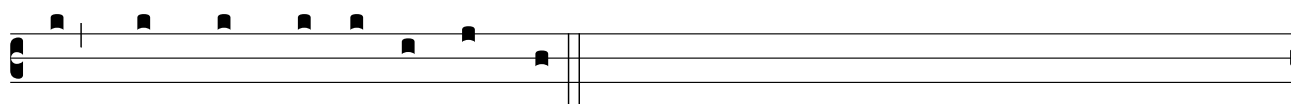
him down. *N.* But Jesus gave a loud cry and breathed his last. And the veil



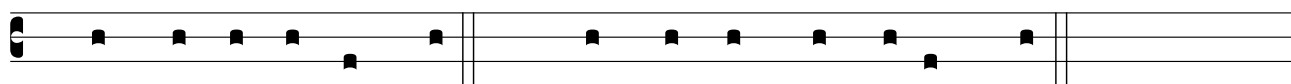
of the Temple was torn in two from top to bottom. The centu-rion, who



was standing in front of him, had seen how he had died, and he said, *S.* In



truth this man was a son of God.



*N.* The Gospel of the Lord. *R.* Praise to you Lord Jesus Christ.