

# Poems of St. John of the Cross

Harvill - The Poems of St John of the Cross by Roy Campbell Translator

 Saint of the Week

**John of the Cross**  
1542-1591  
Memorial—December 14

A portrait of St. John of the Cross. He is shown in monastic robes, with a simple monk's habit and a dark cloak. He has a shaved head and a serious expression.

St. John of the Cross, also known as Juan de la Cruz, was a Spanish mystic and poet. He was raised to his mother's death in a Carmelite convent in Aragon in 1553. He was ordained a priest in 1567 and became a member of the Discalced Carmelites very year. He joined the Discalced Carmelites in 1575 and became a superior before the order. In 1588, he founded the Order of the Discalced Carmelites for men, taking the name John of the Cross. He is also one of the great mystics and poets. St. John de la Cruz died on December 14, 1591, at the age of 49.

We must dig deep in Christ. His life is like a rich mine with many profound containing treasures; however deep we dig we will never find them or their fruits. Indeed, in every pocket new diamonds are still to be found.

—St. John of the Cross

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Description: -

-poems of St. John of the Cross

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Notes: Spanish and English

This edition was published in 1951



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Tags: #Dark #Night #of #the #Soul

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III In search of my Love I will go over mountains and strands; I will gather no flowers, I will fear no wild beasts; And pass by the mighty and the frontiers. All Muslims, or moriscos, were driven out of the new united kingdom of Spain, and the Jews had the choice of conversion to Christianity, or leaving.

## The Dark Night poem

In fact, I may not have even read him! XXIII Beneath the apple-tree There were you betrothed; There I gave you My hand, And you were redeemed Where your mother was corrupted. I am on the wing: THE BRIDEGROOM Return, My Dove! VII All they who serve are telling me Of Your unnumbered graces; And all wound me more and more, And something leaves me dying, I know not what, of which they are darkly speaking. All You Can Books gives you UNLIMITED access to over 40,000 Audiobooks, eBooks, and Foreign Language courses.

## The Poems Of St John Of The Cross PDF EPUB Download

Bridegroom Swift-winged birds, lions, stags, and leaping roes, mountains, lowlands, and river banks, waters, winds, and ardors, watching fears of night: By the pleasant lyres and the siren's song, I conjure you to cease your anger and not touch the wall, that the bride may sleep in deeper peace. Author: St John of the Cross Publisher: Cosimo, Inc.

## The Carmelite Library: The Matrix Poems of St John of the Cross

Extinguish these miseries, since no one else can stamp them out; and may my eyes behold you, because you are their light, and I would open them to you alone. We work it out with fear and trembling, for how else can God enter under our roof? Nims brings that aspect to the fore.

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