

2026-02-26 Meditation for Thursday in the First Week of Lent is now available at: <https://pgimf.org/meditations/>

[The opening theme song with a poetic paraphrase begins:]

Ich bete an die Macht der Liebe,
O Pow'r of love, all else transcending,
Die sich in Jesu offenbart;
In Jesus present evermore,
Ich geb' mich hin dem freien Triebe,
I worship thee, in homage bending,

Vox dicentis (published 1911)

Lyrics: Isaiah 40:6-11

Music: Edward Naylor (1867-1934)

Artists: The Sixteen, Harry Christophers (dir.)

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8Jsy4FIh4jA&list=RD8Jsy4FIh4jA&start_radio=1

[Powerful opening]

- 1 *Vox dicentis : Clama : et dixi : Quid clamabo ?*
A voice of one saying, "Cry!" And I said, "What shall I cry?"

[hushed]

- 2 *Omnis caro foenum,*
All flesh is grass,

[basses, then full choir :]

et omnis gloria eius quasi flos agri.
And all its beauty is as the flower of the field.

[Tenors begin]

Vere foenum est populus.
Truly the people is grass.
Exsiccatum est foenum, et cecidit flos:
The grass has withered, and the flower has fallen,

[Brief pause, *pp-ff*]

- 6 *verbum autem Domini ostril manet in aeternum.*
But the word of our Lord stands forever.

[Pause, then *Vigoroso*]

7 *Super montem excelsum ascende tu, qui evangelizas Sion:*
Get you up a high mountain, Zion, teller of good news;
exalta in fortitudine vocem tuam, qui evangelizas Jerusalem:
Lift up your voice in strength, Jerusalem teller of good news:
exalta, noli timere.
Lift it up, fear not;

[Upper voices alternate with lower voices.]

Dic civitatibus Judae: Ecce Deus vester.

Say unto the cities of Judah: "Behold your God!"

[Pause, suddenly louder and energized]

11 *Ecce Dominus Deus in fortitudine veniet,*
Behold, the Lord God shall come with might,
et brachium eius dominabitur:
And his arm shall rule;
ecce merces eius cum eo,
Behold, His reward is with Him,
et opus illius coram illo.
And His work before Him.

[Soprano soloist with choir]

15 *Sicut pastor gregem suum pascet,*
He shall feed His flock like a shepherd,
in brachio suo congregabit agnos,
And shall gather the lambs in His arm,
et in sinu suo levabit,
And lift them to his bosom
foetas ipse portabit.
And he himself carry those that are with young.

[Closing words to our theme song:]

O! dass diess jeder Sünder wüsste,

O! that every sinner would know this,

Sein Herz wohl bald dich lieben müsste.

His heart must soon surely love You.

Evan

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