

2026-03-17 Meditation for Tuesday in the Fifth 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,

Miserere mei, dei, ZWV 57 (completed March 12, 1738)

Lyrics: Psalm 50 (Vulgate), 51 (English)

Music: Jan Dismas Zelenka (1679-1745)

Artists: Il Fondamento, Paul Dombrecht (dir.) The YouTube includes the vocal score.

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=pAi_2B3QvAA&list=RDpAi_2B3QvAA&start_radio=1

I: *Miserere I*

Miserere mei, Deus.

Have mercy on me, God.

II: *Miserere II* (now the entire psalm, with the phrase “miserere mei” continually repeated)

Miserere mei, Deus, secundum magnam misericordiam tuam;

Have mercy on me, God, according to your lovingkindness;

et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum,

And according to the multitude of your tender meries,

dele iniquitatem meam.

Blot out my transgressions.

Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea,

Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity,

et a peccato meo munda me.

And cleanse me from my sin.

Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco,

For I acknowledge my transgressions,
et peccatum meum contra me est semper.

And my sin is always before me.

Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci;

Against you only have I sinned, and done this evil in your sight—
ut justificeris in sermonibus tuis,

That you may be found just when you speak,
et vincas cum judicaris.

And blameless when you judge.

Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum,

Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity,
et in peccatis concepit me mater mea.

And in sin my mother conceived me.

Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti;

Behold, you desire truth in the inward parts,
incerta et occulta sapientiæ tuæ manifestasti mihi.

And in the hidden part you will make me to know wisdom.

Asperges me hyssopo, et mundabor;

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;
lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor.

Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Auditui meo dabis gaudium et lætitiā,

Make me hear joy and gladness,
et exsultabunt ossa humiliata.

That the bones you have broken may rejoice.

Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis,

Hide your face from my sins,
et omnes iniquitates meas dele.

And blot out all my iniquities.

Cor mundum crea in me, Deus,

Create in me a clean heart, O God,
et spiritum rectum innova in visceribus meis.

And renew a steadfast spirit within me.

Ne projicias me a facie tua,

Do not cast me away from your presence,
et spiritum sanctum tuum ne auferas a me.

And do not take your Holy Spirit from me.

Redde mihi lætitiã salutaris tui,

Restore to me the joy of your salvation,
et spiritu principali confirma me.

And uphold me by your generous Spirit.

Docebo iniquos vias tuas,

Then I will teach transgressors your ways,
et impii ad te convertentur.

And sinners shall be converted to you.

Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus, Deus salutis meæ,

Deliver me from the guilt of bloodshed, O God, the God of my salvation
et exsultabit lingua mea justitiã tuã.

And my tongue shall sing aloud of your righteousness.

Domine, labia mea aperies,

O Lord, open my lips,
et os meum annuntiabit laudem tuã.

And my tongue shall show forth your praise.

Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium, dedissem utique;

For you do not desire sacrifice, or else I would give it;
holocaustis non delectaberis.

You do not delight in burnt offering.

Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus;

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit,
cor contritum et humiliatum, Deus, non despicias.

A broken and a contrite heart—these, O God, you will not despise.

Benigne fac, Domine, in bona voluntate tua Sion,

Do good in your good pleasure to Zion;
ut ædificentur muri Jerusalem.

Build the walls of Jerusalem.

Tunc acceptabis sacrificium justitiæ,

Then you shall be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness,
oblationes et holocausta;

With burnt offering and whole burnt offering;
tunc imponent super altare tuum vitulos.

Then they shall offer bulls on your altar.

Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui Sancto,

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost,
sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper

as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,
et in saecula saeculorum.

world without end.

Amen.

[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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