

Translation by Evelyn Meyer

I am singing to you about the seven ages, when God no longer wanted to beg. He was moved in the middle of that, which became a miserable journey (lit. odyssey). He was tortured for us, he, my dear Lord, revealed his plan to us what the Jews would do to him. God did not want to impose the torture on anyone. Therefore, he allowed himself to be bound. It was done in mercy for us; we, unfortunately, only caused great misery. They predicted strong, hard blows to us all, but he, for Christendom, did not defend himself. We all should have worried about the fact that God suffered until midday. He was beaten on his neck and spat at, thus I hear say. The crown of thorns pierced his marvelous head. Because of us, he suffered great misfortunes. Let us see now, who will reward him for that. Nonetheless, God dearly wanted to save us. Under torture, he carried the cross on himself, onto which he had been nailed. His journey continued until midday. He was a comfort to all Christians. As we are prime sinners, therefore let us focus on our improvement on account of his suffering. God chose not to avoid torture: for us he took a drink of vinegar when the blind man struck him. At the ninth hour, he died, yet I am happy that he gave the blind one access to heaven after his death and the earth cried out. He remained God // throughout that day, let me find peace. At Vesper he was taken down, the Son of God who wanted to come to comfort us through his suffering and as we all have heard and still may clearly see that which he has done for us. We see that (=his sacrifice) in his wretched clothing and his being beaten to death. The dead Son of God was carried to the grave with wounds red with blood, bound in cloth. What he had to suffer, that we should remember. He wants to let all of us see it. Unfortunately it had to happen with (God's) fury, because otherwise, no one can be freed!