

Texts & translations (see appendix for *passion* descriptions)

Magdalena lugens, H. 343

<i>Narration</i>	Sola vivebat in antris Magdalena lugens	Alone in a cave the Magdalene lived, weeping
<i>Dejection</i>	Et suspirans die ac nocte voce gementi talia Christo dicebat:	And sighing day and night, And with a keenly-lamenting voice to Christ, said:
<i>Complaint</i>	“O amor meus, cor, et delitium,	“O my love, my heart, and my refuge,
<i>Reproach</i>	Quid retribuam amori tuo,	What might recompense for your passion,
<i>Tenderness</i>	Qui te tradidi in mundi pretium, O amor meus, cor, et delitium?”	You who gave yourself for the redemption of all mankind, O my love, my heart, and my refuge?”
<i>Astonishment</i>	“Quis mihi det ut pro te patiar, Quis mihi det ut pro te moriar?”	“Who may I surrender to on behalf of you who will suffer, Who may I surrender to on behalf of you who will die?”
<i>Tenderness</i>	Ah! Jesu mi dulcissime,	Ah! my most sweet Jesus,
<i>Irony</i>	Ah! Jesu patientissime, Ego peccatrix, Tu culpa carens, Ego solute et impunis, Tu tanquam reus ducis ad supplicium,	Ah! my most patient Jesus, I, a sinner, You, without sin, I, released and unpunished, You, as a culprit led to punishment,
<i>Reproach</i>	Quid retribuam amori tuo, Qui te tradidi in mundi pretium?	What might recompense for your passion, You who gave yourself for the redemption of all mankind,
<i>Complaint</i>	O amor meus, cor, et delitium.”	O my love, my heart, and my refuge?”
<i>Doctrinal</i>	Magdalena, luge, plora, Jesus virgis caeditur, Jesu facies decora	O Magdalene, mourn, weep! Jesus is slaughtered on the Cross, Jesus’ beautiful face
<i>Horror</i>	Colaphis infligitur! Magdalena, luge, plora: Caput Jesu, regnum, regis, spinis, heu, cingitur!	Is inflicted with blows. O Magdalene, mourn, weep! Jesus’ head, the royal one, the king, With thorns, alas! is encircled!
<i>Doctrinal</i>	Plora, luge, Magdalena: Crucem Jesus bajulat, Prole per quam e terrena	Weep, mourn, O Magdalene! Jesus bears the Cross, On behalf of our race to earthly
<i>Anger</i>	Mors crudelis exulat.	Death is cruelly exiled.
<i>Tenderness</i>	Plora, luge, Magdalena, Hoc salvator a te dulcis, Ob amorem postulat.	Weep, mourn, O Magdalene! This Saviour, from you sweetly, Beseeches love.
<i>Narration</i>	Heu! Clavis et lancea perforator, In ara cruces elevator,	Alas! the nails and spear pierce, Upon the altar the Cross is lifted up,
<i>Astonishment</i>	Aceto portatur, Et moritur, et moritur	The vinegar is brought, And he dies, he dies,
<i>Irony</i>	Ipsa vita pro salute viventium.	He that is life itself, for the salvation of the living.
<i>Tenderness</i>	“O amor meus, cor, et delitium,	“O my love, my heart, and my refuge,
<i>Reproach</i>	Quid retribuam amori tuo,	What might recompense for your passion,
<i>Complaint</i>	Qui te tradidi in mundi pretium, O amor meus, cor, et delitium?”	You who gave yourself for the redemption of all mankind, O my love, my heart, and my refuge?”

-translated by Rosemary Heredos

Dialogus inter Magdalenam et Jesum

Astonishment

[M] Hei, mihi, infelix Magdalena.
Tulerunt Dominum meum, quem amabam,
qui diligebat me, in quo vivebam,
qui pro me mori dignatus est,
et nescio ubi posuerunt eum!

Tenderness

Complaint

Interrogation

[J] Mulier, quid ploras, quid suspinas, quem queris?

Interrogation

[M] Domine, si me sustulisti Christum meum, dicite mihi ubi posuisti eum, et ego eum tollam.

Tenderness

[J] Maria!

Astonishment

[M] Jesu mi!

Doctrinal

[J] Noli me tangere, noli,
nondum enim ascendi ad Patrem meum.
Vade autem ad fratres meos, et dic eis:
“Ascendo ad Patrem meum et Deum vestrum,
Deum meum et Deum vestrum.

Astonishment

Frankness

[M] Liceat mihi Domine stigmata sacra tangere,
osculari plagas tuas, amplecti pedes tuos?

Tenderness

[J] Noli me tangere, noli.

[M] Woe, poor Magdalena.
They took away my Lord, whom I loved,
who loved me, for whom I lived,
who deigned to die for me,
And I don't know where they put him!

[J] Woman, why are you crying, why are you sighing, whom are you complaining about?

[M] Lord, if you took up my Christ,
tell me where you put him, and I will take him away.

[J] Mary!

[M] My Jesus!

[J] Don't touch me, don't,
for I have not yet ascended to my Father.
Now go to my brothers and say to them:
“I ascend to my Father and your God,
My God and your God.”

[M] Allow me, Lord, to touch your sacred scars,
kiss your wounds, embrace your feet?

[J] Don't touch me, don't.

Dialogus inter Christum et peccatores

CHRISTUS:

Mementote peccatores,
mementote quid fecerim vobis.

Nonne vos creavi, nonne servavi,
nonne nutrivi, nonne vos fovi
sicut aquila provocans ad volandum
pullos suos et super eos volitans?

Vos autem, incrassati et impugnati,
dereliquistis Deum creatorem
servatorem et patrem vestrum.

PECCATORES:

Ah cor durum, ah cor ingratum, cor saxeum
haecce reddis Deo, creatori servatori, et Patri
tuo?

Quis capiti meo dabit aquam
et oculis meis fontem
lacrymarum ut plorem et dicam:
peccavi Domine, sed miserere mei.

Heu! stupiditas cordis mei,
heu! mentis meae caecitas infesta!
Sic vivo, sic loquor et ago,
quasi solum circa coeli
sphaeras occupatus ambulares
de me autem non cogitares.

Ah cor durum, ah cor ingratum, cor saxeum,
haecce reddis Deo, creatori tuo?

CHRIST:

Remember sinners,
remember what I have done for you.
Did I not create you, did I not serve you,
did I not nurture you, did I not cherish you
like an eagle hovering above her chicks,
teaching them to fly?

But you, greedy and afflicted
you have forsaken God the Creator
your Savior and Father.

SINNERS:

Ah hard heart, ah ungrateful heart, stony heart
This is how you repay God, your creator, savior,
and Father?

Who will anoint my head
and fill my eyes with fountains of tears
as I weep and say:
I have sinned, Lord, but have mercy on me.

Alas! the stupidity of my heart,
Alas! the blindness of my mind!
Thus I live, thus I speak and act,
as if only around spheres of the heavens
You wander, preoccupied.
But you would not think of me.

Ah hard heart, ah unlovable heart, stony heart,
This is how you repay God, your creator?

Appendix: Summarized gestural instructions from René Bary 's 1679 *Méthode pour bien prononcer un discours et pour le bien animer*

1. L'interrogation	<i>Questioning Interrogation</i>	Demands a proud posture.
2. Franchise	<i>Frankness Candor</i>	Move one's arms away from each other, and when opening one's hands, one turns them outwards.
3. La Tendresse	<i>Tenderness</i>	Placing fingers on stomach because heart is the hotbed of the passions.
4. De Regne	<i>Reigning</i>	Extend one's arm straight with hand concave towards the ground to demonstrate inferiority to those he speaks to.
5. Pousse a-bout	<i>Provocative</i>	With an indignant eye, raising and lowering one's head- advancing the body as if attacking someone.
6. L'Abattament	<i>Dejection Dismay</i>	Requires a falling of the arms in a straight line towards each side of the side of the body- falling arms signaling weakness/failure.
7. Triumph	<i>Triumph</i>	Look at heavens, as if from the side. Bring the right arm towards our left arm, and raise and lower our head a little.
8. L'etonnement	<i>(unfortunate) Astonishment</i>	Consider the audience with an extraordinarily open eye, move the head slowly from side to side. While spreading drooping arms, one opens the hands- evoking a surprise as if "chilling."
9. L'ironie	<i>Irony</i>	Turn head to the left and speak in an exclamatory, mocking tone.
10. La Confusion	<i>Confusion</i>	Arms bent inwards to push each other- because this action expresses the mixture of things.
11. Fondamental	<i>Fundamental</i>	Extended arm rises and falls- marking madness.
12. Resolu	<i>Resolve/resolute</i>	Turning head to the left side- not doing what others are doing.
13. Notable	<i>Notable</i>	Bend arm a little towards the face, and indicate things with the pointer finger.
14. Recit	<i>Narration</i>	Bend the arm towards the chest and move it away from time to time- being varied according to the particularities of the discourse.
15. Doctrinal	<i>Doctrinal</i>	Soften body, and turn it a little towards audience, extend arms a little, curve pointer finger towards thumb. It is not natural to speak to someone and be motionless and straight like a pillar
16. La Plainte	<i>The complaint</i>	Is twofold:

		<p>The complaint towards men: lean one's head sometimes towards the right shoulder and sometimes towards the left shoulder (representing dejected state). Place one's fingers together between the breasts, turn one's hands interlaced towards the side of the chest (representing violent state). Carry one's voice according to what can excite either astonishment or tenderness. The exclamations and the sighs which interrupt the speech, only serve to soften his listeners.</p> <p>The complaint towards God: join hands, and bend our body a little. It is an imploration to obtain something great from Him whose greatness is infinite and so one cannot appear too annihilated. It is necessary to have one's arms crossed and joined to the stomach, to mark repentance. Arms should be extended and spread apart like <i>Saint Francis</i>, to mark love; finally, it is necessary to have the hands joined and the body a little bent to mark humility.</p>
17. L'exageratione	<i>Exaggeration</i>	Exaggeration of the pulpit is marked by distinct, strong emphasis of words with a face that appears dejected, because of the shameful things of which one cannot honestly recount.
18. l'horrible	<i>Horror</i>	Open the eyes and mouth extraordinary, to turn the body a little towards the left side, and to have the two hands extended fervently as if in defense ("looking everywhere to avoid death")- the same terror that constricts the heart, dilates the mouth, turns the body away, and extends hands.
19. Colere	<i>Anger</i>	Raise the eyelids horribly (inflamed eyes), put forward (advance) the lower lip- marking revenge and animosity.
20. Reproche	<i>Reproach</i>	Body is a little bent, frequently walking the pulpit ("roaming"/pacing), and from time to time the head is shaking. Theses gestures show ardor for God, while the wrinkled forehead shows fever/horror for sin.