

The holy martyr Longinus the Centurion

OCTOBER 16



1. Christ our God, your cru - ci - fi - xion con - quered sin and tram - pled death,
2. See - ing how the sun was dar - kened, feel - ing earth be - gin to quake,
3. Through the Cross, the throne of glo - ry, Lon - gi - nus was called a - way
4. Fa - ther, who has loved us free - ly, Son, whose death we tru - ly praise,



Par - don - ing the scream - ing mas - ses with your last and pain - ful breath.
Lon - gi - nus, the Ro - man sol - dier, felt his old al - leg - iance break—
From the love of fame and hon - or, called to change and to o - bey
Spi - rit, Gi - ver of all bles - sings, Tri - une God: through all our days



Stand - ing by you as a sol - dier Lon - gi - nus pro - claimed to all:
Knew the One who, nailed and bleed - ing, died for all u - pon the Tree,
By the words that Je - sus ut - tered: "Fa - ther God, for - give their wrong;
With the mar - tyr and the sol - dier Lon - gi - nus, now hear the song



"This was tru - ly God's own Son!" which changed him, as he heard your call.
Then con - fessed his faith most bold - ly and by you was then set free!
They know not what they are do - ing," called by fear - some love so strong.
All your Church is rais - ing to you, Laud - ing you through a - ges long!

Text: JMT

Melody: *Ode to Joy* (Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827)