

Christian Mystics and Movements in the Early Church (HIGHLIGHTS- DOCTORS OF CHURCH)

Ignatius of Antioch (c. 35-c.107)

St. Polycarp (c.69-c.155)

Justin Martyr (c.105-c.165)

Irenaeus(c.125-c.202)

Tertullian(c.155-c.222)

St. Antony (c.251-356)

Basil the Great (c.330-379)

Dialogues of John Cassian 350

Augustine(354-430)

St. Gregory I the Great (b. at Rome, c. 540; d. there, 604)

Catholic Mystics in the Mediaeval Church:

William of St.-Thierry (c.1085-1148)

Bernard of Clairvaux (1091-1153)

Hildegard of Bingen (1098-1179)

Hugh of St. Victor, canon regular at Paris (b. in Saxony, 1096; d. at Paris, 1141)

Richard of St. Victor, canon regular at Paris (d. at Paris, 1173)

Francis of Assisi (John Bernardone) (1182-1226)

Albertus Magnus (1206-1280)

Beatrice of Nazareth (1200-1268)

Mechthild of Magdeburg (1207-1282)

Bonaventure (John Fidanza) (1217-1274)

St. Bonaventure, Minister General of the Friars Minor (b. at Bagnorea, 1221; d. at Lyons, 1274)

St. Thomas Aquinas (1224-1275)

Angela of Foligno (c.1248-1309)

St. Gertrude, a Benedictine (b. at Eisleben, 1256; d. at Helfta, Saxony, 1302)

Jan van Ruysbroeck (1293-1381)

Henry Suso (1295-1366)

Johannes Tauler (1300-1361)

Richard Rolle (1300-1349)

Birgitta (Brigida) Suecica of Sweden (1302-1373)

Walter Hilton (d. 1395)

Julian of Norwich (1342-1413?)

Catherine of Siena (1347-1380)

Famous Catholic Mystics 15th to 19th Century

St. Catherine of Genoa (1447-1510)

Teresa of Avila (1515-1582)

St. John of the Cross (Juan de Yepes) (1542-1591)

Venerable Luis de Lapuente (b. at Valladolid, 1554; d. there, 1624)

St. Francis de Sales (1567-1622)

Anne Catherine Emmerich (1774-1824)

Saint Catherine Labouré b.1806 d. 1876

Twentieth Century Mystics

Saint Faustina 1905 – 1938

Saint Pio – Padre Pio 1887 – 1968

PREPARED BY JILL MARIA MURDY

John Cassian speaks of the importance of Psalm 70 (NRSV translation)

Be pleased, O God, to deliver me.

O LORD, make haste to help me!

²Let those be put to shame and confusion
who seek my life.

Let those be turned back and brought to dishonor
who desire to hurt me.

³Let those who say, “Aha, Aha!”
turn back because of their shame.

⁴Let all who seek you
rejoice and be glad in you.

Let those who love your salvation
say evermore, “God is great!”

⁵But I am poor and needy;
hasten to me, O God!

You are my help and my deliverer;
O LORD, do not delay!

Hildegard VIRIDITAS Greening Power

O viriditas digiti Dei
in qua Deus constitui plantationem
que in excelso resplendet
ut statuta columna:
Tu gloriosa in preparatione Dei.
Et o altitudo montis
que numquam dissipaberis
in discretione Dei,
tu tamen stas a longe ut exul,
sed non est in potestate
armati
qui te rapiat.
Tu gloriosa in preparatione Dei.
Gloria Patri et Filio
et Spiritui sancto.
Tu gloriosa in preparatione Dei.

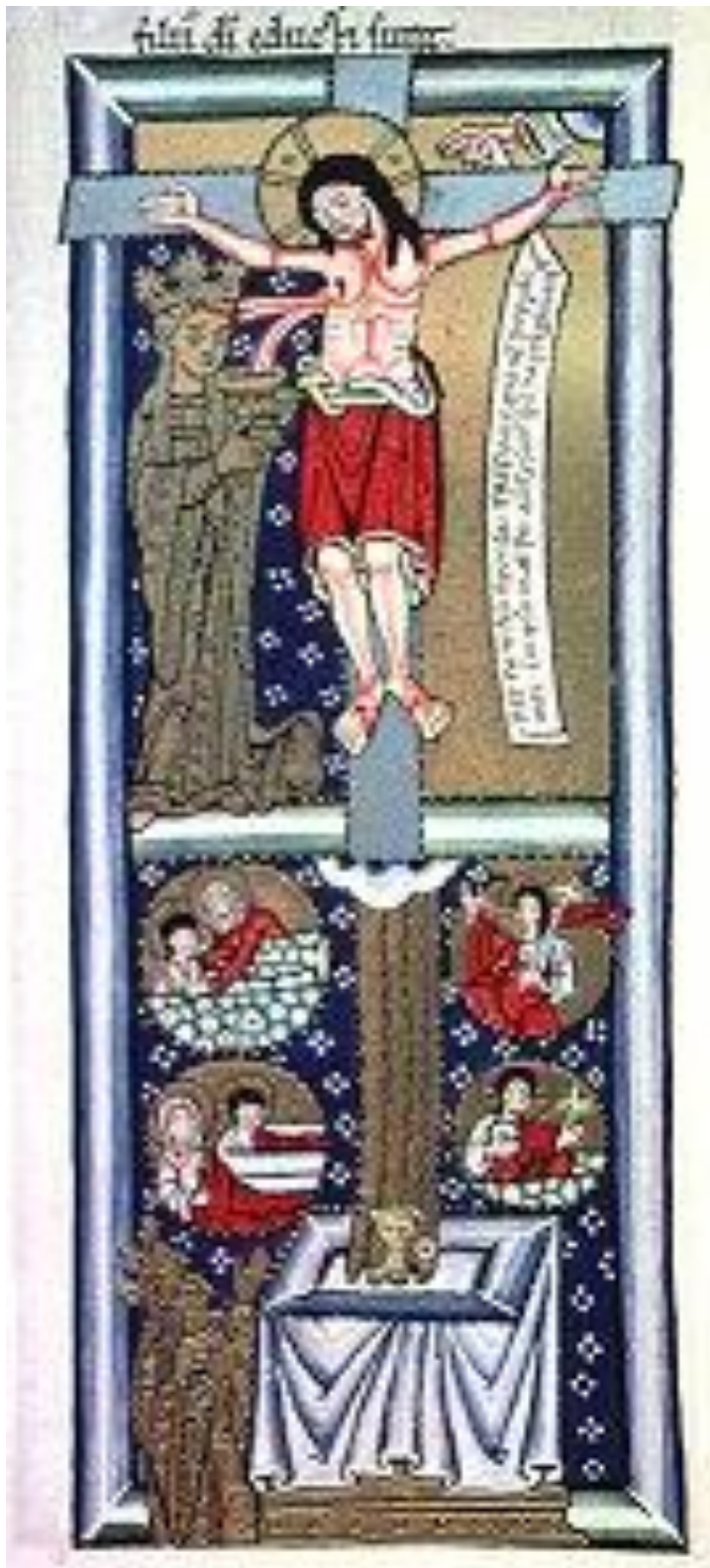
O greenness of God's finger
with which God built a vineyard
that shines in heaven
as an established pillar:
You are glorious in God's preparation.
And o height of the mountain
that will never be dispersed
in the judgment of God,

you nevertheless stand from afar as an exile,
but it is not in the power
of the armed man
to seize you.
You are glorious in God's preparation.
Glory be to the Father and to the Son
and to the Holy Spirit.
You are glorious in God's preparation.

Hildegard...PASTOR Animarum

O Pastor animarum,
et o prima vox,
perquam omnes creati sumus,
nunc tibi,
tibi placeat,
ut degeris nos liberare
de miseriis et languoribus nostris.

O Shepherd of souls
and o first voice
through whom all creation was summoned,
now to you,
to you may it give pleasure and dignity
to liberate us
from our miseries and languishing



Hildegard of Bingen : The Crucifixion and the Mass

Saint John of the Cross Dark Night of the Soul

Once in the dark of night,
Inflamed with love and wanting, I arose
(O coming of delight!)
And went, as no one knows,
When all my house lay long in deep repose

All in the dark went right,
Down secret steps, disguised in other clothes,
(O coming of delight!)
In dark when no one knows,
When all my house lay long in deep repose.

And in the luck of night
In secret places where no other spied
I went without my sight
Without a light to guide
Except the heart that lit me from inside.

It guided me and shone
Surer than noonday sunlight over me,
And lead me to the one
Whom only I could see
Deep in a place where only we could be.

O guiding dark of night!
O dark of night more darling than the dawn!
O night that can unite
A lover and loved one,
Lover and loved one moved in unison.

And on my flowering breast
Which I had kept for him and him alone
He slept as I caressed
And loved him for my own,
Breathing an air from redolent cedars blown.

And from the castle wall
The wind came down to winnow through his hair
Bidding his fingers fall,
Searing my throat with air
And all my senses were suspended there.

I stayed there to forget.
There on my lover, face to face, I lay.
All ended, and I let
My cares all fall away
Forgotten in the lilies on that day.