

Saint Christopher's Cathedral Parish

The Way of the Cross

Via Dolorosa



LENT



Lord,
Let everything I do this day and in this season of Lent
come from you, be inspired by you, and Lead to You.

I long to be closer to you.

Help me to remember that nothing is important in my life
unless it glorifies you in some way.

It's so easy to get caught up in the day to day of my life and keep
saying, "Tomorrow, I will spend more time in prayer,"

but now my longing meets your love and I want to do it now.

Help me to rely on you for help.

The prayer I ask of You is that I reach perfection.

Please, Lord, remind me that "perfection"

isn't the "successful" way I try to live my life,

but a perfection of my most authentic, real self.

My "perfection" might be holding my many flaws in my open
hands, and asking you to help me accept them.

Heal me, Lord, and help me to find you in the darkness of my
life. Let me reach out in this darkness and feel your hand and
love there to guide me.

Amen

Act of Contrition

(knelt at the foot of the Altar)

O, my God, I am heartily sorry for having offended you. I detest all my sins because of your just punishment, but most of all because they offend you, my God, who are all-good and deserving of all my love. I firmly resolve, with the help of Your grace, to sin no more and to avoid the near occasion of sin.

Opening Prayer

My Lord Jesus Christ, you have made this journey to die for me with love unutterable, and I have so many times unworthily abandoned you; but now I love you with my whole heart, and because I love you I repent sincerely for ever having offended you. Pardon me, my God, and permit me to accompany you on this journey. You go to die for love of me; I wish also, my beloved Redeemer, to die for love of you. My Jesus, I will live and die always united to you.

Station 1: Jesus is Condemned to Death

V. We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.

R. Because by Your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

Consider how Jesus, after having been scourged and crowned with thorns, was unjustly condemned by Pilate to die on the Cross.

My adorable Jesus, it was not Pilate, no, it was my sins that condemned You to die. I beseech You, by the merits of this sorrowful journey, to assist my soul in its journey towards eternity. I love You, my beloved Jesus; I repent with my whole heart for having offended You. Never permit me to separate myself from You again. Grant that I may love You always; and then do with me what You will.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory Be.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

R. Have mercy on us.

*At the Cross her station keeping,
stood the mournful Mother weeping,
close to her Son to the last.*

Station 2: Jesus Bears His Cross

V. We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.

R. Because by Your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

Consider how Jesus, in making this journey with the Cross on His shoulders thought of us, and for us offered to His Father the death He was about to undergo.

My most beloved Jesus, I embrace all the tribulations Thou hast destined for me until death. I beseech You, by the merits of the pain Thou didst suffer in carrying Thy Cross, to give me the necessary help to carry mine with perfect patience and resignation. I love You, Jesus my love; I repent of having offended You. Never permit me to separate myself from You again. Grant that I may love You always; and then do with me what You will.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory Be.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

R. Have mercy on us.

*Through her heart, His sorrow sharing,
all His bitter anguish bearing,
now at length the sword has passed.*

Station 3: Jesus Falls the First Time

V. We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.

R. Because by Your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

Consider this first fall of Jesus under His Cross. His flesh was torn by the scourges, His head crowned with thorns, and He had lost a great quantity of blood. He was so weakened that he could scarcely walk, and yet he had to carry this great load upon His shoulders. The soldiers struck Him rudely, and thus He fell several times in His journey.

My beloved Jesus, it is not the weight of the Cross, but my sins, which have made You suffer so much pain. Ah, by the merits of this first fall, deliver me from the misfortune of falling into mortal sin. I love You, O my Jesus, with my whole heart; I repent of having offended You. Never permit me to separate myself from You again. Grant that I may love You always; and then do with me what You will.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory Be.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

R. Have mercy on us.

*O how sad and sore distressed
was that Mother, highly blest,
of the sole-begotten One.*

Station 4: Jesus Meets His Mother

V. We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.

R. Because by Your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

Consider the meeting of the Son and the Mother, which took place on this journey. Jesus and Mary looked at each other, and their looks became as so many arrows to wound those hearts which loved each other so tenderly.

My most loving Jesus, by the sorrow you did experience in this meeting, grant me the grace of a truly devoted love for Your most holy Mother. And you, my Queen, who was overwhelmed with sorrow, obtain for me by your intercession a continual and tender remembrance of the Passion of your Son. I love You, Jesus my love; I repent of ever having offended You. Never permit me to offend You again. Grant that I may love You always; and then do with me what You will.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory Be.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

R. Have mercy on us.

*Christ above in torment hangs,
she beneath beholds the pangs
of her dying glorious Son.*

Station 5: Jesus is Helped by Simon

V. We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.

R. Because by Your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

Consider how the Jews, seeing that at each step Jesus from weakness was on the point of expiring, and fearing that He would die on the way, when they wished Him to die the ignominious death of the Cross, constrained Simon the Cyrenian to carry the Cross behind our Lord.

My most sweet Jesus, I will not refuse the Cross, as the Cyrenian did; I accept it; I embrace it. I accept in particular the death Thou hast destined for me; with all the pains that may accompany it; I unite it to Thy death, I offer it to You. Thou hast died for love of me; I will die for love of You, and to please You. Help me by Thy grace. I love You, Jesus my love; I repent of having offended You. Never permit me to offend You again. Grant that I may love You always; and then do with me what You will.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory Be.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

R. Have mercy on us.

*Is there one who would not weep,
whelmed in miseries so deep,
Christ's dear Mother to behold?*

Station 6: Veronica Wipes the Face of Jesus

V. We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.

R. Because by Your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

Consider how the holy woman named Veronica, seeing Jesus so afflicted, and His face bathed in sweat and blood, presented Him with a towel, with which He wiped His adorable face, leaving on it the impression of His holy countenance.

My most beloved Jesus, Your face was beautiful before, but in this journey it has lost all its beauty, and wounds and blood have disfigured it. Alas, my soul also was once beautiful, when it received Your grace in Baptism; but I have disfigured it since by my sins; You alone, my Redeemer, can restore it to its former beauty. Do this by Your Passion, O Jesus. I repent of having offended You. Never permit me to offend You again. Grant that I may love You always; and then do with me what You will.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory Be.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

R. Have mercy on us.

*Can the human heart refrain
from partaking in her pain,
in that Mother's pain untold?*

Station 7: Jesus Falls a Second Time

V. We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.

R. Because by Your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

Consider the second fall of Jesus under the Cross—a fall which renews the pain of all the wounds of the head and members of our afflicted Lord.

My most gentle Jesus, how many times You hast pardoned me, and how many times have I fallen again, and begun again to offend You! Oh, by the merits of this new fall, give me the necessary help to persevere in Your grace until death. Grant that in all temptations which assail me I may always commend myself to You. I love You, Jesus my love; I repent of having offended You. Never permit me to offend You again. Grant that I may love You always; and then do with me what You will.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory Be.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

R. Have mercy on us.

*For the sins of His own nation,
She saw Jesus wracked with torment,
All with scourges rent:*

Station 8: Jesus Speaks to the Women

V. We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.

R. Because by Your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

Consider how those women wept with compassion at seeing Jesus in such a pitiable state, streaming with blood, as He walked along. But Jesus said to them: Weep not for Me, but for your children.

My Jesus, laden with sorrows, I weep for the offences I have committed against You, because of the pains they have deserved, and still more because of the displeasure they have caused You, who hast loved me so much. It is Thy love, more than the fear of hell, which causes me to weep for my sins. My Jesus, I love You more than myself; I repent of having offended You. Never permit me to offend You again. Grant that I may love You always; and then do with me what You will.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory Be.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

R. Have mercy on us.

*She beheld her tender Child,
Saw Him hang in desolation,
Till His spirit forth He sent.*

Station 9: Jesus Falls a Third Time

V. We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.

R. Because by Your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

Consider the third fall of Jesus Christ. His weakness was extreme, and the cruelty of His executioners was excessive, who tried to hasten His steps when He had scarcely strength to move.

Ah, my outraged Jesus, by the merits of the weakness Thou didst suffer in going to Calvary, give me strength sufficient to conquer all human respect, and all my wicked passions, which have led me to despise Thy friendship. I love You, Jesus my love, with my whole heart; I repent of having offended You. Never permit me to offend You again. Grant that I may love You always; and then do with me what You will.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory Be.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

R. Have mercy on us.

*O thou Mother! fount of love!
Touch my spirit from above,
make my heart with thine accord:*

Station 10: Jesus is Stripped of His Garments

V. We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.

R. Because by Your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

Consider the violence with which the executioners stripped Jesus. His inner garments adhered to His torn flesh, and they dragged them off so roughly that the skin came with them. Compassionate your Saviour thus cruelly treated, and say to Him:

My innocent Jesus, by the merits of the torment You felt, help me to strip myself of all affection to things of earth, in order that I may place all my love in You, who art so worthy of my love. I love You, O Jesus, with my whole heart; I repent of having offended You. Never permit me to offend You again. Grant that I may love You always; and then do with me what You will.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory Be.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

R. Have mercy on us.

*Make me feel as thou hast felt;
make my soul to glow and melt
with the love of Christ my Lord.*

Station 11: Jesus is Nailed to the Cross

V. We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.

R. Because by Your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

Consider how Jesus, after being thrown on the Cross extended His hands, and offered to His Eternal Father the sacrifice of His death for our salvation. These barbarians fastened Him with nails, and then, raising the Cross, allowed Him to die with anguish on this infamous gibbet.

My Jesus! loaded with contempt, nail my heart to Thy feet, that it may ever remain there, to love You, and never quit You again. I love You more than myself; I repent of having offended You. Never permit me to offend You again. Grant that I may love You always; and then do with me what You will.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory Be.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

R. Have mercy on us.

*Holy Mother! pierce me through,
in my heart each wound renew
of my Saviour crucified:*

Station 12: Jesus Dies on the Cross

V. We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.

R. Because by Your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

Consider how thy Jesus, after three hours' Agony on the Cross, consumed at length with anguish, abandons Himself to the weight of His body, bows His head, and dies.

O my dying Jesus, I kiss devoutly the Cross on which you did die for love of me. I have merited by my sins to die a miserable death; but Your death is my hope. Ah, by the merits of Your death, give me grace to die, embracing Your feet, and burning with love for You. I yield my soul into Your hands. I love You with my whole heart; I repent of ever having offended You. Never permit me to offend You again. Grant that I may love You always; and then do with me what You will.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory Be.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

R. Have mercy on us.

*Let me share with You His pain,
who for all my sins was slain,
who for me in torments died.*

Station 13: Jesus is Taken Down from the Cross

V. We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.

R. Because by Your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

Consider how, after the death of our Lord, two of His disciples, Joseph and Nicodemus, took Him down from the Cross, and placed Him in the arms of His afflicted Mother, who received Him with unutterable tenderness, and pressed Him to her bosom.

O Mother of sorrow, for the love of this Son, accept me for thy servant, and pray to Him for me. And You, my Redeemer, since you have died for me, permit me to love You; for I wish but You, and nothing more. I love You, my Jesus, and I repent of ever having offended You. Never permit me to offend You again. Grant that I may love You always; and then do with me what you will.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory Be.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

R. Have mercy on us.

*Let me mingle tears with You,
mourning Him who mourned for me,
all the days that I may live:*

Station 14: Jesus is placed in the Tomb

V. We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.

R. Because by Your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

Consider how the disciples carried the body of Jesus to bury it, accompanied by His holy Mother, who arranged it in the sepulchre with her own hands. They then closed the tomb, and all withdrew.

Oh, my buried Jesus, I kiss the stone that encloses You. But Thou didst rise again the third day. I beseech You, by Thy resurrection, make me rise glorious with You at the last day, to be always united with You in heaven, to praise You and love You forever. I love You, and I repent of ever having offended You. Never permit me to offend You again. Grant that I may love You always; and then do with me what You will.

Our Father, Hail Mary and Glory Be.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord.

R. Have mercy on us.

*By the Cross with You to stay,
there with You to weep and pray,
is all I ask of You to give.*

Closing Prayer

My Jesus, I have travelled Your Way of the cross.
It seems so real and I feel so ashamed. I complain of my sufferings and find obedience to the Father's Will difficult. My Mind bogged down by the poverty, sickness, starvation, greed and hatred in the world.

There are many innocent people who suffer so unjustly. There are those born with physical and mental defects. Do we understand that You continue to carry Your cross in the minds and bodies of each human being?

Help me to see the Father's Will in every incident of my daily life. This is what You did - you saw the Father's Will in Your persecutors, Your enemies and your pain. You saw a beauty in the Cross and embraced it as a desired treasure.

My worldly mind is dulled by injustice and suffering and I lose sight of the glory that is to come. Help me to trust the Father and to realize that there is something great behind the most insignificant suffering. There is Someone lifting my cross to fit my shoulders - there is Divine Wisdom in all the petty annoyances that irk my soul every day.

Teach me the lessons contained in my Cross, the wisdom of its necessity, the beauty of its variety and the fortitude that accompanies even the smallest cross. Mary, My Mother, obtain for me the grace to be Jesus to my neighbour and to see my neighbour in Jesus.

