

## *Everyone's Way of the Cross*

*Procession: Forms in the foyer*

Song "We adore You...." will be sung during procession.

(this song is sung a couple of times while the procession enters the church)

All Sing:

OSTINATO REFRAIN: All Suzanne Toolan, RSM



We a - dore\_ you, O \_ Je sus Christ;  
for by\_ your cross you re - deemed the world.

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## OPENING PRAYER

**Leader:** Please Kneel

**Leader:** These fourteen steps  
that you are now about to walk  
you do not take alone.

I walk with you.

Though you are you,  
and I am I,  
yet we are truly one –  
one Christ.

And therefore  
my way of the cross  
two thousand years ago  
and your "way" now  
are also one.

But note this difference.  
My life was incomplete until I crowned it  
by My death.  
Your fourteen steps  
will only be complete  
when you have crowned them  
by your life.

**FIRST STATION**  
**Jesus is Condemned to Death**

- Leader:**           **The First Station: Jesus is Condemned to Death.**
- Leader:**           **We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.**  
**(genuflect)**
- All:                    Because by your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.
- Reader 1:**       **In Pilate's hands, my other self,**  
                          **I see my Father's will.**  
                          **Though Pilate is unjust,**  
                          **he is the lawful governor**  
                          **and he has power over me.**
- And so the Son of God obeys.**
- If I can bow to Pilate's rule**  
                          **because this is my Father's will,**  
                          **can you refuse obedience**  
                          **to those whom I place over you?**
- Reader 2:**       **My Jesus, Lord,**  
                          **obedience cost you your life.**  
                          **For me**  
                          **it costs an act of will – no more –**  
                          **and yet how hard it is for me to bend.**
- Remove the blinders from my eyes**  
                          **that I may see that it is you whom I obey**  
                          **in all who govern me.**
- Lord, it is You.**
- All Sing:            At the cross her station keeping,  
                          Mary stood in sorrow weeping,  
                          when her Son was crucified.

## **SECOND STATION**

### **Jesus Carries His Cross**

**Leader:**           **The Second Station: Jesus Carries His Cross.**

**Leader:**           **We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.**  
**(genuflect)**

**All:**                Because by your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

**Reader 1:**       **This cross,**  
**this chunk of tree,**  
**is what my Father chose for me.**

**The crosses you must bear**  
**are largely products of your daily life.**  
**And yet my Father chose them, too,**  
**for you.**

**Receive them from his hands.**

**Take heart, my other self,**  
**I will not let your burdens grow**  
**one ounce too heavy for your strength.**

**Reader 2:**       **My Jesus, Lord,**  
**I take my daily cross.**  
**I welcome the monotony**  
**that often marks my day,**  
**discomforts of all kinds,**  
**the summer's heat, the winter's cold,**  
**my disappointments, tensions, setbacks, cares.**

**Remind me often that**  
**In carrying my cross,**  
**I carry Yours with You.**  
**And though I bear a sliver only**  
**of your cross,**  
**You carry all of mine, except a sliver,**  
**in return.**

**All Sing:**        While she waited in her anguish,  
                  Seeing Christ in torment languish,  
                  Bitter sorrow pierced her heart.

## **THIRD STATION**

### **Jesus Falls the First Time**

- Leader:**           **The Third Station: Jesus Falls the First Time.**
- Leader:**           **We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.**  
**(genuflect)**
- All:**                Because by your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.
- Reader 1:**       **The God who made the universe,**  
**and holds it in existence**  
**by his will alone,**  
**becomes, a man, too weak to bear**  
**a piece of timber's weight.**
- How human in his weakness is the Son of God.**
- My Father willed it thus.**  
**I could not be your model otherwise.**
- If you would be my other self,**  
**you also must accept without complaint**  
**your human frailties.**
- Reader 2:**       **Lord Jesus, how can I refuse?**
- I willingly accept my weaknesses,**  
**my irritations and my moods,**  
**my headaches and fatigue,**  
**all my defects of body, mind, and soul.**  
**Because they are your will for me,**  
**these "handicaps" of my humanity,**  
**I gladly suffer them.**  
**Make me content with all my discontents,**  
**but give me strength to struggle after You.**
- All Sing:**         With what pain and desolation,  
With what noble resignation,  
Mary watched her dying Son.

## **FOURTH STATION**

### **Jesus Meets His Mother**

**Leader:**           **The Fourth Station: Jesus Meets His Mother.**

**Leader:**           **We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.**  
**(genuflect)**

**All:**                Because by your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

**Reader 1:**       **My Mother sees me whipped.**  
**She sees me kicked and driven like a beast.**  
**She counts my every wound.**  
**But though her soul cries out in agony,**  
**no protest or complaint**  
**escapes her lips**  
**or even enters her thoughts.**

**She shares my martyrdom –**  
**and I share hers.**  
**We hide no pain,**  
**no sorrow,**  
**from each other's eyes.**  
**This is my Father's will.**

**Reader 2:**       **My Jesus, Lord,**  
**I know what you are telling me.**  
**To watch the pain of those we love**  
**is harder than to bear our own.**

**To carry my cross after you,**  
**I, too, must stand and watch**  
**the sufferings of my dear ones;**  
**the heartaches, sicknesses and grief**  
**of those I love.**

**And I must let them watch mine, too.**

**I do believe –**  
**for those who love you**  
**all things work together unto good.**

**All Sing:**        Ever patient in her yearning,  
Though her tear-filled eyes were burning  
Mary gazed upon her Son.

**FIFTH STATION**  
**Jesus is Helped by Simon of Cyrene**

**Leader:**           **The Fifth Station: Jesus is Helped by Simon of Cyrene.**

**Leader:**           **We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.**  
**(genuflect)**

**All:**                Because by your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

**Reader 1:**       **My strength is gone;**  
**I can no longer bear the cross alone.**  
**And so the legionnaires**  
**make Simon give me aid.**

**This Simon is like you, my other self.**

**Give me your strength.**

**Each time you lift some burden from**  
**another's back,**  
**you lift as with your very hand**  
**the cross's awful weight**  
**that crushes me.**

**Reader 2:**       **Lord, make me realize**  
**that every time I wipe a dish,**  
**pick up an object off the floor,**  
**assist a child in some small task,**  
**or give another preference**  
**in traffic or the store;**  
**each time I feed the hungry,**  
**clothe the naked,**  
**teach the ignorant,**  
**or lend my hand in any way –**  
**it matters not to whom –**  
**my name is Simon.**  
**And the kindness I extend to**  
**them I really give to you.**

**All Sing:**        Who, that sorrow contemplating,  
On that passion meditating,  
Would not share the Virgin's grief?

## **SIXTH STATION**

### **Veronica Wipes the Face of Jesus**

- Leader:**           **The Sixth Station: Veronica Wipes the Face of Jesus.**
- Leader:**           **We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.**  
**(genuflect)**
- All:**                **Because by your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.**
- Reader 1:**       **Can you be brave enough, my other self,**  
**to wipe my bloody face?**
- Where is my face, you ask?**
- At home whenever eyes fill up with tears,**  
**at work when tensions rise,**  
**on playgrounds,**  
**in the slums,**  
**the courts, the hospitals, the jails –**  
**wherever suffering exists –**  
**my face is there.**  
**And there I look for you**  
**to wipe away my blood and tears.**
- Reader 2:**       **Lord, what you ask is hard.**  
**It calls for courage and self-sacrifice,**  
**and I am weak.**  
**Please, give me strength.**  
**Don't let me run away because of fear.**
- Lord, live in me**  
**and act in me**  
**and love in me.**  
**And not in me alone – in all of us –**  
**so that we may reveal**  
**no more your bloody but your glorious**  
**face on earth.**
- All Sing:**         **Christ she saw, for our salvation,**  
**Scourged with cruel acclamation,**  
**Bruised and beaten by the rod.**

## **SEVENTH STATION**

### **Jesus Falls the Second Time**

- Leader:**           **The Seventh Station: Jesus Falls the Second Time.**
- Leader:**           **We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.**  
**(genuflect)**
- All:**                Because by your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.
- Reader 1:**       **This seventh step, my other self,**  
**is one that tests your will.**  
**From this fall learn to persevere**  
**in doing good.**  
**The time will come**  
**when all your efforts seem to fail**  
**and you will think,**  
**“I can’t go on.”**
- Then turn to me,**  
**my heavy-laden one,**  
**and I will give you rest.**
- Trust Me**  
**and carry on.**
- Reader 2:**       **Give me your courage, Lord.**  
**When failure presses heavily on me**  
**and I am desolate,**  
**stretch out your hand**  
**to lift me up.**
- I know I must not cease,**  
**but persevere,**  
**in doing good.**
- But help me, Lord.**  
**Alone there’s nothing I can do.**  
**With you, I can do anything you ask.**  
**I will.**
- All Sing:**        Christ she saw with life-blood failing,  
All her anguish unavailing,  
Saw him breathe his very last.

## **EIGHTH STATION**

### **Jesus Meets the Women of Jerusalem**

**Leader:**           **The Eighth Station: Jesus Meets the Women of Jerusalem.**

**Leader:**           **We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.**  
**(genuflect)**

**All:**                Because by your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

**Reader 1:**       **How often had I longed to take**  
**the children of Jerusalem**  
**and gather them to me.**  
**But they refused.**  
**But now these women weep for me**  
**and my heart mourns for them –**  
**mourns for their sorrows that will come.**

**I comfort those who seek to solace Me.**

**How gentle can you be, my other self,**  
**How kind?**

**Reader 2:**       **My Jesus,**  
**your compassion**  
**in your passion**  
**is beyond compare.**  
**Lord, teach me,**  
**help me learn.**  
**When I would snap at those**  
**who hurt me with their ridicule,**  
**those who misunderstand,**  
**or hinder me with some misguided helpfulness,**  
**those who intrude upon my privacy –**  
**then help me curb my tongue.**

**May gentleness become my cloak.**

**Lord, make me kind like you.**

**All Sing:**        Mary, fount of love's devotion,  
Let me share with true emotion,  
All the sorrow you endured.

## **NINTH STATION**

### **Jesus Falls the Third Time**

- Leader:**           **The Ninth Station: Jesus Falls the Third Time.**
- Leader:**           **We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.**  
**(genuflect)**
- All:**                Because by your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.
- Reader 1:**        **Completely drained of strength**  
**I lie, collapsed, upon the cobblestones.**  
**My body cannot move.**  
**No blows, no kicks,**  
**can rouse it up.**
- And yet my will is mine.**
- And so is yours.**
- Know this, my other self,**  
**your body may be broken,**  
**but no force on earth**  
**and none in hell**  
**can take away your will.**
- Your will is yours.**
- Reader 2:**        **My Lord,**  
**I see you take a moment's rest**  
**then rise and stagger on.**  
**So I can do**  
**because my will is mine.**
- When all my strength is**  
**gone and guilt and self-reproach**  
**press me to earth and seem to hold me fast,**  
**protect me from the sin of Judas –**  
**save me from despair!**
- Lord, never let me feel that any sin of mine**  
**is greater than your love.**  
**No matter what my past has been**  
**I can begin anew.**
- All Sing:**         **Virgin, ever interceding,**  
**Hear me in my fervent pleading:**  
**Fire me with your love of Christ.**

## **TENTH STATION**

### **Jesus is Stripped of His Garments**

**Leader:**           **The Tenth Station: Jesus is Stripped of His Garments.**

**Leader:**           **We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.**  
**(genuflect)**

**All:**                Because by your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

**Reader 1:**       **Behold, my other self,**  
**the poorest king who ever lived.**  
**Before my creatures I stand stripped.**  
**The cross – my deathbed –**  
**even this is not My own.**

**Yet who has ever been so rich?**

**Possessing nothing, I own all –**  
**my Father's love.**

**If you, too, would own everything,**  
**be not solicitous**  
**about your food, your clothes,**  
**your life.**

**Reader 2:**       **My Lord,**  
**I offer you my all –**  
**whatever I possess,**  
**and more,**  
**myself.**

**Detach me from the craving for**  
**prestige,**  
**position,**  
**wealth.**

**Root out of me**  
**all trace of envy of my neighbor**  
**who has more than I.**  
**Release me from the vice of pride,**  
**my longing to exalt myself,**  
**and lead me to the lowest place.**

**May I be poor in spirit, Lord,**  
**so that I can be rich in**  
**You.**

**All Sing:**        **Mother, may this prayer be granted:**  
**That Christ's love may be implanted.**  
**In the depths of my poor soul.**

## **ELEVENTH STATION**

### **Jesus Is Nailed to the Cross**

**Leader:**           **The Eleventh Station: Jesus Is Nailed to the Cross**

**Leader:**           **We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.**  
**(genuflect)**

**All:**                Because by your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

**Reader 1:**       **Can you imagine what a crucifixion is?**  
**My executioners stretch my arms;**  
**they hold my hand and wrist against the wood**  
**and press the nail until it stabs my flesh.**  
**Then, with one heavy hammer smash,**  
**they drive it through –**  
**and pain**  
**bursts like a bomb of fire in my brain.**

**They seize the other arm;**  
**and agony again explodes.**

**Then raising up my knees**  
**so that my feet are flat against the wood,**  
**they hammer them fast, too.**

**Reader 2:**       **My God,**  
**I look at you and think:**  
**Is my soul worth this much?**

**What can I give you in return?**

**I here and now accept**  
**for all my life**  
**whatever sickness, torment, agony may come.**  
**To every cross I touch my lips.**

**O blessed cross that lets me be –**  
**with you –**  
**a co-redeemer of my humanity.**

**All Sing:**        At the cross, your sorrow sharing,  
All your grief and torment bearing,  
Let me stand and mourn with you.

## **TWELFTH STATION**

### **Jesus Dies on the Cross**

**Leader:**           **The Twelfth Station: Jesus Dies on the Cross.**

**Leader:**           **We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.**  
**(genuflect)**

**All:**                Because by your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

**Reader 1:**       **The cross becomes a pulpit now –**  
**“Forgive them, Father ...**  
**You will be with me in ...**  
**There is your mother...**  
**There ... your son...**  
**I thirst. ...**  
**It is complete.”**

**To speak I have to raise myself**  
**by pressing on my wrists and feet,**  
**and every move engulfs me in new**  
**waves of agony.**

**And then, when I have borne enough,**  
**have emptied my humanity,**  
**I let my mortal life depart.**

**Leader:**           **Please kneel. (*pause*)**

**Leader:**   **Please stand.**

**Reader 2:**       **My Jesus,**  
**God,**  
**what can I say or do?**

**I offer You my death**  
**with all its pains,**  
**accepting now**  
**the time and kind of death in store for me.**  
**Not by a single instant**  
**would I lengthen my life’s span.**

**I offer You my death**  
**for my own sins**  
**and those of all humanity.**

**My God! My God! Forsake us not.**  
**We know not what we do.**

**All Sing:**        **Fairest maid of all creation,**  
**Queen of hope and consolation,**  
**Let me feel your grief sublime.**

## **THIRTEENTH STATION**

### **Jesus is Taken Down from the Cross**

**Leader:**           **The Thirteenth Station: Jesus is Taken Down from the Cross.**

**Leader:**           **We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.**  
**(genuflect)**

**All:**                Because by your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

**Reader 1:**       **The sacrifice is done.**

**Yes, My Mass is complete;**  
**but not my mother's**  
**and not yours, my other self.**

**My mother still must cradle in her arms**  
**the lifeless body of the Son she bore.**

**You, too, must part from those you love,**  
**and grief will come to you.**

**In your bereavements think of this:**  
**A multitude of souls were saved**  
**by Mary's sharing in my Calvary.**  
**Your grief can also be**  
**the price of souls.**

**Reader 2:**       **I beg You, Lord,**  
**help me accept the partings that must come –**  
**from friends who go away,**  
**my children leaving home,**  
**and most of all,**  
**my dear ones**  
**when you shall call them to yourself.**

**Then, give me grace to say:**  
**“As it has pleased you, Lord,**  
**to take them home,**  
**I bow to your most holy will.**  
**And if by just one word**  
**I might restore their lives**  
**against your will,**  
**I would not speak.”**

**Grant them eternal joy.**

**All Sing:**        **Virgin, in your love befriend me,**  
**At the Judgment Day defend me.**  
**Help me by your constant prayer.**

## **FOURTEENTH STATION**

### **Jesus Is Buried in the Tomb**

**Leader:**           **The Fourteenth Station: Jesus Is Buried in the Tomb.**

**Leader:**           **We adore You, O Christ, and we bless You.**  
**(genuflect)**

**All:**                Because by your holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.

**Reader 1:**       **So ends My mortal life.**

**But now another life begins**  
**for Mary,**  
**and for Magdalen,**  
**for Peter and for John,**  
**and you.**

**My life's work is done.**  
**My work within and through my Church**  
**must now commence.**

**I look to you, my other self.**

**Day in, day out, from this time forth,**  
**be my apostle –**  
**victim –**  
**saint.**

**Reader 2:**       **My Jesus, Lord,**  
**You know my spirit is as willing**  
**as my flesh is weak.**

**The teaching you could not impart,**  
**the sufferings you could not bear,**  
**the works of love you could not do**  
**in your short life on earth,**  
**let me impart,**  
**and bear,**  
**and do**  
**through you.**

**But I am nothing, Lord.**  
**Help me!**

**All Sing:**        Savior, when my life shall leave me,  
Through your mother's prayers receive me  
With the fruits of victory.

## CONCLUSION

**Leader:** I told you at the start, my other self,  
my life was not complete  
until I crowned it by My death.  
Your “way” is not complete  
unless you crown it by your life.

Accept each moment as it comes to you,  
with faith and trust  
that all that happens has my mark on it.  
A simple *fiat*, this is all it takes;  
a breathing in your heart,  
“I will it, Lord.”

So seek Me not in far-off places.  
I am close at hand.  
Your workbench, office, kitchen,  
these are altars  
where you offer love.  
And I am with you there.

Go now! Take up your cross  
and with your life  
complete your way.

**Presider:** We invite all to Adoration and Evening Prayer, which will start in about  
10 minutes.