

Way of the Cross

With St. Alphonsus Ligouri

Kneeling, All make the SIGN OF THE CROSS

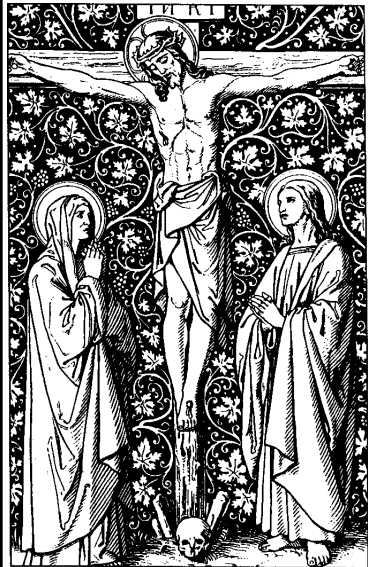
In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.
Amen.

*(Form an intention, asking for graces for
yourself or another, living or deceased.)*

PREPATORY 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 having ever 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.

All stand.



Stabat Mater Stanza:
At the cross her station keeping
Stood the mournful Mother weeping
Close to Jesus to the last

Response:
Holy Mother! pierce me through
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified

FIRST STATION

Jesus is Condemned to Death

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

Kneel

R. Because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.

Stand

V. Consider, that 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 toward eternity.

Kneel and pause for a moment of silence

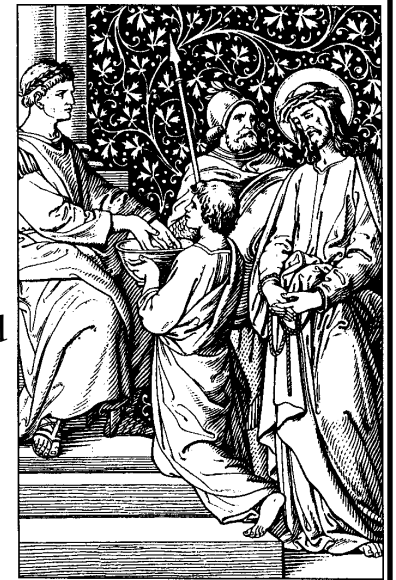
R. I love You, my beloved Jesus; I love You more than myself; I repent with my whole heart of having offended You. Never permit me to separate myself from You again. Grant that I may love You always; and then do with me what You will.

(Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory Be—
optional)

Stand

Stabat Mater Stanza:
Through her heart, His sorrow
sharing
All His bitter anguish bearing
Now at length the sword had passed

Response:
Holy Mother! pierce me through
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified



SECOND STATION

Jesus is Made to Bear His Cross

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

R. Because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.

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

R. My most beloved Jesus, I embrace all the tribulations that You have destined for me until death. I beseech You, by the merits of the pain You did suffer in carrying Your 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, Glory Be)



Stabat Mater Stanza:
Oh, how sad and sore distressed
Was that Mother highly blessed
Of the sole-begotten One!

Response:
Holy Mother! pierce me through
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified

THIRD STATION

Jesus Falls for the First Time

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

R. Because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.

V. 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.

R. My beloved Jesus, it is not the weight of the cross, but of my sins, which has 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, 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, Glory Be)



Stabat Mater Stanza:
Christ above in torment hangs
She beneath beholds the pangs
Of her dying, glorious Son

Response:
Holy Mother! pierce me through
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified

FOURTH STATION Jesus Meets His Mother

V. We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You.
R. Because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.

V. 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.

R. My most loving Jesus, by the sorrow You experienced 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 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, Glory Be)



Stabat Mater Stanza:

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

Response:

Holy Mother! pierce me through
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified

FIFTH STATION Simon the Cyrenian Helps Jesus Carry His Cross

V. We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You.
R. Because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.

V. Consider that 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.

R. 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 that You have destined for me with all the pains which may accompany it; I unite it to Your death, I offer it to You. You 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 separate myself from You again. Grant that I may love You always, and then do with me what You will.

(Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory Be)



Stabat Mater Stanza:

Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain
In that Mother's pain untold?

Response:

Holy Mother! pierce me through
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified

SIXTH STATION

Veronica Wipes the Face of Jesus

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

R. Because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.

V. Consider that 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.

R. 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 separate myself from You again. Grant that I may love You always, and then do with me what You will.



(Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory Be)

Stabat Mater Stanza:
Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled
She beheld her tender Child
All with bloody scourges rent

Response:
Holy Mother! pierce me through
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified

SEVENTH STATION

Jesus Falls a Second Time

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

R. Because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.

V. 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.

R. My most gentle Jesus, how many times You have 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 helps 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, 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, Glory Be)

Stabat Mater Stanza:
For the sins of His own nation
Saw Him hang in desolation
Till His spirit forth He sent

Response:
Holy Mother! pierce me through
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified



EIGHTH STATION

Jesus Meets the Holy Women of Jerusalem

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

R. Because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.

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

R. My Jesus, laden with sorrows, I weep for the offenses that I have committed against You, because of the pains which they have deserved, and still more because of the displeasure which they have caused You, Who have loved me so much. It is Your 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 separate myself from You again. Grant that I may love You always, and then do with me what You will.



(Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory Be)

Stabat Mater Stanza:
Oh Mother, fount of love
Make me feel the force of sorrow
So that I may mourn with you

Response:
Holy Mother! pierce me through
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified

NINTH STATION

Jesus Falls the Third Time

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

R. Because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.

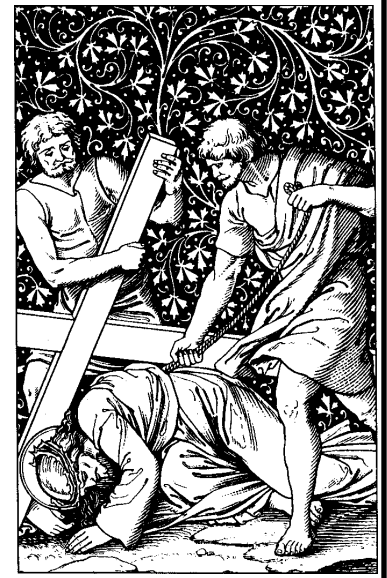
V. Consider the third fall of Jesus Christ. His weakness was extreme, and the cruelty of His executioners excessive, who tried to hasten His steps when He had scarcely strength to move.

R. Ah, my outraged Jesus, by the merits of the weakness You suffered in going to Calvary, give me strength sufficient to conquer all human respect and all my wicked passions, which have led me to despise Your friendship. I love You, Jesus, my love, 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, Glory Be)

Stabat Mater Stanza:
Make me feel as you have felt
Make my soul to glow and melt
With the love of Christ, my Lord

Response:
Holy Mother! pierce me through
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified



TENTH STATION

Jesus is Stripped of His Garments

V. We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You.
R. Because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.

V. 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 Savior thus cruelly treated, and say to Him:

R. My innocent Jesus, by the merits of the torment which You have 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 are so worthy of my love. I love You, O 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, Glory Be)



Stabat Mater Stanza:
Holy Mother! pierce me through
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified

Response:
Holy Mother! pierce me through
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified

ELEVENTH STATION

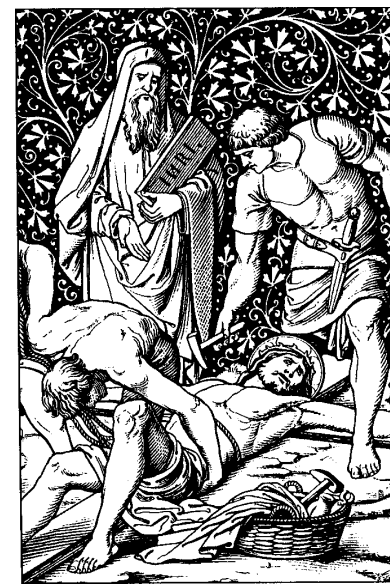
Jesus is Nailed to the Cross

V. We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You.
R. Because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.

V. Consider that Jesus, after being thrown on the cross, extended His hands, and offered to His eternal Father the sacrifice of His life for our salvation. These barbarians fastened Him with nails; and then, raising the cross, left Him to die with anguish on this infamous gibbet.

R. My Jesus, loaded with contempt, nail my heart to Your 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 separate myself from You again. Grant that I may love You always, and then do with me what You will.

(Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory Be)



Stabat Mater Stanza:
Let me share with thee His pain
Who for all our sins was slain
Who for me in torments died

Response:
Holy Mother! pierce me through
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified

TWELFTH STATION

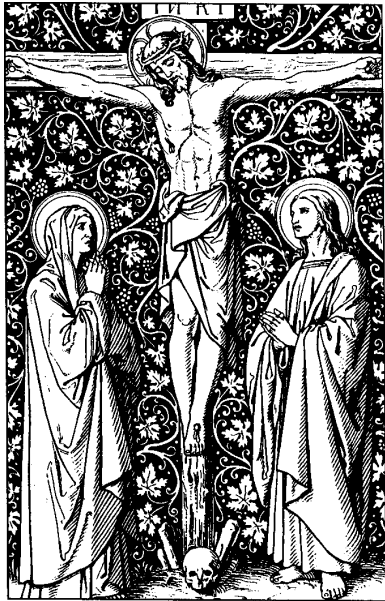
Jesus Dies on the Cross

V. We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You.
R. Because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.

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

R. O my dying Jesus, I kiss devoutly the cross on which You died 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 of You. I commit my soul into Your hands. I love You 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, Glory Be)



Stabat Mater Stanza:
Let me mingle tears with thee
Mourning Him Who mourned for
me
All the days that I may live

Response:
Holy Mother! pierce me through
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified

THIRTEENTH STATION

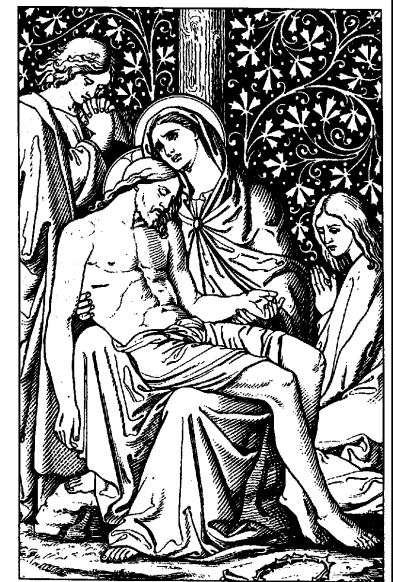
Jesus is Taken Down from the Cross and Placed in the Arms of His Mother

V. We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You.
R. Because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.

V. Consider that, our Lord having expired, 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.

R. O Mother of Sorrow, for the love of this Son, accept me for your 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, 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, Glory Be)



Stabat Mater Stanza:
By the cross with thee to stay
There with thee to weep and pray
Is all I ask of thee to give

Response:
Holy Mother! pierce me through
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified

FOURTEENTH STATION

Jesus is Laid in His Sepulchre

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

R. Because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.

V. Consider that 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.

R. Oh, my buried Jesus, I kiss the stone that encloses You. But You did rise again the third day. I beseech You, by Your 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; and then do with me what You will.

(Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory Be)



Stabat Mater Stanza:
Virgin of all virgins best!
Listen to my fond request:
Let me share thy grief divine.

Response:
Holy Mother! pierce me through
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified

Kneel

PRAYER FOR THE INTENTIONS OF THE HOLY FATHER
V. Lord Jesus, we offer the following prayers as petitions for the intentions of our Holy Father, the Pope:

All: Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory Be

CLOSING PRAYER

V. Let us pray.

Lord Jesus Christ,
Your passion and death is the sacrifice that unites earth
and heaven and reconciles all people to You.
May we who have faithfully reflected on these mysteries
follow in Your steps and so come to share Your glory in heaven
where You live and reign with the Father and the Holy Spirit
one God, for ever and ever.

R. Amen.

All make the SIGN OF THE CROSS

In the name of the Father, and of the Son,
and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

The Via Crucis is a journey made in the Holy Spirit, that divine fire which burned in the heart of Jesus (cf. Lk 12, 49-50) and brought him to Calvary. This is a journey well esteemed by the Church since it has retained a living memory of the words and gestures of the final earthly days of her Spouse and Lord.

In the Via Crucis, various strands of Christian piety coalesce: the idea of life being a journey or pilgrimage; as a passage from earthly exile to our true home in Heaven; the deep desire to be conformed to the Passion of Christ; the demands of following Christ, which imply that his disciples must follow behind the Master, daily carrying their own crosses (cf. Lk 9, 23). *Directory of Popular Piety*, 133