

Хресна Дорога



Stations Of The Cross

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Вступна Молитва

Ісусе, Спасителю мій розп'ятий, люблю Тебе понад усе і з цілого серця жалую, що я Тебе, мого Господа так ображав. Щоб Тобі подякувати за ласку спасіння, та щоб попросити Тебе за мої гріхи і випросити собі ласку витривання в доброму, хочу роздумувати про Твої муки і смерть. Вчини, мій любий Ісусе, щоб цю Хресну Дорогу я відправив на Твою славу і на користь мені та душам у чистилищі. Амінь.

Introductory Prayer

Jesus, my Saviour, I love you above all else. With my whole heart I am sorry for having offended you, and I promise never to do it again. You have said, "If anyone wants to be a follower of mine, let him renounce himself and take up his cross and follow me." I want to follow you on this road of suffering, so that I can better follow you throughout my whole life. Accept, O Lord, this spiritual sacrifice of the way of the Cross for your greater glory, for the benefit of my own soul and for the easing of the sufferings of the souls in Purgatory. Amen.

First Station: Jesus is condemned to death

Glory to your Passion, O Lord!

Glory to your long suffering, O Lord!

Jesus stands silently, condemned to death. The people shout, "Crucify Him! Crucify Him!" It is his great love for us, despite our hateful sins, that has brought this to pass. He is to die because we are guilty. He becomes guilty on our account and is to be punished for our sins.

Prayer:

My loving Jesus, it was not Pilate, but my sins that condemned you to death. I beseech you, by the merits of this sorrowful journey, to assist my soul in its journey towards eternity. I repent with my whole heart for having offended you. Never permit me to separate myself from you again. I beseech you, be not my judge but my Saviour at the Last Judgement. From this time forward I will not judge anyone, unless myself in the Sacrament of Confession.

^{ary}
May, stand by me before Jesus on my day of judgement.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be ...

Having suffered the Passion for us, Jesus Christ,
Son of God, have mercy on un.

Open, Lord, my eyes and let me see;
Let Me see how You suffered for me.
Pilate condemns. You are to be crucified.
By Your death, You will give me new life.



Second Station: Jesus accepts the cross

Glory to your Passion, O Lord!
Glory to your long suffering, O Lord!

Jesus takes upon himself the heavy cross to justify us before the Father for our many sins. After all the humiliation and abuse, He takes the cross which is really our cross, for it is our thoughts, words and deeds against the will of God that weigh on his shoulders. Jesus told us, "If a man serves me, he must follow me. Wherever I am, my servant will be there too."

Prayer:

O, Jesus, I love you! I know that the way to heaven is the way of the cross. Please give me the courage and the strength to carry my crosses patiently and without complaint.

Mary, Mother most patient, intercede with God for the grace to love my cross, and to recognize God's will wherever I go.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be ...

Having suffered the Passion for us, Jesus Christ,
Son of God, have mercy on us.

Now the Cross weighs on His shoulder.
The crowd's hearts could not be colder.
Christ ensures torment, insults, hate and blows,
As to Golgotha He goes.



Second Station: Jesus
Carries His Cross

Third Station: Jesus falls the first time

Glory to your Passion, O Lord!
Glory to your long suffering, O Lord!

Just a short distance from the place of condemnation Jesus can no longer bear the weight of the cross. His weary feet drag over the cobblestones. His scourged and beaten body can no longer carry the burden. He falls. We often feel the weight of our daily crosses, but what do we do? We complain and offend our loving God.

Prayer:

Loving Jesus! It is no wonder that you fall under the weight of the cross. On it you carry the weight of my sins and the sins of the world. Forgive me sins and I resolve not to repeat them again. Give me, O Lord, the grace not to commit them again.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be ...

Having suffered the Passion for us, Jesus Christ,
Son of God, have mercy on us.

For the first time, His pace alters,
As beneath His Cross, He falters.
Son of God, You bore this burden so great!
All of this done to change my own fate!



Third Station - Jesus Falls
the First Time

Fourth Station: Jesus meets his afflicted mother

Glory to your Passion, O Lord!
Glory to your long suffering, O Lord.

Deserted by his apostles and disciples, Jesus struggles towards Golgotha. Who does He see standing out from the crowd? His Most Blessed Mother! Their eyes meet. Her Son, beaten, bleeding, faints under a heavy load. A sword of pain and sorrow pierces her heart. Who can understand their pain? Who is the cause of it?

Prayer:

O Son of God! O Mother of my Saviour! It is I who has caused your suffering. With all my heart, I am sorry! Forgive me. I will sin no more.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be ...

Having suffered the Passion for us, Jesus Christ,
Son of God, have mercy on us.

And His mother watches from the crowd;
One look, nothing said aloud.
Mother and Son meet, but they are kept apart.
Overcome, pain pierces her heart.



Fifth Station: Simon of Cyrene helps Jesus carry the Cross

Glory to your Passion, O Lord!
Glory to your long suffering, O Lord!

Jesus struggles until He can struggle no more. He stops. His arms and legs have lost all strength. He can go no further. That is why they force Simon of Cyrene to carry the cross. Blessed are you Simon that you help Jesus carry His cross. And I, too, can be blessed if I carry my crosses willingly and follow after Jesus.

Prayer:

Jesus, enlighten me with your grace so that I come to You, lovingly carrying my crosses, and in so doing, earn a place in Your heavenly kingdom.

Mary our Refuge! Help me to be sensitive to the misfortunes and hurts of others, and to be quick to help them.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be ...

Having suffered the Passion for us, Jesus Christ,
Son of God, have mercy on us.

Simon steps forth, though he's wary,
For this Cross, he is told to carry.
Come like him; step out from the darkness;
Bear your cross with joy and gladness!



Fifth Station - Jesus is
Helped to Carry His Cross

Sixth Station: Veronica wipes the face of Jesus

Glory to your Passion, O Lord!
Glory to your long suffering, O Lord!

As Jesus walks along the road of torture and humiliation, Veronica realizes the pain that He is suffering. As Jesus nears the place where she is standing, Veronica steps out from the crowd and gently wipes His face. Veronica doesn't think of herself and what the others might think of her. Of all the people, only she has the courage to help Jesus. She is rewarded by a clear imprint of His face on the white cloth.

Prayer:

Jesus! Let the image of your suffering face remain always before me, especially in times of temptation.

Mary, Mother most sorrowful! Help me to always remember the sufferings endured for us by Your Son.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be ...

Having suffered the Passion for us, Jesus Christ,
Son of God, having mercy on us.

And Veronica is moved to tears,
Reaching out with her veil as Christ nears.
Jesus wipes sweat and blood from His face
Leaving here His image of grace.



Sixth Station - Veronica
Wipes the Face of Jesus

Seventh Station: Jesus falls the second time

Glory to your Passion, O Lord!
Glory to your long suffering, O Lord!

Unable to continue, completely drained of strength, Jesus falls a second time. His weakness is extreme and He suffers greatly. His second fall reminds us that we must not fall back into sin, especially grave sin. Each time He falls, the soldiers force the cross upon Him again. Out of love for us, He rises and goes on.

Prayer:

O my soul, look upon the fallen Christ and exclaim: "Jesus, it is my sins of pride and greed that have felled you. I am overcome with remorse at having contributed to your suffering."

Mary, Mother of God, help me to make a true act of contrition and help me to amend my life.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be ...

Having suffered the Passion for us, Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us.

Our Lord Jesus falls once more
Suffering more than before.
Saviour divine, bearing pain and sorrow,
Suff'ring for sins of my tomorrow.



Eighth Station: Jesus speaks to the women of Jerusalem

Glory to your Passion, O Lord!
Glory to your long suffering, O Lord!

I admire You, Jesus. In spite of your most painful sufferings, in spite of your extreme weakness, You worry about other people and You want to help them. You meet these holy women on the road to Calvary. They weep. You tell them not to cry over You, but to weep for themselves and for their children.

Prayer:

Jesus, it is I who should cry; because of my sins and the sins of our people. To weep over You will prove of no avail if we do not amend our Christian lives. Touch us with your grace that our hearts may repent our shortcomings and falls from grace.

Mary, refuge of sinners! Guide me to the reward merited by the Precious Blood of your Son, my Saviour.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be ...

Having suffered the Passion for us, Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us.

The devoted women sighing;
Seeing Christ's agony, they're crying.
Jesus says, "For Me, let no tears be shed,
But weep for yourselves instead."



Ninth Station: Jesus falls the third time

Glory to your Passion, O Lord!

Glory to your long suffering, O Lord!

Jesus becomes weaker and weaker. He stumbles and walks along with great pain. Within sign of the place of execution, He falls a third time. This is the most painful fall. He lies bleeding on the ground. Instead of receiving sympathy, He receives blows and insults until He rises again.

Prayer:

O Most Powerful, Eternal God! I, in my blindness have fallen so often into sin, and have added to your pain and suffering. I humble myself at your feet and beseech you: Help me to have the firm desire to correct what is devious in me. I resolve to quit sinning. From now on, I want to live as one of your faithful disciples, as one of your friends.

Mary, Protectress of sinners, extend to me your healing hand.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be ...

Having suffered the Passion for us, Jesus Christ,
Son of God, having mercy on us.

The Lord's blood pours out so holy,
Saving us, sinners weak and lowly.
One again, underneath the pain of the Cross,
Jesus falls from the weight of our faults.



Tenth Station: Jesus is stripped of his garments

Glory to your Passion, O Lord!
Glory to your long suffering, O Lord!

O, what shame, what humiliation, and what hurt when tore off the garments that stuck to His wounds. Naked, with only the crown of thorns on His head, He stands before the jeering mob. They took all He had, but they cannot take His love.

Prayer:

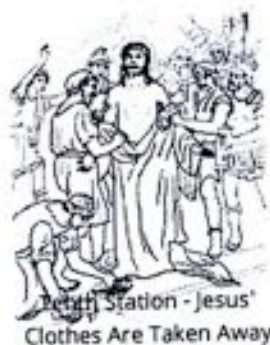
Lord Jesus, Source of all Goodness, forgive us and forgive me. Forgive all our sins. You have expiated them in the excruciating pain you endured. With bitter tears we cry to you: Forgive the immorality of our lives.

Mary, Virgin most pure, prevent us from becoming the prey of sinful pleasure; help us detach ourselves from things of the earth.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be ...

Having suffered the Passion for us, Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us.

He, Who rules the earth and sky above,
In a great gesture of love,
suffers in shame as the soldiers take His clothes.
All of this, done to save our souls!



Tenth Station - Jesus' Clothes Are Taken Away

Eleventh Station: Jesus is nailed to the Cross

Glory to your Passion, O Lord!
Glory to your long suffering, O Lord!

Jesus is stretched out upon the cross. His hands and feet are nailed to the cross. The pain is excruciating. His body quivers in anguish. In that anguish, He calls to the Father, "Father, forgive them; they do not know what they are doing." He forgives his executioners.

Prayer:

O Jesus, Crucified! It is my sins that have nailed you to the Cross. Nailed to the Cross, you are lifted up so that I can be free of the tyranny of evil. How can I thank you? I resolve to renounce sin and to become your servant.

Mary, Mother of the Suffering Christ. Intercede for me, that my iniquities may be cleansed from my soul by the Blood of your suffering Son.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be ...

Having suffered the Passion for us, Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us.



Eleventh Station - Jesus is Nailed to the Cross

On the Cross, there our Lord is placed.
As He looks, soldiers come in haste.
Hands and feet, pierced by them with mallet and nails,
From such pain, His strength slowly fails.

Twelfth Station: Jesus dies on the Cross

Glory to your Passion, O Lord!
Glory to your long suffering, O Lord!

In terrible agony Jesus looks upon the two people closest to His heart, His Mother and the disciple He loved. "Woman, this is your son. This is your Mother!" With these words he passes on the Motherhood of Mary to us all. Now I am her child.

In darkness and earthquake and awesome occurrences, Jesus dies, causing the centurion to say, "In truth this was the Son of God."

Prayer:

Lord Jesus, You remember me as you suffer agony on the Cross. Thank you for the wondrous gift of your Blessed Mother. I will always be thankful for your forgiveness and in return I will strive to forgive all who have wronged me.

Mother Mary, accept me as your child and be with me at the hour of my death.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be ...

Having suffered the Passion for us, Jesus Christ,
Son of God, having mercy on us.

Darkness cloaks the sun with a veil;
Sorrow and despair prevail.
On the hill, in His pain and anguish,
Jesus dies; evil is vanquished.



Twelfth Station - Jesus Dies
on the Cross

Thirteenth Station: Jesus is taken down from the Cross

Glory to Your Passion, O Lord!
Glory to your long suffering, O Lord!

The body of Jesus is taken down from the Cross. Mary holds the body of Jesus to her broken heart. The pain in her heart is written in her tear-filled eyes.

Prayer:

O Jesus! I know that I have caused this. Most dear Mother! Beneath the Cross you accepted me as your child, and along with your Son you forgave me. I will never again sadden you with my sins. Be with me throughout my life and at the hour of my death.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be ...

Having suffered the Passion for us, Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us.

From the Cross, His body's taken,
Given to Mary, so forsaken.
Precious Body is wrapped within a white shroud.
Held by her, as she sighs aloud.



Thirteenth Station - Jesus is
Taken Down from...

Fourteenth Station: Jesus is placed in the tomb

Glory to your Passion, O Lord!

Glory to your long suffering, O Lord!

His life seems to be a complete failure. Apparently, this is the end of the Good News He preached. In the end Jesus is laid in the tomb. A great sadness came over John the apostle Jesus loved, Joseph of Arimathaea, Nicodemus and the pious women when they placed the body of Jesus into the tomb. The greatest sadness was in Mary's heart.

Prayer:

Most Precious Jesus! At your grave I fall on my knees, and with a guilty heart I call to you as did the thief on the cross, "Remember me Jesus, when you come into your kingdom."

Mary, Mother of God and my mother, help me to always receive the most precious Body and Blood of your Son in the Eucharist with a pure and grateful heart.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be ...

Having suffered the Passion for us, Jesus Christ,
Son of God, having mercy on us.

Joseph, the Arimathean,
Gives his tomb for Christ to be laid in.
There I a stone, rolled to block the entry.
Wary, Pilate posts a sentry.

A Final Prayer

Jesus Christ, my Saviour and my God! During this way of the Cross, I have come to know your never-ending love and mercy for us sinners. Your suffering and death have justified me before Your heavenly Father. You have taken away my sins and have presented me guiltless before God. How can I thank you? Words could not begin to express my gratitude.

Accept at least this way of the Cross that I have walked spiritually. Permit ^{me} ~~be~~ to remember always the love, the sorrow and the thanks that I have felt during this journey to the Cross. May they guide me to my eternal salvation. If I have gained any merit, may it be for the benefit of the souls in Purgatory.

Mary, Mother of God and my mother, take me under your care. Amen.

Having suffered the passion for us, Jesus Christ, Son of God, have mercy on us. (3)

All I have a tears to offer
When I see how my Jesus suffered!
Come, sweet tears, wash the darkness from my soul,
Then, dear Christ, come and make me whole.