

## FIFTEENTH STATION

PRIEST

### JESUS IS RAISED FROM THE DEAD

*“We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,  
because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.”*

A  
WOMAN



I could only be most grateful  
for the sacrifice of my Son for us.  
Yet, what emptiness I felt  
trying to live without Him whom I loved so!  
But, only two days later  
that emptiness was filled beyond belief—  
He had risen !  
Our Savior had opened the doors  
to a new life.  
That is the way it had to be—  
because His undying love for you  
would not stop at anything less.  
I could rejoice forever,  
but not in silence.

ALL

My Savior, thank You!  
Thank You for such endless love that  
helps me to rise out of my own sinfulness.

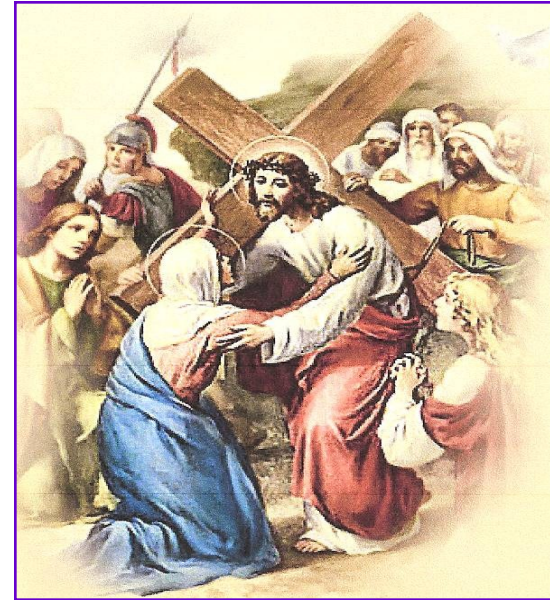
*Sing.....*

ALL

*Were you there when He rose up from the dead?  
Were you there when He rose up from the dead?  
Oh!—Sometimes I feel like shouting,  
“Glory! Glory! Glory!”  
Were you there when He rose up from the dead?*

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## MARY'S WAY OF THE CROSS



*Is the Way of the Cross the way of every person's life?  
Doesn't every life have suffering, falls, hurts, rejections,  
condemnations, death, burial...and resurrection?*

*It has been a Catholic tradition through the centuries to meditate  
on the Way of the Cross, so that it becomes our way of life.*

*Mary, the Mother of Jesus, made that first way of the cross. These  
stations, called **Mary's Way of the Cross**, attempt to present that  
viewpoint. In these stations we see through Mary's eyes what Jesus  
was going through on the way to Calvary. Then we try to make  
practical applications to our lives.*

*These stations and these words are not the heart of the matter;  
**the heart of the matter is to go deeper and deeper into the  
sufferings of Christ**, so that we might come out of this spiritual  
journey with an appreciation of what Christ did for us, and a deeper  
love for Him and for our brothers and sisters.*

*“We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,  
because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.”*

Andrew Costello, C.Ss.R

## FIRST STATION

PRIEST

### JESUS IS CONDEMNED TO DIE

*“We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,  
because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.”*

A  
WOMAN

It was early Friday morning when I saw my Son.  
that was the first glimpse I had of Him since they took Him  
away.

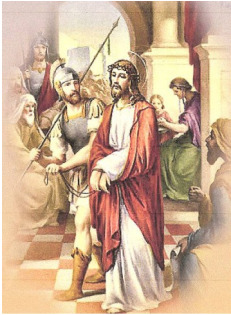
His bruised and bleeding skin sent a sword of pain deep  
into my heart and tears down my cheeks.  
Then Pilate, from his chair of judgment, asked the  
crowd why they wanted my Son executed.

All around me they shouted.

“Crucify Him!”

I wanted to plead with them to stop,  
but I knew this had to be.

So I stood by and cried silently.



ALL

Lord Jesus,  
it is hard for me to imagine the anguish Your mother felt at  
Your condemnation.

But what about today, when I hold a grudge...?

“Crucify Him!”

“When I judge others...?”

“Crucify Him!” “Crucify Him!”

Doesn't this bring tears of anguish  
to both You and Your mother?

Forgive me Jesus.

*(While walking to the second station you may sing:  
Verse one of “Were you There”)*

ALL

*Were you there when the judge condemned my Lord?  
Were you there when the judge condemned my Lord?  
Oh!—————Some-times it causes me to tremble,  
tremble, tremble!  
Were you there when the judge condemned my Lord?*

## FOURTEENTH STATION

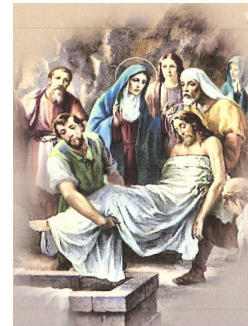
PRIEST

### JESUS IS PLACED IN THE TOMB

*“We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,  
because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.”*

A  
WOMAN

We brought Jesus' body to a tomb  
and I arranged it there myself,  
silently weeping,  
silently rejoicing.  
I took one more look at my loving Son,  
and then walked out.  
They closed the tomb  
and before I left, I thought,  
I knew this had to be...  
it had to be for you!  
I would wait in faith silently.



ALL

Yes, my Lord, this had to be  
because You love me, and for no other reason.  
All You ask is that I live a good life.  
You never said such a life would be easy.  
I am willing to leave sin behind  
and live for You alone, in my brothers and sisters.

*Sing.....*

ALL

*Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?  
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?  
Oh!—————Some-times it cause me to tremble,  
tremble, tremble!  
Were you there when they laid Him the tomb?*

## THIRTEENTH STATION

PRIEST

### JESUS IS TAKEN FROM THE CROSS

*“We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,  
because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.”*

A  
WOMAN



The crowd had gone;  
the noise had stopped  
I stood quietly  
with one of Jesus' friends  
and looked up at the dead body  
of Our Savior.....my Son.  
Then two men took the Body from the cross  
and placed It in my arms.  
A deep sorrow engulfed my being.  
Yet, I also felt.....deep joy.  
Life had ended cruelly for my Son,  
but it had also brought life to all of us.  
I knew this had to be,  
and I prayed silently.

ALL

Lord, Your passion has ended.  
Yet, it still goes on whenever I choose sin over You.  
I have done my part in Your crucifixion  
and now, my Savior,  
I beg Your forgiveness with all my heart.  
Help me to live a life worthy of You  
and Your mother.

*Sing.....*

ALL

*Were you there when they took His body down?  
Were you there when they took His body down?  
Oh?———Some-times it causes me to tremble,  
tremble, tremble!  
Were you there when they took His body down?*

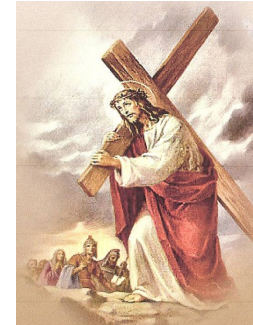
## SECOND STATION

PRIEST

### JESUS TAKES HIS CROSS

*“We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,  
because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.”*

A  
WOMAN



Regaining a little strength,  
I walked with the crowds  
to the entrance of the square.  
A door flew open  
and my Son stumbled out,  
the guards laughing behind Him.  
Two men dragged over a heavy wooden cross  
and dropped it on His shoulders.  
Then they shoved Him down the road.  
My pain for Him was unbearable.  
I wanted to take the cross from Him  
and carry it myself.  
But I knew this had to be,  
so I walked on silently.

ALL

Lord Jesus, I beg You to forgive me  
for the many times  
I have added more weight to Your cross  
by closing my eyes to the pain and  
loneliness of my neighbor.  
Forgive me for gossiping about others  
and for always trying to find excuses to avoid  
certain people who wish to talk with me.  
Help me to be like Mary,  
always seeking to lighten the crosses of others.  
Forgive me, Jesus

*Sing.....*

ALL

*Were you there when He carried forth the beam?  
Were you there when He carried forth the beam?  
Oh!———Some-times it causes me to tremble,  
tremble, tremble!  
Were you there when He carried forth the beam?*

### THIRD STATION

PRIEST

#### JESUS FALLS THE FIRST TIME

*“We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,  
because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.”*

A  
WOMAN



I followed close behind my Son as He stumbled  
toward Calvary.  
Nothing had ever hurt me more  
than to see Him in such pain.  
I saw the cross digging into His shoulders.  
My heart dropped when I saw Him fall face to the  
ground, the heavy cross landing squarely on His back.  
For a moment I thought my beloved Son was dead.  
Now, my whole body began to tremble.  
Then the guards kicked Him.  
He rose slowly and began to walk again,  
yet they still whipped Him.  
I wanted to protect Him with my own body.  
But, I knew this had to be, so I walked on and wept silently.

ALL

Lord, how often have I seen You fall,  
and, unlike Mary, have left You there without concern?  
How often have I seen people make mistakes and  
laughed at them?  
How often do I find myself getting angry when someone does  
things differently than I?  
Mary offered You her support through Your entire passion.  
Help me to do the same for You by the support I give to  
others  
Lord, have mercy on me.

*Sing.....*

ALL

*“Were you there when He fell beneath its weight?  
Were you there when He fell beneath its weight?  
Oh!———Some-times it causes me to tremble,  
tremble, tremble!  
Were you there when He fell beneath its weight?”*

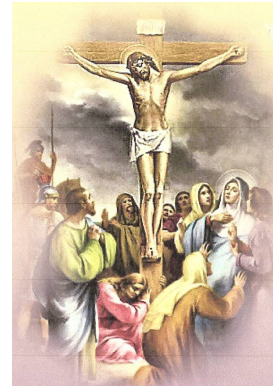
### TWELFTH STATION

PRIEST

#### JESUS DIES ON THE CROSS

*“We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,  
because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.”*

A  
WOMAN



What greater pain is there for a mother  
than to see her Son die right before her eyes!  
I, who had brought this Savior into the world  
and watched Him grow,  
stood helplessly beneath His cross  
as He lowered His head and died. **(PAUSE)**  
His earthly anguish was finished, but mine  
was greater than ever.  
Yet, this had to be  
and I had to accept it,  
so I stood by and mourned silently.

ALL

My Jesus, have mercy on me  
for what my sins have done to You and to others.  
I thank You for Your great act of love.  
You have said that true love is laying  
down your life for your friends.  
Let me always be Your friend.  
Teach me to live my life for others,  
and not fail You again.

*Sing.....*

ALL

*Were you there when He yielded up His soul?  
Were you there when He yielded up His soul?  
Oh!———Some-times it causes me to tremble,  
tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when He yielded up His soul?”*

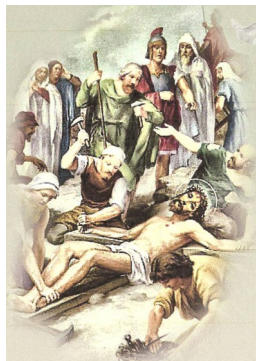
## ELEVENTH STATION

PRIEST

### JESUS IS NAILED TO THE CROSS

*“We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,  
because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.”*

A  
WOMAN



As they threw Jesus on the cross,  
He willingly allowed Himself to be nailed.  
As they punctured His hands and His feet  
I felt the pain in my heart.  
Then..... they lifted up the cross.  
There He was..... my Son,  
whom I love so much,  
being scorned as He struggled  
for the last few moments of earthly life.  
But I knew this had to be,  
so I stood by  
and prayed..... silently.

ALL

Lord, what pain You endured for me.  
And what pain Your mother went through,  
Seeing her only Son die for love of me!  
Yet, both You and she  
are ready to forgive me.....  
as soon as I repent of my sins.  
Help me, Lord,  
to turn away from my sinfulness.

ALL

*Sing.....*

*Were you there when they nailed Him to the cross?  
Were you there when they nailed Him to the cross?  
Oh!———Some-times it causes me to tremble,  
tremble, tremble!  
Were you there when they nailed Him to the cross?*

## FOURTH STATION

PRIEST

### JESUS MEETS HIS GRIEVING MOTHER

*“We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,  
because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.”*

A  
WOMAN



I had managed to break through the crowd  
and was walking side by side with my Son.  
I called to Him through the shouting voices.  
He stopped.....  
Our eyes met,  
mine full of tears of anguish,  
His full of pain and confusion.  
I felt helpless;  
Then His eyes said to me,  
“Courage! There is a purpose for this.”  
As He stumbled on, I knew He was right,  
so I followed.....and prayed silently.

ALL

Lord Jesus, forgive me the many times  
our eyes met and I turned mine away.  
Forgive me the times things did not go  
my way and I let everyone know about it.  
Forgive me the times  
I brooded over little inconveniences or  
became discouraged  
and did not heed Your call to courage!  
Yes, Lord, our eyes have met many times,  
but fruitlessly.

*Sing.....*

ALL

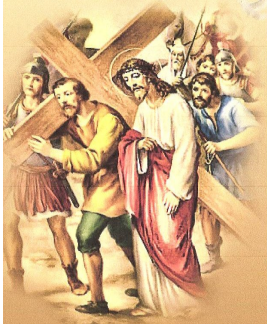
*Were you there when He saw His Mother weep?  
Were you there when He saw His Mother weep?  
Oh!———Some-times it causes me to tremble,  
tremble, tremble!  
Were you there when He saw His Mother weep?*

## FIFTH STATION

### PRIEST SIMON HELPS JESUS CARRY HIS CROSS

*“We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,  
because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world”*

A  
WOMAN



I could now see almost complete helplessness  
On the face of my Son...  
as He tried to carry His heavy load.  
Each step looked as if it would be His last.  
I felt His every pain in my heart...  
and I wanted the whole thing to end.  
Then... I noticed some commotion near Jesus.  
The guards had pulled a protesting man  
from the crowd.  
They forced him to pick up the back of the cross  
to help lighten my Son's load.  
He asked the guards..... why this had to be.  
I knew,.....and so  
I followed silently.

ALL

Lord Jesus, I have many times refused to help You.  
I have been a selfish person  
who has often questioned Your word.  
Don't let me remain like Simon,  
but help me to be like Your Mother, Mary,  
who always silently  
followed and obeyed.

*Sing.....*

ALL

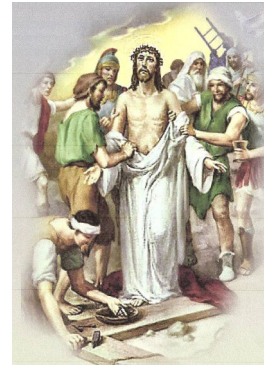
*Were you there when they called for Simon's help?  
Were you there when they called for Simon's help?  
Oh!———Some-times it causes me to tremble,  
tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when they called for Simon's help?*

## TENTH STATION

### PRIEST JESUS IS STRIPPED OF HIS GARMENT

*“We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,  
because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.”*

A  
WOMAN



With my Son finally relieved  
of the weight of the cross.  
I thought He would have a chance to rest.  
But ...the guards immediately started  
to rip His clothes off of His blood-clotted skin.  
The sight of my Son.....  
in such pain..... was unbearable.  
Yet, since I knew this had to be.  
I stood by and cried.....silently.

ALL

Lord, in my own way  
I too have stripped You.  
I have taken away the good name of another  
by foolish talk,  
and have stripped people  
of human dignity....by my prejudice.  
Jesus, there are so many ways  
I have offended You....  
through the hurt I have caused others.  
Help me to see You in all people.

*Sing.....*

ALL

*Were you there when they stripped Him of his clothes?  
Were you there when they stripped Him of his clothes?  
Oh!———Some-times it causes me to tremble,  
tremble, tremble!  
Were you there when they stripped Him of his clothes?*

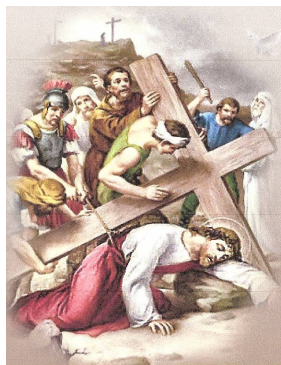
## NINTH STATION

PRIEST

### JESUS FALLS THE THIRD TIME

*We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,  
because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the  
world.”*

A  
WOMAN



This fall of Jesus was agony to me.  
Not only had He fallen on the rocky ground  
again,  
but now He was almost  
at the top of the hill of crucifixion.  
The soldiers screamed at Him and abused Him,  
almost dragging Him the last few steps.  
My heart pounded....  
as I imagined what they would do to Him next.  
But, I knew this had to be,  
so I climbed the hill ....  
silently behind Him.

ALL

My loving Jesus, I know that many times  
I have offered my hand to help people  
but when it became inconvenient  
or painful to me  
I left them, making excuses for myself.  
Help me, Lord,  
to be like your mother, Mary,  
and never take my supporting hand  
away from those who need it.

*Sing.....*

ALL

*Were you there when He fell yet once again?  
Were you there when He fell yet once again?  
Oh!——Some-times it causes me to tremble,  
tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when He fell yet once again?*

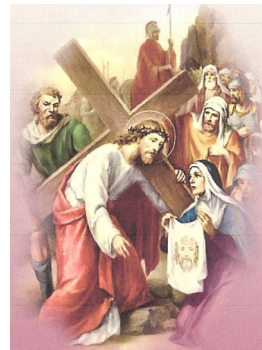
## SIXTH STATION

PRIEST

### VERONICA WIPES THE FACE OF JESUS

*“We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,  
because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.”*

A  
WOMAN



As I continued close by Jesus,  
a woman pushed past the guards,  
took off her veil...  
and began to wipe my Son’s  
sweating, bloody face.  
The guards immediately pulled her back.  
Her face seemed to say,  
“Why are you doing this to Him?”  
I knew.....so I walked on in faith,  
silently.

ALL

Lord, this woman gave You the best she could.  
On the other hand,  
I have wanted to take more than I give.  
So many opportunities arise every day  
for me to give to You  
by giving to others—  
but I pass them by.  
My Savior,  
never let me ask why again,  
But help me to give all I have to You.

*Sing.....*

ALL

*Were you there when Veronica wiped His face?  
Were you there when Veronica wiped His face?  
Oh!——Some-times it causes me to tremble,  
tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when Veronica wiped His face?*

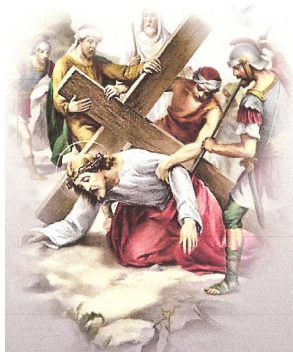
## SEVENTH STATION

PRIEST

### JESUS FALLS THE SECOND TIME

*“We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,  
because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.”*

A  
WOMAN



Again.....my Son fell,.....  
and again..... my grief was overwhelming  
at the thought that He might die.  
I started to move toward Him,  
but the soldiers prevented me.  
He rose and stumbled ahead..... slowly.  
Seeing my Son fall....get up again...  
and continue on....  
was bitter anguish to me.  
But,.....since I knew this had to be.  
I walked on.....silently.

ALL

Lord, of all people.....  
Mary was Your most faithful follower,  
never stopping  
in spite of all the pain she felt for You.  
I have many times  
turned away from You  
by my sins and  
have caused others to turn away from You.  
I beg You to have mercy on me.

*Sing.....*

ALL

*Were you there when He fell again in pain?  
Were you there when He fell again in pain?  
Oh!———some-times, it causes me to tremble,  
tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when He fell again in pain?*

## EIGHTH STATION

PRIEST

### JESUS SPEAKS TO THE WOMEN

*“We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,  
because by Your holy cross You have redeemed the world.”*

A  
WOMAN



I was walking a few steps behind Jesus  
when I saw Him stop.  
Some women were there  
crying for Him and pitying Him.  
He told them not to shed tears for Him.  
They had the opportunity  
to accept Him as the messiah;  
Like many others, they rejected Him instead.  
He told them  
to shed tears for themselves,  
tears that would bring their conversion.  
They did not see the connection between that...  
and His walk to death.  
I did, and as He walked on,  
I followed..... silently.

ALL

My Savior,  
many times have I acted like these women,  
always seeing the faults of others and pitying them.  
Yet, very rarely  
have I seen my own sinfulness and asked Your pardon.  
Lord, You have taught me through these women.  
Forgive me, Lord, for my blindness.

*Sing.....*

ALL

*Were you there when the women mourned for Him?  
Were you there when the women mourned for Him?  
Oh!———Some-times it causes me to tremble,  
tremble, tremble.  
Were you there when the women mourned for Him?*