

**Good Friday
Stations of the Cross**

A station is somewhere to stop and wait. When Christians make the Stations of the Cross, they stop and wait at points along Jesus' journey to his crucifixion.

Today the stations of the Cross are set around the walls of our church. This enables us to follow the Way of the Cross despite the fact that we cannot actually make the journey to Jerusalem.

As we travel around the room, we will stop in front of each station, to remember Jesus at each of these moments of his passion.

Traditionally, since the 16th century, there have been 14 Stations. They tell the story from the moment Jesus was condemned to death...up to his burial in the tomb that same evening.

Prayer of the Day

Almighty God, look with loving mercy on your family, for whom our Lord Jesus Christ was willing to be betrayed, to be given over to the hands of sinners, and to suffer death on the cross; who now lives and reigns with you and the Holy Spirit, one God, forever and ever.

Amen.

Ave Maria

Celina Randazzo

F. Schubert

P. 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. As 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.

First Station
Jesus Is Condemned to Death



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

C. Because by Your holy Cross You have redeemed the world.

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

C. My dear 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. 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...

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Ah Holy Jesus

HYMN #349

Second Station
Jesus Is Made to Carry His Cross



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

C. Because by Your holy Cross You have redeemed the world.

P. Consider how Jesus, in making this journey with the Cross on His shoulders, thinks of us, and offers - for us, to His Father - the death He is about to undergo.

C. My most beloved Jesus, I embrace all the tribulations 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. Beloved 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...

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Abana

Arabic Lord's Prayer

Choir

**Third Station
Jesus Falls the First Time**



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

C. Because by Your holy Cross You have redeemed the world.

P. Consider this first fall of Jesus under His Cross. His flesh is torn by the scourges, His head crowned with thorns, and He has lost a great quantity of blood. He is so weakened that He can scarcely walk, and yet He has to carry this great load upon His shoulders. The soldiers strike Him harshly, and thus He falls several times in His journey.

C. My beloved Jesus, it is not the weight of the Cross, but my sins which have made You suffer so much pain. By the merits of this first fall, deliver me from the misfortune of falling into mortal sin. I love You, Jesus, with my whole heart; I repent of having offended You. Grant that I may love You always, and then do with me what You will.

Our Father...

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

The Jesus Prayer

Alvez Barkoskie IV

Lord Jesus Christ, son of God, have mercy on me, a sinner.

Miserere nobis (*have mercy on us*)

Fourth Station
Jesus Meets His Afflicted Mother



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

C. Because by Your holy Cross You have redeemed the world.

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

C. My most loving Jesus, by the sorrow that You did experience in this meeting, grant me the grace of a truly devoted love for Your most holy Mother. 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...

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Stabat Mater dolorosa

Celina Randazzo and Christina Swanson

Giovanni Battista Pergolesi

Stabat Mater dolorosa
juxta crucem lacrimosa,
dum pendebat filius.

*The grieving mother
stood weeping beside the cross
where her son was hanging.*

Fifth Station
Simon of Cyrene Helps Jesus Carry His Cross



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

C. Because by Your holy Cross You have redeemed the world.

P. 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 shameful death of the Cross...constrained Simon the Cyrenian to carry the Cross behind our Lord.

C. My most beloved Jesus, I will not refuse the Cross as the Cyrenian did; I accept it – I embrace it. You have died for love of me. I will die for love of You, and to please you. Help me by Your grace. I love You 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...

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Wayfaring Stranger

Gwyneth Walker

*I am a poor wayfaring stranger, travelling through this world of woe.
Yet, there is no sickness, toil, or danger in that bright land to which I go.
I am going home over Jordan, I am going home no more to roam. I'm
only going over Jordan, I'm only going to my home.*

*I know dark clouds will gather round me. I know my way is rough and
steep. But golden fields lie out before me, where all the saints their
vigils keep. I am going home to meet my father. He said he would
meet me when I come. I am going home to meet my mother, she said
she'd wait for me in the Promise Land.*

*I want to wear a crown of glory, when I arrive in Canaan Land. I want
to shout salvation's story, when I join in with the gospel band. I'm going
there to see my Saviour. He said He'd meet me when I come. I'm only
going over Jordan, I'm only going to my home.*

*My precious Saviour bring me home. I'll soon be free from earthly
trials, and follow on my Great Reward. I'll drop my burden and denial,
Lord and go home singing to my God. I'm going there to see my
Saviour. He said He'd meet when I come. I'm going over Jordan. I'm
only going to my home. My precious Saviour, bring me home!*

Sixth Station
Veronica Wipes the Face of Jesus



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

C. Because by Your holy Cross You have redeemed the world.

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

C. 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. You alone, my Redeemer, by Your Passion, can restore it to its former beauty. 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...

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Stabat Mater
II. Incantation
Christina Swanson

Karl Jenkins

Pray for us,
O Holy Mary,
O mother of God,
O virgin of virgins,
Pray for us

**Seventh Station
Jesus Falls the Second Time**



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

C. Because by Your holy Cross You have redeemed the world.

P. Consider the second fall of Jesus under the Cross – a fall which renews the pain of all the wounds of the head, limbs, and body of our afflicted Lord.

C. 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! By the merits of this new fall, give me the necessary help to persevere in Your grace until death. Grant that through the temptations which will assail me, I may always commend myself to You. I love You 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...

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

I Want Jesus to Walk with Me

Hymn #325

Eighth Station
Jesus Speaks to the Women of Jerusalem



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

C. Because by Your holy Cross You have redeemed the world.

P. Consider how these women weep with compassion at seeing Jesus in such a pitiable state: streaming with Blood, as he walks along. But Jesus says to them: “Weep not for Me, but for your children.”

C. My Jesus, laden with sorrows, I weep for the offenses I have committed against You, because of the pains they have deserved, and still more because of the displeasure they have caused You. 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 offend You again. Grant that I may love You always, and then do with me what You will.

Our Father...

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Pie Jesu
Christina Swanson

Pie Jesu Domine,
dona eis requiem.
Pie Jesu Domine,
dona eis requiem sempiternam.

Maurice Duruflé

*Merciful Lord Jesus,
grant them rest.
Merciful Lord Jesus,
grant them everlasting rest.*

Ninth Station
Jesus Falls the Third Time



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

C. Because by Your holy Cross You have redeemed the world.

P. Consider the third fall of Jesus Christ. His weakness is extreme, and the cruelty of His executioners excessive...they who try to hasten His steps when He has scarcely strength enough to move.

C. Ah, my outraged Jesus, by the merits of the weakness You did 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 Your friendship. I love You 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.

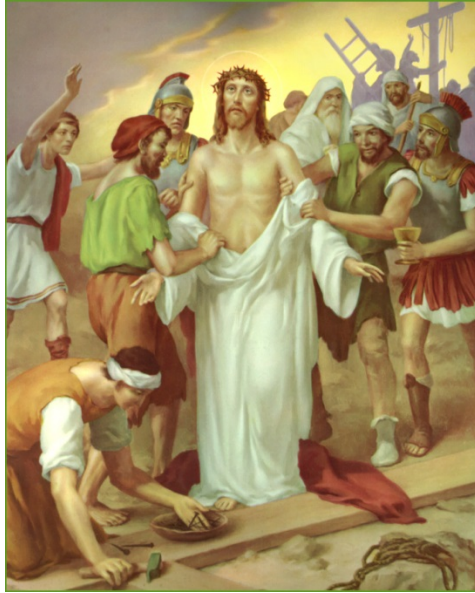
Our Father...

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

O Sacred Head

Hymn #351

Tenth Station
Jesus is Stripped of His Garments



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

C. Because by Your holy Cross You have redeemed the world.

P. Consider the violence with which the executioners strip Jesus. His inner garments adhere to His torn flesh, and they drag them off so roughly that the skin comes with them. Compassionate, your Savior is nonetheless cruelly treated. Say to Him:

C. My innocent Jesus, by the merits of the torments 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. 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...

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Were You There

Hymn #353

**Eleventh Station
Jesus Is Nailed to the Cross**



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

C. Because by Your holy Cross You have redeemed the world.

P. Consider how Jesus, after being thrown on the Cross, extends His hands, and offers to His Eternal Father the sacrifice of His life for our salvation. These barbarians fasten Him with nails, and then, raising the Cross, leave Him to die with anguish on this infamous gibbet.

C. My Jesus!, loaded with contempt, 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...

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Crucifixus Etiam Pro Nobis

from Mass in B Minor

Crucifixus etiam pro nobis,
sub Pontio Pilato,
passus et sepultus est

J.S. Bach

He was crucified for us
under Pontius Pilate,
died and was buried.

**Twelfth Station
Jesus Dies on the Cross**



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

C. Because by Your holy Cross You have redeemed the world.

P. Consider how 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.

C. O my dying Jesus, I kiss devoutly the Cross on which You have died for love of me. By my sins, I have merited 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 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...

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei,
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
Miserere nobis.

Agnus Dei,
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
Miserere nobis.

Agnus Dei,
Qui tollis peccata mundi,
Dona nobis pacem.

Samuel Barber

Lamb of God
Who takes away the sins of the world
have mercy on us.

Lamb of God
Who takes away the sins of the world
have mercy on us.

Lamb of God
Who takes away the sins of the world
give us peace.

Thirteenth Station
Jesus is Taken Down from the Cross



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

C. Because by Your holy Cross You have redeemed the world.

P. Consider how - after the death of our Lord - His disciples, Joseph and Nicodemus, take Him down from the Cross, and place Him in the arms of His afflicted Mother, who receives Him with unutterable tenderness, and presses him to her heart.

C. 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 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...

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

**Seventh Word – Pater, in manus tuas
Jackson Schroeder and Choir**

Pater, in manus tuas commendo spiritum meum.
Pater meus es tu, Deus meus.
Susceptor salutis meae,
In manus tuas commendo spiritum meum.

Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit.
Thou art my father, my God.
Rock of my salvation,
into thy hands I commend my spirit.

**Fourteenth Station
Jesus is Placed in the Sepulcher**



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

C. Because by Your holy Cross You have redeemed the world.

P. Consider how the disciples carry the body of Jesus to bury it, accompanied by His holy Mother who arranges it in the sepulcher with her own hands. They then close the tomb, and all withdraw away.

C. Ah, 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. Beloved 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...

Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit, as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

**Ruht wohl, ihr heiligen Gebeine
from the St. John's Passion**

J. S. Bach

**Ruht wohl,
ihr heiligen Gebeine,**

Rest well, you saintly bones

**Die ich nun
Weiter nicht
Beweine,**

Which I will no longer bewail;

**Ruht wohl und
bringt auch
mich zur Ruh!**

**Rest well and bring
also me unto rest**

**Das Grab, so euch
bestimmt ist
Und ferner keine
Not umschliesst,**

**The grave which is appointed to you
And from now on will enclose no
distress**

**Macht mir den
Himmel auf und
schliesst die Hölle zu**

**Opens heaven unto me and
closes hell.**