

The Way of the Cross

Opening Devotions

In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. *Amen.*

Lord, have mercy.

Christ, have mercy.

Lord, have mercy.

Officiant and People

Our Father, who art in heaven,

hallowed be thy Name,

thy kingdom come,

thy will be done,

on earth as it is in heaven.

Give us this day our daily bread.

And forgive us our trespasses,

as we forgive those

who trespass against us.

And lead us not into temptation,

but deliver us from evil.

V. We will glory in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ:

R. In whom is our salvation, our life and resurrection.

Let us pray. *(Silence)*

Assist us mercifully with your help, O Lord God of our salvation, that we may enter with joy upon the contemplation of those mighty acts, whereby you have given us life and immortality; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The procession goes to the First Station.

First Station

Jesus prays in the garden.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Psalm 86

- 1 Bow down your ear, O Lord, and answer me, *
for I am poor and in misery.
- 2 Keep watch over my life, for I am faithful; *
save your servant who puts his trust in you.
- 3 Be merciful to me, O Lord, for you are my God; *
I call upon you all the day long.
- 4 Gladden the soul of your servant, *
for to you, O Lord, I lift up my soul.
- 5 For you, O Lord, are good and forgiving, *
and great is your love toward all who call upon you.
- 6 Give ear, O Lord, to my prayer, *
and attend to the voice of my supplications.
- 7 In the time of my trouble I will call upon you, *
for you will answer me.
- 8 Among the gods there is none like you, O Lord, *
nor anything like your works.
- 9 All nations you have made will come and worship you, O Lord, *
and glorify your Name.
- 10 For you are great; you do wondrous things; *
and you alone are God.
- 11 Teach me your way, O Lord, and I will walk in your truth; *
knit my heart to you that I may fear your Name.
- 12 I will thank you, O Lord my God, with all my heart, *
and glorify your Name for evermore.
- 13 For great is your love toward me; *
you have delivered me from the nethermost Pit.
- 14 The arrogant rise up against me, O God, and a band of violent men
seeks my life; *
they have not set you before their eyes.
- 15 But you, O Lord, are gracious and full of compassion, *
slow to anger, and full of kindness and truth.
- 16 Turn to me and have mercy upon me; *
give your strength to your servant; and save the child of your
handmaid.
- 17 Show me a sign of your favor, so that those who hate me may see

it and be ashamed; *
because you, O Lord, have helped me and comforted me.

Let us pray. *(Silence)*

*Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.*

Second Station

Jesus is betrayed.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Psalm 35

- 1 Fight those who fight me, O Lord; *
attack those who are attacking me.
- 2 Take up shield and armor *
and rise up to help me.
- 3 Draw the sword and bar the way against those who pursue me; *
say to my soul, "I am your salvation."
- 4 Let those who seek after my life be shamed and humbled, *
let those who plot my ruin fall back and be dismayed.
- 5 Let them be like chaff before the wind, *
and let the angel of the Lord drive them away.
- 6 Let their way be dark and slippery, *
and let the angel of the Lord pursue them.
- 7 For they have secretly spread a net for me without a cause; *
without a cause they have dug a pit to take me alive.
- 8 Let ruin come upon them unawares; *
let them be caught in the net they hid; let them fall into the pit
they dug.
- 9 Then I will be joyful in the Lord; *
I will glory in his victory.
- 10 My very bones will say, "Lord, who is like you? *
You deliver the poor from those who are too strong for them,
the poor and needy from those who rob them."
- 11 Malicious witnesses rise up against me; *
they charge me with matters I know nothing about.
- 12 They pay me evil in exchange for good; *
my soul is full of despair.
- 13 But when they were sick I dressed in sack-cloth *
and humbled myself by fasting;
- 14 I prayed with my whole heart, as one would for a friend or a
brother; *
I behaved like one who mourns for his mother, bowed down
and grieving.
- 15 But when I stumbled, they were glad and gathered together; they
gathered against me; *
strangers whom I did not know tore me to pieces and would
not stop.
- 16 They put me to the test and mocked me; *
they gnashed at me with their teeth.
- 17 O Lord, how long will you look on? *
rescue me from the roaring beasts, and my life from the young
lions.
- 18 I will give you thanks in the great congregation; *
I will praise you in the mighty throng.
- 19 Do not let my treacherous foes rejoice over me, *
nor let those who hate me without a cause wink at each other.
- 20 For they do not plan for peace, *
but invent deceitful schemes against the quiet in the land.
- 21 They opened their mouths at me and said, *

- “Aha! we saw it with our own eyes.”
- 22 You saw it, O Lord; do not be silent; *
O Lord, be not far from me.
- 23 Awake, arise, to my cause! *
to my defense, my God and my Lord!
- 24 Give me justice, O Lord my God, according to your righteousness*
do not let them triumph over me.
- 25 Do not let them say in their hearts, “Aha! just what we want!” *
Do not let them say, “We have swallowed him up.”
- 26 Let all who rejoice at my ruin be ashamed and disgraced; *
let those who boast against me be clothed with dismay and
shame.
- 27 Let those who favor my cause sing out with joy and be glad; *
let them say always, “Great is the Lord, who desires the
prosperity of his servant.”
- 28 And my tongue shall be talking of your righteousness *
and of your praise all the day long.

Let us pray. *(Silence)*

*Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.*

Third Station

Jesus is condemned by the Sanhedrin.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Psalms 109

- 1 Hold not your tongue, O God of my praise; *
for the mouth of the wicked, the mouth of the deceitful, is
opened against me.
- 2 They speak to me with a lying tongue; *
they encompass me with hateful words and fight against me
without a cause.

- 3 Despite my love, they accuse me; *
but as for me, I pray for them.
- 4 They repay evil for good, *
and hatred for my love.
- 5 Set a wicked man against him, *
and let an accuser stand at his right hand.
- 6 When he is judged, let him be found guilty, *
and let his appeal be in vain.
- 7 Let his days be few, *
and let another take his office.
- 8 Let his children be fatherless, *
and his wife become a widow.
- 9 Let his children be waifs and beggars; *
let them be driven from the ruins of their homes.
- 10 Let the creditor seize everything he has; *
let strangers plunder his gains.
- 11 Let there be no one to show him kindness, *
and none to pity his fatherless children.
- 12 Let his descendants be destroyed, *
and his name be blotted out in the next generation.
- 13 Let the wickedness of his fathers be remembered before the Lord*
and his mother's sin not be blotted out;
- 14 Let their sin be always before the Lord; *
but let him root out their names from the earth;
- 15 Because he did not remember to show mercy, *
but persecuted the poor and needy and sought to kill the
brokenhearted.
- 16 He loved cursing, let it come upon him; *
he took no delight in blessing, let it depart from him.
- 17 He put on cursing like a garment, *
let it soak into his body like water and into his bones like oil;
- 18 Let it be to him like the cloak which he wraps around himself, *
and like the belt that he wears continually.
- 19 Let this be the recompense from the Lord to my accusers, *
and to those who speak evil against me.
- 20 But you, O Lord my God, oh, deal with me according to your
Name; *
for your tender mercy's sake, deliver me.
- 21 For I am poor and needy, *
and my heart is wounded within me.
- 22 I have faded away like a shadow when it lengthens; *
I am shaken off like a locust.
- 23 My knees are weak through fasting, *
and my flesh is wasted and gaunt.
- 24 I have become a reproach to them; *
they see and shake their heads.
- 25 Help me, O Lord my God; *

- save me for your mercy's sake.
- 26 Let them know that this is your hand, *
that you, O Lord, have done it.
- 27 They may curse, but you will bless; *
let those who rise up against me be put to shame, and your
servant will rejoice.
- 28 Let my accusers be clothed with disgrace *
and wrap themselves in their shame as in a cloak.
- 29 I will give great thanks to the Lord with my mouth; *
in the midst of the multitude will I praise him;
- 30 Because he stands at the right hand of the needy, *
to save his life from those who would condemn him.

Let us pray. (*Silence*)

*Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.*

Fourth Station

Peter denies knowing Jesus.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Psalm 69

- 1 Save me, O God, *
for the waters have risen up to my neck.
- 2 I am sinking in deep mire, *
and there is no firm ground for my feet.
- 3 I have come into deep waters, *
and the torrent washes over me.
- 4 I have grown weary with my crying; my throat is inflamed; *
my eyes have failed from looking for my God.
- 5 Those who hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of my
head; my lying foes who would destroy me are mighty*
Must I then give back what I never stole?
- 6 O God, you know my foolishness, *

- and my faults are not hidden from you.
- 7 Let not those who hope in you be put to shame through me, Lord
God of hosts; *
let not those who seek you be disgraced because of me, O God
of Israel.
- 8 Surely, for your sake have I suffered reproach, *
and shame has covered my face.
- 9 I have become a stranger to my own kindred, *
an alien to my mother's children.
- 10 Zeal for your house has eaten me up; *
the scorn of those who scorn you has fallen upon me.
- 11 I humbled myself with fasting, *
but that was turned to my reproach.
- 12 I put on sack-cloth also, *
and became a byword among them.
- 13 Those who sit at the gate murmur against me, *
and the drunkards make songs about me.
- 14 But as for me, this is my prayer to you, *
at the time you have set, O Lord:
- 15 "In your great mercy, O God, *
answer me with your unfailing help.
- 16 Save me from the mire; do not let me sink; *
let me be rescued from those who hate me and out of the deep
waters.
- 17 Let not the torrent of waters wash over me, neither let the deep
swallow me up; *
do not let the Pit shut its mouth upon me.
- 18 Answer me, O Lord, for your love is kind; *
in your great compassion, turn to me.'
- 19 "Hide not your face from your servant; *
be swift and answer me, for I am in distress.
- 20 Draw near to me and redeem me; *
because of my enemies deliver me.
- 21 You know my reproach, my shame, and my dishonor; *
my adversaries are all in your sight."
- 22 Reproach has broken my heart, and it cannot be healed; *
I looked for sympathy, but there was none, for comforters, but
I could find no one.
- 23 They gave me gall to eat, *
and when I was thirsty, they gave me vinegar to drink.
- 24 Let the table before them be a trap *
and their sacred feasts a snare.
- 25 Let their eyes be darkened, that they may not see, *
and give them continual trembling in their loins.
- 26 Pour out your indignation upon them, *
and let the fierceness of your anger overtake them.
- 27 Let their camp be desolate, *
and let there be none to dwell in their tents.

- 28 For they persecute him whom you have stricken *
and add to the pain of those whom you have pierced.
- 29 Lay to their charge guilt upon guilt, *
and let them not receive your vindication.
- 30 Let them be wiped out of the book of the living *
and not be written among the righteous.
- 31 As for me, I am afflicted and in pain; *
your help, O God, will lift me up on high.
- 32 I will praise the Name of God in song; *
I will proclaim his greatness with thanksgiving.
- 33 This will please the Lord more than an offering of oxen, *
more than bullocks with horns and hoofs.
- 34 The afflicted shall see and be glad; *
you who seek God, your heart shall live.
- 35 For the Lord listens to the needy, *
and his prisoners he does not despise.
- 36 Let the heavens and the earth praise him, *
the seas and all that moves in them;
- 37 For God will save Zion and rebuild the cities of Judah; *
they shall live there and have it in possession.
- 38 The children of his servants will inherit it, *
and those who love his Name will dwell therein.

Let us pray. *(Silence)*

*Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.*

Fifth Station

Jesus is condemned by Pilate.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Psalm 94

- 1 O Lord God of vengeance, *
 O God of vengeance, show yourself
- 2 Rise up, O Judge of the world; *
 give the arrogant their just deserts.
- 3 How long shall the wicked, O Lord, *
 how long shall the wicked triumph?
- 4 They bluster in their insolence; *
 all evildoers are full of boasting.
- 5 They crush your people, O Lord, *
 and afflict your chosen nation.
- 6 They murder the widow and the stranger *
 and put the orphans to death.
- 7 Yet they say, "The Lord does not see, *
 the God of Jacob takes no notice."
- 8 Consider well, you dullards among the people; *
 when will you fools understand?
- 9 He that planted the ear, does he not hear? *
 he that formed the eye, does he not see?
- 10 He who admonishes the nations, will he not punish? *
 he who teaches all the world, has he no knowledge?
- 11 The Lord knows our human thoughts; *

- how like a puff of wind they are.
- 12 Happy are they whom you instruct, O Lord! *
whom you teach out of your law;
- 13 To give them rest in evil days, *
until a pit is dug for the wicked.
- 14 For the Lord will not abandon his people, *
nor will he forsake his own.
- 15 For judgment will again be just, *
and all the true of heart will follow it.
- 16 Who rose up for me against the wicked? *
who took my part against the evildoers?
- 17 If the Lord had not come to my help, *
I should soon have dwelt in the land of silence.
- 18 As often as I said, "My foot has slipped," *
your love, O Lord, upheld me.
- 19 When many cares fill my mind, *
your consolations cheer my soul.
- 20 Can a corrupt tribunal have any part with you, *
one which frames evil into law?
- 21 They conspire against the life of the just *
and condemn the innocent to death.
- 22 But the Lord has become my stronghold, *
and my God the rock of my trust.
- 23 He will turn their wickedness back upon them and destroy them in
their own malice; *
the Lord our God will destroy them.

Let us pray. *(Silence)*

*Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.*

Sixth Station

Jesus is scourged and crowned with thorns.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Psalm 27

- 1 The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom then shall I fear? *
the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be
afraid?
- 2 When evildoers came upon me to eat up my flesh, *
it was they, my foes and my adversaries, who stumbled and
fell.
- 3 Though an army should encamp against me, *
yet my heart shall not be afraid;
- 4 And though war should rise up against me, *
yet will I put my trust in him.
- 5 One thing have I asked of the Lord; one thing I seek; *
that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my
life;
- 6 To behold the fair beauty of the Lord *
and to seek him in his temple.
- 7 For in the day of trouble he shall keep me safe in his shelter; *
he shall hide me in the secrecy of his dwelling and set me high
upon a rock.
- 8 Even now he lifts up my head *
above my enemies round about me.
- 9 Therefore I will offer in his dwelling an oblation with sounds of
great gladness; *
I will sing and make music to the Lord.
- 10 Hearken to my voice, O Lord, when I call; *
have mercy on me and answer me.
- 11 You speak in my heart and say, "Seek my face." *
Your face, Lord, will I seek.

- 12 Hide not your face from me, *
nor turn away your servant in displeasure.
- 13 You have been my helper; cast me not away; *
do not forsake me, O God of my salvation.
- 14 Though my father and my mother forsake me, *
the Lord will sustain me.
- 15 Show me your way, O Lord; *
lead me on a level path, because of my enemies.
- 16 Deliver me not into the hand of my adversaries, *
for false witnesses have risen up against me, and also those
who speak malice.
- 17 What if I had not believed that I should see the goodness of the
Lord *
in the land of the living!
- 18 O tarry and await the Lord's pleasure; be strong, and he shall
comfort your heart; *
wait patiently for the Lord.

Let us pray. (*Silence*)

*Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.*

Seventh Station

Jesus takes up his cross.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Psalms 139

- 1 Lord, you have searched me out and known me; *
you know my sitting down and my rising up; you discern my
thoughts from afar.
- 2 You trace my journeys and my resting-places *
and are acquainted with all my ways.
- 3 Indeed, there is not a word on my lips, *
but you, O Lord, know it altogether.
- 4 You press upon me behind and before *
and lay your hand upon me.
- 5 Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; *
it is so high that I cannot attain to it.
- 6 Where can I go then from your Spirit? *
where can I flee from your presence?
- 7 If I climb up to heaven, you are there; *
if I make the grave my bed, you are there also.
- 8 If I take the wings of the morning *
and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea,
- 9 Even there your hand will lead me *
and your right hand hold me fast.
- 10 If I say, "Surely the darkness will cover me, *
and the light around me turn to night,"
- 11 Darkness is not dark to you; the night is as bright as the day; *
darkness and light to you are both alike.
- 12 For you yourself created my inmost parts; *
you knit me together in my mother's womb.
- 13 I will thank you because I am marvelously made; *
your works are wonderful, and I know it well.
- 14 My body was not hidden from you, *
while I was being made in secret and woven in the depths of
the earth.
- 15 Your eyes beheld my limbs, yet unfinished in the womb; all of
them were written in your book; *
they were fashioned day by day, when as yet there was none

- of them.
- 16 How deep I find your thoughts, O God! *
how great is the sum of them!
- 17 If I were to count them, they would be more in number than the
sand; *
to count them all, my life span would need to be like yours.
- 18 Oh, that you would slay the wicked, O God! *
You that thirst for blood, depart from me.
- 19 They speak spitefully against you; *
your enemies take your Name in vain.
- 20 Do I not hate those, O Lord, who hate you? *
and do I not loathe those who rise up against you?
- 21 I hate them with a perfect hatred; *
they have become my own enemies.
- 22 Search me out, O God, and know my heart; *
try me and know my restless thoughts.
- 23 Look well whether there be any wickedness in me *
and lead me in the way that is everlasting.

Let us pray. (*Silence*)

*Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.*

Eighth Station

Simon of Cyrene helps Jesus.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Psalm 38

- 1 O Lord, do not rebuke me in your anger; *
do not punish me in your wrath.
- 2 For your arrows have already pierced me, *
and your hand presses hard upon me.
- 3 There is no health in my flesh, because of your indignation; *
there is no soundness in my body, because of my sin.
- 4 For my iniquities overwhelm me; *
like a heavy burden they are too much for me to bear.
- 5 My wounds stink and fester *
by reason of my foolishness.
- 6 I am utterly bowed down and prostrate; *
I go about in mourning all the day long.
- 7 My loins are filled with searing pain; *
there is no health in my body.
- 8 I am utterly numb and crushed; *
I wail, because of the groaning of my heart.
- 9 O Lord, you know all my desires, *
and my sighing is not hidden from you.
- 10 My heart is pounding, my strength has failed me, *
and the brightness of my eyes is gone from me.
- 11 My friends and companions draw back from my affliction; *
my neighbors stand afar off.
- 12 Those who seek after my life lay snares for me; *
those who strive to hurt me speak of my ruin and plot
treachery all the day long.
- 13 But I am like the deaf who do not hear, *
like those who are mute and do not open their mouth.
- 14 I have become like one who does not hear *
and from whose mouth comes no defense.
- 15 For in you, O Lord, have I fixed my hope; *
you will answer me, O Lord my God.
- 16 For I said, "Do not let them rejoice at my expense, *
those who gloat over me when my foot slips."
- 17 Truly, I am on the verge of falling, *
and my pain is always with me.
- 18 I will confess my iniquity *
and be sorry for my sin.
- 19 Those who are my enemies without cause are mighty, *

and many in number are those who wrongfully hate me.
20 Those who repay evil for good slander me, *
because I follow the course that is right.
21 O Lord, do not forsake me; *
be not far from me, O my God.
22 Make haste to help me, *
O Lord of my salvation.

Let us pray. *(Silence)*

*Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.*

Ninth Station

Jesus meets the women of Jerusalem.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Psalm 55

- 1 Hear my prayer, O God; *
do not hide yourself from my petition.
- 2 Listen to me and answer me; *
I have no peace, because of my cares.
- 3 I am shaken by the noise of the enemy *
and by the pressure of the wicked;
- 4 For they have cast an evil spell upon me *
and are set against me in fury.
- 5 My heart quakes within me, *
and the terrors of death have fallen upon me.
- 6 Fear and trembling have come over me, *
and horror overwhelms me.
- 7 And I said, "Oh, that I had wings like a dove! *
I would fly away and be at rest.
- 8 I would flee to a far-off place *
and make my lodging in the wilderness.
- 9 I would hasten to escape *
from the stormy wind and tempest."
- 10 Swallow them up, O Lord; confound their speech; *
for I have seen violence and strife in the city.
- 11 Day and night the watchmen make their rounds upon her walls, *
but trouble and misery are in the midst of her.
- 12 There is corruption at her heart; *
her streets are never free of oppression and deceit.
- 13 For had it been an adversary who taunted me, then I could have
borne it; *
or had it been an enemy who vaunted himself against me, then
I could have hidden from him.
- 14 But it was you, a man after my own heart, *
my companion, my own familiar friend.
- 15 We took sweet counsel together, *
and walked with the throng in the house of God.
- 16 Let death come upon them suddenly; let them go down alive into
the grave; *
for wickedness is in their dwellings, in their very midst.
- 17 But I will call upon God, *
and the Lord will deliver me.
- 18 In the evening, in the morning, and at noonday, I will complain and
lament, *
and he will hear my voice.
- 19 He will bring me safely back from the battle waged against me; *
for there are many who fight me.
- 20 God, who is enthroned of old, will hear me and bring them down*
they never change; they do not fear God.

- 21 My companion stretched forth his hand against his comrade; *
 he has broken his covenant.
22 His speech is softer than butter, *
 but war is in his heart.
23 His words are smoother than oil, *
 but they are drawn swords.
24 Cast your burden upon the Lord, and he will sustain you; *
 he will never let the righteous stumble.
25 For you will bring the bloodthirsty and deceitful *
 down to the pit of destruction, O God.
26 They shall not live out half their days, *
 but I will put my trust in you.

Let us pray. (*Silence*)

*Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.*

Tenth Station

Jesus is crucified.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Psalm 25

- 1 To you, O Lord, I lift up my soul; my God, I put my trust in you; *
 let me not be humiliated, nor let my enemies triumph over me.
2 Let none who look to you be put to shame; *

- let the treacherous be disappointed in their schemes.
- 3 Show me your ways, O Lord, *
and teach me your paths.
- 4 Lead me in your truth and teach me, *
for you are the God of my salvation; in you have I trusted all
the day long.
- 5 Remember, O Lord, your compassion and love, *
for they are from everlasting.
- 6 Remember not the sins of my youth and my transgressions; *
remember me according to your love and for the sake of your
goodness, O Lord.
- 7 Gracious and upright is the Lord; *
therefore he teaches sinners in his way.
- 8 He guides the humble in doing right *
and teaches his way to the lowly.
- 9 All the paths of the Lord are love and faithfulness *
to those who keep his covenant and his testimonies.
- 10 For your Name's sake, O Lord, *
forgive my sin, for it is great.
- 11 Who are they who fear the Lord? *
he will teach them the way that they should choose.
- 12 They shall dwell in prosperity, *
and their offspring shall inherit the land.
- 13 The Lord is a friend to those who fear him *
and will show them his covenant.
- 14 My eyes are ever looking to the Lord, *
for he shall pluck my feet out of the net.
- 15 Turn to me and have pity on me, *
for I am left alone and in misery.
- 16 The sorrows of my heart have increased; *
bring me out of my troubles.
- 17 Look upon my adversity and misery *
and forgive me all my sin.
- 18 Look upon my enemies, for they are many, *
and they bear a violent hatred against me.
- 19 Protect my life and deliver me; *
let me not be put to shame, for I have trusted in you.
- 20 Let integrity and uprightness preserve me, *
for my hope has been in you.
- 21 Deliver Israel, O God, *
out of all his troubles.

Let us pray. (*Silence*)

*Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,*

Have mercy upon us.

Eleventh Station

Jesus promises paradise to the thief.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Psalm 145

- 1 I will exalt you, O God my King, *
and bless your Name for ever and ever.
- 2 Every day will I bless you *
and praise your Name for ever and ever.
- 3 Great is the Lord and greatly to be praised; *
there is no end to his greatness.
- 4 One generation shall praise your works to another *
and shall declare your power.
- 5 I will ponder the glorious splendor of your majesty *

- and all your marvelous works.
- 6 They shall speak of the might of your wondrous acts, *
and I will tell of your greatness.
- 7 They shall publish the remembrance of your great goodness; *
they shall sing of your righteous deeds.
- 8 The Lord is gracious and full of compassion, *
slow to anger and of great kindness.
- 9 The Lord is loving to everyone *
and his compassion is over all his works.
- 10 All your works praise you, O Lord, *
and your faithful servants bless you.
- 11 They make known the glory of your kingdom *
and speak of your power;
- 12 That the peoples may know of your power *
and the glorious splendor of your kingdom.
- 13 Your kingdom is an everlasting kingdom; *
your dominion endures throughout all ages.
- 14 The Lord is faithful in all his words *
and merciful in all his deeds.
- 15 The Lord upholds all those who fall; *
he lifts up those who are bowed down.
- 16 The eyes of all wait upon you, O Lord, *
and you give them their food in due season.
- 17 You open wide your hand *
and satisfy the needs of every living creature.
- 18 The Lord is righteous in all his ways *
and loving in all his works.
- 19 The Lord is near to those who call upon him, *
to all who call upon him faithfully.
- 20 He fulfills the desire of those who fear him; *
he hears their cry and helps them.
- 21 The Lord preserves all those who love him, *
but he destroys all the wicked.
- 22 My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord; *
let all flesh bless his holy Name for ever and ever.

Let us pray. *(Silence)*

*Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.*

Twelfth Station

Jesus cares for his mother.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Psalm 113

- 1 Hallelujah! Give praise, you servants of the Lord; *
praise the Name of the Lord.
- 2 Let the Name of the Lord be blessed, *
from this time forth for evermore.
- 3 From the rising of the sun to its going down *
let the Name of the Lord be praised.
- 4 The Lord is high above all nations, *
and his glory above the heavens.
- 5 Who is like the Lord our God, who sits enthroned on high *
but stoops to behold the heavens and the earth?
- 6 He takes up the weak out of the dust *
and lifts up the poor from the ashes.
- 7 He sets them with the princes, *
with the princes of his people.
- 8 He makes the woman of a childless house *

to be a joyful mother of children.

Let us pray. (*Silence*)

*Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.*

Thirteenth Station

Jesus dies.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Psalm 22

- 1 My God, my God, why have you forsaken me? *
and are so far from my cry and from the words of my distress?
- 2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but you do not answer; *
by night as well, but I find no rest.
- 3 Yet you are the Holy One, *
enthroned upon the praises of Israel.
- 4 Our forefathers put their trust in you; *
they trusted, and you delivered them.
- 5 They cried out to you and were delivered; *
they trusted in you and were not put to shame.
- 6 But as for me, I am a worm and no man, *
scorned by all and despised by the people.
- 7 All who see me laugh me to scorn; *
they curl their lips and wag their heads, saying,
- 8 “He trusted in the Lord; let him deliver him; *
let him rescue him, if he delights in him.”
- 9 Yet you are he who took me out of the womb, *
and kept me safe upon my mother’s breast.

- 10 I have been entrusted to you ever since I was born; *
you were my God when I was still in my mother's womb.
- 11 Be not far from me, for trouble is near, *
and there is none to help.
- 12 Many young bulls encircle me; *
strong bulls of Bashan surround me.
- 13 They open wide their jaws at me, *
like a ravening and a roaring lion.
- 14 I am poured out like water; all my bones are out of joint; *
my heart within my breast is melting wax.
- 15 My mouth is dried out like a pot-sherd; my tongue sticks to the
roof of my mouth; *
and you have laid me in the dust of the grave.
- 16 Packs of dogs close me in, and gangs of evildoers circle around
me; *
they pierce my hands and my feet; I can count all my bones.
- 17 They stare and gloat over me; *
they divide my garments among them; they cast lots for my
clothing.
- 18 Be not far away, O Lord; *
you are my strength; hasten to help me.
- 19 Save me from the sword, *
my life from the power of the dog.
- 20 Save me from the lion's mouth, *
my wretched body from the horns of wild bulls.
- 21 I will declare your Name to my brethren; *
in the midst of the congregation I will praise you.
- 22 Praise the Lord, you that fear him; *
stand in awe of him, O offspring of Israel; all you of Jacob's
line, give glory.
- 23 For he does not despise nor abhor the poor in their poverty; neither
does he hide his face from them; *
but when they cry to him he hears them.
- 24 My praise is of him in the great assembly; *
I will perform my vows in the presence of those who worship
him.
- 25 The poor shall eat and be satisfied, and those who seek the Lord
shall praise him: *
"May your heart live for ever!"
- 26 All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn to the Lord, *
and all the families of the nations shall bow before him.
- 27 For kingship belongs to the Lord; *
he rules over the nations.
- 28 To him alone all who sleep in the earth bow down in worship; *
all who go down to the dust fall before him.
- 29 My soul shall live for him; my descendants shall serve him; *

they shall be known as the Lord's for ever.
30 They shall come and make known to a people yet unborn *
the saving deeds that he has done.

Let us pray. (*Silence*)

*Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.*

Fourteenth Station

Jesus is laid in the tomb.

We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the world.

Psalms 30

- 1 I will exalt you, O Lord, because you have lifted me up *
and have not let my enemies triumph over me.
- 2 O Lord my God, I cried out to you, *
and you restored me to health.
- 3 You brought me up, O Lord, from the dead; *
you restored my life as I was going down to the grave.
- 4 Sing to the Lord, you servants of his; *
give thanks for the remembrance of his holiness.
- 5 For his wrath endures but the twinkling of an eye, *
his favor for a lifetime.
- 6 Weeping may spend the night, *
but joy comes in the morning.
- 7 While I felt secure, I said, "I shall never be disturbed. *
You, Lord, with your favor, made me as strong as the
mountains."
- 8 Then you hid your face, *
and I was filled with fear.
- 9 I cried to you, O Lord; *
I pleaded with the Lord, saying,
- 10 "What profit is there in my blood, if I go down to the Pit? *
will the dust praise you or declare your faithfulness?"
- 11 Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me; *
O Lord, be my helper."
- 12 You have turned my wailing into dancing; *

you have put off my sack-cloth and clothed me with joy.
13 Therefore my heart sings to you without ceasing; *
O Lord my God, I will give you thanks for ever.

Let us pray. (*Silence*)

*Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.*