

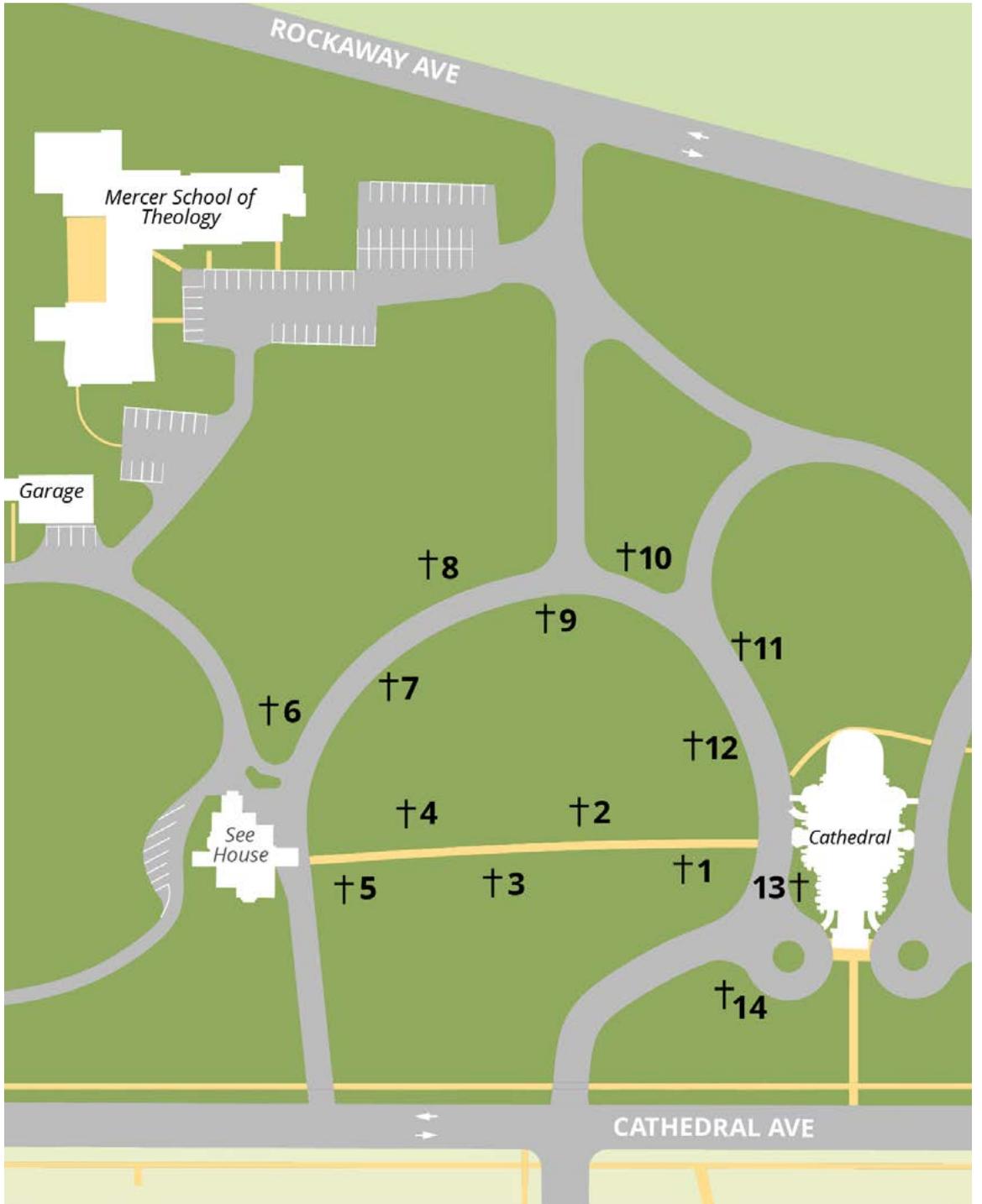


CATHEDRAL *of the* INCARNATION

Stations of the Cross



Vision of the Son of Man, Donald Jackson with contributions from Aidan Hart, Copyright 2005, *The Saint John's Bible*, Saint John's University, Collegeville, Minnesota USA. Used by permission. All rights reserved.



FIRST STATION

JESUS IS CONDEMNED TO DEATH

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

As soon as it was morning, the chief priests, with the elders and scribes, and the whole council, held a consultation; and they bound Jesus and led him away and delivered him to Pilate. And they all condemned him and said, “He deserves to die.” When Pilate heard these words, he brought Jesus out and sat down on the judgment seat at a place called the Pavement, but in the Hebrew, Gabbatha. Then he handed Jesus over to them to be crucified.

V. God did not spare his own Son:
R. But delivered him up for us all.

Let us pray. (Silence)

Almighty God, whose most dear Son went not up to joy but first he suffered pain, and entered not into glory before he was crucified: Mercifully grant that we, walking in the way of the cross, may find it none other than the way of life and peace; through Jesus Christ your Son our Lord. Amen.

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

MEDITATION

Ah, holy Jesus

Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,
that man to judge thee hath in hate pretended?
By foes derided, by thine own rejected,
O most afflicted.

Words: Johann Heermann (1585 – 1647); Music: Johann Cruger (1598 – 1662)

SECOND 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.

Jesus went out, bearing his own cross, to the place called the place of a skull, which is called in Hebrew, Golgotha. Although he was a Son, he learned obedience through what he suffered. Like a lamb he was led to the slaughter; and like a sheep that before its shearers is mute, so he opened not his mouth. Worthy is the Lamb who was slain, to receive power and riches and wisdom and strength and honor and glory and blessing.

V. The Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all:
R. For the transgression of my people was he stricken.

Let us pray. (Silence)

Almighty God, whose beloved Son willingly endured the agony and shame of the cross for our redemption: Give us courage to take up our cross and follow him; who lives and reigns for ever and ever.
Amen.

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

MEDITATION

My song is love unknown

My song is love unknown, my Savior's love to me, love to the
loveless shown that they might lovely be. O who am I that for my
sake my Lord should take frail flesh and die?

Here might I stay and sing no story so divine: never was love, dear
King, never was grief like thine. This is my friend, in whose sweet
praise I all my days could gladly spend.

Words: Samuel Crossman (1624 – 1682); Music: John Ireland (1879-1962)

THIRD STATION

JESUS FALLS THE FIRST TIME

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

Christ Jesus, though he was in the form of God, did not count equality with God a thing to be grasped; but emptied himself, taking the form of a servant, and was born in human likeness. And being found in human form he humbled himself and became obedient unto death, even death on a cross. Therefore God has highly exalted him, and bestowed on him the name which is above every name. Come, let us bow down, and bend the knee, and kneel before the Lord our Maker, for he is the Lord our God.

V. Surely he has borne our griefs:
R. And carried our sorrows.

Let us pray. (Silence)

O God, you know us to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our nature we cannot always stand upright: Grant us such strength and protection as may support us in all dangers, and carry us through all temptations; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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

MEDITATION

Lord Jesus Christ humbled himself

Lord Jesus Christ humbled himself and God exalted him forever.
And though he was at one with God, he made himself to be a servant.

Because of this, God raised him high, exalting through endless ages.
His is the name above all names, the Holy Name of our Lord Jesus.

Words: Philippians 2:5-11, paraphrased by Richard Proulx (1937 – 2010); Music: Flemish tune, 16th century

FOURTH STATION

JESUS MEETS HIS AFFLICTED MOTHER

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

To what can I liken you, to what can I compare you, O daughter of Jerusalem? What likeness can I use to comfort you, O virgin daughter of Zion? For vast as the sea is your ruin. Blessed are those who mourn, for they shall be comforted. The Lord will be your everlasting light, and your days of mourning shall be ended.

V. A sword will pierce your own soul also:

R. And fill your heart with bitter pain.

Let us pray. (Silence)

O God, who willed that in the passion of your Son a sword of grief should pierce the soul of the Blessed Virgin Mary his mother: Mercifully grant that your Church, having shared with her in his passion, may be made worthy to share in the joys of his resurrection; who lives and reigns for ever and ever. Amen.

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

MEDITATION

At the cross her vigil keeping

At the cross her vigil keeping, stood the mournful mother weeping,
where he hung, the dying Lord:
there she waited in her anguish, seeing Christ in torment languish,
in her heart the piercing sword.

Who, on Christ's dear mother gazing, pierced by anguish so
amazing, born of woman, would not weep?
Who, on Christ's dear mother thinking, such a cup of sorrow
drinking, would not share her sorrows deep?

*text: Latin, 13th century; music: Mainz Gesangbuch, 1661

FIFTH STATION

THE CROSS IS LAID ON SIMON OF CYRENE

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

As they led Jesus away, they came upon a man of Cyrene, Simon by name, who was coming in from the country, and laid on him the cross to carry it behind Jesus. “If anyone would come after me, let them deny themselves and take up their cross and follow me. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me; for my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.”

V. Whoever does not bear his own cross and come after me:
R. Cannot be my disciple.

Let us pray. (Silence)

Heavenly Father, whose blessed Son came not to be served but to serve: Bless all who, following in his steps, give themselves to the service of others; that with wisdom, patience, and courage, they may minister in his Name to the suffering, the friendless, and the needy; for the love of him who laid down his life for us, your Son our Savior Jesus Christ. Amen.

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

MEDITATION

Take up your cross

Take up your cross, the Savior said, if you would my disciple be; take up your cross with willing heart, and humbly follow after me.

Take up your cross, and follow Christ, nor think till death to lay it down; for only those who bear the cross may hope to wear the glorious crown.

*text: Charles William Everest (1814-1877); music: Freeman Lewis (1780-1859)

SIXTH STATION

A WOMAN WIPES THE FACE OF JESUS

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

We have seen him without beauty or majesty, with no looks to attract our eyes. He was despised and rejected; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and as one from whom people hide their faces, he was despised, and we esteemed him not. His appearance was so marred, beyond human semblance, and his form beyond that of humankind. But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; upon him was the chastisement that made us whole, and with his stripes we are healed.

V. Restore us, O Lord God of hosts:

R. Show the light of your countenance, and we shall be saved.

Let us pray. (Silence)

O God, who before the passion of your only-begotten Son revealed his glory upon the holy mountain: Grant to us that we, beholding by faith the light of his countenance, may be strengthened to bear our cross, and be changed into his likeness from glory to glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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

MEDITATION

Never said a mumbalin' word

They crucified my Lord, and He never said a mumbalin' word;
They crucified my Lord, and He never said a mumbalin' word.
Not a word, not a word, not a word.

They nailed Him to a tree, and He never said a mumbalin' word;
They nailed Him to a tree, and He never said a mumbalin' word;
Not a word, not a word, not a word.

*text and music: Negro spiritual

SEVENTH STATION

JESUS FALLS A SECOND TIME

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

Surely, he has borne our griefs and carried our sorrows. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord has laid on him the iniquity of us all. He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth. For the transgression of my people was he stricken.

V. But as for me, I am a worm and no man:
R. Scorned by all and despised by the people.

Let us pray. (Silence)

Almighty and everliving God, in your tender love for the human race you sent your Son our Savior Jesus Christ to take upon him our nature, and to suffer death upon the cross, giving us the example of his great humility: Mercifully grant that we may walk in the way of his suffering, and also share in his resurrection; who lives and reigns for ever and ever. Amen.

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

MEDITATION

Nothing can trouble

Nothing can trouble, nothing can frighten. Those who seek God shall never go wanting. Nothing can trouble, nothing can frighten. God alone fills us.

*text and music: Ateliers et Presses de Taizé

EIGHTH 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.

There followed after Jesus a great multitude of the people, and among them were women who bewailed and lamented him. But Jesus turning to them said, “Daughters of Jerusalem, do not weep for me, but weep for yourselves and for your children.”

V. Those who sowed with tears:

R. Will reap with songs of joy.

Let us pray. (Silence)

Teach your Church, O Lord, to mourn the sins of which it is guilty, and to repent and forsake them; that, by your pardoning grace, the results of our iniquities may not be visited upon our children and our children’s children; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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

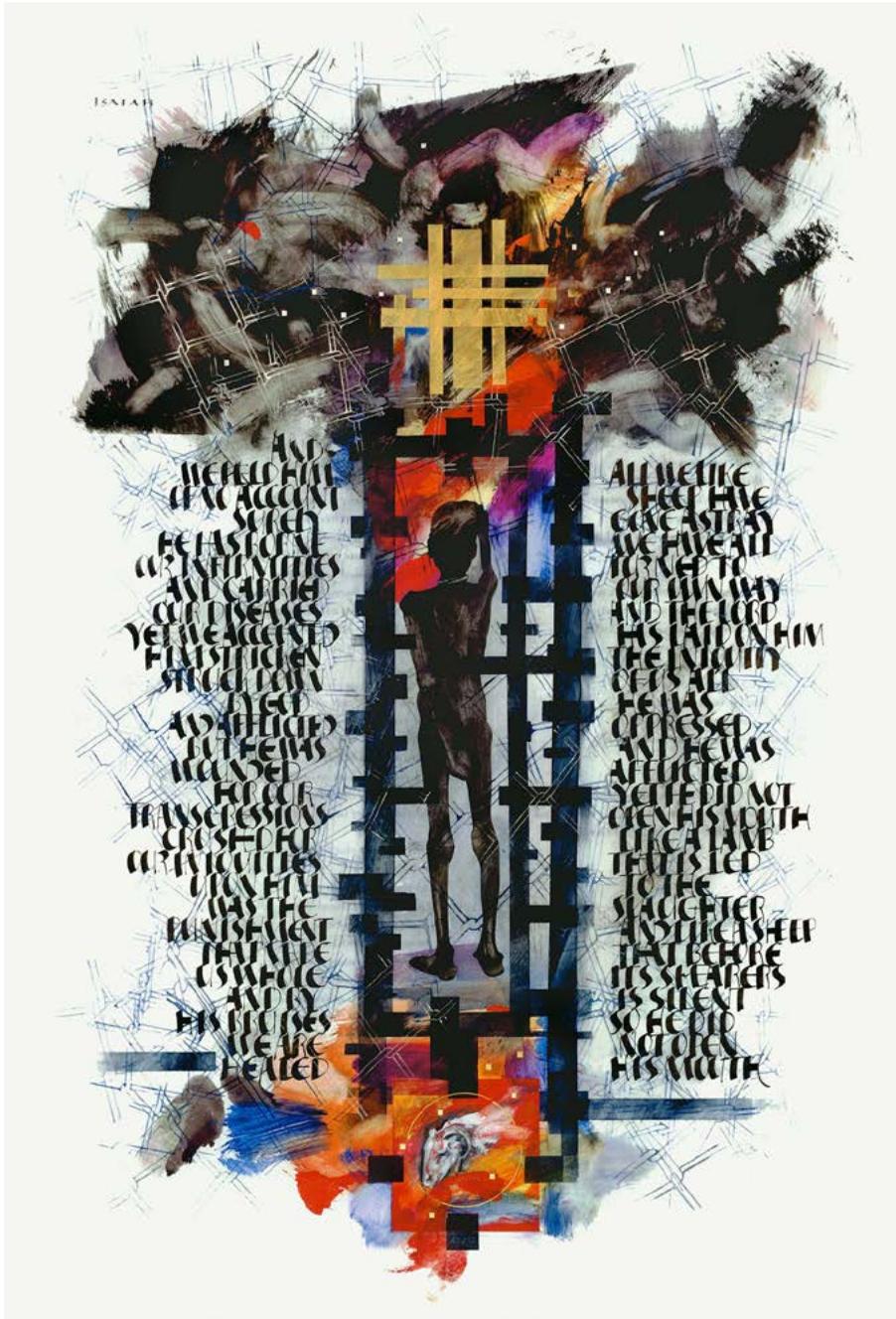
MEDITATION

Adoramus te, Christe

Adoramus te, Christe, benedicimus tibi, quia per crucem tuam redemisti mundum.

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

*text and music: Ateliers et Presses de Taizé



ISAIAH

AND HE HAD NO ACCOUNT
OF HIS ACCOUNT
SUCH
HE HAS GONE
AS INFINITIES
AND CARRIES
OUR DISEASES
YET WE ACCUSED
HIM STRUCK
DOWN
BY US
AS AFFLICTED
BUT HE WAS
WOUNDED
FOR OUR
TRANSGRESSIONS
CROSSED
OUR INIQUITIES
LIES HE
WAS THE
PUNISHMENT
THAT WERE
US WHILE
AND BY
HIS BRUISES
WE WERE
HEALED

ALL WE LIKE
SHEEP HAVE
GONE AS LAMBS
WE HAVE ALL
GONE TO
OUR OWN WAY
AND THE LORD
HAS LAID ON HIM
THE INIQUITY
OF US ALL
HE WAS
OPPRESSED
AND HE WAS
AFFLICTED
YET HE DID NOT
OPEN HIS MOUTH
LIKE A LAMB
THAT IS LED
TO THE
SLAUGHTER
AND HE SILENT
THAT BEFORE
HIS SHEARERS
IS SILENT
SO HE DID
NOT OPEN
HIS MOUTH

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NINTH STATION

JESUS FALLS A THIRD TIME

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

I am the man who has seen affliction under the rod of his wrath; he has driven and brought me into darkness without any light. He has besieged me and enveloped me with bitterness and tribulation; he has made me dwell in darkness like the dead of long ago. Though I call and cry for help, he shuts out my prayer. He has made my teeth grind on gravel, and made me cower in ashes. “Remember, O Lord, my affliction and bitterness, the wormwood and the gall!”

V. He was led like a lamb to the slaughter:
R. And like a sheep that before its shearers is mute, so he opened not his mouth.

Let us pray. (Silence)

O God, by the passion of your blessed Son you made an instrument of shameful death to be for us the means of life: Grant us so to glory in the cross of Christ, that we may gladly suffer shame and loss for the sake of your Son our Savior Jesus Christ. Amen.

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

MEDITATION

Cross of Jesus

Cross of Jesus, cross of sorrow, where the blood of Christ was shed,
perfect Man on thee did suffer, perfect God on thee has bled!

Here the King of all the ages, throned in light ere worlds could be,
robed in mortal flesh is dying, crucified by sin for me.

*text: William J. Sparrow-Simpson (1860-1952); Music: John Stainer (1840-1901)

TENTH STATION

JESUS IS STRIPPED OF HIS GARMENTS

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

When they came to a place called Golgotha (which means the place of a skull), they offered him wine to drink, mingled with gall; but when he tasted it, he would not drink it. And they divided his garments among them by casting lots. This was to fulfill the scripture which says, "They divided my garments among them; they cast lots for my clothing."

V. They gave me gall to eat:

R. And when I was thirsty they gave me vinegar to drink.

Let us pray. (Silence)

Lord God, whose blessed Son our Savior gave his body to be whipped and his face to be spit upon: Give us grace to accept joyfully the sufferings of the present time, confident of the glory that shall be revealed; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

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

MEDITATION

The flaming banners of our King

The flaming banners of our King advance through his self-offering.
He lived to rob death of its sting; he died eternal life to bring.

The crowd would have been satisfied to see a prophet crucified.
They stumbled on a mystery: Messiah reigning from a tree.

*text: Venantius Fortunatus (?540 -600?); Music: plainsong, 12th century

ELEVENTH STATION

JESUS IS NAILED TO THE CROSS

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

When they came to the place which is called The Skull, there they crucified him; and with him they crucified two criminals, one on the right, the other on the left, and Jesus between them. And the scripture was fulfilled which says, “He was numbered with the transgressors.”

V. They pierce my hands and my feet:
R. They stare and gloat over me.

Let us pray. (Silence)

Lord Jesus Christ, you stretched out your arms of love on the hard wood of the cross that everyone might come within the reach of your saving embrace: So clothe us in your Spirit that we, reaching forth our hands in love, may bring those who do not know you to the knowledge and love of you; for the honor of your Name. Amen.

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

MEDITATION

O sacred head, sore wounded

O sacred head, sore wounded, defiled and put to scorn; O kingly head, surrounded with mocking crown of thorn: what sorrow mars thy grandeur? Can death thy bloom deflower? O countenance whose splendor the hosts of heaven adore!

Thy beauty, long-desirèd, hath vanished from our sight; thy power is all expirèd, and quenched the light of light. Ah me! for whom thou diest, hide not so far thy grace: show me, O Love most highest, the brightness of thy face.

*text: Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676); Music: David Hurd (b.1950)

TWELFTH STATION

JESUS DIES ON THE CROSS

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

When Jesus saw his mother, and the disciple whom he loved standing near, he said to his mother, "Woman, behold your son!" Then he said to the disciple, "Behold your mother!" And when Jesus had received the vinegar, he said, "It is finished!" And then, crying with a loud voice, he said, "Father, into your hands I commend my spirit." And he bowed his head, and handed over his spirit.

V. Christ for us became obedient unto death:
R. Even death on a cross.

Let us pray. (Silence)

O God, who for our redemption gave your only-begotten Son to the death of the cross, and by his glorious resurrection delivered us from the power of our enemy: Grant us so to die daily to sin, that we may evermore live with him in the joy of his resurrection; who lives and reigns now and for ever. Amen.

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

MEDITATION

Calvary

Calvary, Calvary, Surely he died on Calvary. Every time I think about Jesus, Surely he died on Calvary. Sinner, do you love my Jesus? Surely he died on Calvary.

*text and music: Negro spiritual

THIRTEENTH STATION

THE BODY OF JESUS IS PLACED IN THE ARMS OF HIS MOTHER

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

All you who pass by, behold and see if there is any sorrow like my sorrow. My eyes are spent with weeping; my soul is in tumult; my heart is poured out in grief because of the downfall of my people. "Do not call me Naomi (which means Pleasant), call me Mara (which means Bitter); for the Almighty has dealt very bitterly with me."

V. Her tears run down her cheeks:
R. And she has none to comfort her.

Let us pray. (Silence)
Lord Jesus Christ, by your death you took away the sting of death: Grant to us your servants so to follow in faith where you have led the way, that we may at length fall asleep peacefully in you and wake up in your likeness; for your tender mercies' sake. Amen.

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

MEDITATION

In Christ alone

In Christ alone my hope is found, He is my light, my strength, my song; This Cornerstone, this solid Ground Firm through the fiercest drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of peace When fears are stilled, when strivings cease My Comforter, my All in All Here in the love of Christ I stand.

In Christ alone! - who took on flesh, Fullness of God in helpless babe. This gift of love and righteousness, Scorned by the ones He came to save. Till on that cross as Jesus died, The Love of God was crucified; For every sin on Him was laid Here in the death of Christ I live.

*text & music: Stuart Townsend (b.1963) and Keith Getty (b.1974)

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.

When it was evening, there came a rich man from Arimathea, named Joseph, who also was a disciple of Jesus. He went to Pilate and asked for the body of Jesus. Then Pilate ordered it to be given to him. And Joseph took the body, and wrapped it in a clean linen shroud, and laid it in his own new tomb, which he had hewn in the rock; and he rolled a great stone to the door of the tomb.

V. You will not abandon me to the grave:
R. Nor let your holy One see corruption.

Let us pray. (Silence)

O God, your blessed Son was laid in a tomb in a garden, and rested on the Sabbath day: Grant that we who have been buried with him in the waters of baptism may find our perfect rest in his eternal and glorious kingdom; where he lives and reigns for ever and ever.
Amen.

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

MEDITATION

Were you there?

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.
Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

*text & music: Negro Spiritual

CONCLUDING PRAYERS

Savior of the world, by your cross and precious blood you have redeemed us:

Save us, and help us, we humbly beseech you, O Lord.

Let us pray. (Silence)

We thank you, heavenly Father, that you have delivered us from the dominion of sin and death and brought us into the kingdom of your Son; and we pray that, as by his death he has recalled us to life, so by his love he may raise us to eternal joys; who lives and reigns with you, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, one God, now and for ever. Amen.

To Christ our Lord who loves us, and washed us in his own blood, and made us a kingdom of priests to serve his God and Father, to him be glory and dominion for ever and ever. Amen.

MEDITATION

Chorale Prelude on “O sacred head, sore-wounded”

*music: Johann Gotfried Walther (1684 – 1748)



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