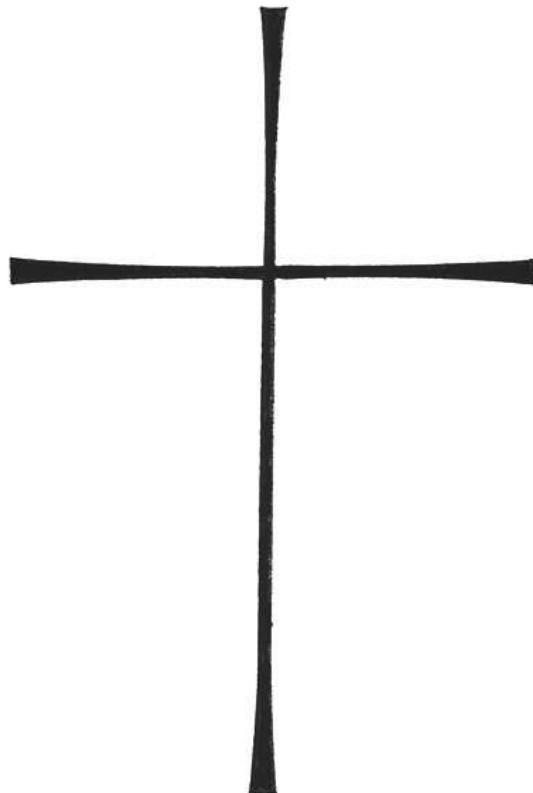


THE CHURCH OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD  
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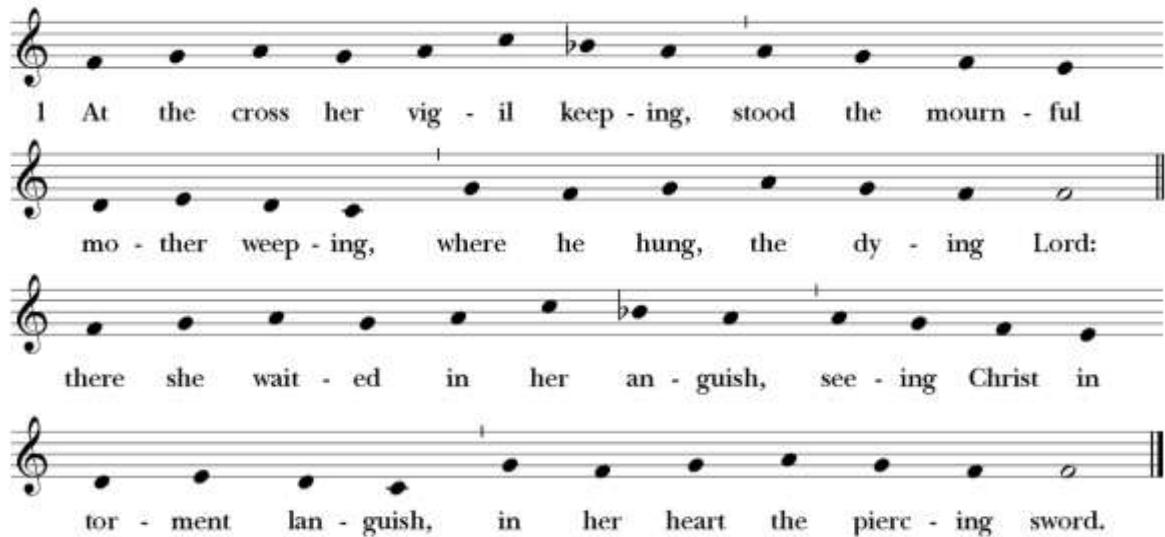
## STATIONS OF THE CROSS

## INSTRUCTIONS

*All join the Officiant at the start of the service. The congregation moves with the Officiant from Station to Station. Anyone in the congregation may take up one of the processional crosses in the church and lead the procession. The Officiant leads the prayers at the beginning and conclusion of the service. The Officiant or other people (as assigned by the Officiant) may lead the prayers at each Station. The hymns are optional.*

## ENTRANCE & OPENING DEVOTIONS

*All stand. During the hymn all join the Officiant.*



1 At the cross her vig - il keep - ing, stood the mourn - ful  
mo - ther weep - ing, where he hung, the dy - ing Lord:  
there she wait - ed in her an - guish, see - ing Christ in  
tor - ment lan - guish, in her heart the pierc - ing sword.

*All gather in front of the altar with the Officiant.*

Officiant ✕ In the Name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.  
People Amen.

Officiant We will glory in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ:  
People In whom is our salvation, our life and resurrection.

Officiant Let us pray.  
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.  
People Amen.

## FIRST STATION

*As the procession goes to the First Station, the congregation follows, singing the hymn.*



**Can the human heart re-frain  
from partaking in her pain,  
in that Mother's pain untold?**

*Reader* The First Station: Jesus is condemned to death.

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

*Reader* 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.

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

*Reader* Let us pray.  
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.

*People* **Amen.**

## SECOND STATION

*As the procession goes to the Second Station, the congregation follows, singing the hymn.*



Virgin of all virgins blest!,  
Listen to my fond re-quest:  
let me share thy grief divine;

*Reader* The Second Station: Jesus takes up his Cross.

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

*Reader* 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.

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

*Reader* Let us pray.  
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.

*People* **Amen.**

## THIRD STATION

*As the procession moves to the Third Station, the congregation follows, singing the hymn.*



**O how sad and sore dis-tress-ed  
was that Mother, highly blest,  
of the sole-begotten One.**

*Reader* The Third Station: Jesus falls the first time.

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

*Reader* 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.

*Reader* Surely he has borne our griefs:  
*People* **And carried our sorrows.**

*Reader* Let us pray.  
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.

*People* **Amen.**

## FOURTH STATION

*As the procession goes to the Fourth Station, the congregation follows, singing the hymn.*



**Is there one who would not weep,  
whelmed in miseries so deep,  
Christ's dear Mother to behold?**

*Reader* The Fourth Station: Jesus meets his afflicted mother.

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

*Reader* 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.

*Reader* A sword will pierce your own soul also:  
*People* **And fill your heart with bitter pain.**

*Reader* Let us pray.  
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.

*People* **Amen.**

## FIFTH STATION

*As the procession goes to the Fifth Station, the congregation follows, singing the hymn.*



**Let me share with thee His pain,  
who for all my sins was slain,  
who for me in torments died.**

*Reader* The Fifth Station: The Cross is laid on Simon of Cyrene.

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

*Reader* 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 him deny himself and take up his cross and follow me. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me; for my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.”

*Reader* Whoever does not bear his own cross and come after me:  
*People* **Cannot be my disciple.**

*Reader* Let us pray.  
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.

*People* **Amen.**

## SIXTH STATION

*As the procession moves to the Sixth Station, the congregation follows, singing the hymn.*



Wounded with His every wound,  
steep my soul till it hath swoon'd,  
    in His very Blood away;

## Reader The Sixth Station: A woman wipes the face of Jesus

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

Reader We have seen him without beauty or majesty, with no looks to attract our eyes. He was despised and rejected by men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief; and as one from whom men 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 the children of men. 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.

*Reader* Let us pray.  
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.

People Amen.

## SEVENTH STATION

*As the procession goes to the Seventh Station, the congregation follows, singing the hymn.*



**Make me feel as thou hast felt;  
make my soul to glow and melt  
with the love of Christ my Lord.**

*Reader* The Seventh Station: Jesus falls a second time

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

*Reader* 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.

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

*Reader* Let us pray.  
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.

*People* **Amen.**

## EIGHTH STATION

*As the procession moves to the Eighth Station, the congregation follows, singing the hymn.*



**Let me mingle tears with thee,  
mourning Him who mourned for me,  
all the days that I may live:**

*Reader* The Eighth Station: Jesus meets the women of Jerusalem

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

*Reader* 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.”

*Reader* Those who sowed with tears:  
*People* **Will reap with songs of joy.**

*Reader* Let us pray.  
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.

*People* **Amen.**

## NINTH STATION

*As the procession goes to the Ninth Station, the congregation follows, singing the hymn.*



**Holy Mother! pierce me through,  
in my heart each wound re-new  
of my Savior crucified:**

*Reader* The Ninth Station: Jesus falls a third time

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

*Reader* 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!”

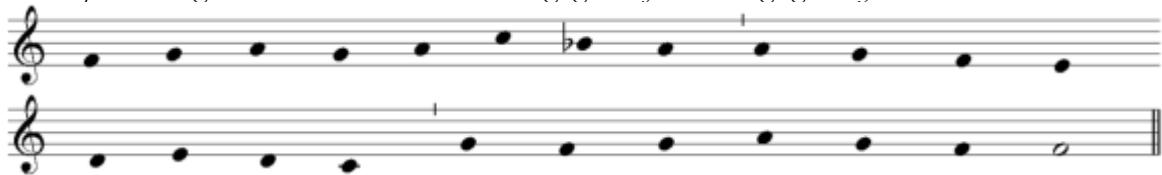
*Reader* He was led like a lamb to the slaughter:  
*People* **And like a sheep that before its shearers is mute, so he opened not his mouth.**

*Reader* Let us pray.  
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.

*People* **Amen.**

## TENTH STATION

*As the procession goes to the Tenth Station, the congregation follows, singing the hymn.*



**For the sins of His own na-tion,  
She saw Jesus wracked with tor-ment,  
stripped and all with scourges rent:**

*Reader* The Tenth Station: Jesus is stripped of his garments

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

*Reader* 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.”

*Reader* They gave me gall to eat:  
*People* **And when I was thirsty they gave me vinegar to drink.**

*Reader* Let us pray.  
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.

*People* **Amen.**

## ELEVENTH STATION

*As the procession goes to the Eleventh Station, the congregation follows, singing the hymn.*



**Christ above in torment hangs,  
she beneath beholds the pangs  
of her dying glorious Son.**

*Reader* The Eleventh Station: Jesus is nailed to the Cross

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

*Reader* 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.”

*Reader* They pierce my hands and my feet:  
*People* **They stare and gloat over me.**

*Reader* Let us pray.  
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.

*People* **Amen.**

## TWELFTH STATION

*As the procession moves to the Twelfth Station, the congregation follows, singing the hymn.*



**By the Cross with thee to stay,  
there with thee to weep and pray,  
all I ask of thee to give.**

*Reader* The Twelfth Station: Jesus dies on the Cross

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

*Reader* 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.

*Silence is kept. All may kneel.*

*Reader* Christ for us became obedient unto death:  
*People* **Even death on a cross.**

*Reader* Let us pray.  
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.

*People* **Amen.**

## THIRTEENTH STATION

*As the procession goes to the Thirteenth Station, the congregation follows, singing the hymn.*



**She beheld her tender Child,  
Saw Him hang in desolation,  
Till His spirit forth He sent.**

*Reader* The Thirteenth Station: The body of Jesus is placed  
in the arms of his mother

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

*Reader* 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.”

*Reader* Her tears run down her cheeks:  
*People* **And she has none to comfort her.**

*Reader* Let us pray.  
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.

*People* **Amen.**

## FOURTEENTH STATION

*As the procession moves to the Fourteenth Station, the congregation follows, singing the hymn.*



**Let me, to my latest breath,  
in my body bear the death  
of that dying Son of thine.**

*Reader* The Fourteenth Station: Jesus is laid in the tomb

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

*Reader* 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.

*Reader* You will not abandon me to the grave:  
*People* **Nor let your holy One see corruption.**

*Reader* Let us pray.  
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.

*People* **Amen.**

## THE FIFTEENTH STATION

*As the procession goes to the Fifteenth Station, the congregation follows, singing the hymn.*



**O thou Mother! fount of love!  
Touch my spirit from a-bove,  
make my heart with thine accord:**

**Be to me, O Virgin, nigh,  
lest in flames I burn and die,  
in His awful Judgment Day.**

*Reader* The Fifteenth Station: The Resurrection

*Reader* Savior of the world, by your cross and precious blood you have redeemed us:  
*People* **Save us, and help us, we humbly beseech you, O Lord.**

*Reader* Let us pray.  
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.

*People* **Amen.**

## PRAYERS AT THE ALTAR/MEMORIAL GARDEN

*As the procession goes to the Altar/Memorial Garden, the congregation follows, singing the hymn.*



Christ, when Thou shalt call me hence,  
by Thy Mother my de-fense,  
by Thy Cross my victory;

While my body here de-cays,  
may my soul Thy goodness praise,  
Safe in Paradise with Thee.

*Officiant*      Lord, have mercy.

*People*      **Christ, have mercy.**

*Officiant*      Lord, have mercy.

*Officiant*      Our Father,  
*All*              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.

*All remain standing.*

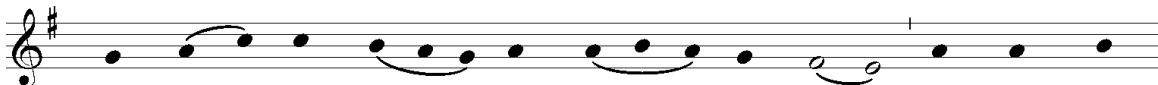
Reader      Our intercessions and thanksgivings are offered for \_\_\_\_\_. I invite you to offer your own petitions, said silently or aloud.

*All remain standing. The General Thanksgiving is said by all.*

All      Almighty God, Father of all mercies,  
we your unworthy servants give you humble thanks  
for all your goodness and loving-kindness  
to us and to all whom you have made.  
We bless you for our creation, preservation,  
and all the blessings of this life;  
but above all for your immeasurable love  
in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ;  
for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory.  
And, we pray, give us such an awareness of your mercies,  
that with truly thankful hearts we may show forth your praise,  
not only with our lips, but in our lives,  
by giving up our selves to your service,  
and by walking before you  
in holiness and righteousness all our days;  
through Jesus Christ our Lord,  
to whom, with you and the Holy Spirit,  
be honor and glory throughout all ages. Amen.

# CONCLUDING HYMN : VEXILLA REGIS

*All sing the hymn.*



1 The roy - al ban - ners for - ward go, the cross shines  
 2 Ful - filled is all that Da - vid told in true pro -  
 3 O tree of beau - ty, tree most fair, or - dained those  
 4 Blest tree, whose cho - sen branch - es bore the wealth that  
 5 O cross, our one re - li - ance, hail! Still may thy  
 6 To thee, e - ter - nal Three in One, let hom - age



1 forth in mys - tic glow where he through whom our flesh  
 2 phe - tic song of old; how God the na - tions' King  
 3 ho - ly limbs to bear gone is thy shame, each crim -  
 4 did the world re - store, the price which none but he  
 5 power with us a - vail to save us sin - ners from  
 6 meet by all be done; as by the cross thou dost



1 was made, in that same flesh our ran - som paid.  
 2 should be, for God is reign - ing from the tree.  
 3 soned bough pro - claims the King of glo - ry now.  
 4 could pay to spoil the spoil - er of his prey.  
 5 our sin, God's right - eous - ness for all to win.  
 6 re - store so rule and guide us ev - er - more.

Words: Venantius Honorius Fortunatus (540?-600?); ver. *Hymnal 1982*

Music: *Vexilla Regis proudeum*, plainsong, Mode 1, Rome MS., 12th cent.; acc. David Hurd (b. 1950), alt. acc. Richard Proulx (b. 1937)

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*Officiant*

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.

*People*

**Amen.**

*Officiant*

Let us bless the Lord.

*People*

**Thanks be to God.**