

The Way of the Cross

With Meditations by:
The Venerable John Henry Cardinal Newman

Read by:
The Students of Wyoming Catholic College

Music by:
The Wyoming Catholic College Choir

When Jesus Wept
Music by William Billings (1746-1800)
Traditional Text

When Jesus wept, the falling tear
in mercy flowed beyond all bound;
when Jesus mourned, a trembling fear
seized all the guilty world around.

The First Station: Jesus is Condemned to Death

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee,
R. For by Thy holy cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

The Holy, Just, and True was judged by sinners, and put to death. Yet, while they judged, they were compelled to acquit Him. Judas, who betrayed Him, said, "I have sinned in that I have betrayed innocent blood." Pilate, who sentenced Him, said, "I am innocent of the blood of this just person." The Centurion who saw Him crucified said, "Indeed this was a just man." Thus ever, O Lord, Thou art justified in Thy words, and dost overcome when Thou art judged. And so, much more, at the last day "They shall look on Him whom they pierced"; and He who was condemned in weakness shall judge the world in power, and even those who are condemned will confess their judgment is just.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord,
R. Have mercy on us.

Ah, Holy Jesus
Music by Johann Crüger (1598-1662)
Text by Robert Bridges (1844-1930)

Who was the guilty? Who brought this upon Thee?
Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone Thee.
'Twas I, Lord, Jesus, I it was denied Thee!
I crucified Thee.
Lo, the Good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;
The slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered;
For man's atonement, while he nothing heedeth,
God intercedeth.
For me, kind Jesus, was Thy incarnation,
Thy mortal sorrow, and Thy life's oblation;
Thy death of anguish and Thy bitter passion,
For my salvation.

The Second Station: Jesus Receives His Cross

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee,
R. For by Thy holy cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

Jesus supports the whole world by His divine power, for He is God; but the weight was less heavy than was the Cross which our sins hewed out for Him. Our sins cost Him this humiliation. He had to take on Him our nature, and to appear among us as a man, and to offer up for us a great sacrifice. He had to pass a life in penance, and to endure His passion and death at the end of it. O Lord God Almighty, who dost bear the weight of the whole world without weariness, who bore the weight of all our sins, though they wearied Thee, as Thou art the Preserver of our bodies by Thy Providence, so be Thou the Saviour of our souls by Thy precious blood.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord,
R. Have mercy on us.

Crux Fidelis
Music by King John IV of Portugal (1603-1656)
Text from the Liturgy of Good Friday

Crux fidelis,
inter omnes arbor una nobilis:
nulla silva talem profert,
fronde, flore, germine.
Dulce lignum, dulces clavos,
dulce pondus sustinet.

**The Third Station:
Jesus Falls the First Time**

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee,
R. For by Thy holy cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

Satan fell from heaven in the beginning; by the just sentence of his Creator he fell, against whom he had rebelled. And when he had succeeded in gaining man to join him in his rebellion, and his Maker came to save him, then his brief hour of triumph came, and he made the most of it. When the Holiest had taken flesh, and was in his power, then in his revenge and malice he determined, as he himself had been struck down by the Almighty arm, to strike in turn a heavy blow at Him who struck him. Therefore it was that Jesus fell down so suddenly. O dear Lord, by this Thy first fall raise us all out of sin, who have so miserably fallen under its power.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord,
R. Have mercy on us.

**The Fourth Station:
Jesus Meets His Mother**

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee,
R. For by Thy holy cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

There is no part of the history of Jesus but Mary has her part in it. After she bore Him, she brought the tender infant into the Temple, she lifted Him up in her arms when the wise men came to adore Him. She fled with Him to Egypt, she took Him up to Jerusalem when He was twelve years old. He lived with her at Nazareth for thirty years. She was with Him at the marriage-feast. Even when He had left her to preach, she hovered about Him. And now she shows herself as He toils along the Way with His cross on His shoulders. Sweet Mother, let us ever think of thee when we think of Jesus, and when we pray to Him, ever aid us by thy powerful intercession.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord,
R. Have mercy on us.

**The Fifth Station:
Simon Helps Jesus Carry the Cross**

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee,
R. For by Thy holy cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

Jesus could bear His Cross alone, did He so will; but He permits Simon to help Him, in order to remind us that we must take part in His sufferings, and have a fellowship in His work. His merit is infinite, yet He condescends to let His people add their merit to it. The sanctity of the Blessed Virgin, the blood of the Martyrs, the prayers and penances of the Saints, the good deeds of all the faithful, take part in that work which, nevertheless, is perfect without them. He saves us by His blood, but it is through and with ourselves that He saves us. Dear Lord, teach us to suffer with Thee, make it pleasant to us to suffer for Thy sake, and sanctify all our

Purge Me, Oh Lord

Music by Thomas Tallis (1505-1585)
Traditional Text

Purge me, O Lord, from all my sin,
and save thou me by faith from ill,
that I may rest and dwell with thee,
upon thy holy blessed hill.
And that done, grant that with true heart
I may without hypocrisy
affirm the truth, detract no man,
but do all things with equity. Amen.

Ave Regina Caelorum

Music by Juan Garcia de Salazar (1639-1710)
Text from the Marian Antiphon of Lent

Ave, Regina caelorum,
Ave, Domina Angelorum:
Salve, radix, salve, porta
Ex qua mundo lux est orta:
Gaude, Virgo gloriosa,
Super omnes speciosa,
Vale, o valde decora,
Et pro nobis Christum exora.

Take Up Your Cross

Music by Felix Mendelssohn (1809-1847)
Text by Charles W. Everest (1814-1877)

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, then, in his strength,
And calmly ev'ry danger brave:
It guides you to a better home
And leads to victory o'er the grave.

sufferings by the merits of Thy own.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord,

R. Have mercy on us.

**The Sixth Station:
Veronica Wipes the Face of Jesus**

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee,

R. For by Thy holy cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

Jesus let the pious woman carry off an impression of His Sacred Countenance, which was to last to future ages. He did this to remind us all, that His image must ever be impressed on all our hearts. Whoever we are, in whatever part of the earth, in whatever age of the world, Jesus must live in our hearts. We may differ from each other in many things, but in this we must all agree, if we are His true children. We must bear about with us the napkin of St. Veronica; we must ever meditate upon His death and resurrection, we must ever imitate His divine excellence, according to our measure. Lord, let our countenances be ever pleasing in Thy sight, not defiled with sin, but bathed and washed white in Thy precious blood.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord,

R. Have mercy on us.

**The Seventh Station:
Jesus Falls the Second Time**

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee,

R. For by Thy holy cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

Satan had a second fall, when our Lord came upon earth. By that time he had usurped the dominion of the whole world—and he called himself its king. And he dared to take up the Holy Saviour in his arms, and show Him all kingdoms, and blasphemously promise to give them to Him, His Maker, if He would adore him. Jesus answered, “Begone, Satan!”—and Satan fell down from the high mountain. And Jesus bare witness to it when He said, “I saw Satan, as lightning, falling from heaven.” The Evil One remembered this second defeat, and so now he smote down the Innocent Lord a second time, now that he had Him in his power. O dear Lord, teach us to suffer with Thee, and not be afraid of Satan’s buffetings, when they come on us from resisting him.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord,

R. Have mercy on us.

**The Eighth Station:
The Women Weep for Our Lord**

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee,

R. For by Thy holy cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

Quis Sicut Te

Traditional Gaelic Melody

Text by Kathryn Sullivan

Quis sicut te, O Jesu Christe,
Consolator omnium,
Bonus rex caelestium,
Largitor amantium.

Quis sicut te, O Jesu Christe,
Clarus princeps hominum,
Dulce munus virginum,
Magna spes viventium.

Quis sicut te, O Jesu Christe,
Fons virtutis omnium,
Fortis dux viventium,
Salvator fidelium.

Oh, Sacred Head

Music by Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612)

Text by St. Bernard of Clairvaux

O sacred Head, sore wounded,
defiled and put to scorn;

O kingly Head surrounded
with mocking crown of thorn:

Our sins have marred the glory
of Thy most holy Face,

yet angel hosts adore Thee
and tremble as they gaze.

What Thou, my Lord, hast suffered,
was all for sinners’ gain;

Mine, mine was the transgression,
but Thine the deadly pain.

Lo, here I fall, my Savior!
’Tis I deserve Thy place;

Look on me with Thy favor,
vouchsafe to me Thy grace.

O, Bone Jesus

Music by Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina

Ever since the prophecy of old time, that the Saviour of man was to be born of a woman of the stock of Abraham, the Jewish women had desired to bear Him. Yet, now that He was really come, how different, as the Gospel tells us, was the event from what they had expected. He said to them “that the days were coming when they should say, Blessed are the barren, and the wombs that have not borne, and the breasts which have not given suck.” Ah, Lord, we know not what is good for us, and what is bad. We cannot foretell the future, nor do we know, when Thou comest to visit us, in what form Thou wilt come. And therefore we leave it all to Thee. Do Thou Thy good pleasure to us and in us. Let us ever look at Thee, and do Thou look upon us, and give us the grace of Thy bitter Cross and Passion, and console us in Thy own way and at Thy own time.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord,
R. Have mercy on us.

O bone Jesu, miserere nobis,
quia tu creasti nos,
tu redemisti nos sanguine
tuo pretiosissimo.

**The Ninth Station:
Jesus Falls the Third Time**

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee,
R. For by Thy holy cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

Satan will have a third and final fall at the end of the world, when he will be shut up for good in the everlasting fiery prison. He knew this was to be his end—he has no hope, but despair only. He knew that no suffering which he could at that moment inflict upon the Saviour of men would avail to rescue himself from that inevitable doom. But, in horrible rage and hatred, he determined to insult and torture while he could the great King whose throne is everlasting. Therefore a third time he smote Him down fiercely to the earth. O Jesus, Only-begotten Son of God, the Word Incarnate, we adore with fear and trembling and deep thankfulness Thy awful humiliation, that Thou who art the Highest, should have permitted Thyself, even for one hour, to be the sport and prey of the Evil One.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord,
R. Have mercy on us.

What Wondrous Love Is This
Music by J. Christopher (19th c.)
Text by A. Means (19th c.)

What wondrous love is this,
O my soul, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this
that caused the Lord of bliss
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul,
for my soul,
To bear the dreadful curse for my soul.
He laid aside His crown
for my soul, for my soul,
He laid aside His crown for my soul,
The Lord of all renown.
‘Twas love that brought Him down
for my soul, for my soul,
‘Twas love that brought Him down for my soul.

**The Tenth Station:
Jesus Is Stripped of His Garments**

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee,
R. For by Thy holy cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

Jesus would give up everything of this world, before He left it. He exercised the most perfect poverty. When He left the Holy House of Nazareth, and went out to preach, He had not where to lay His head. He lived on the poorest food, and on what was given to Him by those who loved and served Him. And therefore He chose a death in which not even His clothes were left to Him. He parted with what seemed most necessary, and even a part of Him, by the law of human nature since the fall. Grant us in like manner, O dear Lord, to care nothing for anything on earth, and to bear the loss of all things, and to endure even shame, reproach, contempt, and

O Jesu Christe
Music by Jacquet de Berchem (1505-1567)

O Jesu Christe, miserere mei
quum dolore languo.
Domine, tu es spes mea.
Clamavi ad te: miserere mei.

mockery, rather than that Thou shalt be ashamed of us at the last day.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord,
R. Have mercy on us.

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

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee,
R. For by Thy holy cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

Jesus is pierced through each hand and each foot with a sharp nail. His eyes are dimmed with blood, and are closed by the swollen lids and livid brows which the blows of His executioners have caused. His mouth is filled with vinegar and gall. His head is encircled by the sharp thorns. His heart is pierced with the spear. Thus, all His senses are mortified and crucified, that He may make atonement for every kind of human sin. O Jesus, mortify and crucify us with Thee. Let us never sin by hand or foot, by eyes or mouth, or by head or heart. Let all our senses be a sacrifice to Thee; let every member sing Thy praise. Let the sacred blood which flowed from Thy five wounds anoint us with such sanctifying grace that we may die to the world, and live only to Thee.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord,
R. Have mercy on us.

Glory Be to Jesus
Music by Italian Anon., c. 1815
Translation by Edward Caswall (1814-1878)

Glory be to Jesus,
who in bitter pains
poured for us the lifeblood
from His sacred veins!

Grace and life eternal
in His blood we find:
blest be His compassion,
infinitely kind!

Blest through endless ages
be the precious streams;
Jesus, by His mercy,
all the world redeems!

**The Twelfth Station:
Jesus Dies Upon the Cross**

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee,
R. For by Thy holy cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

"Consummatum est." It is completed—it has come to a full end. The mystery of God's love towards us is accomplished. The price is paid, and we are redeemed. The Eternal Father determined not to pardon us without a price, in order to show us especial favour. He condescended to make us valuable to Him. What we buy we put a value on. He might have saved us without a price—by the mere fiat of His will. But to show His love for us He took a price, which, if there was to be a price set upon us at all, if there was any ransom at all to be taken for the guilt of our sins, could be nothing short of the death of His Son in our nature. O my God and Father, Thou hast valued us so much as to pay the highest of all possible prices for our sinful souls—and shall we not love and choose Thee above all things as the one necessary and one only good?

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord,
R. Have mercy on us.

Faithful Christian Soul
Music and Text by V. Stekh (+1945)

Faithful Christian soul! Oh, gaze upon the tree
On which God, thy Savior, gives His life for thee,
On which God, thy Savior, gives His life for thee.
For thy sins His torment! See the awesome price
Willingly He pays to grant thee paradise,
Willingly He pays to grant thee paradise.
Grace-bestowing hands, outstretched to heaven's height;
And His life's Blood, spilled for us in sacrifice,
And His life's Blood, spilled for us in sacrifice.
Ere the hue of death enshrouds His loving Face,
He yet pleads forgiveness for the human race,
He yet pleads forgiveness for the human race.
Jesus, gentle Savior, ever take my part;
Be Thou not my Judge, my refuge be Thy Heart,
Be Thou not my Judge, my refuge be Thy Heart.

**The Thirteenth Station:
Jesus Is Taken Down From the Cross**

Stabat Mater
Music by Zoltán Kodály (1882-1967)

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee,
R. For by Thy holy cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

He is Thy property now, O Virgin Mother, once again, for He and the world have met and parted. He went out from Thee to do His Father's work—and He has done and suffered it. Satan and bad men have now no longer any claim upon Him—too long has He been in their arms. Satan took Him up aloft to the high mountain; evil men lifted Him up upon the Cross. He has not been in Thy arms, O Mother of God, since He was a child—but now thou hast a claim upon Him, when the world has done its worst. For thou art the all-favoured, all-blessed, all-gracious Mother of the Highest. We rejoice in this great mystery. He has been hidden in thy womb, He has lain in thy bosom, He has been suckled at thy breasts, He has been carried in thy arms—and now that He is dead, He is placed upon thy lap. Virgin Mother of God, pray for us.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord,
R. Have mercy on us.

The Fourteenth Station: Jesus Is Laid in the Tomb

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee,
R. For by Thy holy cross, Thou hast redeemed the world.

Jesus, when He was nearest to His everlasting triumph, seemed to be farthest from triumphing. When He was nearest upon entering upon His kingdom, and exercising all power in heaven and earth, He was lying dead in a cave of the rock. He was wrapped round in burying-clothes, and confined within a sepulchre of stone, where He was soon to have a glorified spiritual body, which could penetrate all substances, go to and fro quicker than thought, and was about to ascend on high. Make us to trust in thee, O Jesus, that Thou wilt display in us a similar providence. Make us sure, O Lord, that the greater is our distress, the nearer we are to Thee. The more men scorn us, the more Thou dost honour us. The more men insult over us, the higher Thou wilt exalt us. The more they forget us, the more Thou dost keep us in mind. The more they abandon us, the closer Thou wilt bring us to Thyself.

V. Have mercy on us, O Lord,
R. Have mercy on us.

Conclusion

Let us pray:

O God, who by the Precious Blood of Thy only-begotten Son didst sanctify the standard of the Cross, grant, we beseech Thee, that we who rejoice in the glory of the same Holy Cross may at all times and places rejoice in Thy protection, through the same Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Let us pray for the intentions of the Sovereign Pontiff, our Holy Father Benedict XVI: Our Father..., Hail Mary..., Glory Be...

Text by Jacopone da Todi (1228-1306)

Stabat mater dolorosa
iuxta Crucem lacrimosa,
dum pendebat Filius.
Cuius animam gementem,
contristatam et dolentem
pertransivit gladius.
Eia, Mater, fons amoris
me sentire vim doloris
fac, ut tecum lugeam.
Fac, ut ardeat cor meum
in amando Christum Deum
ut sibi complaceam.

Oh, Sacred Head

Music by Hans Leo Hassler (1564-1612)
Text by St. Bernard of Clairvaux

The joy can ne'er be spoken,
above all joys beside,
When in Thy body broken
I thus with safety hide.
O Lord of Life, desiring
Thy glory now to see,
Beside Thy cross expiring,
I'd breathe my soul to Thee.
My Savior, be Thou near me
when death is at my door;
Then let Thy presence cheer me,
forsake me nevermore!
When soul and body languish,
oh, leave me not alone,
But take away mine anguish
by virtue of Thine own!

Lord, For Thy Tender Mercies' Sake

Music by Richard Farrant (1530-1580)
Text from Lidley's Prayers (1566)

Lord, for thy tender mercy's sake,
lay not our sins to our charge,
but forgive that is past,
and give us grace to amend our sinful lives.
To decline from sin and incline to virtue,
that we may walk in an upright heart before thee,
now and evermore. Amen