

Stations of the Cross

From the writings of Luisa Piccarreta,
The Little Daughter of the Divine Will



Act of Contrition

O My God, I am heartily sorry for having offended Thee, and I detest all my sins, because I dread the loss of heaven and the pains of hell, but most of all because I have, offend Thee, My God, Who are all good and deserving of all my love. I firmly resolve with the help of Thy grace

to confess my sins, to do penance, and to amend my life. Amen.

The Way of the Cross.

In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

We are nothing, God is everything; we love You Father, O Divine, Will continue praying in us: and then by offering this prayer to Yourself as ours it will be as if everyone had prayed and will give Father the glory that we should all give Him.

Opening Prayer.

O Jesus, Your love for us, has moved You to strip Yourself of Your glory and of Your divine dignity, exchanging them for the horrible miseries of men. And while You are the Immaculate Lamb, the Innocent One, the Holy

of Holies, You have wanted to bury in Your adorable humanity, the oceans of bitterness, sorrow, and death generated by human wills. So, I beg You to admit me in the company of the Blessed Virgin Mary, to the sorrowful contemplation of Your holy way of the cross by which You brought Your most bitter passion to completion.

With Your own love, I want to seal each one of Your sorrows, each drop of blood, each tearing of Your soul, each of Your Mystical deaths, to say together with You, the blessed Virgin Mary in the name of all creatures; My Jesus, most tender redeemer, I love You, I bless You, I thank You, I adore You! Amen.

The First Station



Jesus is sentenced to death.

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

R. Because by Your Holy Cross, You have
redeemed the world.

“Ecce Homo! Behold, the Man! Look at Him!
He no longer looks like a man. Observe His wounds. He is unrecognizable. At Pilate’s words a profound silence is heard in heaven, on earth and in hell! And then, as in a single voice, I hear the cry of everyone: Crucify Him: at any cost, we want Him dead!

Ah, child, help me before I can no longer bear it. Take part in My pain and let Your life be a continuous offering to save souls, to make My excruciating pains less painful.

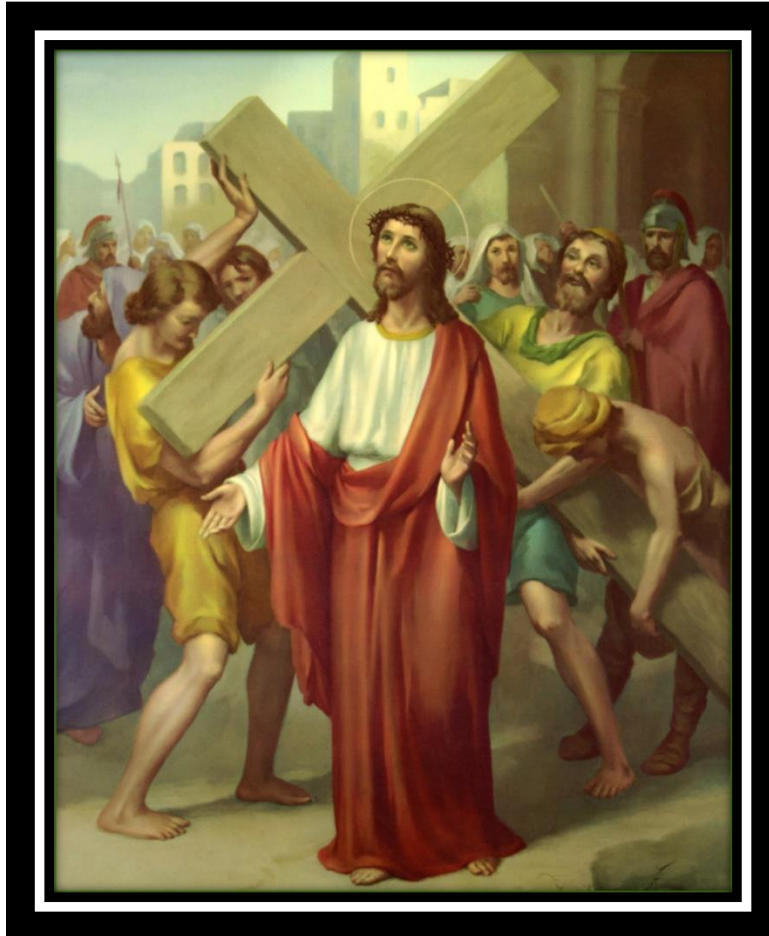
V. Come Divine Will!

R. Come reign in us.

♪ At the cross, Her station keeping stood the mournful mother, weeping close to Jesus to the last.

Our Father + Hail Mary + Glory Be

The Second Station



**Jesus embraces and takes up the
cross.**

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

R. Because by Your Holy Cross, You have
redeemed the world.

Adorable cross, I embrace You at last! You were the longing of My heart, the martyrdom of My love. You, O Cross, delayed, until now, while My steps were always directed towards You. Holy Cross, You were the goal of My desires, the purpose of My existence here below. And You, I consecrate My whole being. In You, I place all My children. You will be their life in their light, their defense, their guard and their strength. You will come to their aid in everything, and will conduct them gloriously to Me in heaven.

V. Come Divine Will!

R. Come to reign in us!

♪ Through Her heart, His sorrow sharing,
all His bitter anguish bearing, now at length the
sword has passed.

Our Father + Hail Mary + Glory Be

The Third Station



Jesus falls for the first time.

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

R. Because by Your Holy Cross, You have
redeemed the world.

You have taken but the first steps; and already You fall under it. As You fall, You hit against the rocks. The thorns are driven deeper into Your head, while the pains of Your wounds become more intense and shed more blood. And, since You do not have the strength to rise, Your enemies grow angry, and try to put You on Your feet with kicks and shoves. My fallen love, permit me to help You to Your feet, kiss You, clean Your blood, and together with You make reparation for those who sin out of ignorance, fragility and weakness. I pray You to give help to these souls.

V. Come Divine Will!

R. Come to reign in us!

♪ O, how sad and sore distressed was that mother, highly blessed, of the soul begotten one.

Our Father + Hail Mary + Glory Be

The Fourth Station



Jesus meets His holy Mother.

V. We adore You O Christ and we bless You.

R. Because by Your Holy Cross, You have
redeemed the world.

Your mother as a mournful dove goes in search of You. She wants to say a last word to You and receive one last gaze of Yours. You feel Her pains, Her heart lacerated in Yours and moved to compassion and wounded by Her love and Yours. Now You perceive Her making Her way through the mob. At any cost, She wants to see You, embrace You and give You Her last goodbye. But You were even more transfixed to see Her deathly paleness, and all Your pains reproduced in Her by force of love. If She lives, it is only by a miracle of Your omnipotence.

V. Come Divine Will!

R. Come to reign in us!

♪ Christ above in torment, hangs She beneath beholds the pangs of Her dying, glorious Son.

Our Father + Hail Mary + Glory Be

The Fifth Station



Jesus falls a second time

V. We adore You O Christ and we bless You

R. Because by Your holy cross You have
redeemed the world

Your mother is petrified by the sorrow and is about to faint, while You fall again under the cross. Meanwhile, fallen under the cross, You moan. The soldiers, fear You may die under the weight of so many martyrdoms, and for the shedding of so much blood. So, by means of lashes and kicks, with difficulty they succeed in bringing You to Your feet. Thus, You make reparation for repeated falls into sin and for grave sins committed by every class of person; and You pray for obstinate sinners and weep tears of blood for their conversion.

V. Come Divine Will!

R. Come to reign in us!

♪ For the sins of His own nation, saw Him hang
in desolation, till his spirit fourth He sent.

Our Father + Hail Mary + Glory Be

The Sixth Station



Jesus is helped by the Cyrenian.

V. We adore You O Christ and we bless You

R. Because by Your holy cross You have
redeemed the world

Your enemies, for fear that You may die under the cross, force the Cyrenian to help You carry it. And unwilling and grumbling, He helps You not for love but by force. Then all the laments of those who suffer echo in Your heart, all the lack of resignation, the rebellions, the anger and contempt and suffering. But You are transfixed much more upon seeing that souls consecrated to You whom You call as companions and help in Your suffering, flee from You. If You draw them to You through suffering, they free themselves from Your arms in search of pleasures.

V. Come Divine Will!

R. Come to reign in us!

♪ Is there one who would not weep whelmed in misery so deep; Christ's dear Mother to behold?

Our Father + Hail Mary + Glory Be

The Seventh Station



Veronica wipes the face of Jesus.

V. We adore You O Christ and we bless You

R. Because by Your holy cross You have
redeemed the world

Veronica, fearing nothing, courageously wipes Your blood covered face with a cloth. You leave Your impression on it as a sign of gratitude. My generous Jesus, I too want to dry You; not with a cloth, but by offering My whole being to relieve You. O Jesus, I want to enter into Your interior and give You, heartbeat for heartbeat, breath for breath, affection for affection, desire for desire. I intend to cast Myself into Your most holy intelligence; and making all these heartbeats, breaths, affections, and desires flow in the immensity of Your will I intend to multiply them to the infinite.

V. Come Divine Will!

R. Come to reign in us!

♪ Can the human heart refrain from partaking in
Her pain in that Mother's pain untold?

Our Father + Hail Mary + Glory Be

The Eighth Station



Jesus consoles the Holy Women.

V. We adore You O Christ and we bless You

R. Because by Your holy cross You have
redeemed the world

A few more steps and You stop again. Your love does not stop under the weight of so many pains. Seeing the pious women who weep for Your pains, You forget Yourself and console them by saying:

"Daughters do not weep over My pains, but over Your sins and over Your children."

What a sublime lesson! How gentle is Your word! O Jesus, with You I make reparation for the lack of charity, and I ask You for the grace of making me forget myself so that I may resemble nothing but You alone.

V. Come Divine Will!

R. Come to reign us!

♪ Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled, She beheld her tender child with bloody scourges rent.

Our Father + Hail Mary + Glory Be

The Ninth Station



Jesus falls for the third time.

V. We adore You O Christ and we bless You

R. Because by Your holy cross You have
redeemed the world

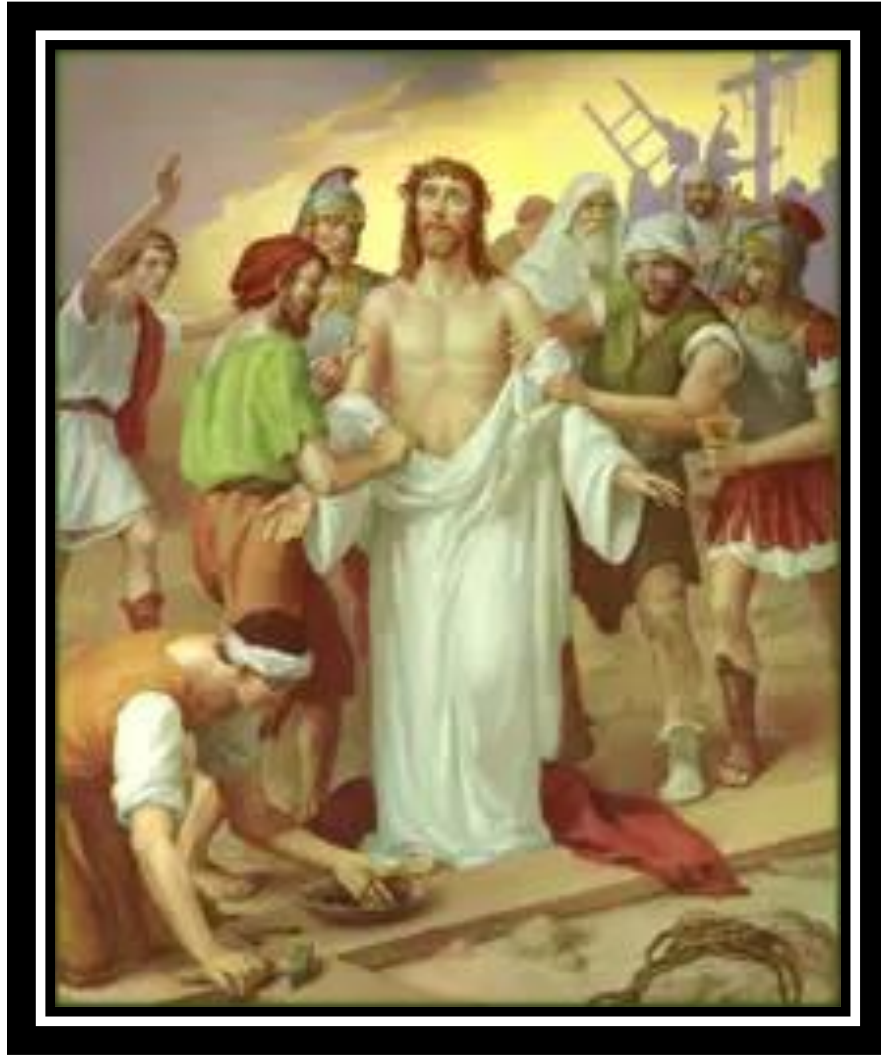
Your enemies hearing You speak go into a rage. They jerk You with the ropes, and they shove You with such an anger that they make You fall. As You fall, You strike against the rocks. The weight of the cross torments You, and You feel Yourself die! Your enemies want to put You on Your feet. They pull You with the ropes; they raise You up by your hair; they kick You, but all in vain. And practically dragging You they lead You to Mount Calvary. While they drag You, I perceive that You make reparation for all the sins of the souls consecrated to You, who weigh You down so heavily. For however hard You try to get up You are unable.

V. Come Divine Will!

R. Come to reign in us!

♪ O, thou Mother fount of love!
Touch my spirit from above,
make my heart with thine accord.
Our Father + Hail Mary + Glory Be

The Tenth Station



Jesus is stripped of His garments.

V. We adore You O Christ and we bless You

R. Because by Your holy cross You have
redeemed the world

They strip You again, tearing off Your garments and the crown of thorns. Ah, You groan as You feel the thorns torn from Your head. As they tear off Your clothes, they rip off as well the lacerated flesh that has adhered to it. The wounds are torn open; blood flows to the ground in torrents, and the pain is such that almost dead You fall. But nobody is moved to compassion over you, my love! On the contrary, with bestial fury, they force the crown of thorns on you again- they beat it onto your head and the lacerations and the tearing of your hair that is clotted to your coagulated blood causes you such intense pain that only the angels can convey what you endure.

V. Come Divine Will!

R. Come to reign in us!

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

Our Father + Hail Mary + Glory Be

The Eleventh Station



Jesus is nailed to the cross.

V. We adore You O Christ and we bless You

R. Because by Your holy cross You have
redeemed the world

O Jesus my sweet life, barely do Your enemies finish hammering the nail in Your right hand when they take Your left with unspeakable cruelty. They pull on it so hard to make it reach the hole marked that You feel the joints of Your arms and of Your shoulders dislocated. And because of the intensity of the pain, Your legs are retracted and convulsed. O, My Jesus, I draw near to Your heart until the executioner is finished nailing Your feet. I see You can no longer go on, but Your love cries even louder: still more pains!

V. Come Divine will

R. Come to reign in us.

♪ Holy mother pierce me through, in My heart,
each wound renew of My Savior crucified.

Our Father + Hail Mary + Glory Be

The Twelfth Station



Jesus dies on the cross.

V. We adore You O Christ and we bless You

R. Because by Your holy cross You have
redeemed the world

O Jesus, I see You again open Your dying eyes, and look around the cross, as if You want to say Your last goodbye to everyone. You look at Your dying mother, who no longer moves nor speaks, such as the pain she feels; and You say,

"...Goodbye, Mother I am departing, but I will keep You in My heart. Take care of My children and Yours.

You look at weeping Magdalene, and faithful John, and with your eyes, you say to them, goodbye. You gaze upon your own enemies with love, and with your eyes you say to them, *I forgive you*, I give you the kiss of peace. Nothing escapes your gaze. You bid farewell to everyone and you pardon everyone. Then gathering all of your strength, and with a loud and thunderous voice, you cry out:

Father, into your hands, I commend my spirit!

And bowing your head, you breathe your last.

(Pause and a moment of silence.)

V. Come Divine Will!

R. Come to reign in us!

♪ Let me share with thee

His pain who, for all My sins was slain who for
me in torments died.

Our Father + Hail Mary + Glory Be

The Thirteenth Station



**Jesus is taken down from the cross
into Mary's arms.**

V. We adore You O Christ and we bless You.

R. Because by Your Holy Cross, You have
redeemed the world.

My Jesus, the first to receive You upon her lap, having been taken down from the cross is Your sorrowful mother. Your pierced head gently rests in Her arms. O, sweet Mother, do not refuse to have me in Your company; and grant that together with You, I may perform the last services to my beloved Jesus. My most sweet Mother, it is true that You surpass me in love, and in delicacy in touching My Jesus, but I will strive to imitate You in the best way possible to please adorable Jesus in everything.

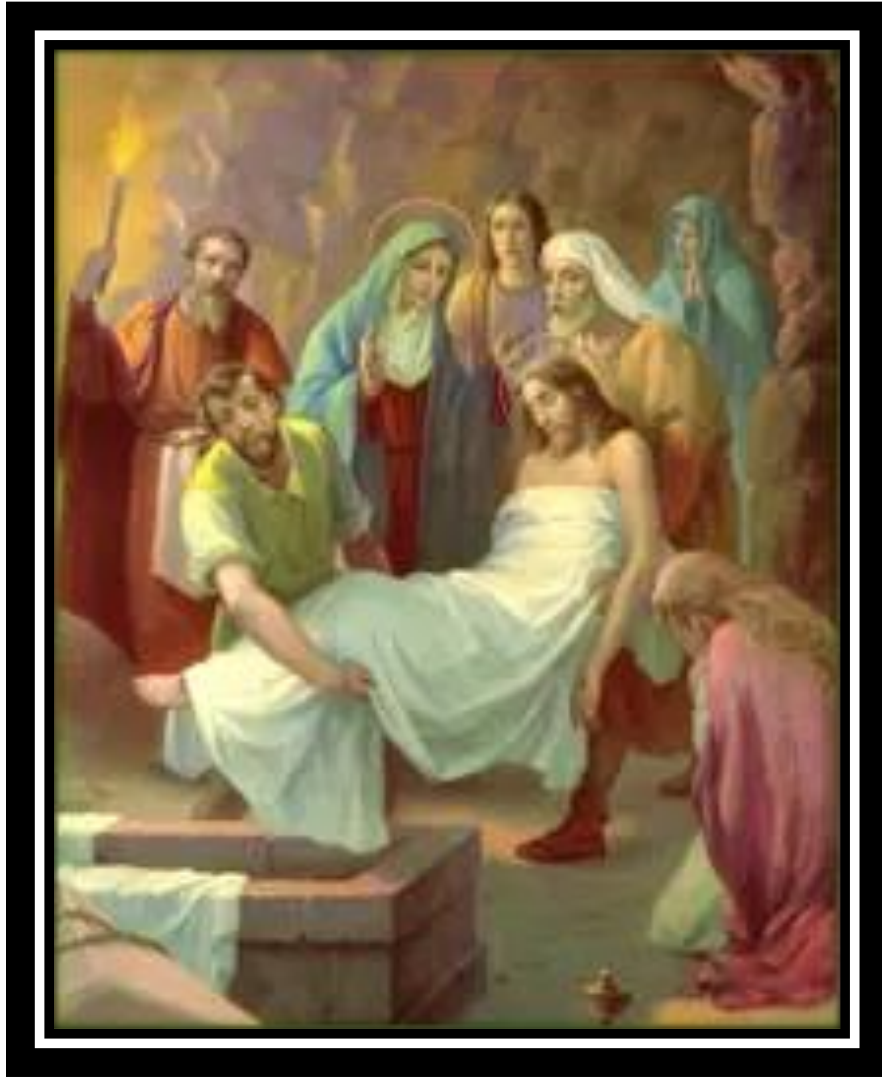
V. Come Divine Will!

R. Come to reign in us!

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

Our Father + Hail Mary + Glory Be

The Fourteenth Station



**Jesus is placed in the Sepulcher.
The desolation of the Blessed Virgin
Mary**

V. We adore You O Christ and we bless You

R. Because by Your holy cross You have
redeemed the world

O, sweet Mother, I see your gaze turns to
adorable Jesus' heart. But what do we do in this
heart? Mother, You will show me. You will bury
me in it. You will close me in with the rock; You
will seal me in. And here within, depositing my
heart and my life I will remain hidden till
eternity. My poor Mother, my poor Mother, I
unite myself to your immense sorrow! How
many bitter deaths you undergo!

Give me Your love O mother to love Jesus.
Give me Your sorrow to plead for everyone and
to make reparation for any offense committed
against this heart.

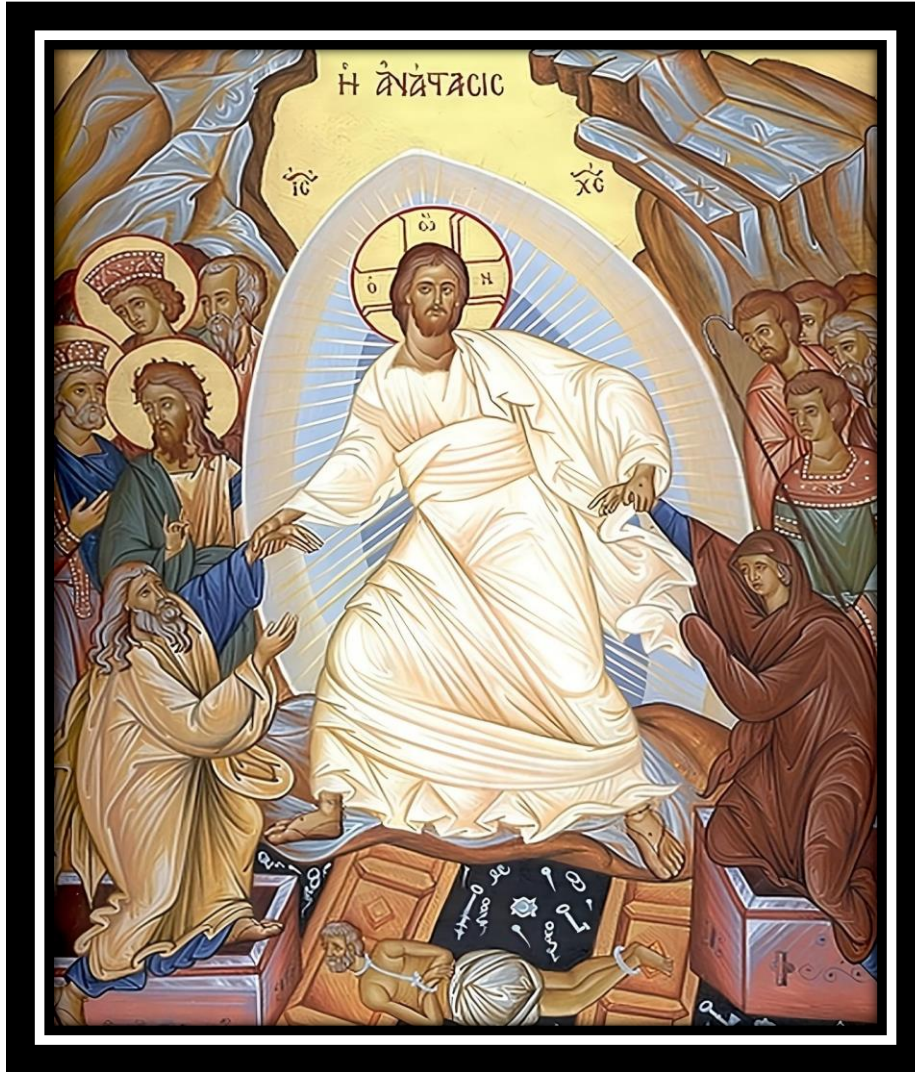
V. Come Divine Will!

R. Come to reign in us!

♪ When in death my limbs are failing, let my
Mother's prayer prevailing lift me up, Jesus to
thy throne.

Our Father + Hail Mary + Glory Be

The Fifteenth Station



The Resurrection.

V. We adore You O Christ and we bless You

R. Because by Your holy cross You have
redeemed the world

Do You want to know what the resurrection of the creature consists of – not at the end of its days, but while it is still living on earth?

Whoever lives in My will rises to the light and can say My night is over. It rises into the love of its creator in such a way that cold and snow don't exist for it anymore. Instead, it feels the smile of the heavenly spring. It rises to holiness that quickly routs weaknesses, miseries, and the passions. It rises to all that is heaven.

V. Come Divine Will!

R. Come to reign in us!

♪ To My parting soul give entrance
opening up the gates of heaven. There confess
me for thine own. Amen.

Our Father + Hail Mary + Glory Be

Closing Prayer

I give You thanks O My Jesus for calling me to follow You on Your sorrowful way. Yes, O Jesus, I repeat thank You thousands and thousands of times; and I bless You for all that You have done and suffered for me and for everyone. I thank You and I bless You for every drop of blood You shed, for every breath, for every heartbeat, for every step, word, glance, bitterness, and offense You endured. And everything O My Jesus, I intend to mark You with a thank You and I bless You. O, Jesus make my whole being send You a continuous flow of thanksgiving and blessings so as to draw upon me and upon everyone the outpouring of Your blessings and graces.

O Jesus, press me to Your heart and with Your holy hands mark each particle of my being with Your I bless You so that nothing but a continuous hymn to You may come forth from me.

For the intentions of the Holy Father:

Our Father + Hail Mary + Glory Be

