The Stabat Mater



Opening Prayer Jesus Lord, condemned, defiled, May we too be meek and mild As we tread your holy Way. May we feel no bitter hatred, When we too are persecuted, Left alone to walk with You.	Eighth Station Jesus falls again in weakness, Stumbling as we do, to lead us Through our sorrow and our pain.
First Station	Ninth Station
Now the Cross as Jesus bore it	Stripped and jeered by his own nation,
Has become for us who share it,	Jesus stood in desolation,
The jeweled Cross of Victory.	Giving all He had to give
Second Station	Tenth Station
Weakened, prodded, cursed, and fallen,	Pierced the hand that blessed and cured us,
His whole Body bruised and swollen,	Pierced the feet that walked to free us,
Jesus tripped and lay in pain.	Walked the hill of Calvary.
Third Station	Eleventh Station
Jesus meets his grieving Mother,	Life eternal, death defiant,
She who made the Lord our Brother;	Bowed his head - the world was silent,
Now the sword her heart has pierced.	Through his death came life anew.
Fourth Station	Twelfth Station
Simon stopped in hesitation,	Stunned and stricken, Mary, Mother
Not foreseeing his proud station,	In your arms was placed our Brother
Called to bear the Cross of Christ.	Full of grace - now filled with grief.
Fifth Station	Thirteenth Station
Brave but trembling came the woman,	Jesus, Lord, your gift accepted,
None but she would flaunt the Roman,	In three days, You resurrected.
Moved by love beyond her fear.	You did first what we shall do.
Sixth Station	Fourteenth Station
Prostrate on the dust He crumbled,	Jesus Risen be our lover
Flogged in Body He resembled	In your Food and in our brother,
All our brothers poor and scorned.	Lead us home to heaven with You
Seventh Station	
May our sympathy for Jesus	
Turn to those who here now need us,	
May we see Christ bruised in them.	