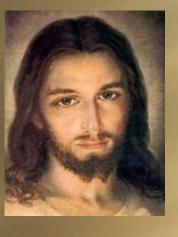


Reflective Stations of the Cross 2015

Based upon the Diary of St. Faustina





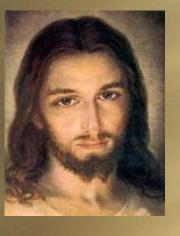
Opening Prayer

Leader: Loving Jesus, You went up to Golgotha without hesitation, in utter love, and let Yourself be crucified without complaint. Lowly Son of Mary, You shouldered the burden of our night to show us the immense light with which You wanted to fill our hearts. In your suffering is our redemption; in your tears we see

"the hour" when God's gracious love is revealed.

In Your final breath, as a man among men, You lead us back, seven times forgiven, to the heart of the Father, and You show us, in Your last words, the path to the redemption of all our sorrows.



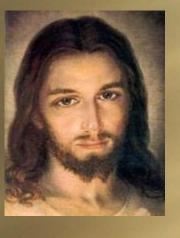


Opening Prayer

Leader: You, the Incarnate All, empty yourself on the cross, understood only by her, Your Mother, who stood faithfully beneath that gibbet. Your thirst is a wellspring of hope, a hand extended even to the repentant thief, who this day, thanks to You, enters paradise.

To all of us, crucified Lord
Jesus, grant Your infinite
mercy, a fragrance of Bethany
upon the world,
a cry of life for all humanity.
And at last, as we commend
ourselves into the hands of
Your Father, open unto us the
doors of undying Life! Amen.



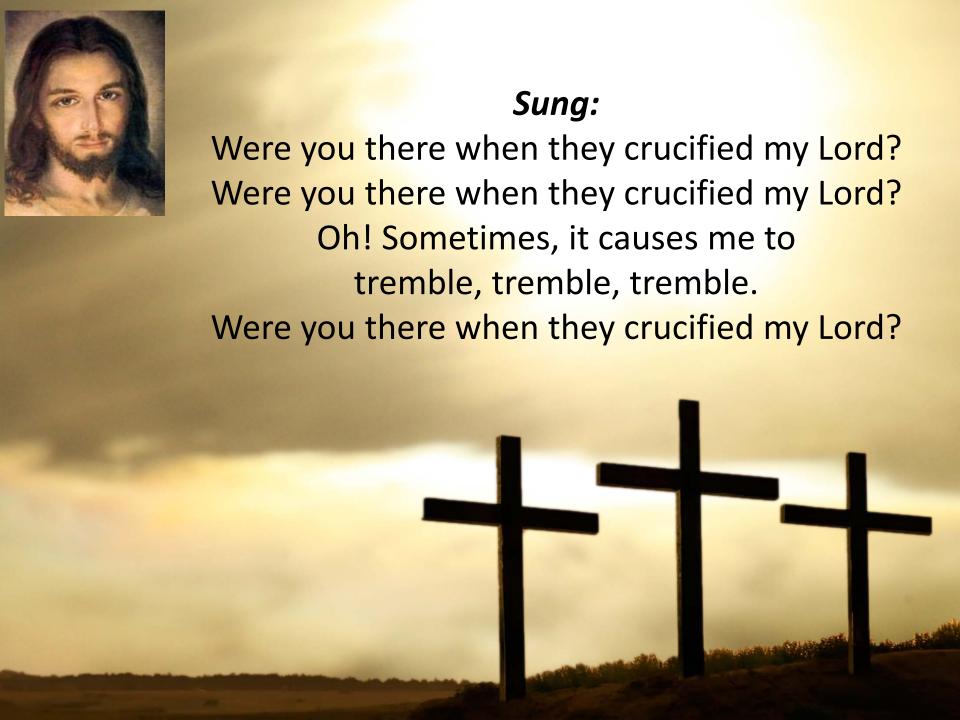


Opening Prayer

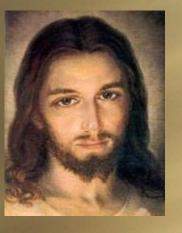
Faithful: Merciful Jesus, my Master, I desire to follow you in fidelity and imitate you each day with more perfection. For this reason I beg you, that through the meditation of your Passion, I may receive the grace of understanding each day with more perfection, the mysteries of the spiritual life.

Mary, Mother of Mercy, always faithful to Christ, guide me through the steps of the sorrowful passion of your Son and grant me the necessary graces so that this Way of the Cross may be fruitful in my heart. Amen.









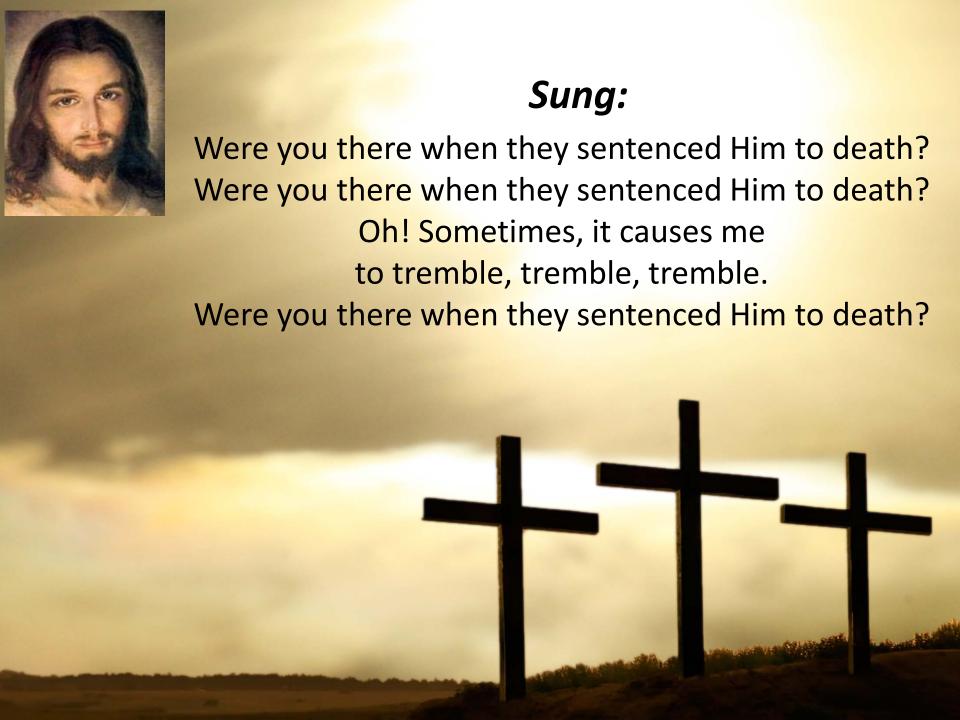
Jesus, we are sensitive to words and quickly want to answer back, without taking any regard as to whether it's God's will that we should speak.

A silent soul is strong: no adversities will harm it if it perseveres in silence.

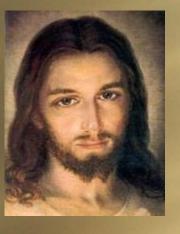
The silent soul is capable of attaining the closest union with God. (*Diary*, 477)

Merciful Jesus,
help me accept
each human judgment;
do not ever allow me
to judge you
when judging my neighbor.
Amen.









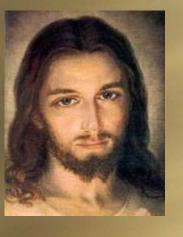
Oh Jesus, I thank You for the little daily crosses, for opposition to my endeavors, for the hardships of communal life, for the misinterpretation of my intentions, for humiliations at the hands of others, for the harsh way in which we are treated, for false suspicions, for poor health and loss of strength, for self-denial, for dying to myself, for lack of recognition in everything, for the upsetting of all my plans.

ary 343)

Merciful Jesus,
teach me to appreciate the
difficulties of life: sickness,
each suffering,
and with love, take up my
daily cross. Amen.







Oh my Jesus, how prone I am to evil, and this forces me to be constantly vigilant.

But I do not lose heart.

I trust God's grace,
which abounds in the worst misery.

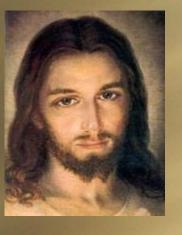
(Diary 606)

Merciful Lord,
preserve me from every,
even the tiniest,
but voluntary and
conscious, infidelity.
Amen.





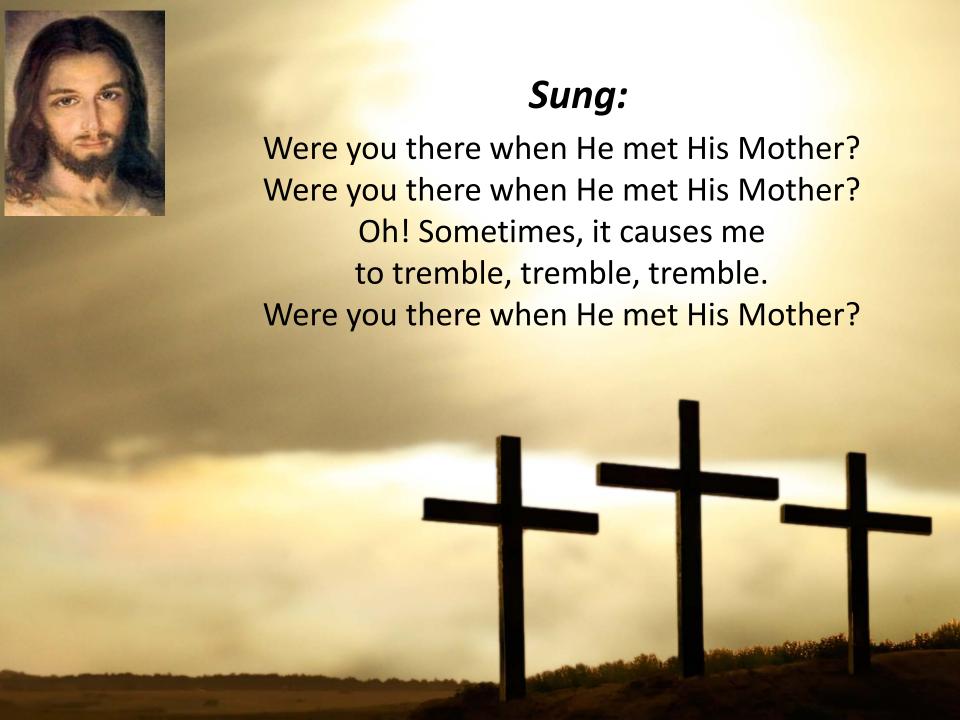




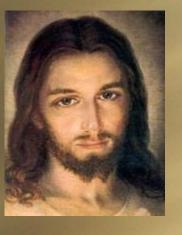
I saw the Blessed Mother [...]
she came close to me [...] and said these words:
"Be courageous. Do not fear apparent obstacles,
but fix your gaze upon the Passion of My Son,
and in this way you will be victorious."
(Diary, 449)

Mary, Mother of Mercy,
be always with me,
especially in suffering,
in the same way that you
were present in your
Son's way of the Cross.
Amen.







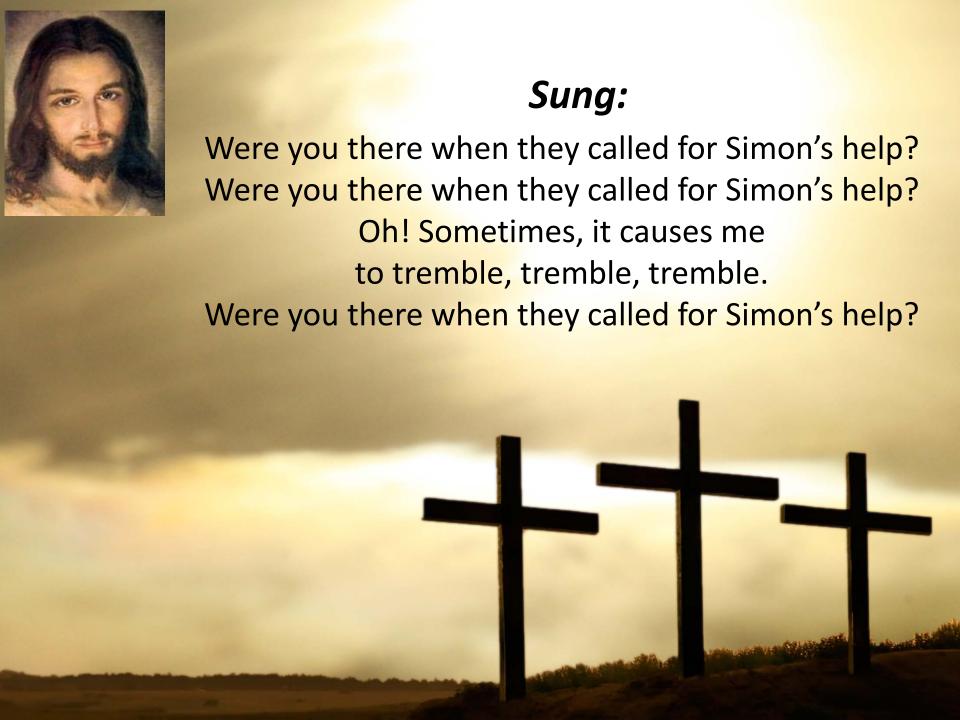


Oh, my Jesus, You do not give a reward for the successful performance of a work, but for the good will and the labor undertaken.

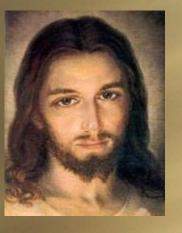
Therefore, I am completely at peace, even if all my undertakings and efforts should be thwarted or should come to naught.

If I do all that is in my power, the rest is not my business. (*Diary*, 952)

Jesus, may each thought,
each word, each activity be
done only for love of You.
Purify my intentions.
Amen.





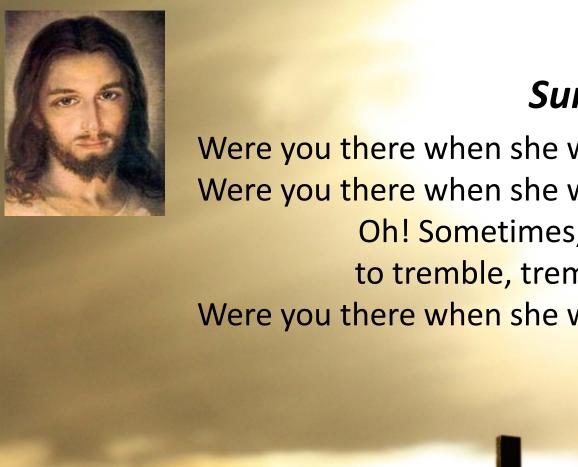


I am learning how to be good from Jesus,
from Him who is goodness itself,
so that I might be called a daughter
of the Heavenly Father (*Diary*, 669).

Great love can change small things into great ones,
and it is only love which lends value to our actions.
(*Diary*, 303)

Lord Jesus, My Master,
make my eyes, my hands,
my mouth, my heart,
merciful. Transform me
into your Mercy.
Amen.



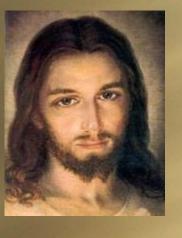


Sung:

Were you there when she wiped His wounded face? Were you there when she wiped His wounded face? Oh! Sometimes, it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble. Were you there when she wiped His wounded face?







Jesus, do not leave me alone [...]
You know, Lord, how weak I am.
I am an abyss of wretchedness;

I am nothingness itself; so what will be so strange if You leave me alone and I fall (*Diary,* 1489). So You, Jesus, must stand by me constantly like a mother by a helpless child – and even more so.

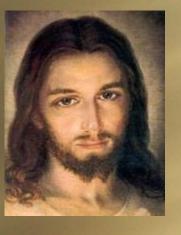
(*Diary*, 264)

May I lean on your grace, Lord, so that I may not fall continuously on the same errors; and if I fall, help me rise and glorify your Mercy. Amen.









I fervently beg the Lord to strengthen my faith, so that in my drab, everyday life, I will not be guided by human dispositions, but by those of the spirit.

Oh, how everything drags man towards the earth!

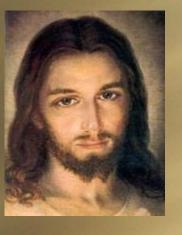
But lively faith maintains the soul in the highest regions and assigns self-love its proper place, that is to say, the lowest one.

(*Diary*, 210)

Merciful Lord, thank You for Holy Baptism and the grace of faith. I call You again: Lord, I believe, increase my faith! Amen.







Oh My Jesus, in spite of Your graces,
I see and feel all my misery.

I begin my day with a battle and end it with a battle.

As soon as I conquer one obstacle, ten more appear to take its place. But I am not worried,

because I know that this is the time of struggle,

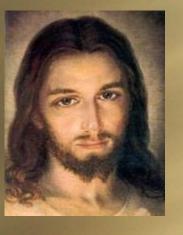
not peace. (Diary, 606)

Merciful Lord, I give You
everything that is my
exclusive property, that is,
sin and human frailty.
I beg You, that my misery
may be drowned in Your
unfathomable Mercy.
Amen.









I understood these words to the very depth.

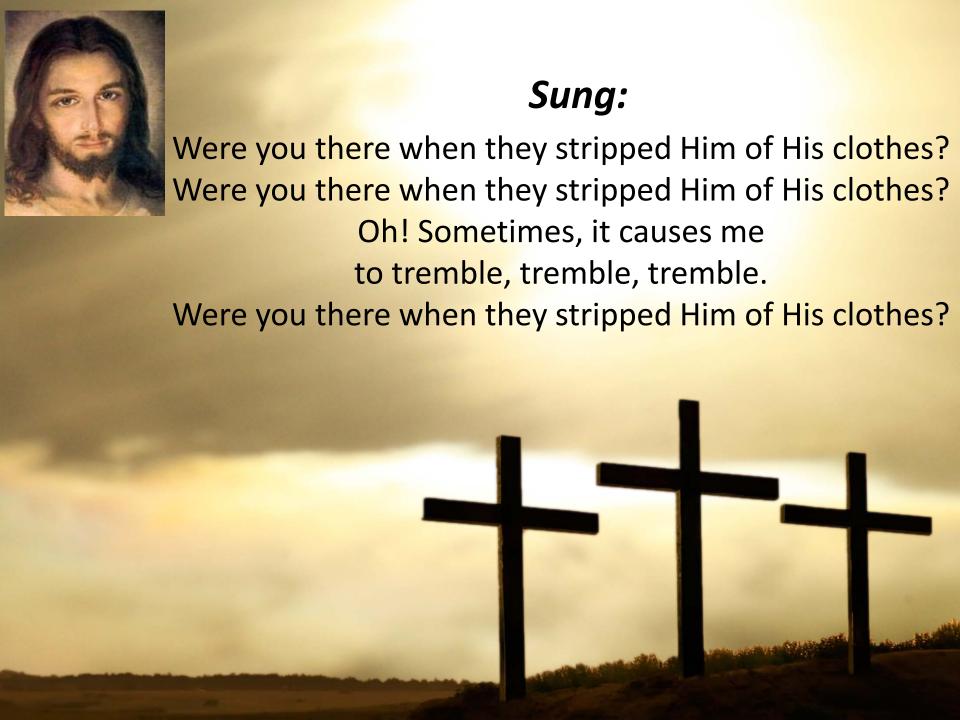
There's no room for doubt here.

My likeness to Jesus must be through

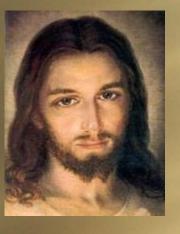
suffering and humility.

(Diary, 268)

Jesus,
meek and humble of Heart,
transform my heart
according to Your Heart.
Amen.







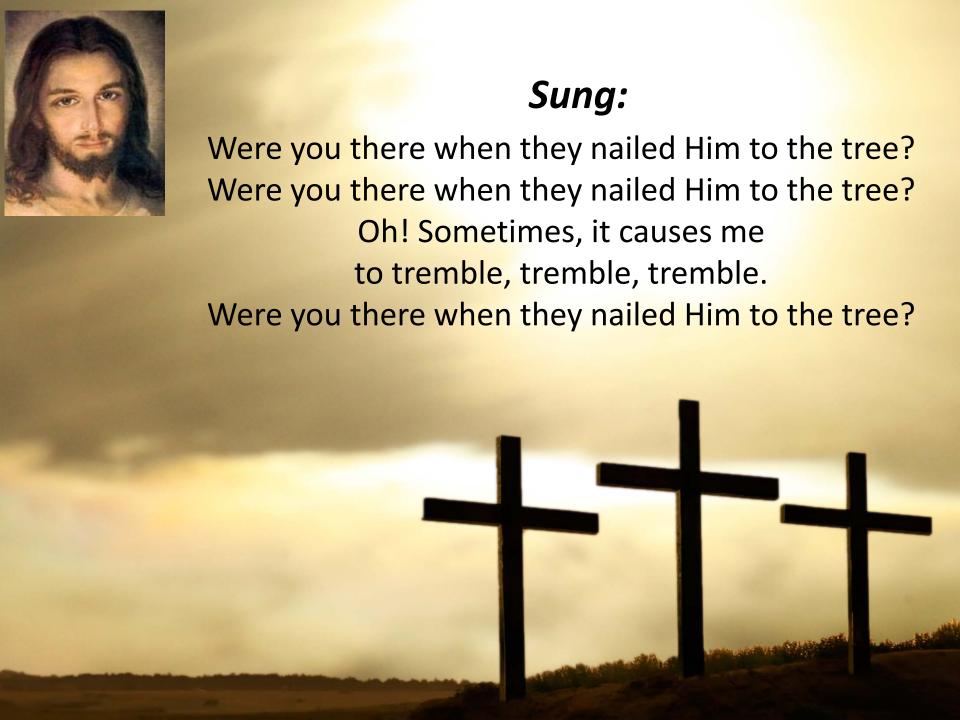
Oh my Jesus, You know what efforts are needed to live sincerely and unaffectedly with those from whom our nature flees, or with those who, deliberately or not, have made us suffer. Humanly speaking, this is impossible. At such times more than others, I try to discover the Lord Jesus in such a person and for this same Jesus, I do everything for such a person.

(Diary, 766)

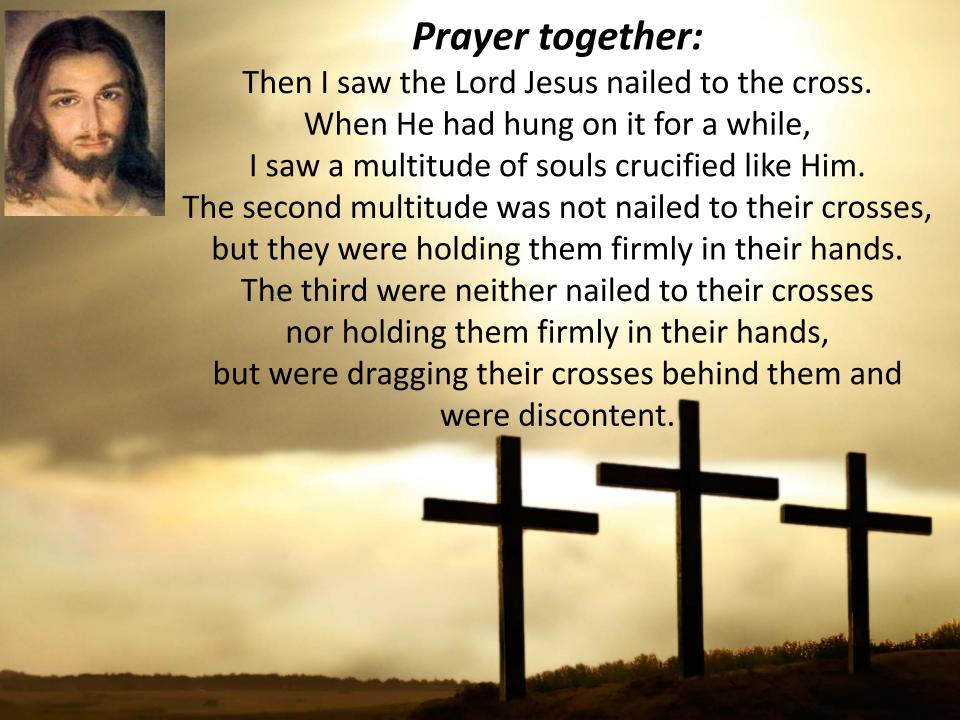
Oh purest Love, reign in all Your plenitude in my heart and allow me to love more than what human measure allows me to. Amen.

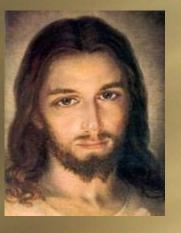
(Diary, 328)











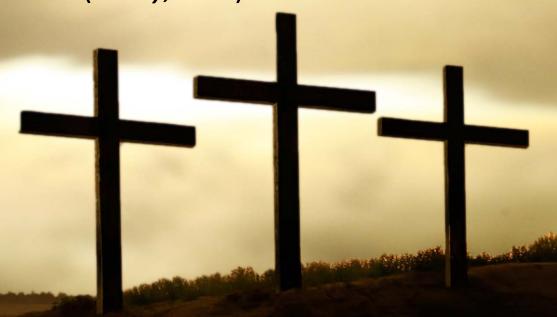
Jesus then said to me:

"Do you see these souls? Those who are like Me in the pain and contempt they suffer will be like Me also in glory.

And those who resemble Me less in pain and contempt will also bear less resemblance

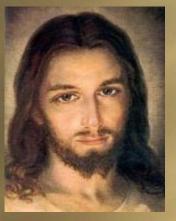
to Me in glory."
(*Diary,* 446)

Jesus, my Savior, hide me in the depths of Your Heart so that nourished by Your grace, I may be able to be like You in the love for the cross and in the participation of Your glory. Amen.







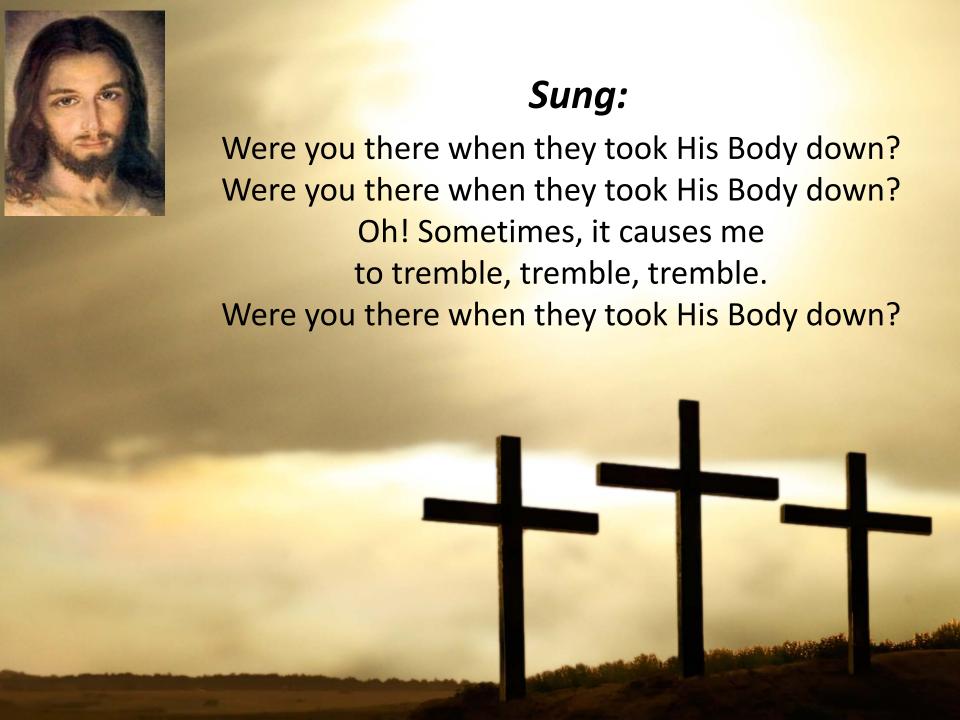


I come to Your Mercy, compassionate God; only You are goodness itself. Although my misery is great, and my offenses are many, I trust in Your mercy, because You are the God of mercy; and from time immemorial, it has never been heard of, nor do heaven or earth remember, that a soul trusting in Your mercy has been disappointed. (*Diary*, 1730)

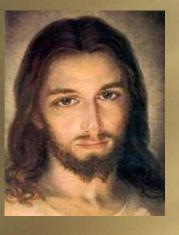
Jesus, multiply in me each day the trust in Your Mercy, so that always and everywhere I may be a witness of Your goodness and infinite love.

Amen.



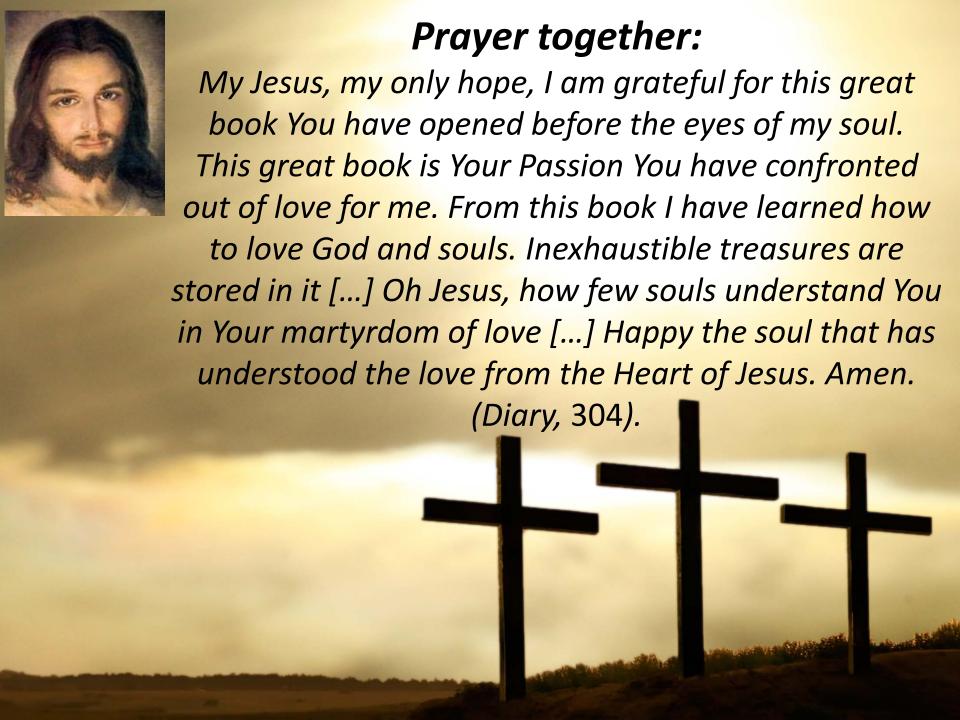


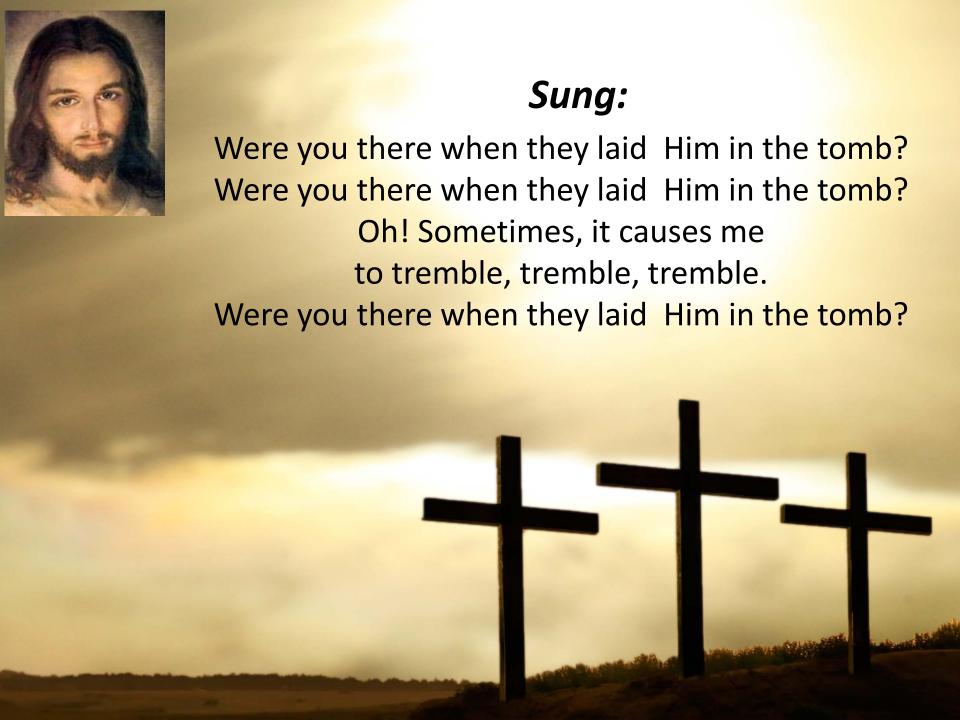


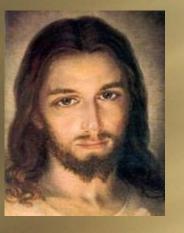


Every soul You have entrusted to me, Jesus,
I will try to aid with prayer and sacrifice,
so that Your grace can work in them.
Oh great Lover of souls, my Jesus,
I thank You for this immense confidence with which
You have deigned to place souls in our care.
(Diary, 245)





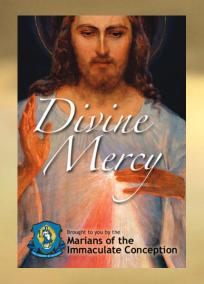




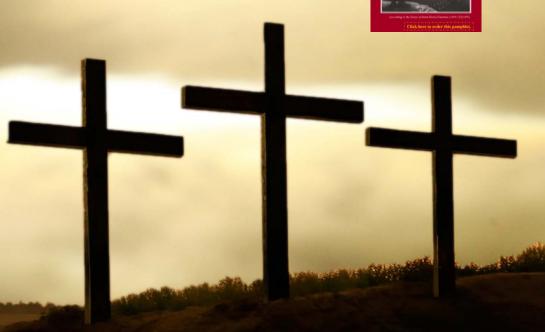
Novena to the Divine Mercy

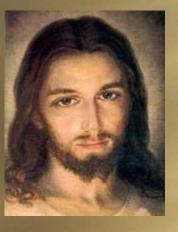
Prayers can be found in the red pamphlets (in the back of the Church)

or on the Divine Mercy App created by the Marian Fathers of the Immaculate Conception:







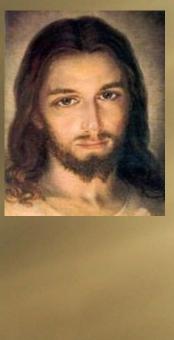


Novena to the Divine Mercy Day 1

Most Merciful Jesus, whose very nature it is to have compassion on us and to forgive us, do not look upon our sins but upon our trust which we place in Your infinite goodness.

Receive us all into the abode of Your Most
Compassionate Heart, and never let us escape from It.
We beg this of You by Your love which unites You to the Father and the Holy Spirit.



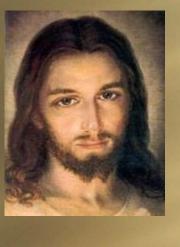


Novena to the Divine Mercy

Eternal Father, turn Your merciful gaze upon all mankind and especially upon poor sinners, all enfolded in the Most Compassionate Heart of Jesus.

For the sake of His sorrowful Passion, show us Your mercy, that we may praise the omnipotence of Your mercy for ever and ever.





Credits

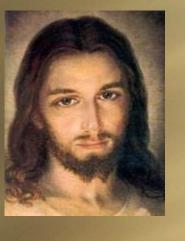
Stations

-St. Faustina's Way of the Cross, *Marians of the Immaculate Conception*, http://thedivinemercy.org/stations/woc_faustina.php

Images

- Taken from the film "The Passion of the Christ," www.google.com
- Edited and arranged by Mrs. Misty Merritt, Annunciation Catholic Academy







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