



THE HOLY FACE STATIONS

St. Gertrude the Great Roman Catholic Church
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www.sgg.org

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PRELIMINARY PRAYER

Priest: O Adorable Face of Jesus, hanging so pitifully on the tree of the Cross, at the time of the Passion for the redemption of the world! Have mercy on us miserable sinners even at this day; look upon us with compassion, and grant us the kiss of peace.

**At the Cross Her station keeping,
Stood the mournful Mother weeping,
Close to Jesus to the last.**

FIRST STATION

Jesus is Condemned to Death

V. We adore Thee, most holy Lord Jesus Christ, here and in all Thy churches that are in the whole world, and we bless Thee;

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Priest: And He is silent! He, Who is innocence itself; He, Whose words have the power of giving life! His adorable Face loses nothing of its dignity and sweetness. What a lesson is this for me! O my God! Forgive me all those words I have uttered contrary to charity, humility, modesty and piety. And grant that in my trials I may honor Thee by my resignation and patience.

V. Behold O God our Protector.

R. And look upon the Face of Thy Christ.

**Through Her Heart His sorrow sharing
All His bitter anguish bearing,
Now at length the sword has passed.**

SECOND STATION

Jesus is Made to Carry His Cross

V. We adore Thee, most holy Lord Jesus Christ, here and in all Thy churches that are in the whole world, and we bless Thee;

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Priest: And He receives it with joy and love, and He holds it to His Heart. He presses His Holy Face, His brow and His lips upon it. Oh! How much He loves us! My good Master, forgive me the murmurs and complaints with which I have received the sorrows sent me in Thy mercy, and teach me to account myself fortunate in having something to suffer for Thee.

V. Behold O God our Protector.

R. And look upon the Face of Thy Christ.

**O how sad and sore distressed,
Was the Mother highly blest,
Of the sole begotten One.**

THIRD STATION

Jesus Falls the First Time

V. We adore Thee, most holy Lord Jesus Christ, here and in all Thy churches that are in the whole world, and we bless Thee;

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Priest: And He bruises His Face with the violence of His fall. He rises, His Face covered with mire, dust, and blood! Holy Father, I offer Thee the fall of my Savior in expiation of those faults by which I have disedified and scandalized my neighbor. Because of Jesus humiliated and suffering, have mercy on me. In reparation I purpose to strive to prevent evil, and to win hearts to Thee.

V. Behold O God our Protector.

R. And look upon the Face of Thy Christ.

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

FOURTH STATION

Jesus Meets His Afflicted Mother

V. We adore Thee, most holy Lord Jesus Christ, here and in all Thy churches that are in the whole world, and we bless Thee;

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Priest: What a moment! What a sorrow! What looks behold, exchanged between this Man-God and His tender Mother! What tears bathe their Faces! O heavenly Father, I offer Thee these tears in expiation of all my self-indulgence and the little resignation I show to Thy holy will. Grant me, as Thou didst Mary, to encounter the look and the Face of Jesus in all my sorrows.

V. Behold O God our Protector.

R. And look upon the Face of Thy Christ.

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

FIFTH STATION

Simon of Cyrene Helps Jesus to Carry His Cross

V. We adore Thee, most holy Lord Jesus Christ, here and in all Thy churches that are in the whole world, and we bless Thee;

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Priest: Does a stranger help my Master to carry His Cross? And I, His child, the object of His tenderness, refuse to do so by endeavoring to escape the contradictions and disappointments with which life is strewn! Oh! How ungrateful am I! Pardon, my God, forget the past, turn Thy Face towards me. Hereafter, I will, at least, share Thy sorrows, in accepting mine with a Christian spirit.

V. Behold O God our Protector.

R. And look upon the Face of Thy Christ.

**Can the human heart refrain,
From partaking in Her pain,
In that Mother's pain untold?**

SIXTH STATION

Veronica Wipes the Face of Jesus

V. We adore Thee, most holy Lord Jesus Christ, here and in all Thy churches that are in the whole world, and we bless Thee;

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Priest: And should I not also, following Veronica's example, cause Thee to forget, by my reparation, the outrages Thou receivest from so many sinners? Is it not for me to make amends by greater fidelity and love? Oh! This is what I wish to do, my God! To find my glory in Thy humiliations and sorrows.

V. Behold O God our Protector.

R. And look upon the Face of Thy Christ.

**Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,
She beheld Her tender Child,
All with bloody scourges rent.**

SEVENTH STATION
Jesus Falls the Second Time

V. We adore Thee, most holy Lord Jesus Christ, here and in all Thy churches that are in the whole world, and we bless Thee;

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Priest: Oh! To what a state of abasement and opprobrium do I see Thee reduced, my Savior Jesus! A God prone in the dust! The executioners raise Him with their strikes! They do not spare even His beautiful Face! And why? To expiate my thoughts of vanity and self-esteem. Oh! With what horror should they fill me, since Jesus has suffered so much to obtain their forgiveness! My God, my God, have mercy! Let my heart be truly humble.

V. Behold O God our Protector.

R. And look upon the Face of Thy Christ.

**For the sins of His own nation,
Saw Him hang in desolation,
Till His Spirit forth He sent.**

EIGHTH STATION
Jesus Meets the Women of Jerusalem

V. We adore Thee, most holy Lord Jesus Christ, here and in all Thy churches that are in the whole world, and we bless Thee;

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Priest: O blessed Master! In the midst of His sufferings, He is interested in those which cause the tears of the good women to flow! He teaches them how to make their tears useful for themselves, and deigns to console them by turning towards them His adorable Face which consoles and blesses them! O my Savior, teach us how to weep for our sins, which are the true cause of Thy sufferings. Grant me more especially a sincere sorrow for my own sins; let my last tear be one of repentance and love.

V. Behold O God our Protector.

R. And look upon the Face of Thy Christ.

**O Thou Mother! Fount of love!
Touch my spirit from above,
Make my heart with Thine accord.**

NINTH STATION
Jesus Falls the Third Time

V. We adore Thee, most holy Lord Jesus Christ, here and in all Thy churches that are in the whole world,

and we bless Thee;

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Priest: He again inflicts upon His sweet Face the same pain and humiliations as before. At the sight of Calvary, He rises, if one may so speak, with renewed courage and renewed love! His Heart bids Him make haste to die for His children. O tender Heart of my God, what a poor return do I make Thee! At the approach of the slightest pain, or the smallest sacrifice, I am frightened and discouraged. Pardon, my Jesus, pardon! I will rise up with Thee, and, as an encouragement to follow Thee, I will say to myself in every sorrow: "The mercy of God calls me!"

V. Behold O God our Protector.

R. And look upon the Face of Thy Christ.

**Make me feel as Thou has felt,
Make my soul to glow and melt,
With the love of Christ my Lord.**

TENTH STATION

Jesus is Stripped of His Garments

V. We adore Thee, most holy Lord Jesus Christ, here and in all Thy churches that are in the whole world, and we bless Thee;

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Priest: Strip me, my God, of all that displeases Thee in me; take from me more especially self-love. Wash me in the Blood that flows from Thy wounds and may this innocent Blood cause the

virtues of purity, sweetness, charity, and a penitential spirit to take root in my heart. May my soul be pleasant to Thy eyes and rejoice Thy Holy Face!

V. Behold O God our Protector.

R. And look upon the Face of Thy Christ.

**Holy Mother pierce me through;
In my heart each wound renew,
Of my Savior crucified.**

ELEVENTH STATION

Jesus is Nailed to the Cross

V. We adore Thee, most holy Lord Jesus Christ, here and in all Thy churches that are in the whole world, and we bless Thee;

R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Priest: O my God, I know that it is not sufficient to become detached from myself, but I must practice attachment and unite myself to Thee. Alas! I understand, it is only possible in this world by suffering. I submit, O Lord, without delay and without reserve. Stretch me on the Cross which Thy Providence prepares for everyone in this world, that I may become conformable to Thee! O suffering Face of my Jesus, suspended between Heaven and earth, draw me up to Thee, elevate me to Thy height, that I may become worthy of Thy eternal glory.

V. Behold O God our Protector.

R. And look upon the Face of Thy Christ.

Let me share with Thee His pain,

**Who for all my sins was slain,
Who for me in torment died.**

TWELFTH STATION
Jesus Dies on the Cross

V. We adore Thee, most holy Lord
Jesus Christ, here and in all Thy
churches that are in the whole world,
and we bless Thee;

**R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou
hast redeemed the world.**

Priest: Holy Father, most powerful and
eternal God, I offer Thee the sufferings
of my Jesus, His aching Face, His sac-
red wounds, His adorable Blood, His last
words and last sigh, in thanksgiving for
the benefits which Thou hast heaped
upon me, and in expiation of my sins,
and more especially to implore of Thee
the three following graces: 1) For me
and mine, a perfect contrition, with a
firm will to belong only to Thee; 2) For
the conversion of poor sinners, and for
Holy Church, our mother; 3) And to
accord to her the help she expects from
Thy bounty, in the terrible ordeal
through which she is passing! Look not
upon our sins, O Lord! But look upon
the Face of Thy Christ; look upon the
Heart that has loved us so much, and,
because of Him, have mercy on us.

V. Behold O God our Protector.

**R. And look upon the Face of Thy
Christ.**

**Let me mingle tears with Thee,
Mourning Him Who mourned for me
All the days that I may live.**

THIRTEENTH STATION
Jesus is Taken Down from the Cross

V. We adore Thee, most holy Lord
Jesus Christ, here and in all Thy
churches that are in the whole world,
and we bless Thee;

**R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou
hast redeemed the world.**

Priest: O Mary, my tender Mother, it is
I who have made Thee suffer! Let me
then, at least, weep with Thee; let me
adore the suffering and wounded Face
of my dear Redeemer! Revenge Thyself,
beloved Mother, it is but just, yet reven-
ge Thyself like a mother! Ask for me of
Thy divine Son such love as may enable
me to drink with entire willingness the
few drops reserved for me in the chalice
of His Passion, and let me repeat with
Magdalen: "Oh! How sweet it is to re-
cover our innocence through tears of
repentance and of love!"

V. Behold O God our Protector.

**R. And look upon the Face of Thy
Christ.**

**By the Cross with Thee to stay,
There with Thee to weep, and pray,
That is all I ask of Thee.**

FOURTEENTH STATION
Jesus is Placed in the Sepulcher

V. We adore Thee, most holy Lord
Jesus Christ, here and in all Thy
churches that are in the whole world,
and we bless Thee;

**R. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou
hast redeemed the world.**

Priest: O my Jesus, my Savior, Thou
shalt not be there alone! Permit Thy child
to be buried with Thee. Again, this is

not enough; enfold me in the mystery of Thy Face and the Wounds of Thy Heart: it is there I wish to take up my abode, to be seen by Thee alone. "My God! My God! Cause me to live but for Thee!"

V. Behold O God our Protector.

R. And look upon the Face of Thy Christ.

**Fount of love and holy sorrow,
Mother! May my spirit borrow,
Somewhat of Thy woe profound.**

CONCLUDING PRAYER

Priest. O Lord Jesus, after contemplating Thy features, disfigured by anguish, and after meditating upon Thy Passion, how can my heart not be consumed with love for Thee, and hatred for those sins which, even at this day, wound Thy adorable Face? Permit me not, O Lord, to feel merely compassion alone; make of me a worthy child of Mary, and accord me the grace, as Thou didst to Thy divine Mother, to follow Thee so closely on this new Calvary, that the insults destined for Thee, O Jesus, may fall upon me, a member of Thy Holy Church, and cause me to undertake with courage the duty of expiation and of love. Amen.

TO GAIN THE INDULGENCES

Our Father, 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. Amen.

Hail Mary, full of grace! The Lord is with Thee; blessed art Thou among women and blessed is the fruit of Thy womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost; as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

THE GOLDEN ARROW

May the most Holy, most sacred, most adorable, most incomprehensible and unutterable Name of God, be always praised, blessed, loved, adored and glorified, in heaven, on earth, and under the earth, by all the creatures of God, and by the Sacred Heart of Our Lord Jesus Christ, in the most Holy Sacrament of the Altar. Amen.

V. Behold O God our Protector.

R. And look upon the Face of Thy Christ.

MAGNET OF SOULS! O HOLY FACE

**Magnet of souls, O Holy Face,
Draw us to Thee, by Thy sweet grace.
Thy anguish, while we're sharing,
Thy bitter wrongs repairing.
O Holy Face, grant us Thy love and grace.**

**O Holy Face, we weep Thy woes,
That thorny Crown, those cruel blows,
O Face so meek and tender,
We hail Thy hidden splendor.
O Holy Face, grant us Thy love and grace.**