

Station Thirteen - The body of Jesus is placed in the arms of his mother



*We adore you, O Christ, and we bless you:
Because by your holy cross you have redeemed the
world.*

*“When Jesus saw his mother and the disciple
whom he loved standing beside her, he said to
his mother, ‘Woman, here is your son.’ Then he
said to the disciple, ‘Here is your mother.’”
John 19:26-27a*

All you who pass by, behold and see if there
is any sorrow like my sorrow. My eyes are
spent with weeping; my soul is in tumult; my
heart is poured out in grief because of the
downfall of my people. “Do not call me
Naomi (which means Pleasant), call me Mara
(which means Bitter); for the Almighty has

dealt very bitterly with me.”

Meditation: Consider how, after Our Lord had died, He was taken down from the cross by two of His disciples, Joseph and Nicodemus, and placed in the arms of His afflicted Mother. She received Him with unutterable tenderness and pressed Him close to her bosom.

Her tears run down her cheeks: And she has none to comfort her.

*Lord Jesus Christ, by your death you took away the sting of death: Grant to us your
servants so to follow in faith where you have led the way, that we may at length fall
asleep peacefully in you and wake up in your likeness; for your tender mercies' sake.
Amen.*

*Holy God,
Holy and Mighty,
Holy Immortal One,
Have mercy upon us.*