

The Second Station

Jesus takes up his Cross



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

A cross is synonymous in our language with a burden....

something heavy, unwieldy, unwanted.

Jesus carrying his cross made the cross a symbol of victory.

It has become the sign in which we conquer.

We need not think of it as a burden--- ‘ my yoke is sweet, my burden light.’

What is my cross?

It is myself with all my failings, imperfections, eccentricities.

It is my fears.....

the fear of facing up to my responsibilities.....the fear of boredom
with my daily routine.....the fear of being found out

..... the fear of what other people think of me

..... the fear of loneliness the fear of failure.

‘Take up your cross daily , and come follow me.’

Jesus, I am lumbered with myself.....help me to find my feet..

I love you, Jesus, my love above all things; I repent with my whole heart for having offended you. Never permit me to separate myself from you again.

Grant that I may love you always; and then do with me what you will.