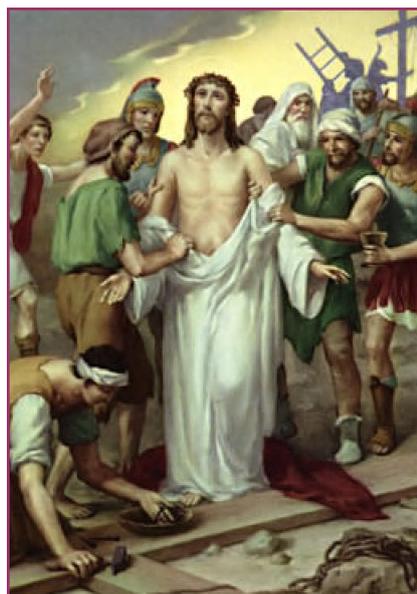


The 10th Station
Jesus is stripped of his clothes



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

By way of humiliation this was the last straw.

'Who, though he was in the form of God, did not count equality with God a thing to be grasped, but emptied himself, taking on the form of a servant, being born in the likeness of men.

And being found in human form, he humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even death on a cross.'

He did not prize his possessions, neither those due to him as God..... nor those due to him as man.

He had no home..... was often hungry and thirsty..... was born in poverty and died in poverty.

I like to pretend to myself that I am poor in spirit.

But sometimes I find myself terribly concerned about trivialities—

Can I afford a new fridge? A new car? A new suit? Should I take out another insurance policy? Will I get a rise next week....month year?

I know well enough that I'm not a lily of the field and that I must toil and spin, but I wonder whether I'm often over-concerned about taking care for tomorrow?

Help me, Lord Jesus, to be genuinely poor in spirit.....to find proper balance between caution and recklessnessto deepen my understanding of Providence.

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.