

The Sixth Station
Veronica wipes the face of Jesus



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

This was a simple act of charity.....but splendidly heroic and uniquely rewarded.

I don't have the chance to perform acts like that.....indeed , I'm foolish if I think I can.

This is part of my trouble--- I day-dream all the time.

I wonder what I would have done..... would I have behaved like Veronica,
.....or Simon ?.....or Peter.....or Judas?

But such wondering is fruitless.

All I need to ask is , whether I do, here and now, behave like Veronica.

If I do, the reward is the same..... I receive the imprint of Christ on my life.

'Put on then, as God's chosen ones, holy and beloved, compassion kindness
..... lowliness.....meekness..... patience.....forbearing one another
.....forgiving each other.

Above all these things put on love, which binds everything together in perfect harmony'

This is both the reward of our charity and its cause.

**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.**