

O sweet Mother of Mercy, come to the assistance of these unhappy souls, lift them up and do not let them fall into hard-heartedness and into the Eternal abyss!

Tenth Station.

Jesus, infinite riches, Who came into the world to enrich us with His grace, sees Himself stripped of His garments by us.

O my Jesus, infinite Sanctity, what sorrow and confusion Thou endurest when Thou art stripped of Thy garments! Ah! I understand it: Thou wishest to expiate in this way, the sins of those who, beneath Thy most pure gaze, strip themselves of every sentiment of honour, of shame and confusion, and above all, of that precious robe of innocence with which Thou didst clothe them in Baptism.

O Divine Lamb, who could see Thee thus despoiled and covered with Blood, without being heart-broken at the memory of the slightest faults and melted with love at the sight of such devotedness in a God?

Show Thyself in this plight to the sin-stained souls for whom I pray! Despoil them Thyself of every sentiment opposed to Thy infinite purity and clothe them, I beseech Thee, O my most pure and most holy Spouse, with innocence, sanctity and grace!

O Immaculate Virgin, why dost thou not hasten to clothe Thy Son and protect His body from the profane gaze? If thou couldst! To-day thou canst, O Mother, O Virgin, come and clothe these souls with pure and chaste dispositions!

Eleventh Station.

Jesus, the Omnipotent, the great Ruler, is nailed to the Cross by those whose hearts He wished to attach to Himself.