

The Stations of the Cross



Meditations on the
Passion of Christ
from the book *“The Passion”*
that was dictated by Jesus
to Catalina Rivas

The meditations on the Passion of Christ in this booklet were almost all extracted from "*The Passion*", a book that was dictated by Jesus to Catalina (Katya) Rivas. The original Spanish version of "*The Passion*" received the Imprimatur of the Archbishop of Cochabamba, Bolivia on April 2, 1998. Catalina resided in Cochabamba, Bolivia at that time.

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INTRODUCTION

This booklet is part of a larger collection of books dictated in large part by Jesus and the Virgin Mary to Catalina (Katya) Rivas. The books reflect traditional Catholic teaching and spirituality and are available at www.LoveAndMercy.org for reading and printing at no cost. People are encouraged to copy these texts without change and distribute them in support of the beloved Pope John Paul II's call to a New Evangelization.

These books of "The Great Crusade" are part of a growing collection of now more than twelve publications in Spanish containing teachings that transmit the spirituality of the Apostolate of the New Evangelization (ANE), which is based upon the Sacred Scripture and the Catechism of the Catholic Church. The books are progressively being translated into English and other languages. An Imprimatur or recommendation by Catholic Church authorities can be found at the beginning of each publication. The ANE is a Catholic movement of lay people that arises as an answer to Pope John Paul II's insistent call to those baptized to commit to the task of promoting the Good News that Christ has died and risen for our salvation from sin.

As Catholics that we are, we completely submit to the Teaching of the Church concerning "Private Revelations" as stated in Canons 66 and 67 of the Catechism of the Catholic Church, published in English in 1994:

Canon 66: "The Christian economy, therefore, since it is the new and definitive Covenant, will never pass away; and no

new public revelation is to be expected before the glorious manifestation of our Lord Jesus Christ.” Yet even if Revelation is already complete, it has not been made completely explicit; it remains for Christian faith gradually to grasp its full significance over the course of the centuries.

Canon 67: Throughout the ages, there have been so called “private” revelations, some of which have been recognized by the authority of the Church. They do not belong, however, to the deposit of faith. It is not their role to improve or complete Christ's definitive Revelation, but to help live more fully by it in a certain period of history. Guided by the Magisterium of the Church, the *sensus fidelium* knows how to discern and welcome in these revelations whatever constitutes an authentic call of Christ or his saints to the Church.

Christian faith cannot accept “revelations” that claim to surpass or correct the Revelation of which Christ is the fulfilment, as is the case in certain non-Christian religions and also in certain recent sects which base themselves on such “revelations”.

If Jesus speaks to your heart as you read this book, please share these words with people who want to open their hearts to the call for a New Evangelization. Invoke the Holy Spirit so that He guides and grants you the gifts that you need for a good personal conversion and grants the same for those with whom you share this booklet.

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The Stations of the Cross

Allow yourself to be embraced by My most ardent desire that all souls will come and purify themselves in the water of penance, and that the feeling of confidence and not fear may penetrate them, because I am a God of Mercy and I am always ready to receive them in My Heart.

When you do what I ask of you, I am near you. Your obedience will quench that flaming thirst which dried My lips on the Cross.

I will make Myself present each time that you invoke My Passion with love. I will permit you to live united with Me in the pain that I experienced in the Garden of Gethsemane when I saw the sins of all men.

Think about everything that I had to go through to save mankind, to be able to reign in their hearts, to make possible their entrance into My Father's Kingdom.

Let us now meditate on My Passion... which continues to give glory to the Father and holiness to souls.

Let us walk together the Way of the Cross.

1. JESUS IS CONDEMNED TO DEATH BY PILATE

† **L:** *We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You, R: because by Your Holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.*



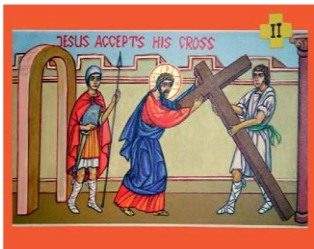
Crowned with thorns and covered with a purple mantle, the soldiers presented Me again to Pilate. Not finding a crime that he could punish Me for, Pilate was looking for a way to set Me free. In the pitiable condition that I was in, Pilate showed Me to the mob. He proposed to give Me liberty and condemn Barrabas, a famous thief and murderer. The people shouted back: “Crucify Him and set Barrabas free!”

Souls who love Me, see how they have compared Me to a criminal. How they have lowered Me more than the worst criminal. Meditate for a moment upon the unspeakable martyrdom of My Heart: My Heart degraded beneath the heart of Barrabas. I am the most despised of men, and I am being condemned to death like an infamous criminal. Pilate has pronounced sentence. My little children, consider attentively how My Heart suffered...

L: *Jesus, most obedient, meek and humble of heart,*

R: *have mercy on us.*

2. JESUS ACCEPTS THE CROSS



† **L:** *We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You, R: because by Your Holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.*

Let us continue, My little Children. Follow Me on the way to Calvary. I am overwhelmed with the weight of the Cross....

While My Heart was absorbed with sadness for the eternal loss of Judas, the cruel executioners, insensitive to My pain, place the Cross on My wounded shoulders. The hard and heavy Cross cuts into My shoulders. Through the Cross, I consummated the mystery of the Redemption of the world.

Contemplate My Passion, Angels from Heaven. See the Creator of all the marvels; the God to Whom all the heavenly spirits render adoration; the God walking towards Calvary and carrying on His shoulders the holy and blessed wooden cross; the God Who is going to receive His last breath.

Contemplate My Passion, you souls who wish to be My

faithful imitators. My Body, destroyed by so much torture, walks without strength, bathed in sweat and Blood...

L: *Jesus, most obedient, meek and humble of heart,*
R: *have mercy on us.*

3. JESUS FALLS THE FIRST TIME

† **L:** *We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,*
R: *because by Your Holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.*



I suffer, without any sorrow for My pain from the mob! As I walk, there is not a single one of the mob who feels pity towards Me. I am surrounded by hungry wolves, wanting to devour their prey... All of the demons came out of hell to compound My suffering.

The fatigue that I feel is so great and the Cross is so heavy, that I fell half-way there. In the most brutal manner, the soldiers forced Me to lift up the Cross. One soldier takes Me by the arm; another soldier pulls My clothes that are stuck to My wounds, tearing them open again... Yet another soldier grabs Me by the neck, another by the hair. A number of soldiers hit Me with their fists and others kick Me with terrible blows all over

My Body. The Cross falls over Me and with its weight causes new wounds. My face is forced down into the stones of the path. Blood runs down My face and it sticks to My eyes which are almost closed. The blows I have received are causing My eyes to be swollen. The dust and the mud mingle with the Blood and I am turned into the most repugnant person.

L: *Jesus, most obedient, meek and humble of heart,*
R: *have mercy on us.*

4. JESUS MEETS HIS MOTHER



† **L:** *We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,*
R: *because by Your Holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.*

Continue with Me for a few moments, and a few steps ahead you will see Me in the presence of My Holy Mother, her Heart pierced by pain. She comes out to meet Me for two reasons. One is to give herself more strength to suffer at the sight of her Son and God. And with her heroic attitude, it gives her Son encouragement to continue His work of Redemption.

Consider the martyrdom of these two Hearts. What My Mother loves the most is her Son... She cannot

ease My pain and She knows that her visit will make My sufferings much worse. However, her presence will increase My strength to fulfil the Will of the Father.

My Mother is My most beloved being on earth, and I know I cannot console her. The sad state in which she sees Me causes her heart a suffering as deep as Mine. She allows a sob to escape. She receives in her heart the death that I am suffering in My body. O, how her eyes are fixed on Me and Mine on her! We do not utter a single word, but Our Hearts say many things in this painful gaze.

L: *Jesus, most obedient, meek and humble of heart,*
R: *have mercy on us.*

5. SIMON HELPS CARRY THE CROSS

† **L:** *We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,*
R: *because by Your Holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.*



I am on My way to Calvary.

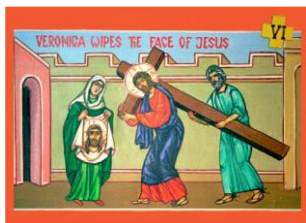
Those wicked men, fearing to see Me die before reaching the end, look for someone to help Me carry the Cross, and from the vicinity they seized a man called Simon. This man helps with carrying part of the

Cross. But the burden of My Cross is still very difficult to bear.

There are souls that walk this way behind Me. They accept to help Me carry My Cross but they still worry about comfort and rest. Many others agree to follow Me and, with this in mind, they have embraced the perfect life. But they do not abandon their self interests, which is still their priority. That is why they falter and drop My Cross when it feels too heavy for them. They look to suffer in the least possible way. They measure their self-denial, evading humiliation and fatigue as much as possible. They remember, perhaps with sorrow, those whom they left behind. They try to obtain for themselves certain comforts and pleasures.

L: *Jesus, most obedient, meek and humble of heart,*
R: *have mercy on us.*

6. VERONICA WIPES THE FACE OF JESUS



† **L:** *We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,*
R: *because by Your Holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.*

There are many souls moved by the desire of

salvation. It is the inspiration of love for the vision of what I have suffered for them, that they decide to follow Me on the path to Calvary. They embrace the perfect life and give themselves to My service. They help Me to carry not just a part of the Cross but all of it. Their only desire is to console Me and give Me rest. They surrender themselves to My Will, searching for anything that can please Me. They do not think about the merits or the reward that awaits them, nor do they consider the tiredness or the suffering that will follow. They only consider the love they can show Me, and the comfort they can give Me... They accept with total submission the cross that presents itself as an illness.

They also accept a cross that is hidden under a job contrary to their inclinations and of little agreement with their abilities. They also accept a cross of loneliness – a cross of the absence of people to surround them.

Oh! These are the souls that truly carry My Cross; they adore it. They take advantage of My Cross to glorify Me. They do this without any interest or payment other than My Love. They are the ones who are considerate of Me and glorify Me.

L: *Jesus, most obedient, meek and humble of heart,*
R: *have mercy on us.*

7. JESUS FALLS THE SECOND TIME

† *L:* We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You, *R:* because by Your Holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.



Consider Simon who is behind Me; he is helping Me to carry the Cross. He is a man lacking good will. He is a mercenary because if he accompanies Me and shares the weight of the Cross, it is because he has been forced to do so. For that reason, when he feels tired, he lets the full weight of the Cross fall on Me. Thus, I fall to the ground for the second time.

My Father sends Angels to assist Me. They help to maintain My Human consciousness when I fall. My battle must continue until the appointed time so that many souls are not lost.

I walk over the stones that destroy My feet. As I stumble and fall, I look into the crowd searching for a small look of love, of union with My pain, however... I do not see anyone with a look of compassion.

My children, will you who follow in My footsteps not let go of your cross even if it seems so heavy. Do it for Me. In carrying your cross, you will help Me carry

Mine, and on the difficult path, you will find My Mother and the holy souls who will give you support and comfort.

*L: Jesus, most obedient, meek and humble of heart,
R: have mercy on us.*

8. WOMEN OF JERUSALEM MOURN FOR JESUS



† *L: We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,
R: because by Your Holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.*

Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not over Me, but weep for yourselves and for your children. For behold, the days shall come wherein they will say: “Blessed are the barren, and the wombs that have not borne, and the breasts that never nursed.” Then shall they begin to say to the mountains, “Fall upon us,” and to the hills, “Cover us.” Consider that if you do not see the product of your sufferings, of your self-denial, or if you see it later, be certain that they have not been in vain and fruitless. On the contrary, they shall bear abundant fruit.

The soul who truly loves, does not keep count of how much it has suffered or worked. Nor does it seek

rewards; it only desires that which it believes glorifies its God... For him, neither its hassles nor toils are tiring. It does not become agitated nor restless, far from it, for it remains calm and peaceful. When it encounters obstacles or when it is humiliated, it does not mind.

The only motive for its actions being love, and that love abandons concern for the consequences and the results. These souls who do not seek reward are only motivated by love. They only desire to participate in My Glory, to comfort Me, and help Me rest. For that reason they have taken up My Cross and all the weight that My Will wants for them to bear.

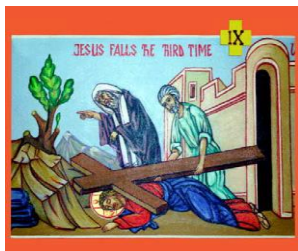
L: *Jesus, most obedient, meek and humble of heart,*
R: *have mercy on us.*

9. JESUS FALLS THE THIRD TIME

† L: *We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,*
R: *because by Your Holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.*

Exhaustion takes its toll on Me, as I can barely walk.

My feet are bleeding because the stones along the way cut into My feet... I fall for the third time.



Three times I have fallen along the way. The first is to show sinners who are used to sinning that they can convert and have the strength even though they have fallen into sin. My second fall is for those souls who fail because they are frail or those souls who are blinded by sadness and restlessness that they can get up and embark with courage upon the path of virtue. My third fall is for those souls who depart from sin at the hour of death.

My children, call Me by My name, for Jesus means everything. I will wash your feet, those feet that have embarked on a slippery path that leads to injury to their feet by blows against the rocks. I will wipe away your tears, I will cure you, and I will kiss you. With this, you will remain healthy and know no other path but the one that leads to Me.

Soul that belongs to Me, do not pay attention to our cruel enemy. As soon as you feel the movement of grace at the beginning of the battle, come to My Heart. Feel and watch how My Heart spills a drop of My Blood over your soul, and you will come to Me. You will know where I am: under the veil of faith... Lift off this veil and, with complete confidence, tell Me all your sorrows, all your miseries, and all your falls... Listen to My words with respect and do not fear for the past.

My Heart has submerged itself in the endless depths of My Mercy and My Love.

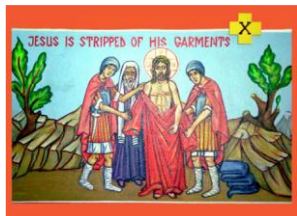
L: Jesus, most obedient, meek and humble of heart,

R: have mercy on us.

10. JESUS IS STRIPPED OF HIS GARMENTS

† *L: We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,*

R: because by Your Holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.



Look at what cruelty these hardened men surround Me. Some of them pull the Cross and lay it on the ground; while others work at tearing My clothes that adhere to the wounds that open again and My Blood oozes out.

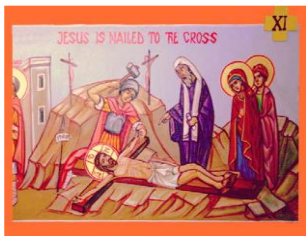
Look, beloved children, at how much shame and confusion I suffer seeing Myself humiliated in this way before that immense mob... How this pains My soul! The executioners tear off My tunic and toss lots for it; this tunic which My Mother covered Me with so much care during My childhood, and had grown in size as I had. What immense sorrow envelops My Mother as She contemplates this scene!

Contemplate for a moment these bloodstained hands

and feet... This naked body, covered with wounds, with urine, and Blood. Dirty... My head is punctured by sharp thorns, soaked in sweat, full of dust, and covered with Blood...

L: *Jesus, most obedient, meek and humble of heart,*
R: *have mercy on us.*

11. JESUS IS NAILED TO THE CROSS



† **L:** *We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,*
R: *because by Your Holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.*

It is now time for the executioners to stretch My arms onto the Cross. They pull My arms to make them reach the holes prepared on the Cross. All My Body is ruined, swinging from side to side. The crown of thorns penetrates deeper into My head. Listen for the first blow of the hammer that nails My right hand... The sound of that blow resounds to the depths of the earth. Listen some more... Now they are nailing My left hand. At the presence of this spectacle, the heavens tremble, and the Angels prostrate themselves. I keep the most profound silence. My lips do not utter a complaint nor do they moan under such pain but My

tears now mingle with the Blood that covers My face. After they have nailed My hands, they pull on My feet with as much cruelty that they can muster... My wounds open, the nerves in My hands and arms are torn. My bones are dislocated from their joints... The pain is intense! My feet are nailed and My Blood soaks the earth!

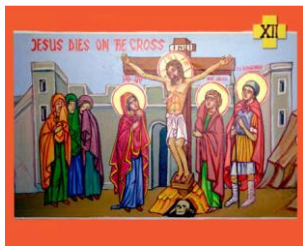
Contemplate your Jesus, hanging on the Cross, without being able to make the slightest movement... I am naked - without fame, without honour, and without liberty... They have snatched everything from Me! There is no one who takes pity and feels sorry for My pain! I receive only tortures, ridicule, and mockery!

L: *Jesus, most obedient, meek and humble of heart,*
R: *have mercy on us.*

12. JESUS DIES ON THE CROSS

† L: *We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,*
R: *because by Your Holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.*

My children, you have heard and seen My sufferings; accompany Me until the end and share My pain.



My Cross is now raised. Here is the hour of the Redemption of the world! I am the spectacle of jeers for the mob... but I am also admired and loved by the souls. This Cross, up to now an instrument of torture where criminals are executed, becomes, from now on, the light and peace of the world. I offered My death to My Father for the dying souls that they will have Life. In the last cry I gave from the Cross, I embraced humanity: past, present, and future.

My children, there are no glorious crosses on earth. They are wrapped in mystery, darkness and exasperation. They are wrapped in mystery because you do not understand them; wrapped in darkness, because they confuse the mind; and wrapped in exasperation for they strike exactly in places where you do not want them to strike.

L: *Jesus, most obedient, meek and humble of heart,*

R: *have mercy on us.*



13. JESUS IS TAKEN DOWN FROM THE CROSS

† **L:** *We adore You, O
Christ, and we praise You,*

R: *because by Your Holy
Cross, You have redeemed
the world.*

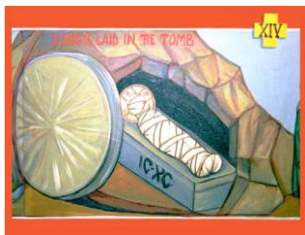
There is no time for lamenting nor is there time for delay. I tell you that not only did I carry the wooden Cross that led Me to Glory, but, most importantly, I also carried the invisible but permanent Cross that was formed by the crosses of your sins. As for all your sufferings, they are the object of My sorrows. I suffered not only to give you Redemption, but also for what you should suffer today. Look at the love that unites Me to you; it has the confirmation of My Holy Will. Unite yourselves to Me, observing how I acted among limitless bitterness.

I have taken as a symbol a piece of wood, a cross. I have carried it with great love, for the good of all. I have suffered real affliction so that everyone could be joyful with Me. But today, how many believe in the One who truly loved you and loves you? Contemplate Me in the image of the Christ who cries and bleeds. There and in this way the world has Me.

*L: Jesus, most obedient, meek and humble of heart,
R: have mercy on us.*

14. JESUS IS LAID IN THE TOMB

*† L: We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,
R: because by Your Holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.*



I created the world and also the tree that was to provide the wood for My Cross. I created and cultivated the bramble bush that was to provide the thorns for My royal

crown. I buried in the bowels of the earth the iron that was to forge My nails.

Oh, mystery of incomprehensible love! I have created a nest for the bird, a den for the beast, a palace for the rich, a house for the labourer, a crib for the baby, a home for the aged. When I came in person to visit My land, there was no room for Me in the inns of the world. It was a cold, freezing world that night when I came to mankind. I came to men but men did not recognize Me. There was no room for Me... And now?...

My children, poor sinners! Do not distance yourselves from Me. I wait for you night and day at the Tabernacle. I will not reproach you for your crimes; I will not throw your sins in your face. What I will do is to wash you with the Blood of My wounds. Do not be afraid, come to Me. You do not know how much I love you.

L: *Jesus, most obedient, meek and humble of heart,*
R: *have mercy on us.*

14. THE RESURRECTION OF JESUS

† **L:** *We adore You, O Christ, and we praise You,*
R: *because by Your Holy Cross, You have redeemed the world.*



Holy Friday was followed by the glorious dawn of the Sunday of the Resurrection. It is My redeeming Blood that waters the arid lands that have become the deserts in the world of souls. And this Blood will always run over the earth as long as there is one man to save. I have not died on the Cross, and gone through a thousand tortures to populate Hell with souls, but rather, to populate Heaven with chosen ones.

I say again, My children, poor sinners! Do not distance yourselves from Me. I wait for you night and day at the Tabernacle. I will not reproach you for your crimes; I will not throw your sins in your face. What I will do is to wash you with the Blood of My wounds. Do not be afraid, come to Me. You do not know how much I love you.

Come now, My children. Come to Me. I am your Lord Who awaits you in the Tabernacle. I am completely present in Body, Blood, Soul and Divinity. Do you want to know Me? Then come and spend time with Me. I love you, dear children

L: *Jesus, most obedient, meek and humble of heart,*

R: *have mercy on us.*

Our Father + Hail Mary + Glory Be

L: *It is by His wounds that our wounds are healed. Lord Jesus Christ,*

R: *Have mercy on us*

L: *Our Lady of Sorrows,*

R: *Pray for us.*

BIOGRAPHY OF CATALINA RIVAS

Catalina Rivas was born in Cochabamba, Bolivia, on November 25, 1944. She graduated from primary school in 1994, is married, and has a family. For 30 years, she worked as an executive secretary in various companies. She is the founder of the "Apostolate of the New Evangelization," an association of the faithful approved by the diocesan bishop in 1999 and established in several countries. In 2006, she founded the "Stella Maris Institute of Consecrated Life," based in Mérida, Yucatán, Mexico. Catalina has received the stigmata and has written approximately 19 books about the revelations she has received.

Testimony: *According to her testimony, Catalina said that while praying at the foot of the cross, she felt the desire to dedicate her entire life to Jesus. She then saw a light pass through her hands and legs, leaving haemorrhages and wounds. She heard a voice saying, "Hail, for the gift I have given you." Since then, stigmata have appeared on her forehead, hands, feet, and side. Catalina has experienced the agony of suffering, like that of Jesus on the Cross. She witnessed this phenomenon, which occurred on the first Friday of February 1996. Dr. Ricardo Castañón Gómez was a self-funded professional dedicated to scientifically demonstrating the veracity of mystical events, and his testimony contributed to the recognition of Catalina's experiences as genuine. Due to her modest education, when she began writing*

about the Passion of Christ, the Eucharist, and Heaven, she aroused great astonishment. Catherine admitted that she had heard the voice of Christ and had written only what she had heard from Him.

wikipedia.org/wiki/Catalina_Rivas

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www.loveandmercy.org.



*He was pierced for our sins,
crushed for our iniquities;
the punishment that brought us peace
was on Him, and
by His wounds we are healed.
Isaiah 53:5 (NIV)*