**Not My Will But Yours Be Done: The Way of the Cross**

**Opening Hymn:**

Kneeling in the garden grass, Jesus groans against his death,  
Let this cup of sorrow pass, while he prays in that same breath:  
Not my will but yours be done.

**RESPONSE:** Psalm 27: 1  
The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom should I fear?  
The Lord is my life’s refuge; of whom should I be afraid?

**The First Station –**  
**Jesus is condemned to death**

**Hymn:**  
While the court and priests conspire how to slant the evidence,  
Jesus calmly bears their ire as his prayer grows more intense:  
Not my will but thine be done.

**RESPONSE:** Psalm 37: 7, 27-28  
Without cause they set their snare for me;  
Without cause they dug a pit for me.  
But let those who favor my just cause shout for joy and be glad.  
May they ever say, “Exalted be the LORD  
Who delights in the peace of his loyal servant.”  
They my tongue shall recount your justice,  
Declare your praise, all the day long.

**The Second Station –**  
**Jesus carries his cross**

**Hymn:**  
When the massive cross of wood bends and bruises Jesus’ frame,  
Hear him seek eternal good as he prays in Heaven’s name:  
Not my will but yours be done.

**RESPONSE:** Psalm 40: 2-4  
I waited, waited for the LORD;  
Who bent down and heard by cry,  
Drew me out of the pit of destruction, out of the mud of the swamp,  
Set my feet upon a rock, steadied my steps  
And put a new song in my mouth,  
A hymn to our God.
The Third Station –
*Jesus falls the first time*

Hymn
Jesus falls beneath the weight of the cross he’s forced to bear,
Yet it’s load of sin and hate does not crush his hope and prayer:
Not my will but yours be done.

RESPONSE: Psalm 143:1,3

LORD, hear my prayer,
In your faithfulness listen to my pleading:
Answer me in your justice.
The enemy has pursued me:
They have crushed my life to the ground.
They have left me in darkness
Like those long dead.

The Fourth Station –
*Jesus meets his afflicted mother*

Hymn
Jesus reads in Mary’s eyes all the sorrow mothers bear;
And he prays his friend supplies grace to strengthen her own prayer:
Not my will but yours be done.

RESPONSE: Psalm 46: 2-4

God is our refuge and our strength,
An ever present help in distress.
Thus we do not fear, though earth be shaken
And mountains quake to the depths of the sea,
Though its waters rage and foam and the mountains totter at its surging.
The LORD of hosts is with us;
Our stronghold is the God of Jacob

The Fifth Station –
*Simone of Cyrene helps Jesus carry his cross*

Hymn
We with Simon of Cyrene help the Savior bear the cross.
Step by step we slowly glean what true faith and prayer will cost:
Not my will but yours be done.

RESPONSE: Psalm 40: 9
To do your will is your delight; My God, your law is in my hear.
The Sixth Station –
*Veronica wipes the face of Jesus*

**Hymn**
Seek the courage and the grace that Veronica displays,
When she wipes the bleeding face of the one who bravely prays:
Not my will but yours be done.

**RESPONSE: Psalm 23:4**
Even though I walk through a dark valley,
I fear no harm for you are at my side;
Your rod and staff give me courage.

The Seventh Station –
*Jesus falls the second time*

**Hymn**
Jesus trips and falls again as he struggles through the streets,
Where the mob’s unceasing din mocks the prayer his lips repeat:
Not my will but yours be done.

**RESPONSE: Psalm 113: 5-8**
Who is like the LORD,
Our God enthroned on high,
looking down on heaven and earth?
The LORD raises the needy from the dust,
Lifts up the poor from the ash heap,
Seats them with princes,
The princes of the people.

The Eighth Station –
*Jesus meets the women of Jerusalem*

**Hymn**
Christ directs the women’s tears toward the coming judgement day,
When God weighs our faithless years with our willingness to pray:
Not my will but yours be done.

**RESPONSE: Psalm 71:1-2**
In you, LORD, I take refuge;
Let me never be put to shame.
In your justice rescue and deliver me;
Listen to me and save me.
The Ninth Station –  
**Jesus falls the third time**

Hymn

Jesus stumbles one last time nearly broken by the load,
Yet by prayer finds strength to climb Calvary’s final stretch of road:
Not my will but yours be done.

RESPONSE: Psalm 71:19-22
You have done great things;  
O God, who is your equal?  
You have sent me many bitter afflictions,  
But once more revive me.  
Restore my honor; turn and comfort me.  
That I may praise you with the lyre for your faithfulness, my God,  
And sing to you with the harp,  
O Holy One of Israel.

The Tenth Station –  
**Jesus is stripped of his clothes**

Hymn

Naked to the sun and clouds and the jeers and gawking stare  
Of the soldiers and the crowds, Christ continues with his prayer:  
Not my will but yours be done.

RESPONSE: Psalm 22: 17-19  
Many dogs surround me;  
A pack of evildoers closes in on me.  
So wasted are my hands and my feet  
That I can count all by bones  
They stare at me and gloat;  
They divide my garments among them;  
For my clothes they cast lots.
The Eleventh Station –
_Jesus is nailed to the cross_

Hymn
While the soldiers throw their dice they ignore the victim’s groans,
Lost to them the sacrifice and the prayer that Jesus moans:
Not my will but yours be done

RESPONSE: Psalm 22:2, 8-9
My God, my God, why have you abandoned me?
Why so far from my call for help,
For my cries of anguish?
All who see me mock at me;
They curl their lips and jeer;
They shake their heads at me;
“You relied on the LORD – let him deliver you;
If he loves you let him rescue you.”

The Twelfth Station -
_Jesus dies on the cross_

Hymn
Jesus gives one loud last cry at the moment of his death,
While his prayer moves heaven’s sky with his final, parting breath:
Not my will but yours be done.
RESPONSE:
Psalm 142: 2-5
With full voice I cry to the LORD;
With full voice I beseech the LORD.
Before God I pour out my complaint,
Lay bare my distress.
My spirit is faint within me,
But you know my path.
Along the way I walk they have hidden a trap for me.
I look to my right hand, but no friend is there.
There is no escape for me;
No one cares for me.
The Thirteenth Station –
*The body of Jesus is taken down from the cross*

Hymn
As they take the body down and they wrap it in a sheet,
In their hearts they hear the sound that his lips no more repeat:
Not my will but yours be done.

RESPONSE Psalm 22:24-25.
You who fear the LORD, give praise!
All descendants of Jacob give honor;
Show reverence all descendants of Israel!
For God has not spurned or disdained
The misery of this poor wretch,
Did not turn away from me,
But heard me when I cried out.

The Fourteenth Station-
*Jesus is laid in the tomb*

Hymn
Quiet is the hollowed cave. Peace and tears and grief descend.
Mourners offer at the grave what they learned from Christ their friend:
Not my will but yours be done.

RESPONSE: Psalm 16:8-11
I keep the LORD always before me;
With the LORD at my right, I will never be shaken.
Therefore my heart is glad, my soul rejoices,
My body also dwells secure,
For you will not abandon me to Sheol,
Nor let your faithful servant see the pit.
You will show me the path to life,
Abounding joy in your presence,
The delights at your right hand forever.