From the Elevation to the Pater Noster

Adorable Jesus ! the happy moment is fast approaching, when that sacred body which was immolated on the cross will abide in my heart, and that precious blood which was shed with so much anguish for my ransom, will be really and truly applied as a sovereign remedy to my soul. My God ! is it possible that thou, whom the heavens cannot contain, will confine thy greatness within the narrow limits of my heart: that thou, before whom the angels themselves are not pure, will unite thyself to a soul like mine, disfigured and defiled with innumerable crimes ! Lord, with the most sincere conviction of my wretchedness, I protest with the centurion, that I am not worthy thou shouldst enter under my roof. — St. Matt. viii. 8. Shall I then say with St. Peter : Depart from me, Lord, for I am a sinful creature? — St. Luke, v. 8. Shall I depart from this sanctuary, which I am unworthy to enter, and relinquish that happiness, for which my soul sighs, but which I shall never merit ? Ah ! no, my divine Saviour ! I will not leave thee, for to whom should I go but to thee? Hast thou not invited all that labour and are heavy laden (St. Matt. ix. 28) to approach thee! Therefore, not- withstanding the miseries of my soul, I come, perfectly convinced that if thou wilt thou canst make me clean. — St. Matt. viii. 2. I am weak, but thou wilt be my sovereign strength : I am poor, but thou wilt adorn my soul with the riches of thy grace : thou wilt destroy my pride, by the force of thy profound humiliations in the centre of my soul : thou wilt warm my tepidity, by the fire which thou camest on earth to enkindle, (St. Luke, xii. 49 :) thou wilt communicate to me thy divinity itself, that I may not live, but that thou mayest live in me. Come, then, my God ! the desire of the everlasting hills, (Gen. ix. 26,) the friend of sinners, the comfort of the afflicted, the hope of all the ends of the earth, (Ps. lxiv. 6,) come into my house, and let salvation enter with thee, (St. Luke, xix. 9 :) come, that my soul, united with thee, may magnify its Lord, and my spirit rejoice in God, my Saviour. — Ibid. i. 46, 47.

prepared by thy divine spirit, and adorned with the treasures of thy grace, thou didst delight to dwell. I offer thee, O Jesus, for my ransom and redeemer, my sacred heart, with all the love with which it ever was, and for all eternity will be, animated. I offer thee her heavenly contemplations, her purity, profound humility, and sufferings at the foot of the cross ; beseeching thee, through her intercession, to pardon the iniquities of her unworthy servant. And thou, O most sacred Virgin, obtain for me a share in the holy dispositions that adorned thy soul from the moment of thy immaculate conception : since I am also destined for the residence and sanctuary of God, assist thy angels of sinners ! I address thee with the most lively confidence, beseeching thee to obtain that I may be worthily replenished with him who was born of thee — with him who is the desire and expectation of all nations.

At the Consecration

O Jesus! brightness of eternal light, unspotted mirror of God's Majesty! Thy sovereign Life, and only Good ! thou art He whom I have so long, so ardently desired ! He whom I acknowledge for my Lord and my God, and who alone art worthy of the homage and adoration of men and angels. Ornament of heaven and earth! mighty in word and work! (Luke, xxiv. 19) Verily thou art a hidden God, the God of Israel, the Saviour, (Isaiah, xlv. 15 :) but the shades which conceal thy majesty, are those of the tenderest love. Divine Jesus ! thou art now glorified by the homages of numberless angels who invisibly assist at these sacred mysteries, how should their adorations and love confound and humble me, since it is not for them, but for me, that thou art hidden and degraded on the altar ! holy Angels ! blessed spirits ! love and adore the Almighty for me, and redouble your ardours to supply for my insufficiency.

love. Come, enliven and increase in my soul the divine virtues infused therein on my admission into the bosom of thy Church. Come, and purify my baptismal robe, that I may present myself before thee with a nuptial garment, and may not deserve to be excluded from the marriage feast.

At the Offertory

Receive, Lord, this spotless Host, which thy minister offers thee in the name of thy Church. Receive, eternal Majesty, this oblation of bread and wine, which will soon become the body and blood of Jesus Christ, who, to render thee in the name of weak mortals the adoration thou mirtest, vouchsafed to become susceptible of death, and to immolate himself daily on our altars as the precious victim of our salvation. omnipotent Lord ! behold me at thy feet loaded with miseries, and charged with innumerable debts, which would overwhelm me, were I not provided by thyself with a treasure of infinite value to obtain for myself and others the graces thou desirest to bestow. Animated with the most lively confidence in the merits of my Redeemer, I offer thee once more his sufferings and death ; and I make this offering for the great ends for which he instituted this adorable mystery. I offer thee this sacred Victim to adore thee as my God, to testify my love for thee, my Sovereign Benefactor ; to thank thee for the blessings thou hast bestowed on all mankind ; to implore thy mercy on behalf of all those in a dreadful state of mortal sin, and to obtain the deliverance of the suffering souls in purgatory. Go this offering, I unite to the sacrifice of my whole being, and I desire to do so with the most generous and ardent love. I entreat thee, my God ! by the perfect oblation of my divine Saviour, on the altar of the cross, to pardon my past ingratitude, and to grant me the inestimable grace of preservation from all mortal sin. But, my sovereign Benefactor ! how shall I thank thee for the precious gift of thy body and blood

From the Pater Noster to the Agnus Dei

Father of my soul, who residest in the highest heavens, and yet attendest to the wants of thy children on earth, behold thy prodigal but repentant child, who returns to thee, penetrated with regret for ever having sought to shake off that yoke which thou thyself hast pronounced to be sweet and light — St. Matt. xi. 30. Pardon me, my divine Benefactor ! for thou knowest the clay of which I am formed : thou rememberest that I am but dust.^ — Ps. c. II, 14. Forget my criminal abuse of thy mercies, for the sake of Him in whose name I dare to address thee, as my Father, my Friend, and only happiness. Give me thy divine spirit, that spirit of love and adoption, which will cause me to have recourse to thee in all my necessities. Give a docile, obedient, and submissive heart, that thy supremely just and adorable will may be the rule of all my actions. But, above all, O divine Lord! give me the bread of life, the food of immortality : give me thy divine Son ! give me him in whom thou wert always well pleased, (St. Matt. iii. 17,) that being instructed by thy wisdom and thy word, I may never deviate from the respect and love due from a child to the best and most indulgent of fathers.

From the Agnus Dei to Communion

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world ! let me not be excluded from a share in thy universal mercies. Cleanse and purify my soul: adorn it, I entreat thee, with those virtues which will render me less unworthy of participating in the food of angels. Adorable Jesus ! I am, it is true, wretched and unworthy: but hast thou not denominated thyself the Father of the poor : and shall not that endearing title encourage me to recur to thee, as to my Father, and the best of friends? Yes, my God, I will go to thee, for thou well knowest that had I the heavens and the earth at my disposal, I wonld sacrifice all, rather than forego the happiness I am now going to enjoy. What have I in heaven, and besides thee what

which thus enables me to satisfy my obligation! Ghis gift, which the homage of angels and men would be insufficient to acknowledge, can only be repaid by itself. I then offer thee my Redeemer himself, as a sacrifice of praise, and pay my vows to thee. (Ps. cxv. 18.) in union with him in whom all eternity thou wert well pleased.

At the Preface

Permit me, Lord ! that my mind should wander from the consideration of the adorable mysteries now celebrating on this altar. Enlighten my understanding, inflame and animate every affection of my heart, that I may be attentive to these miracles of mercy and love, give me to understand the breadth, and length, and height, and depth of love, that I might be enabled to acknowledge less unworthily thy infinite greatness and boundless mercies. Prostrate in spirit before that throne of glory where the cherubim and seraphim, with all the heavenly hosr, adore thy awful Majesty, I implore thee to receive my homage, in union with the transports of admiration and love with which they incessantly proclaim that thou art Holy, Holy, Holy, and that the Lamb which was slain is worthy to receive power, and divinity, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and benediction, forever and ever. Amen. — Apoc. v. 12.

From the Canon to the Elevation

Ah ! my God, why do I not sigh for thy coming on this altar, with as much ardour as did the ancient patriarchs and prophets ; with as much pure desire as thy Blessed Dotcher, the first and most perfect adorer of thy sacred humanity, I offer thee my heart, soul, mind, strength, desires, and affections, in union with the admirable dispositions of thy saints: but particularly in union with the love and devotion of that incomparable Virgin, in whose pure soul,

that my hopes are established on still surer grounds than would the those virtues, were I happy enough to possess them. If many sins were pardoned her, because she loved thee much, still greater crimes will be remitted to me, because thou hast infinitely loved me, a wretched creature, adorable Jesus ! in thy love and mercy I firmly trust ; deign then to do for me what is altogether above my strength and capacity: purify my soul, and prepare it for the reception of thy life-giving sacrament.

At the Epistle & Gospel

I believe, my God! every article proposed by the holy Catholic Church to my belief, and through thy grace I am disposed to die, rather than refinquish the precious gift of faith, which elevates me to the dignity of the Sons of God, and makes me heir and joint-heir with Jesus Christ. Gen. viii. 15. 17. I believe: O divine Lord ! penetrate my heart and soul with the entire import of these short but comprehensive words, and let them produce one of those prodigies of grace and conversion, which so often followed from similar confessions. I believe all thou hast revealed, without exception or reserve ; for thou hast the words of eternal life, and thou art likewise the way and the truth. St. John, 30 xix. 6. On thy uniting word I also most firmly believe that thou art really present in the august sacrament of which I am about to participate, what miracles are contained in this sacred and ever adorable mystery ! Incomprehensible as they are, I believe them all ; I offer thy omnipotence, which is a sufficient pledge of their possibility ; and thy boundless love proves to me, in an endearing manner, that they are real. Were my faith as animated as I hope it is sincere, I should be transfixed at the near approach of its heavenly guest, and every movement of my body and soul would be a transport of gratitude and ardent love. Come, then, Lord! thou art the God in whom I firmly believe. Come, for thou art the support and term of my hope, and thou art, by excellence, the adorable object of my most fervent

life this moment, rather than permit me to relapse into sin. Adorable Lord of heaven and earth! thou beholdest in my heart thy beloved Son : he is all mine: his abundant merits belong to me at this moment. I offer them to thee, my God ! and in return I ask for the most ardent love, sincere humility, and above all, the grace never to offend thee by any mortal sin.

After Communion

I return thee my most fervent thanks, amiable Jesus ! for the blessing I now enjoy: I praise and glorify thee with all my soul, for the numberless favours I have received from thy goodness and liberalrty. I adore thee now reposing in my breast, my God and my All ! a thousand times welcome! most gracious Lord Jesus Christ ! how sweet, mild, and merciful art thou to all those who invoke thee : for when I had no being, thou didst create me : when I was thy enemy, thou earnest from heaven to redeem me : and because without thee I was helpless, thou hast given me thy sacraments, with numberless graces, to fortify my weakness, and facilitate my salvation : but to crown all thy favours, thou givest me thy own body and blood for the nourishment of my soul. Ghou shouldst retire from me, because I am a sinful creature, — dust and ashes, — the destined food of worms: — yet thou comest expressly to visit me, and take possession of my whole soul. Lord, my God, how wonderful is thy name throughout the earth ! What return shall I make to the Lord for all he has given to me ? that thou wouldst fill my lips with praises, that all the days of my life I may sing forth thy glory and celebrate thy wonderful works. Bless my God for me, ye Angels and Saints : thank my Lord for me : love my Jesus for me : and sing forth his praises to supply for my deficiency. Beauty ever ancient and ever new! Goo late have I known thee, too late have I loved thee. When shall the time come, that, disgusted with all earthly things, I shall seek my happiness in thee alone, and find rest to my soul ? heavenly manna ! O adorable sacrament ! inestimable pledge of God's love to mankind ! standing memorial of Christ's passion and death! inexhaustible fountain of divine grace! boundless mercy ! divine charity ! sacred fire ever burning and never decaying ! Hail, merciful Jesus ! my only happiness and delight ! the joy of my soul, and my portion for ever ! May my soul be sensible of thy adorable presence, and may I taste how sovereignly sweet thou art in the sacrament of thy love. Purify my heart, divine Lord ! from the dross of all earthly affections : enable me to curb my vicious inclinations, and to withstand the dangerous attacks of my infernal enemy — deign to bestow on me those virtues that will render me pleasing in thy sight, particularly ardent charity, profound humility, heroic patience, and perfect obedience. ! may I prove the extent of my gratitude by the most constant fidelity in thy service, and may I rather die than ever again offend thee by any mortal sin, that I could have the happiness of seeing thee loved and faithfully served by all creatures. Vouchsafe to let the light of thy countenance shine upon those who are in the darkness of infidelity : and dispel their errors, that they may embrace the truth, and faithfully practice all it requires. Grant peace and union to all Christian Princes, and preserve us from the dreadful scourges of war, famine, and pestilence. Convert all those who are in the unhappy state of mortal sin, and reconcile those who are at variance. Have mercy on my parents, friends, benefactors, and enemies, and mercifully grant them all the graces they stand in need of. Reform all abuses, and remove all scandals from thy Church. Comfort all that are under any affliction, sickness, or violence of pain. Support those who are under temptation: protect such as are in danger: and grant the grace of a happy death to all those who are in their last agony. Extend thy mercy likewise to the souls of all the faithful departed, and mercifully admit them to the enjoyment of thy eternal glory. Grant to us all relief in our respective necessities, remission of all our sins, the grace of final perseverance, and life everlasting. Amen.

From the Beginning of Mass to the Gloria

DIVINE Jesus! Dedicator of the New Gesamment ! who didst ascend into heaven, to appear in the presence of God for us, (Heb. ix. 24,) yet daily descendest on our altars, to renew thy sacrifice by which we were all redeemed, mercifully preventest my heart with a just sense of the happiness and the advantage of assisting at a sacrifice, by which I can abundantly satisfy the justice of God, honour his divine Majesty, acknowledge his infinite merits, and obtain the graces necessary for serving him on earth and enjoying him in heaven. Permit me, divine Jesus! to ascend this new Calvary with thee, that my whole soul may do homage to the greatness of thy majesty; that my heart, with all its affections, may acknowledge thy infinite love ; that my memory may dwell on the admirable mysteries here renewed; and that the sacrifice of my whole being may accompany that which thou art about to offer. Alas ! I am unworthy to join with thy minister in adoring thee : I can neither feel the extent of thy blessings, nor acknowledge them as I ardently desire to do ; but, Lord ! be thou with me, that by thee, and with thee, I may worthily assist at these tremendous mysteries.

From the Gloria to the Epistle

SAVIOUR of my soul! how sweet is the hope, that thou hast absolved me from my transgressions ; that thy sacred blood has washed them away ; and that thou art about to seal my pardon by the most precious gift thou canst possibly bestow. DIVINE Lord ! let this encouraging hope be realized ; say to my soul, that thou art her salvation. With the fervent penitent of the gospel ; cast myself at thy sacred feet ; let me hear with her, from thy own adorable lips, the consolatory sentence of peace and mercy; let me experience with her the conviction that thou hast accepted her repentance, and granted me pardon. Alas ! I well know that I have neither her humility nor her contrition, her fervour nor her love to offer ; but, my God ! I ventnre to say,