

Prayer to the Holy Face of Jesus

Divine Master, my suffering Lord, what a wealth of priceless lessons in Thy bruised and battered Face! What a depth of meaning in Thy parched and silent Lips! What a store of endless peace, of sweet restfulness lies in Thy tattered rags, in Thy corded Hands, Thy thorn crowned Head! O let me look upon my thorn crowned Prince until pride is crushed, until my thoughts become worthy of this grandly humble King, until my judgments are purified by the drippings from the bleeding Head of my cherished Master. Let me look upon the King of Sorrows, my King, until my soul is steeped in peace, until its hunger is satisfied, until my life is one long continuous hymn of praise and joy and never-ending love. Let my heart burn brightly before Thee, like the little Sanctuary Lamp, until the day when I may please Thee, to extinguish it softly below in order to light it again in Heaven! Amen.



Let us adore the Sacred Face of Our Lord Jesus Christ, Our Savior, Whose merits are infinite and Whose mercy is fathomless. May He grant us the remission of our sins and true conversion. Let us console His Sacred Face by the purity of our lives, by fearless witness to our Faith and by the depth

of our love! Amen.

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