

## Seeking Union Prayers

**O my God, Holy Trinity** whom I Adore! Help me to become completely Forgetful of Self, so I may be Immovably Rooted in You, as Peaceful and Calm as though my Soul were already in Eternity. May nothing Disturb my Peace or draw me away from You, O my Unchanging Lord, but may I, at every moment, Penetrate more deeply into the Depths of Your Mystery!

Establish my Soul in Peace; make it Your Heaven, Your Cherished Abode, and the Place of Your Rest. Let me never leave You Alone, but remain Always There, all Absorbed in You, in Living Faith, Plunged in Adoration, and Completely Yielded up to Your Creative Action!

**O My Christ**, whom I Love! Crucified for Love! I wish to be the Bride of Your Heart! If only I could cover You with Glory and Love You ... even until I Die of Love! Yet I realize my Weakness and beg You to Clothe me with Yourself, to Associate my Soul with all the Movements of Your Own. Immerse me in Yourself; Possess me Completely; Substitute Yourself for me, so that my Life may be but a Radiance of Your Own. Enter my Soul as Adorer, as Restorer, and Savior!

**O Eternal Word, Utterance of My God!** I long to Spend my Life in Listening to You, to become completely 'Teachable,' so I may Learn Everything from You! Through all Darkness, all Privations, all Helplessness, I yearn to Keep my Eyes always upon You, and to Dwell beneath Your Great Light. **O My Beloved Star**, so Fascinate me that I may be Unable to Withdraw myself from Your Rays!

**O Consuming Fire, Spirit of Love!** Come down into me and Reproduce in me, as it were, an Incarnation of the Word, so I may be to Him a super-added Humanity, wherein He may renew all His Mystery! And You, **O Father**, Bend Down toward Your Poor little Creature and Overshadow me, Beholding in me None Other than Your Most Beloved Son in whom You are Well Pleased.

**O Lord**, in Heaven we shall need no Commandment to Love You, for our Hearts, Attracted and Ravished by the Vision of Your Sovereign Beauty and Goodness, will Necessarily Love You Eternally. There our Hearts will be Wholly Free of Passions, our Souls will be Completely Delivered from Distractions, our Minds will have no Anxieties, our Powers will have no Repugnances, and therefore we shall Love You with a Perpetual, Uninterrupted Love. But in this Mortal Life, we cannot Achieve such a Perfect Degree of Love, because, as yet, we do not have the Heart, the Soul, the Mind, or the Powers of the Blessed. Nevertheless, You desire us to Do in this Life Everything that Depends on Ourselves to Love You with all our Heart and all the Strength we have; this is not only Possible, but very Easy, for to Love You, **O God**, is a Sovereignly Lovable Thing.

**O my Three**, my All, my Beatitude, Infinite Solitude, Immensity wherein I Lose myself? I yield myself to You as Your Prey. Immerse Yourself in me so I may be Immersed in You, until I depart to Contemplate in Your Light the Abyss of Your Greatness! **Amen.**

## Loving God Prayers

Ah, **My Lord and My God**, how many there are who seek in You their own Consolation and Pleasure, and Desire Favors and Gifts from You; but those who Long to give You Pleasure, who Please You and give You Something at their own Cost by setting their own Interests Last, are very Few Indeed.

Give me the Grace, **O God**, to follow You with a Real Love and a Spirit of Sacrifice, so that I may never Seek for Consolation or Pleasure either in You or in Anything Else. I do not Desire to Pray to You for Favors, for I see clearly that I have already Received enough of These, and all my Anxiety is set upon Rendering You some Service such as You Merit, although it Cost me Much. **O My Beloved**, all that is Rough and Toilsome I Desire for myself, and all that is Sweet and Delectable I Desire for You.

**O God**, how Necessary it is that we should Learn to Love You without any Motive of Self-Interest: To walk along the Road of Love as one should, we must have the One Desire of Serving You, **O Christ Crucified**; therefore, I neither Ask for Consolations nor Desire them, and I beg You Not to Give them to me in this Life.

No, **My God**, Love Consists not in Interior Favors but in the Firmness of our Determination to Please You in Everything, and to Endeavor in all Possible Ways not to Offend You, and in Praying for Your Greater Honor and Glory. It consists especially in Perfect Conformity to Your Will, so that I too Want all that I know You Will, Accepting the Bitter and the Sweet with Equal Joy.

**O Strong Love of God!** I really think Nothing seems Impossible to One who Loves.

**O Lord**, You Teach me that without Love even the most Perfect Gifts are as Nothing, that Charity is the Most Excellent Way, for it Leads Directly to You. That is why I wish for no Science but the Science of Love, and having Given all the Substance of my House for Love, I Count it as Nothing. I understand so Clearly that Love Alone can make me Pleasing in Your Sight, that my Sole Ambition is to Acquire It.

My Occupation is to Gather Flowers, the Flowers of Love and Sacrifice, and to Offer them to You, **My God**, to Give You Pleasure. I wish to Work for Your Love Alone with the Sole Aim of Pleasing You, of Consoling Your Sacred Heart, and of Saving Souls who will Love You through all Eternity.

**O God**, my Love for You ought to be Total and Infinite in Desire, because You will not Give Yourself Entirely to a Soul unless it Gives Itself Wholly to You. I must not Cling to any Attachment, nor Allow even a Single Voluntary Imperfection, nor Refuse You Anything. Please Grant that I may Give myself to You in a Continual, Uninterrupted Donation, Moment by Moment, Seeking in all Things Your Greater Glory, Always trying to Please You, Always Wanting Your Will Alone, doing Each Action with all my Heart and with All My Love.

My Love for You must be Delicate. Help me to Reach that Exquisiteness and Delicacy, That Regard for Details, which You Appreciate So Much, which Delights You.

My Love for You should be Strong and Generous, and Prove Itself in Sacrifice, in Seeking Sacrifice in the Offering and the Smiling Acceptance of Suffering. **O God**, for Love of You, I want to take Advantage of the Little Opportunities so that I may be Strong in the Big Ones.