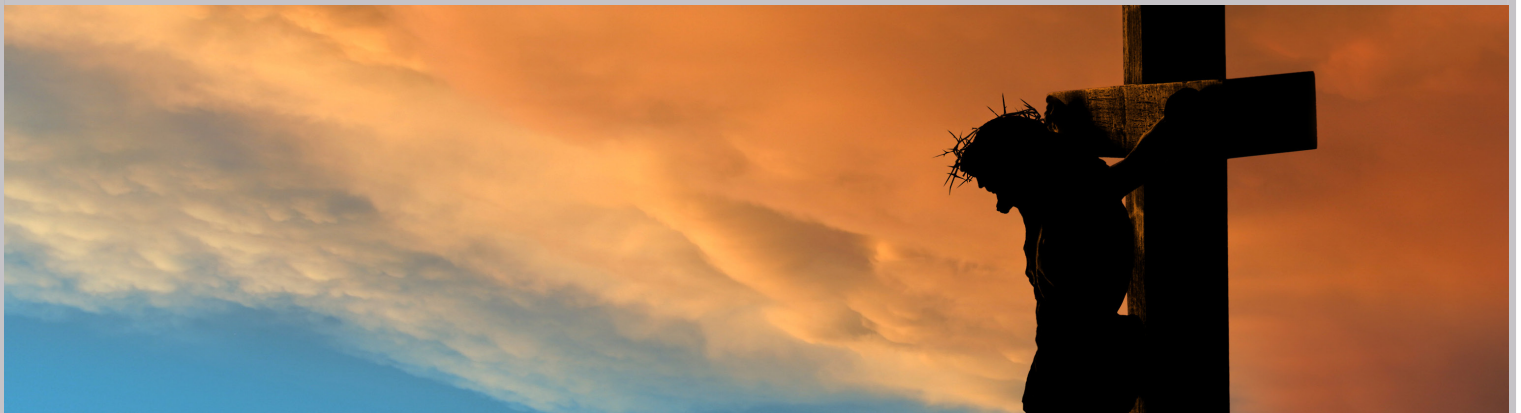




Prayers in Honor of the Five Wounds of Christ



Begin by an act of contrition.

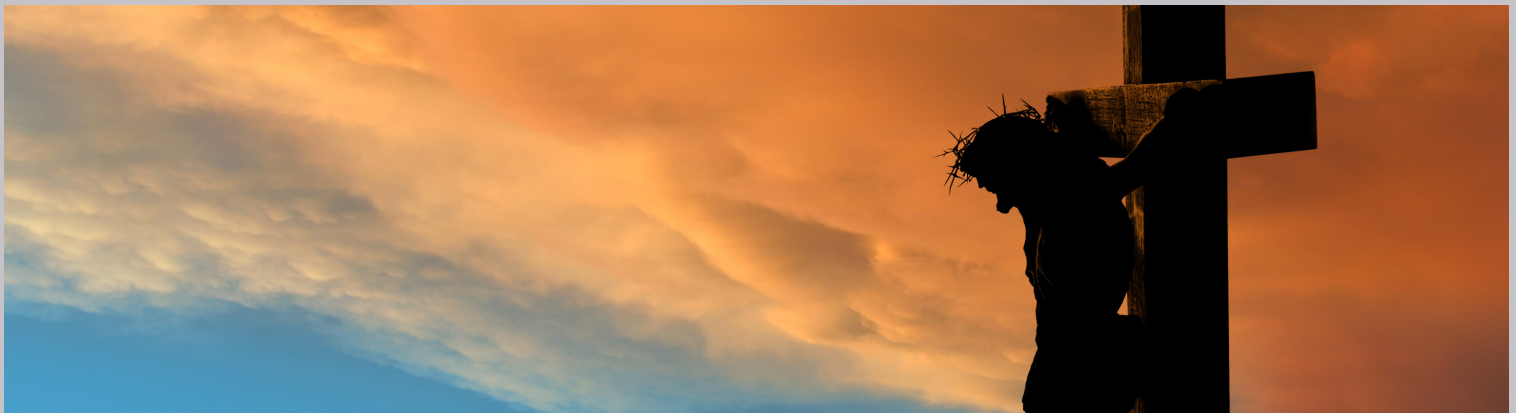
Whilst I lie prostrate before thee crucified, most loving Saviour of my soul, my conscience tells me it was I that nailed thee to the cross with these hands of mine, as often as I fell into mortal sin, wearying thee with my monstrous ingratitude. My God, my chief and perfect good, worthy of all my love, because thou hast ever loaded me with blessings: my wretched deeds I cannot now undo, as fain I would; but I loathe and hate them, grieving from the bottom of my heart that I have offended thee, goodness infinite! Now, kneeling at thy feet, I try at least to compassionate thee, to give thee thanks, to ask thee for pardon and for the grace of repentance: wherefore, with heart and lips, I say:

TO THE WOUND IN THE LEFT FOOT.

Holy wound in the left foot of my Jesus! I adore thee. I compassionate thee, my Jesus, for the bitter pain that thou didst suffer. I thank thee for the love with which thou didst labor to overtake me on the way to ruin; for me thou didst bleed, in seeking me amid the thorns and brambles of my sins: I offer to the eternal Father the pain and love of thy most holy humanity, in atonement for my sins, all of which, with deep and bitter sorrow, I detest.



Prayers in Honor of the Five Wounds of Christ



Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be to the Father.

Holy mother, pierce me through,
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Saviour crucified.

TO THE WOUND IN THE RIGHT FOOT.

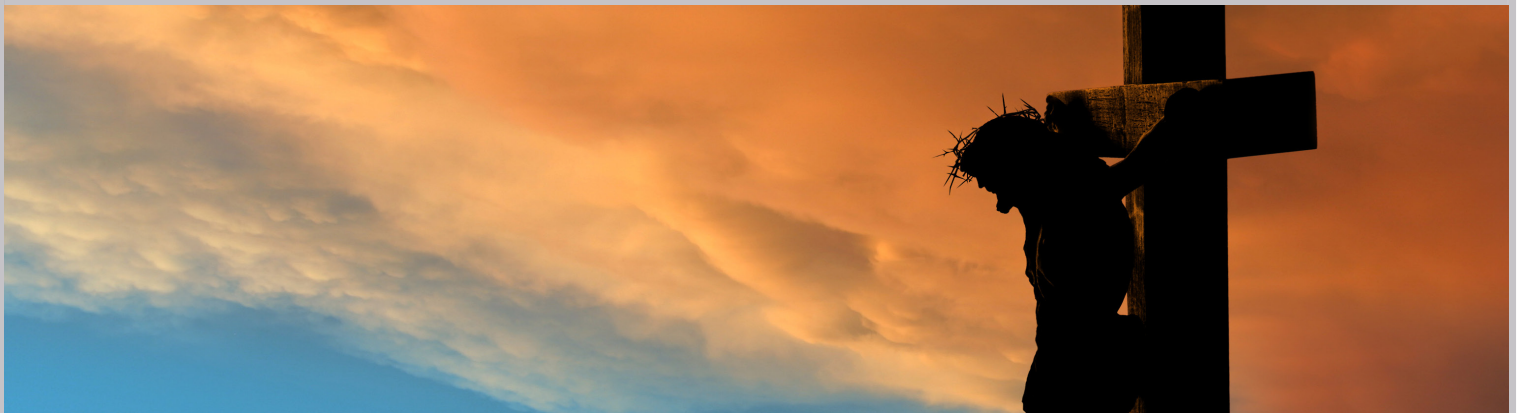
Holy wound in the right foot of my Jesus! I adore thee. My Jesus, I compassionate thee for the bitter pain which thou didst endure. I thank thee for the love which pierced thee with such cruel anguish, which made thee shed thy blood in punishment for my wanderings, and for the guilty pleasure I have granted to my unbridled passions. I offer to the eternal Father all the pain and love of thy most holy humanity, and I pray thee, give me grace to weep over my wanderings with hot tears, and to abide in the good I have begun, never more swerving from my obedience to the divine commands.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be to the Father.

Holy mother, etc.



Prayers in Honor of the Five Wounds of Christ



TO THE WOUND IN THE LEFT HAND.

Holy wound in the left hand of my Jesus! I adore thee. My Jesus, I compassionate thee for the bitter pain thou didst endure. I thank thee for having spared me the uplifted rod and the eternal damnation which for my sins I merited. I offer to the eternal Father all the pain and love of thy most holy humanity, and, I pray thee, teach me to profit by my little span of life, and bring forth in it fruits of penance, and so disarm thy divine and just anger.

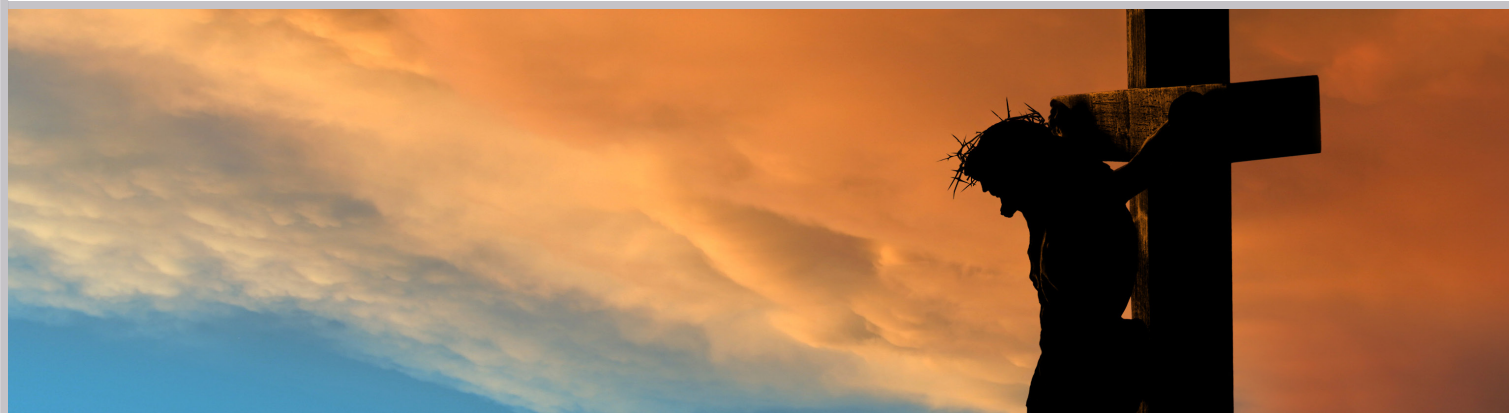
Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be to the Father.
Holy mother, etc.

TO THE WOUND IN THE RIGHT HAND.

Holy wound in the right hand of my Jesus! I adore thee. My Jesus, I compassionate thee for the bitter pains thou didst endure. I thank thee for thy graces lavished on me with such love, in spite of my wretched waywardness. I offer to the eternal Father all the pain and love of thy most holy humanity, and, I pray thee, change my heart and its affections, and make me do all my works in accordance with thy divine good pleasure.



Prayers in Honor of the Five Wounds of Christ



Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be to the Father.
Holy mother, etc.

TO THE WOUND IN THE SACRED SIDE.

Holy wound in the side of my Jesus! I adore thee. My Jesus, I compassionate thee in the cruel insults which thou didst suffer. I thank thee for the love whereby thou didst let them cleave thy breast and heart, that so the last drops of blood and water might issue forth, and my redemption overflow. I offer to the eternal Father this outrage, and the love of thy most holy humanity, that into that most loving heart, eager and ready to receive the greatest sinners, my poor soul may enter once for all, and never more depart.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be to the Father.
Holy mother, etc.

