

ST. VERONICA'S PILGAMAGE OF REPARATION

OFFERING OF THE HOLY FACE

by St. John Vianney

Oh, my beautiful Immaculate Mother Mary, Queen of sorrows, I beg of thee by the inexpressible agony thou didst endure at the foot of the Cross, to offer to the Eternal Father, in my stead, the Holy Face of Thy Divine Son, my Jesus, covered with Blood, wounds and other indignities heaped upon Him during His Sacred Passion, and beg of Him to grant (*here mention the grace or favor you desire*). Amen.

PRAYER FOR PRIESTS

O Jesus, Eternal Priest, keep Thy priests within the shelter of Thy Sacred Heart, where none may touch them. Keep unstained their anointed hands, which daily touch Thy Sacred Body. Keep unsullied their lips, daily purpled with Thy Precious Blood. Keep pure and unworldly their hearts, sealed with the sublime mark of Thy priesthood. Let Thy holy love surround them from the world's contagion. Bless their labors with abundant fruit and may the souls to whom they minister be their joy and consolation here and their everlasting crown hereafter. Amen.

PRAYER OF ST. AUGUSTINE

I appear before Thy Holy Face, O my Savior, laden with my sins and the penalties they have brought upon me. What I suffer is far less than I deserve, for, although conscious of the justice of my punishment, I cease not on that account to commit fresh sins every day. I sink beneath Thy scourges, yet I do not amend my ways; my heart is full of bitterness, still my obstinacy in evil remains ever the same. My life is spent in misery, and I do not correct myself. When Thou chastisest me I make Thee great promises, which, as soon as Thou liftest up Thy hand, I forget.

I come, now to make to Thee, O God, a sincere confession of my sins. I declare in Thy pres-

ence, that if Thou show not Thy mercy to me, I shall surely perish. Grant me, my Savior, what I beg of Thee, since of Thy pure goodness Thou hast drawn me out of nothingness to put me into a state wherein I can pray to Thee. Amen.

Hail, adorable head, for us crowned with thorns, and struck with the reed. Hail, worshipful Face, for us spit upon and smitten.



PRAYER FOR SINNERS

BY ST. THERESE

Eternal Father, since Thou hast given me for my inheritance the adorable Face of Thy divine Son, I offer that Face to Thee, and I beg Thee, in exchange for this coin of infinite value, to forget the ingratitude of souls dedicated to Thee, and to pardon all poor sinners.

PRAYER OF ST. THERESE OF THE CHILD JESUS TO THE HOLY FACE

O Jesus, who in Thy cruel Passion didst become the "Reproach of men and the Man of Sorrows," I worship Thy divine face. Once it shone with the beauty and sweetness of the Divinity; now for my sake it is become as the face of a leper. Yet in that disfigured countenance I recognize Thine infinite love, and I am consumed with the desire of loving Thee and of making Thee loved by all mankind. The tears that streamed in such abundance from Thine eyes are to me as precious pearls which I delight to gather, that with their infinite worth I may ransom the souls of poor sinners.

O Jesus, whose face is the sole beauty that ravishes my heart, I may not behold here upon earth the sweetness of Thy glance, nor feel the ineffable tenderness of Thy kiss. Thereto I consent, but I pray Thee to imprint in me Thy divine likeness, and I implore Thee so to inflame me with Thy love, that it may quickly consume

me, and soon I may reach the vision of Thy glorious Face in heaven! Amen.

THE GOLDEN ARROW PRAYER

May the most holy, most sacred, most adorable, most incomprehensible and ineffable Name of God, be forever praised, blessed, adored, loved and glorified, in heaven, on earth, and in the hells by all the creatures of God and by the Sacred Heart of Our Lord, Jesus Christ in the most Holy Sacrament of the Altar. Amen.

This prayer was revealed by Our Lord to a Carmelite nun, Sr. Mary of St. Peter, in 1843 as a reparation for blasphemy. "This Golden Arrow will wound My Heart delightedly," He said, "and heal the wounds inflicted by blasphemy."

PRAYER OF THE HOLY MAN OF TOURS

by Leo Dupont

○ Saviour Jesus! At the sight of Thy most Holy Face disfigured by suffering, at the sight of Thy Sacred Heart so full of love, I exclaim with St. Augustine, "Lord Jesus, imprint upon my heart Thy sacred wounds, that I may read therein both Thy sorrow and Thy love—Thy sorrow, that for thy sake I may suffer all grief, and Thy love that for Thy sake I may despise all other love." ○ Jesus, in presenting myself before Thy adorable Face to beg of Thee the graces I am in need of, I entreat of Thee above all things, to give me the interior disposition never to refuse Thee anything which Thou mayst daily ask of me, by means of Thy holy commandments and Thy divine inspirations. Amen.

OFFERING TO THE HOLY FACE

I salute, I adore. I love Thee, ○ sacred face of my Jesus, savior of mankind, outraged anew by blasphemers, profaned in the adorable sacrament of Thy love, insulted by the abominations committed before Thee, and I offer Thee, through the heart of Thy blessed mother, the worship of all the angels and saints, as sweet incense in Thy sight, humbly beseeching Thee, by the virtue of that Look with which Thou didst regard fallen man and resolve to raise him up to the kiss of peace with Thee, to repair and renew in our souls Thine image disfigured by sin. Amen.



THE SIXTH STATION VERONICA WIPES THE FACE OF JESUS

by St. Alphonsus Liguori

Consider how the holy woman named Veronica, seeing Jesus so afflicted, and His Face bathed in sweat and blood, presented Him with a towel, with which He wiped His adorable Face, leaving on it the impression of His Holy Countenance.

My most beloved Jesus, Thy Face was beautiful before, but in this journey It has lost all Its beauty, and wounds and blood have disfigured It. Alas, my soul also was once beautiful, when it received Thy grace in Baptism; but I have disfigured it since by my sins. Thou alone, my Redeemer canst restore my soul to its former beauty. Do this by Thy passion ○ Jesus. I repent with my all heart of having offended Thee. Never permit me to separate myself from Thee again. Grant that I may love Thee always, and then do with me what Thou wilt.

PRAYER OF POPE PIUS IX

○ my Jesus, cast upon us a look of mercy; turn Thy face towards each of us as Thou didst to Veronica, not that we may see It with our bodily eyes, for this we do not deserve; but turn It towards our hearts, so that, remembering Thee, we may ever draw from this Fountain of Strength the vigor necessary to sustain us through the battles of life. Amen.