

FOR THE TWELVE FRUITS OF THE HOLY GHOST

O Holy Ghost, Eternal Love of the Father and the Son! Deign to grant me the Fruit of **CHARITY** that it may unite me to Thee by means of love; the Fruit of **JOY** that it may fill me with a holy happiness even in the midst of affliction; the Fruit of **PEACE** that it may give me tranquility in my conscience; the Fruit of **PATIENCE** that it may make me love the Cross and help me to bear it; the Fruit of **BENIGNITY** that it may incline me to relieve the necessities of my neighbor; the Fruit of **GOODNESS** that it may make me kind to all; the Fruit of **LONGANIMITY** that it may maintain me in patience in the midst of opposition; the Fruit of **MILDNESS** that it may make me endure tranquilly whatever there may be in my neighbor to cause me annoyance; the Fruit of **FAITH** that it may permeate me with respect and love for the Word of God; the Fruit of **MODESTY** that it may regulate all my external acts; the Fruit of **CONTINENCY** that it may preserve my body in holiness; and the Fruit of **CHASTITY**, that my heart remaining ever pure in this world, I may deserve to see Thee in the Mansions of Thy glory. Amen.

PENETRATE MY HEART

(Prayer of St. Augustine)

O Divine Love! O Bond that unitest the Father and the Son, Spirit of Power, faithful Consoler of the afflicted, penetrate to the profoundest depths of my heart! Let the splendor of Thy light shine in it. Let Thy sweet dew fall upon it that its great dryness



may cease. Send forth the heavenly rays of Thy love to the sanctuary of my soul, so that penetrating there, they may enkindle burning flames that will consume all my weakness, my negligence and my languor.

COME, THEN, COME THOU, SWEET CONSOLER

of desolate souls, Thou Refuge in danger and Protector in distress. Come, Thou that cleansest souls of their stains and healest their wounds. Come, Strength of the weak, Support of those about to fall. Come, Teacher of the humble, Vanquisher of the proud. Come, Father of the orphan, Hope of the poor, Treasure of those in need. Come, Star of the mariner, safe Harbor for those in danger of shipwreck. Come, Strength of the living, Salvation of those about to die. Come, O Holy Ghost, come and have mercy upon me.

Make my soul simple, docile and upright, and show pity towards my weakness with such clemency that my nothingness may find grace before Thy infinite greatness, my impotence before Thy omnipotence, and my offenses before the multitude of Thy mercies. Through Our Lord Jesus Christ, my Savior. Amen.

INTIMATE PRAYERS

Holy Ghost, I consecrate to Thee my body with its senses and I beg of Thee to employ them for the greater glory of God. Holy Ghost, I consecrate to Thee my eyes, that they may look only on my Jesus.

Holy Ghost, I consecrate to Thee, my ears, that they may be attentive only to Thy divine inspirations. Holy Ghost, I consecrate to Thee all my senses, that they may serve me only to love Jesus and to sacrifice myself for Him. Holy Ghost, I consecrate to Thee my soul with all its faculties, that it may be Thy temple and Thy oasis.

Holy Ghost, I consecrate to Thee my memory, that it may be mindful only of Thy beauty and of the words, acts and passion of my Jesus. Holy Ghost, I consecrate to Thee my heart with all its affections, that captivated alone by the charms and the delights of Thy love, it may ever find in Thee peace, love, strength, light and all Thy Gifts and Fruits, and that loving Thee every day more and more, and making Thee loved by many souls, and by the whole world, were it possible, Thou mayest also love me more and more, and make me holy with all those that I love. Amen.

FOR OUR COUNTRY

O Holy and most Beloved Spirit of God, to Thee do we commend all the needs of our dear country, confident that, in Thy mercy, Thou will hear us and deliver us from all evils which afflict or threaten us.

Come, Divine Fount of all happiness, and pour down Thy holy Peace upon our dear land, and maintain it in peace in spite of all enemies, whether from within or without. Thou who art the Soul of the Catholic Church, Thou who does shed abroad divine charity, Thou who art the Light of the understanding and the Divine Fire that inflameth the heart, draw to the fair bosom of the Spouse of

Christ all Her erring children, giving the priceless gift of Faith to those who possess it not, and confirming us all in loving service and obedience to our Holy Father the Pope and to the Bishops and Pastors of the Church.

Behold our miseries, O Divine Spirit! Look upon the countless offenses committed, in public and in private, against the Divine Majesty. Certain it is that we have merited naught except castigation at the hands of God, but have we not Mary, our Mother and Thy Immaculate Spouse, and have we not Thee Thyself, O Spirit of Consolation, to save us from enemies and from the effects of our offenses!

We implore Thee, then, to send forth Thy vivifying breath to renew the face of our dear land! Who, O Divine Spirit, can triumph as Thou can, against the powers of Hell itself! For, art Thou not the Fire that consumeth all sin, Essential Purity, the Bond of brotherhood that we so yearn for, Truth infallible, and Love, oh yes, Love Divine that unites all, reconciles all and purifies all!

Save us, then, for we perish! Fortify, preserve and extend the reign of Thy Church in our beloved land; allay all strife, political, social and domestic; enlighten, guide and possess our rulers, through the merits of Christ Our Lord and the intercession of Mary, Thy Immaculate Spouse.

St. Michael, Archangel, who has so often been sent to combat for us against Lucifer and his vile followers, deliver us from the wiles of that evil spirit, and grant that our holy religion may triumph over the enemies who blindly oppose or persecute Her. Amen.