

O God, come to our aid. O Lord, make haste to help us. Glory be ...

**O come and let us sing** to God our hope, God's mercy is forever! O come and let us sing to God our hope, God's mercy is forever!

### **The Imitation of Christ**

Nature is covetous, and is more willing to take than to give, and loves to have things to herself. But grace is bountiful and open-hearted, avoids selfishness, is contented with little and judges it more happy to give than to receive.

### Story of a Soul

Our Lord teaches us to: *give to every one that asks you, and of him that takes away your good, ask them not again* (Luke 6, 30). It is more pleasant to give of one's own free will than to be asked, although this is not very hard if the request is politely made. If, however, it is made in a tactless way, a soul that is not firmly established in charity will find a hundred and one pretexts for refusing. If she does finally comply, it is only after having impressed upon the petitioner how inconsiderate she has been, and what a great favour she is doing her. In short, she spends more time in stating her case than she would in performing the trifling service asked of her.

**Lord God you love us**, source of compassion.

(Silence)

### **Our Father**

### **Intercessions**

Response: Kyrie, Kyrie, Eleison. Kyrie, Kyrie, Eleison

*(a time for brief spontaneous personal intercessions. Each intercession is followed by the Kyrie, sung by all.)*

### **Concluding Prayer**

O Christ, you give everything, you give your life and also your forgiveness; it will never vanish. And we stammer our response: Christ, you know that I love you. Perhaps not as I would like to, but I do love you.

### **Salve Regina**

Salve, Regina, Mater misericordiae  
vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve  
ad te clamamus, exsules filii Evae  
ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes  
in hac lacrimarum valle

Eia, ergo, advocata nostra,  
illos tuos misericordes oculos  
ad nos converte;  
et Iesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui,  
nobis post hoc exsilium ostende.  
O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo Maria.

Hail, Queen, Mother merciful  
life, sweetness and hope of ours, hail  
to you we cry, exiles, children of Eve  
to you we sigh, mourning and weeping  
in this tearful valley

Quick, then, advocate of ours,  
those your merciful eyes  
to us turn  
and Jesus, blessed fruit of your womb,  
unto us, after this exile show.  
O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.