

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

By night, we hasten, in darkness, to search for the living water. Only our thirst leads us onward, only our thirst leads us onward.

The Imitation of Christ

Many love Jesus as long as they meet with no adversity; many praise Him and bless Him as long as they receive consolations from Him. But if Jesus hides himself, and leaves them for a little while, they either fall into complaints or excessive dejection.

But they that love Jesus for Jesus' sake, and not for any comfort of their own, bless Him no less in tribulation and anguish of heart, than in the greatest consolation.

Letters of St Thérèse

Life is indeed, as you say, hard and wearisome; when Jesus hides Himself it is difficult to begin the day's work. What has become of our Friend? Does He not see our burden and anguish of heart? Where is He, and why does He not come to comfort us?

Do not fear, Céline. He is there beside us. Like a beggar He asks for this grief, these tears, that He may apply them to souls, to our own soul, and He will repay us magnificently. He feels having to hurt us, but He knows that it is the only way to teach us how to know Him and He knows Himself and to become gods. How great is our soul's destiny! Let us remain above this earth and passing things; in those regions we breathe a purer air. If Jesus hides, we guess his presence!

Our soul is waiting for God; our hearts find joy in the Lord. O...

(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

Christ our peace, however poor our prayer is, we search for you with confidence. And when the depths of our being are covered by a dark cloud, one way forward remains open, the way of serene trust.

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.