

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

**Sanctum nomen Domini**, magnificat anima mea. Sanctum nomen Domini, magnificat anima mea.

(Holy the name of God, glorify him, my soul.)

### **The Imitation of Christ**

Wherefore, O Lord God, I take it for a great benefit not to have much which, outwardly and according to men, might appear praiseworthy and glorious; so that a person, considering his own poverty and meanness, ought not upon that account to be weighed down, or to be grieved and dejected, but rather to receive comfort and great pleasure. Because You, O God, have chosen the poor and the humble, and those that are despised by this world, for your familiar friends and domestics.

### **Story of a Soul**

She frequently had her side cauterized, and one day after a painful treatment was resting during recreation, when she overheard the following remark being made in the kitchen: "Sister Thérèse will soon die, but I wonder what Mother Prioress will find to say about her when she is gone. It will not be an easy task, because, although so pleasant and amiable, she has never done anything worth talking about."

The infirmarian also overheard these words, and remarked to the Saint: "What a good thing you never relied on the opinion of others, you would be bitterly disappointed today!" She replied, "Thank God I have always had the grace to feel indifferent to what others thought of me."

**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**

Jesus our Light, as you enlighten all men for their salvation, give us grace, we pray, to herald your coming by preparing the ways of justice and of peace.

### **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.