

ITE MISSA EST

I came, with my sins, my troubles, my weakness, and my limitations. I go with the life of Christ with the Host in my soul; Let me go as a host, offered with Him and for the love of Him to all those with whom I shall come into contact today. Let me be to them a Christ, loving with his love, not with sentimentality and selfishness, not asking for anything, but with my own heart an altar of sacrifice, where he shall be offered for them, in patience, in submission, in compassion, in service, in cooperation, in abnegation, in wrestling with self, and, please God, in dying to self.

Let Him be a host lifted in me, in places where otherwise no host comes; let me show his beauty, his simplicity, his attractiveness, in laughter, in tenderness, in my interest in their affairs, in seeing the good in them, fostering their aspirations, making myself, my heart- Not only the outside of me- accessible to them.

Let me reveal Him even when I fail; in humility, in acknowledging my faults without servility, without morbidity, without the vanity which is amazed by its own failure; but asking forgiveness and going on, trusting Him. Let me work with his devotion to duty, to the will of god, and for the glory of God; let my soul be His Nazareth; Let Christ in me, be among my fellow-workers, and be in ways I shall not know, Light to them and strength.

Let them be happier because in me, he has, with exquisite courtesy, chosen to be among them. I have been this morning in heaven, and heaven has come to abide in me; let me take Heaven with me into the world. Most of all, Lord, You who are in my soul, can adore God as I cannot, do you adore Him for me, and in me; Win for us, Lord, the kind smile of Our Father; let Him see in each one of us, not ourselves, but you, his beloved Son, in whom he is well pleased.

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