

Apostolate Prayers

O Lord, Help Me To Understand Well That My Work Has Eternal Value Only In Proportion To The Love With Which I Do It, And Not To The Success Or Failure It May Or May Not Have. Even If I Do Not See The Fruits, What Does It Matter As Long As You See Them? You Want Me To Work In The Spirit Of Faith, Without Seeking Personal Satisfaction.

O My God, There Is Nothing Colder Than A Christian Who Has No Interest In The Salvation Of Others! **O Lord**, You Teach Me That I Can Help My Neighbor If I Fulfill My Duty.

I Will Do This By Observing Your Laws, Especially The Law Of Love By Which We Teach Goodness To Those Who Offend Us. Good Example Has More Influence On Worldly People Than Miracles, And You Tell Me That There Is Nothing Better Than Charity And Love Of One's Neighbor. Help Me, Then, **O Lord**, To Lead A Holy Life And To Do Good Works.

Please Grant That I May Believe With My Heart, Profess With My Mouth, And Put Into Practice Your Words, So That Others, Seeing My Good Works, Will Praise And Glorify You, Our Heavenly Father, Through Jesus Christ, Our Lord.

When I Desire To Pray Or Work For The Good Of Others, I Must First Of All, Turn The Eyes Of My Mind Toward You, **O Eternal Light**, And To Your Splendor, So That You Will Give Me Light, Strengthen My Spirit, And Help Me To Withdraw, As Much As Possible, From External Things In Order To Turn Wholly Toward That Which Is Interior.

Please Grant That I May See Only The Interior Person In My Neighbor, Paying Attention To The Exterior Only Insofar As It Helps The Interior, So That Everything Else Will Be Put Aside As Vanity And I May Not Be Attracted By Vain Things.

O My God, Please Grant That I May Be Drawn To The Apostolate, To Prayer, And To Being A Good Example To Others, Not By Vainglory, Ambition, Human Complacency, Or Any Worldly Interest, But Only By The Desire To Save Souls. You Alone, O My Crucified Christ, Do I Wish To Seek! I Want To Inebriate Souls With Your Blood, And Not With Vain Curiosities, In Order That They May Desire You Alone. I Would Say To Each One Of Them, *'I Know Only Jesus Christ And Him Crucified.'*

O Lord, With Insistence You Are Constantly Urging Me To An Ever More Generous And Total Sacrifice. **O Jesus**, My Whole Strength Lies In Prayer And Sacrifice: These Are My Invincible Weapons, And Experience Has Taught Me That The Heart Is Won By Them Rather Than By Words.

O Lord, Help Me To Flee Praise And The Applause Of Creatures; Help Me To Act Always With An Upright Intention, Seeking Only Your Good Pleasure. All To Please You, Nothing To Satisfy Myself.

I Beg You, **Lord**, To Direct The Heart And The Will Of Your Apostles To Yourself So That They May Follow You, Immolated Lamb, Poor, Humble, And Meek, By The Way Of The Holy Cross, In Your Way And Not In Their Way. Dispel The Darkness Of Their Hearts And Give Them Your Light; Take From Them All Self-Love And Kindle In Them The Fire Of Your Charity. Make Them Close The Faculties Of Their Souls, Shutting Their Minds To Vain Delights And Earthly Benefits, Leaving Them Open Only To Your Benefits, So They May Love Nothing Outside Of You, But Love You Above All Things And In Everything Else According To Your Most Holy Will; May They Follow You Alone.

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Please Grant That, With Well-Ordered Charity, They May Seek The Salvation Of All, Disposing Themselves To Give Their Life For The Good Of Souls. And May They Be Angelic Creatures, Earthly Angels In This Life, And Burning Lamps In The Holy Church!

O Lord, I Wish To Draw Down Your Mercy On This Poor World, Not Only By The Generosity Of My Sacrifice And My Detachment, But Also By The Generosity Of My Confidence. I Want To Believe Against All Evidence, Hope Against All Hope; I Want To Believe With Unshakable Confidence, Even When Things Seem To Become Ever More Painful And Difficult To Resolve. I Want To Touch Your Heart, O Lord, By The Firmness And Generosity Of My Confidence!

I Know And Firmly Believe That You Love Me, That You Permit All For Your Greater Glory And For My Greater Good; I Know That I Can Co-Operate In The Salvation Of Souls, And That The Sufferings Of Time Have No Proportion With Future Glory; I Know That To Become A Saint It Is Necessary To Suffer Much, And That A Person Reaches Pure Love Through Pure Suffering; I Know That All Is Possible To Me In You, Who Are My Support. Even If I Were Fatigued, Oppressed By Darkness, Anguish, And Agony, By Looking At You, **O Jesus Crucified**, I Should Always Taste An Intimate Supernatural Joy, Since You Allow Me To Share Your Sufferings In Order To Conform Me To Your Passion And To Permit Me One Day To Participate In Your Glory.

I Can Always Rejoice In The Face Of Any Suffering, Humiliation, Trial, Interior Or Exterior Pain, By Reflecting That You, **O Jesus**, Do Me The Honor Of Inviting Me To Participate In Your Passion, In Your Redemptive Work For Souls. Therefore, Far From Considering These Sorrows As Evils, Teach Me To Embrace Them And To Welcome Them As Favors And Precious Means For My Sanctification, Vivifying Them Through Love And A Peaceful Total Adherence To Your Will.

O Lord, It Is In This Spirit That I Intend To Offer You My Prayer, My Mortification, My Daily Renunciation, My Continual Acceptance Of The Sufferings You Send Me, To Draw Down Graces On The Whole Church And To Save Souls.

O My God, How Fervent And Strong Is The Charity Of A Soul Who Is United With You By Love! Those Whom You Have Taken To Yourself In This Way, Cannot Confine Themselves To Their Own Personal Advantage, And Be Satisfied With It. Nor Would It Suffice For Them To Go To Heaven Alone, But With Solicitude And Affection Wholly Celestial, And With Utmost Diligence, They Endeavor To Lead Many Others With Them. Please Grant, **O Lord**, That My Love For You May Have This Same Effect On Me.

Oh!, The Charity Of Those Who Truly Love You! How Little Rest Will They Be Able To Take If They See They Can Do Anything To Help Even One Soul To Make Progress And Love You Better, Or To Give It Some Comfort Or Save It From Some Danger! Even If I Can Do Nothing For Others By My Actions, I Can Do A Great Deal By Means Of Prayer, Importuning You, O Lord, For The Many Souls The Thought Of Whose Ruin Causes Me Such Grief. **O My God**, As Time Goes On, My Desires To Do Something For The Good Of Some Soul Grows Greater And Greater. I Call Upon You, O Lord, Beseeking You To Find Me A Means Of Gaining Some Soul For Your Service.

O Lord, I Feel That I Am A Mother Of Souls, And I Must Sacrifice Myself For Them With The Greatest Generosity Because The Salvation Of Many Souls May Depend On My Correspondence To Grace. I Am A Poor Little Nothing, **Lord**, But I Offer You All. **Father**, I Offer You Your Divine Son. Take Me And Dispose Of Me For Your Greatest Glory. Amen.