

†
J.M.J.

**UNIVERSAL PRAYER FOR
ALL THINGS NECESSARY
FOR SALVATION**

Composed by Pope Clement XI

O MY God, I believe in thee;
do thou strengthen my faith.

All my hopes are in thee;
do thou secure them.

I love thee with my whole heart;
teach me to love thee daily
more and more.

I am sorry that I have offended
thee; do thou increase my sorrow.

I adore thee
as my first beginning;
I long for thee as my last end.
I give thee thanks
as my constant benefactor;
I call upon thee
as my sovereign protector.

Vouchsafe, O my God,
to conduct me by thy wisdom,
to restrain me by thy justice,
to comfort me by thy mercy,
to defend me by thy power.

To thee I desire to consecrate
all my thoughts, words,
actions, and sufferings;
that henceforward I may
think of thee, speak of thee,
constantly refer all my actions
to thy greater glory, and
suffer willingly
whatever thou shall appoint.

Lord, I desire that in all things
thy will may be done,
because it is thy will,
in the manner thou wilt, and
as long as thou wilt.

I beg of thee
to enlighten my understanding,
to inflame my will,

to purify my body, and
to sanctify my soul.

Grant that I be not
puffed up with pride,
moved by flattery, deceived by
the world, or duped by the devil.

Give me grace to purify my
memory, to bridle my tongue,
to restrain my eyes, and
to mortify my senses.

Give me strength, O my God,
to expiate my offences,
to overcome my temptations,
to subdue my passions, and
to acquire the virtues
proper for my state.

Fill my heart with a tender
affection for thy goodness,
a hatred for my faults,
a love for my neighbour, and
a contempt of the world.

†
J.M.J.

**ST. AUGUSTIN'S
PRAYER FOR ALL
VIRTUES**

My God and my Lord,
grant that my heart
may aspire to thee;
that, aspiring to thee,
it may seek thee;
that, seeking thee,
it may find thee;
that, having found thee,
it may love thee;
and that its love for thee
may produce sorrow,
and sorrow
pardon for all my sins;
and, being once pardoned,
grant, oh grant that I may
never offend thee more.

Grant me sorrow,
my Lord and my God,
for having sinned against thee;

grant me contrition
and the gift of tears;
and grant me that charity
towards thee and
towards the poor
which may avail to cover the
multitude of my sins.

O divine Sovereign,
quench within me,
I beseech thee,
every impure passion and
inclination; and
kindle in my soul
the holy fire of thy love.

Drive far from me
the spirit of pride; and
grant me the grace
of holy humility.

Restrain, dear Saviour,
I beseech thee,
every violent outburst of anger,
and endow me
with patience and
gentle forbearance.

Remove all sullen moroseness and
captiousness from my mind; and
give me that confiding
kindness of heart,
which may lead me
to have a good opinion of all.

Grant, oh grant me,
I implore thee, my dear Lord
and loving Father,
an immovable faith,
a strong hope,
and a lasting charity.

O Thou who art
the guardian of my life,
save me from lightness and
vanity of disposition;
from uncertainty of mind;
from a dissipated heart;
from gluttony and sensuality;
from backbiting,
from curiosity,
and from covetousness;
keep me from all vain glory;
from all hypocrisy;

Let me always remember
to be submissive
to those set over me,
kindly to those under me,
faithful to my friends, and
charitable to my enemies.

Grant, O Jesus,
that I may remember
thy precept and example,
by loving my enemies,
bearing with injuries,
doing good to those
who persecute me, and
praying for those
who slander me.

Assist me to overcome
sensuality by mortification,
avarice by alms-deeds,
anger by meekness, and
tepidity by devotion.

O my God, make me
prudent in my undertakings,
courageous in dangers,
patient in afflictions, and
humble in prosperity.

Grant that I may be ever
attentive at my prayers,
temperate at my meals,
diligent in my employments, and
constant in my good resolutions.

Let my conscience be
ever upright and pure,
my exterior modest,
my conversation edifying, and
my life according to rule.

Assist me, that I
may continually labour
to overcome nature,
to correspond with thy grace,
to keep thy commandments, and
to work out my salvation.

Help me to obtain
holiness of life
by a sincere confession
of my sins,
by a devout reception
of the Body of Christ,
by a continual recollection
of mind, and
by a pure intention of heart.

Discover to me, O my God,
the nothingness of this world,
the greatness of heaven,
the shortness of time, and
the length of eternity.

Grant that I may
prepare for death,
that I may fear
thy judgements,
that I may escape hell, and
in the end obtain heaven,
through the merits of
our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

from all treacherous
flattery of others;
from avarice,
envy, and blasphemy.

Oh cleanse my nature
from worldly anxiety,
idleness, sloth, presumption,
hardness of heart,
and obstinacy;
appease the violence
of my temper;
make my judgment ever yield
to the dictates of reason; and
my heart open to receive
thy holy inspirations.

Check the unruly freedom
of my speech,
let me never oppress the poor,
never use violence
towards the weak,
nor calumniate even the wicked.

Let me never neglect
the salvation of those who
are dependent upon me.

Remove from my manner
all bitterness and rudeness
towards my servants:
make me ever remember that their
souls were the equals of mine
when we came into this world, and
that we shall be again equal after
we shall have fulfilled our different
parts in this fleeting life.

Let my friends never have
cause to complain
of my untruthfulness;
and may none ever perceive
arrogance in my conduct
towards them.

Thus, O my God I beseech thee
by thy tender love for us;
by the merits of thy beloved Son,
I thus implore thee to enable me
to fulfil all the corporal and
spiritual works of mercy which
thou mayest demand of me.

Let me comfort the sorrowful,
instruct the ignorant,

relieve the poor,
visit and cheer the suffering and
those who are sick at heart:
may I willingly forgive injuries,
bear wrongs patiently,
love those who hate, and
do good to those who injure me.

Let me not despise
any one, but respect all;
imitate the good, and
avoid the wicked.
Let me love virtue
as much as I abhor vice.

O my Lord, may Thy grace
uphold me in sorrow, and
restrain me in joy;
may it teach me to despise the
fleeting interests of this life; and
in all things, and above all things,
may it prompt me fervently
to aspire to the everlasting
bliss of heaven, through Jesus my
Lord and Saviour, who with Thee
and the Holy Ghost, liveth and
reigneth for ever. Amen.