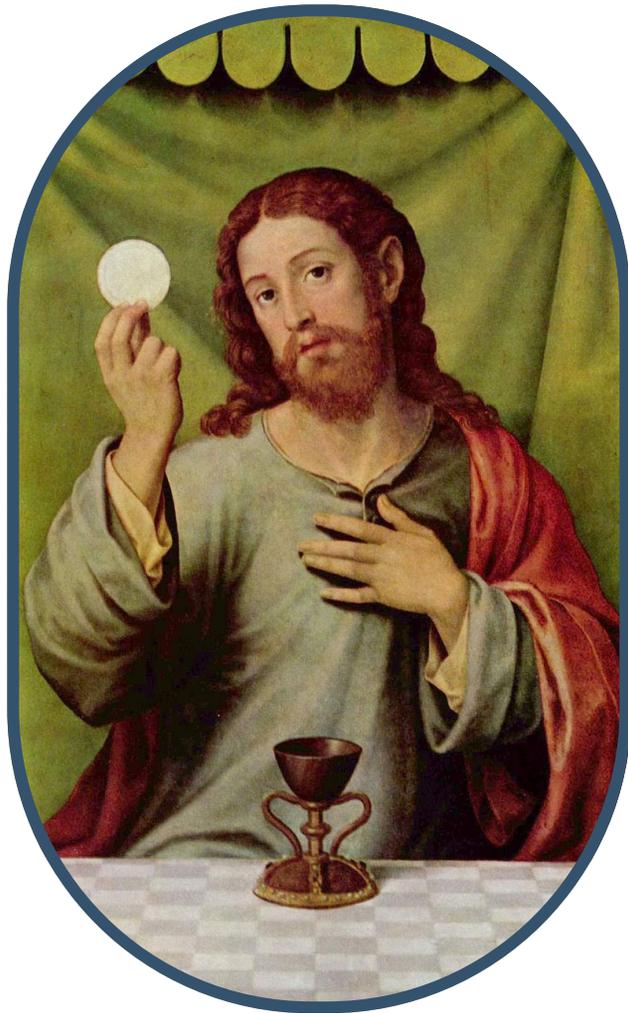


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J.M.J.

ACTS OF ADORATION AND REPARATION TO JESUS IN THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

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I. Profoundly I adore thee, Jesus, hid beneath the mystic emblems; I acknowledge thee very God and very man. Accept this act of adoration, by which I fain would make thee reparation for the cold hearts of so many of thy people, who pass before thy holy temples, nay, before thy very tabernacle, where, hour after hour, thou dost deign to dwell with loving impatience to give thyself to be thy people's food, who yet do not even bend the knee before thee, their God; but, like the Israelites in the wilderness, seem, by their indifference, to loathe this bread of heaven. I offer thee, then, thine own most precious blood, which thou didst shed from the wound in thy left foot, in reparation for this hateful coldness; and entering, in spirit, within this same wound, I cry aloud, in never-ending praise:

O sacrament most holy!

O sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving
be every moment thine.

*Our Father, Hail Mary,
Glory be to the Father.*

II. Profoundly I adore thee, my Jesus; I acknowledge thy presence in this most holy sacrament. By this act of adoration, fain would I make amends for thy people, so many of whom seem as though they knew thee not; but, while they see thee go to the poor sick, to be their strength in their great journey to eternity, leave thee unescorted, and hardly give thee even one outward sign of homage. I offer thee, in reparation for this coldness, thine own most precious blood, which thou didst shed from the wound in thy right foot, and entering therein, in spirit, again I cry ten thousand thousand times:

O sacrament most holy!

O sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving
be every moment thine.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.

III. Profoundly I adore thee, my Jesus, true bread of life eternal; and by this act of adoration I fain would make thee compensation for all the wounds with which thy sacred heart doth daily bleed to see the profanation of the churches wherein thou dost vouchsafe to abide beneath

the sacramental emblems, to receive the love and adoration of thy people. I offer thee, in reparation for such great irreverence, thine own most precious blood, which thou didst shed from the wound in thy left hand, and entering therein, in spirit, I say at every moment:

O sacrament most holy!

O sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving
be every moment thine.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.

IV. Profoundly I adore thee, my Jesus, living bread come down from heaven; and by this act of adoration I fain would make amends for all the acts of irreverence which thy people, day by day, commit in assisting at holy mass, wherein thou dost renew, though bloodlessly, that self-same sacrifice which once thou didst consummate on Calvary for our salvation. I offer thee, in reparation for all this ingratitude, thine own most precious blood, which thou didst shed from the wound in thy right hand; and entering therein, in spirit, I uplift my voice, and together with thy holy angels, who stand around thy throne, I say:

O sacrament most holy!

O sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving
be every moment thine.

*Our Father, Hail Mary,
Glory be to the Father.*

V. Profoundly I adore thee, my Jesus, true victim of atonement for our sins; and I offer this act of adoration in compensation for the sacrilegious outrages which thou dost receive from so many of thy ungrateful people, who dare to draw nigh to thee and to receive thee in communion, with mortal sin upon their souls. In reparation for these hateful sacrileges, I offer thee those last drops of thy most precious blood which thou didst shed from the wound in thy most sacred side ; and entering therein, in spirit, I adore thee, I bless thee, I love thee, and, with all the holy souls who love thee in the most holy sacrament, I exclaim:

O sacrament most holy!

O sacrament divine!

All praise and all thanksgiving
be every moment thine.

*Our Father, Hail Mary,
Glory be to the Father.*

Down in adoration falling,
Lo! the sacred host we hail;
Lo! o'er ancient forms departing,
Newer rites of grace prevail:
Faith for all defects supplying,
Where the feeble senses fail.

To the everlasting Father,
And the Son who reigns on high,
With the Holy Ghost proceeding
Forth from each eternally,
Be salvation, honor, blessing.
Might and endless majesty. Amen.

V. Thou gavest them

bread from heaven.

R. And therein was

sweetness of every kind.

LET US PRAY.

God, who, beneath this marvellous sacrament, hast left us a memorial of thy passion: grant us, we beseech thee, so to venerate the sacred mysteries of thy body and blood, that we may ever feel within us the fruit of thy redemption, who livest and reignest with thee and the Holy Spirit, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

New Raccolta: Collection of Prayers and Good Works to which the Sovereign Pontiffs have attached Holy Indulgences, 1903, pp. 124-129.