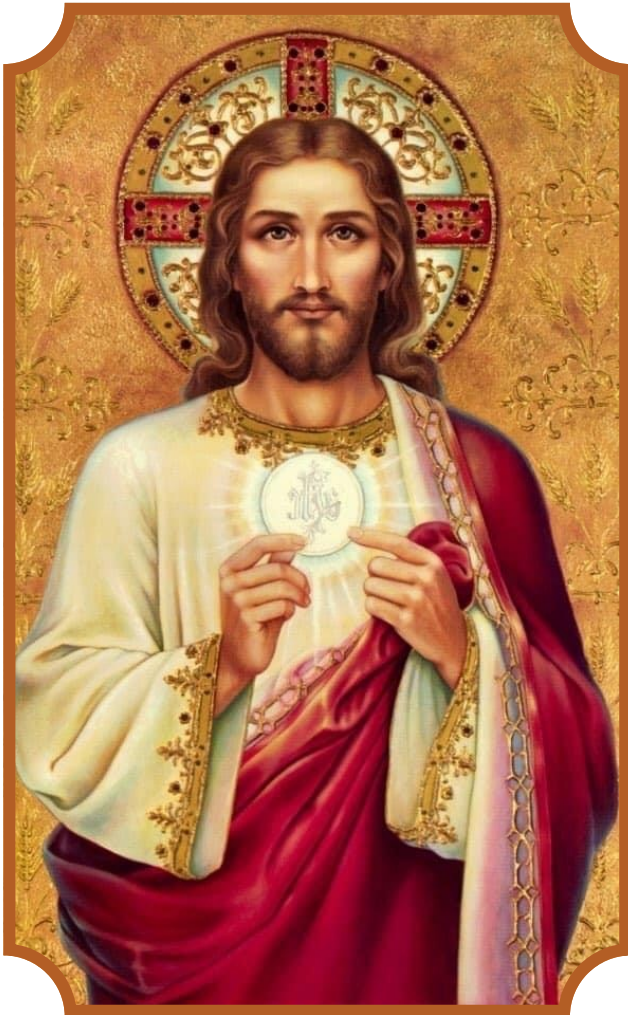


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J.M.J.

LITANY TO THE BLESSED HOST

— Saint Faustina Kowalska

(For private recitation only.)



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*O Blessed Host, in golden chalice
enclosed for me,
That through the vast wilderness of
exile I may pass
pure, immaculate, undefiled;
Oh, grant that through the power of
Your love
This might come to be.*

*O Blessed Host, take up Your dwelling
within my soul,
O Thou my heart's purest love!
With Your brilliance the darkness
dispel.*

*Refuse not Your grace to a humble
heart.*

*O Blessed Host, enchantment of all
heaven,
Though Your beauty be veiled
And captured in a crumb of bread,
Strong faith tears away that veil.*

O Blessed Host, in whom is
contained the testament of God's
mercy for us, and especially for
poor sinners.

O Blessed Host, in whom is
contained the Body and Blood of the
Lord Jesus as proof of infinite mercy
for us, and especially for poor
sinners.

O Blessed Host, in whom is
contained life eternal and of infinite
mercy, dispensed in abundance to
us and especially to poor sinners.

O Blessed Host, in whom is
contained the mercy of the Father,
the Son, and the Holy Spirit toward
us, and especially toward poor
sinners.

O Blessed Host, in whom is
contained the infinite price of mercy
which will compensate for all our
debts, and especially those of poor
sinners.

O Blessed Host, in whom is
contained the fountain of living
water which springs from infinite
mercy for us, and especially for
poor sinners.

O Blessed Host, in whom is
contained the fire of purest love
which blazes forth from the bosom
of the Eternal Father, as from an
abyss of infinite mercy for us, and
especially for poor sinners.

O Blessed Host, in whom is
contained the medicine for all our
infirmities, flowing from infinite
mercy, as from a fount, for us and
especially for poor sinners.

○ Blessed Host, I trust in You
when my tasks will be beyond my
strength and adversity will become
my daily lot.

○ Blessed Host I trust in You
when the practice of virtue will
appear difficult for me and my
nature will grow rebellious.

○ Blessed Host, I trust in You
when hostile blows will be aimed
against me.

○ Blessed Host, I trust in You
when my toils and efforts will be
misjudged by others.

○ Blessed Host, I trust in You
when Your judgments will resound
over me; it is then that I will trust in

the sea of Your mercy.

+Most Holy Trinity, I trust in

Your infinite mercy. God is my
Father and so I, His child, have
every claim to His divine Heart;
and the greater the darkness,

the more complete our trust

should be.

—*Divine Mercy in My Soul: Diary of
Saint Faustina, #159, 356-357.*

○ Blessed Host, our only hope
in the toil and monotony of
everyday life.

○ Blessed Host, our only hope
amid the ruin of our hopes and
endeavors.

○ Blessed Host, our only hope
in the midst of the ravages of the
enemy and the efforts of hell.

○ Blessed Host, I trust in You
when the burdens are beyond my
strength and I find my efforts are
fruitless.

○ Blessed Host, I trust in You
when storms toss my heart about
and my fearful spirit tends to
despair.

○ Blessed Host, I trust in You
when my heart is about to tremble
and mortal sweat moistens my
brow.

○ Blessed Host, I trust in You
when everything conspires against
me and black despair creeps into
my soul.

○ Blessed Host, I trust in You

when my eyes will begin to grow

dim to all temporal things and, for
the first time, my spirit will behold
the unknown worlds.

○ Blessed Host, in whom is
contained the union between God
and us through His infinite mercy
for us, and especially for poor
sinners.

○ Blessed Host, in whom are
contained all the sentiments of the
most sweet Heart of Jesus toward
us, and especially poor sinners.

○ Blessed Host, our only hope in
all the sufferings and adversities of
life.

○ Blessed Host, our only hope in
the midst of darkness and of storms
within and without.

○ Blessed Host, our only hope in
life and at the hour of our death.

○ Blessed Host, our only hope in
the midst of adversities and floods
of despair.

○ Blessed Host, our only hope in
the midst of falsehood and treason.

○ Blessed Host, our only hope in
the midst of the darkness and
godlessness which inundate the
earth.

○ Blessed Host, our only hope in
the longing and pain in which no
one will understand us.