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J.M.J.

GREETINGS TO THE CHILD JESUS

— *Saint Gertrude the Great*



Hail, most loving little Jesus,
sweetest love,
far above all created love!
I greet Thee, and in the desires
of all Christendom
I embrace Thee.

Hail, most charming
little Jesus,
noble Child of Nazareth,
full rose of Jericho,
blooming flower from Heaven!
Draw our hearts to Thyself
and refresh them
with Thy sweetness.

Hail, most lovable little Jesus,
living Bread of Bethlehem,
innocent Lamb of Jerusalem,
newly-born King of Judea!
Receive us into the number
of Thy chosen servants.

Hail, most beautiful little Jesus,
watchful Shepherd of the
heavenly sheep,
beloved fellow-Brother of all
the children of men,
delicate flower planted
by the Holy Spirit

in the virgin heart of Mary,
bright daybreak rising out
of the dark night
to the joy
of the whole earth!
Drive away from us
the darkness of sin.

Glory and praise be to Thee,
tender, sweet little Jesus!
From the depths of my heart
I pray and adore Thee
because for the love of me
and of all mankind
Thou wert willing
to lie in the manger
and to suffer such great
poverty and misery.
I thank and adore
Thy tender limbs
and Thy tender hands
and feet,
and I praise
the inexpressible love
which didst draw Thou forth
from the bosom of the
Heavenly Father,
down to a poor
and miserable stable.

Glory and praise be to Thee,
noble little Jesus!
I greet and praise Thee with
the same fervent love
with which Thy mother
loved and praised Thee
so intensely.

Glory and praise be to Thee,
most beloved little Jesus,
sweet delight of eternal bliss.
I greet and praise Thee
with the same love
which madst Thou leave
Heaven and become
a poor Child.



Glory and praise be to Thee,
most precious little Jesus,
joy and honor
of Thy Heavenly Father!
I thank Thee through Thine
Own sweet Heart which Thou
hast revealed to the whole
world through Thy birth.
I greet Thee over
and over again,
most beautiful little Jesus,
sweetest delight
of the Father's Heart,
refreshment of sick souls.
I offer to Thee
my own heart
for Thine eternal glory
and service.

Jesus, crown, love,
joy, bliss of virgins!
Thy love madst
Thou the Son of a Virgin.
May Thou be glorified
and praised forever.
Amen.

PRAYER TO THE HOLY CHILD

Divine Child,
In my difficulties: help me
From the enemies of my soul:
save me
In my errors:
enlighten me
In my doubts and pains:
comfort me
In my solitudes: be with me
In my infirmities:
invigorate me
When others despise me:
encourage me
In temptations: defend me
In difficult hours:
strengthen me
With your Sacred Heart:
love me
With your immense power:
protect me
And, into your arms,
when I die:
receive me.
Amen