

ADORATION PRAYER

I ADORE THEE, O JESUS, GOD OF LOVE, TRULY PRESENT IN THE MOST HOLY SACRAMENT. I ADORE THEE, WHO HAS COME TO THINE OWN, BUT WAST NOT RECEIVED BY THEM. I ADORE THEE, WHOM THE MAJORITY OF MANKIND REJECT AND DESPISE. I ADORE THEE, WHOM THE IMPIOUS INCESSANTLY OFFEND BY THEIR SACRILEGES AND BLASPHEMIES. I ADORE THEE, WHO ART GRIEVED BY THE COLDNESS AND INDIFFERENCE EVEN OF A VAST NUMBER OF CHRISTIANS. I ADORE THEE, O INFINITE GOODNESS, WHO HAST WROUGHT SO MANY MIRACLES, IN ORDER TO REVEAL THY LOVE TO US. I ADORE THEE, WITH ALL THE ANGELS AND SAINTS, AND WITH THOSE CHOSEN SOULS THAT ARE NOW ALREADY THE BLESSED OF THY FATHER AND ARE ALL AGLOW WITH BURNING LOVE TO THEE. I ADORE THEE WITH ALL THY FRIENDS, O JESUS! WITH THEM I PROSTRATE MYSELF AT THE FOOT OF THE ALTAR, TO OFFER THEE MY MOST PROFOUND HOMAGE, TO RECEIVE THY DIVINE INSPIRATION, AND TO IMPLORE THY GRACE. OH, HOW GOOD IT IS FOR ME TO BE HERE WITH THEE! HOW SWEET TO HEAR THE VOICE OF MY BELOVED! O VICTIM OF DIVINE LOVE! A PIERCING CRY BREAKS FORTH FROM THY HEART HERE ON THE ALTAR, AS ONCE IT DID ON CALVARY; IT IS THE CRY OF LOVE: "I THIRST," THOU CALLEST TO THY CHILDREN, "I THIRST FOR YOUR LOVE! COME ALL YOU, WHOM I LOVE AS MY FATHER HAS LOVED ME; COME AND QUENCH THE THIRST THAT CONSUMES ME!"

LORD JESUS, BEHOLD I COME. MY HEART IS SMALL, BUT IT IS ALL THINE OWN. THOU ART A PRISONER IN OUR TABERNACLES, THOU THE LORD OF LORDS! AND LOVE IT IS, THAT HOLDS THEE HERE AS SUCH! THOU LEAVEST THE TABERNACLE ONLY TO COME TO US, TO UNITE THYSELF WITH THE FAITHFUL SOUL AND ALLOW THY DIVINE LOVE TO REIGN IN HER. O KING OF LOVE! COME, LIVE, REIGN IN ME. I WANT NO OTHER LAW BUT THE LAW OF THY LOVE! NO, NO, I HENCEFORTH DESIRE TO KNOW NAUGHT, NEITHER OF THE WORLD NOR OF WHAT IS IN IT, NOR OF MYSELF. THY LOVE ALONE SHALL RULE IN ME ETERNALLY.

O JESUS, GRANT ME THIS GRACE! BREAK ALL MY FETTERS, STRIP ME OF ALL THAT IS NOT THYSELF, IN ORDER THAT THY LOVE MAY BE MY LIFE HERE BELOW, AND MY HAPPINESS AND DELIGHT IN ETERNITY. AMEN.