

Crucifixion

Hail Adorable Face of my Savior on the Cross. Before Thee the sun is veiled, the earth is moved and is covered with darkness all the nature mourns. O features of the dying Jesus, features of crucified love, the ineffable expression of which as ravished all the Saints! May you be imprinted deeply in my heart! Eternal Father, I offer Thee the Face of Thy expiring Son. Look on the Face of Thy Christ. May Thou be moved, and may the flood of Thy mercy inundate the whole earth.

Glorious Mysteries

The Resurrection

Glory to Thee, O Lord, risen Jesus, who didst appear with radiant Face to Thy mother, to the holy women, to the assembled disciples. It is no longer Calvary with its horrors. What beauty, what splendor, what gladness! By that glory of Thy Face, give back to our souls that beauty of which sin has deprived them; give back to them their Christian characteristics.

The Ascension

Glory to Thee, Lord Jesus, ascending to heaven with Thy Face turned towards the shores of Thy blessed home. Thou wilt hereafter ascend once more with the angry Face of the Judge, and in presence of Thy Majesty, every proud head shall prostrate itself before Thee. O sweet Face of Jesus, going to prepare a place for us, draw our eyes, raise our gaze towards Thee! We desire to belong to the generation of those who, thirsting, seek the Face of the God of Jacob.

The Descent of the Holy Ghost

Glory to Thee, Lord Jesus, seated at the right hand of the Father. Thou wilt

appear continually before the Face of God to plead our cause. A thousand and a thousand thanksgivings for the perpetual intercession

After having obtained the full effusion of the Holy Ghost upon the apostles, pray to Thy Father to let the same Holy Ghost reign over us, let it brood upon the face of the great waters, upon the nations of the earth agitated, like an ocean, by the tempests of atheism.

The Assumption

Glory to Thee, Lord Jesus, the new Solomon coming to meet Thy mother. How beautiful Thou art, how gracious, how full of infinite amiability in presence of the Holy Ark introduced by Thee into the heavenly Jerusalem amidst celestial songs!

O smiling Face of Jesus, appear to us at the hour of death, and may the horrible form of the devil disappear at Thy aspect.

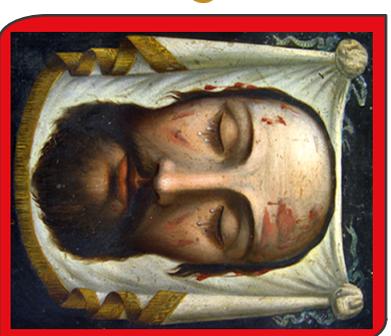
The Crowning of the Virgin Mary

Glory to Thee, Lord Jesus, crowning Thy mother, and making her sit down beside Thee. The eyes of all the Blessed are fixed on Thy Face and on that of Thy mother. Those two Faces shine like two suns, and shed joy throughout the whole of Paradise.

O Jesus, O Mary, grant us the grace so greatly to be desired, the grace of graces, that of contemplating Thee thereafter face to Face in the eternal vision of the elect.

ROSARY MEDITATIONS IN HONOR OF THE MOST HOLY FACE OF JESUS

— From the 1887 Manual of the Archconfraternity, recommended by Pope Leo XIII



Prayers to the Holy Face of Jesus:

Dear Lord, Through the Sorrowful and Immaculate Heart of Mary, I (we) offer You these prayers in reparation for the sins which offend God the most in these modern times-- the sins of blasphemy, atheism, the profanation of Sundays, and Your Holy Days of Obligation: Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory Be

Golden Arrow Prayer

May the most holy, most sacred, most adorable, most incomprehensible and unutterable Name of God be always praised, blessed, loved, adored and glorified, in Heaven, on earth, and in the hells, by all the creatures of God, and through the scared Heart of Our Lord Jesus Christ in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar. Amen

Joyful Mysteries

The Annunciation

I adore Thee, O Jesus, who having the Divine nature, didst deign to take upon Thyself our likeness in order to conform us all to Thy semblance. Imprint more and more deeply in our souls, by a lively faith, the seal of Thy Divine resemblance.

Pardon, mercy, for all unhappy pagans who are enemies of the Gospel, and rebel to the grace of Thy Incarnation.

The Visitation

I adore Thee, O Jesus, Divine sun, whose rays, though veiled, reaches him “who is one day to walk before Thy Face.” May the light of Thy Face, which descended upon us at the moment of baptism, enlighten, warm, and continually vivify our souls.

Pardon, mercy, for all ungrateful men who desire to efface from their foreheads the mark of a Christian; for heretics who are not blessed by Thy luminous presence in the bosom of the true Church.

The Nativity

I adore Thee, O Jesus little Infant laid in a crib. Thy Face, so full of graces, inspires angelic songs, and ravishes the shepherds and the Magi. All Thy features wear an expression of benignity: O beauty of the Holy Face, O goodness of Jesus, captivate all hearts!

Pardon, mercy for the many indifferent men who misunderstand Thy sweet attractions, who shut their hearts to the excess of Thy charity.

The Presentation

I adore Thee, O Jesus, presented in the Temple by the hands of Mary. Thou art the victim without spot, alone worthy of all the complaisance of the Father. May we like the holy old man Simeon, after having known and contemplated Thee with the eyes of faith, no longer cling to this world, but turn our eyes and our hearts to Thee alone.

Pardon, mercy, for so many poor madmen, who are captivated and seduced by the figure of this world which passes away.

Finding of Jesus in the Temple

I adore Thee, O Jesus, found again in the temple in the midst of the Doctors. How beautiful was the ray of Divine light, emanating from Thy August Face upon those who listened to Thee! Make that wisdom, which Thou camest to bring down upon earth, and which Thou hast placed within the reach of all, shine upon us.

Pardon, mercy for the voluntarily blind who obstinately refuse Thy light, and for the victims of an education without God.

Sorrowful Mysteries

The Agony in the Garden

Hail, Adorable Face of my Savior, bowed to the earth under the weight of the sins of the world which cover Thee with confusion. Take away from us all human respect, all culpable shame.

Eternal Father, I offer Thee the Face of Thy Son, covered with the sweat of agony, obscured by the shades of death, may Thy justice be appeased at the sight of so affecting a spectacle, mayest Thou have mercy on our country in spite of all the crimes that are committed against Thee therein.

Scourging at the Pillar

Hail, Adorable Face of my Savior, disfigured by the scourges of the executioners filled with fury against their innocent victim.

Repair the injuries inflicted upon my soul by sin, which as a hideous leprosy, disfigures and withers it.

Eternal Father, I offer Thee the bleeding Face of Thy Son in reparation for the innumerable, abominable sins, which imprint their shameful marks even upon the face of men.

Crowning With Thorns

Hail, Adorable Face of my Savior, ignominiously blindfolded, covered with spittle, crowned with thorns, wounded with blows. Efface from amongst us every trace of that devastating scourge, the impious and satanic pride of our times.

Eternal Father, I offer Thee the Face of Thy Son which has become unrecognizable. Spare us, and our nation which has committed so many blasphemies, so many profanations, so many audacious revolts against Thee.

The Carrying of the Cross

Hail, Adorable Face of my Savior, miraculously impressed upon the veil of St. Veronica. May my soul bear the impress of the features of Thy humiliation, in order that it may be one day clothed with Thy glory.

Eternal Father, I offer Thee the Face of my Savior, miraculously impressed upon the Veil of St. Veronica. May my soul bear the impress of the features of Thy humiliation, in order that it may be one day clothed with Thy glory.