



## Litany of Saint Thérèse, the Little Flower

(Officially approved by the American National Shrine of the Little Flower in Chicago) (Rev Columba, 1926, pp. 289-291)

Lord, have mercy on us.

*Christ, have mercy on us.*

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ hear us.

*Christ, graciously hear us.*

God the Father of Heaven,

*Have mercy on us.*

God, the Son, Redeemer of the world,

*Have mercy on us.*

God the Holy Ghost,

*Have mercy on us.*

Holy Trinity, One God,

*Have mercy on us.*

Holy Mary, Immaculate Mother of God,

*Pray for us.*

Queen of Carmel,

*Pray for us.*

Our Lady of Victory,

*Pray for us.*

St. Thérèse of the Child Jesus,

*Pray for us.*

St. Thérèse of the Holy Face,

*etc.*

St. Thérèse, flower of innocence,

St. Thérèse, lily of purity,

St. Thérèse, rose of charity,

St. Thérèse, violet of humility,

St. Thérèse, devoted to mortification,

St. Thérèse, lover of crosses,

St. Thérèse, reflector of heavenly sweetness,

St. Thérèse, guide of little souls,

St. Thérèse, mirror of resignation,

St. Thérèse, rich in faith,

St. Thérèse, teacher of trust in God,

St. Thérèse, saint of childlike simplicity,

St. Thérèse, heroine of penance,  
St. Thérèse, leader of the "sure way,"  
St. Thérèse, child of benediction,  
St. Thérèse, affable with others,  
St. Thérèse, example of gratitude and self-surrender,  
St. Thérèse, beautiful in forgiveness,  
St. Thérèse, remarkable for gentleness,  
St. Thérèse, cheerful in sacrifices,  
St. Thérèse, joyful in suffering,  
St. Thérèse, steadfast in prayer,  
St. Thérèse, example for every state,  
St. Thérèse, wonder worker of our own time,  
St. Thérèse, showering roses from heaven,  
St. Thérèse, zealous for souls,  
St. Thérèse, fulfilling thy promises,  
St. Thérèse, comforter of troubled hearts,  
St. Thérèse, curing bodily ills,  
St. Thérèse, leading souls back to God,  
St. Thérèse, bringing earth nearer to Heaven,  
St. Thérèse, drawing us closer to Jesus,  
St. Thérèse, always sending some answer to our prayers,  
St. Thérèse, hidden during life,  
St. Thérèse, made glorious by thy Spouse after death,  
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,  
*Spare us O Lord.*  
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,  
*Graciously hear us O Lord.*  
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,  
*Have mercy on us.*

V. Pray for us, Saint Thérèse,

R. *That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.*

Let us pray:

O Little Flower of Jesus, pour over our souls the fragrance of eternity, that, dissatisfied with all that ends with time, we may follow thy "little way" on earth, so as to merit a share of thy endless glory in heaven. Amen.

O God of mercy, Who didst raise up in our own time the sweet child-saint of Carmel, to teach us the sure way to Thy loving Heart, deign to listen to her prayers on our behalf, and grant her the requests she asks; for Thou knowest she desires to obtain for us those things alone which will the more quickly and surely lead us to Thee; through Thy Divine Infancy and Thy Holy Face. Amen.

**Chaplet of St. Thérèse** (Tesoriero, 2008, p. 80)

*On the first bead*

St. Thérèse of the Infant Jesus, patroness of the missions, please pray for us!

*On each of the remaining 24 beads*

Glory be, in honor of the Blessed Trinity, in thanksgiving for giving the world the little saint who lived only 24 years.

*Prayer to St. Thérèse*

St. Thérèse, the Little Flower, please pick me a rose from the heavenly garden and send it to me with a message of love. Ask God to grant me the favor I thee implore and tell Him I will love Him each day more and more.

ACT OF OBLATION TO MERCIFUL LOVE (Fr. John Clarke, 1976)

J.M.J.T.

Offering of myself as a Victim of Holocaust to God's Merciful Love

O My God! Most Blessed Trinity, I desire to *Love* You and make you *Loved*, to work for the glory of Holy Church by saving souls on earth and liberating those suffering in purgatory. I desire to accomplish Your will perfectly and to reach the degree of glory You have prepared for me in Your Kingdom. I desire, in a word, to be saint, but I feel my helplessness and I beg You, O my God! to be Yourself my *Sanctity!*

Since You loved me so much as to give me Your only Son as my Savior and my Spouse, the infinite treasures of His merits are mine. I offer them to You with gladness, begging You to look upon me only in the Face of Jesus and in His heart burning with *Love*.

I offer You, too, all the merits of the saints (in heaven and on earth), their acts of *Love*, and those of the holy angels. Finally, I offer You, *O Blessed Trinity!* the *Love* and merits of the *Blessed Virgin, my Dear Mother*. It is to her I abandon my offering, begging her to present it to You. Her Divine Son, my *Beloved Spouse*, told us in the says of His mortal life: "*Whatsoever you ask the Father in my name he will give it to you!*" I am certain, then, that You will grant my desires; I know, O my God! that *the more You want to give, the more You make us desire*. I feel in my heart immense desires and it is with confidence I ask You to come and take possession of my soul. Ah! I cannot receive Holy Communion as often as I desire, but, Lord, are You not *all-powerful?* Remain in me as in a tabernacle and never separate Yourself from Your little victim.

I want to console You for the ingratitude of the wicked, and I beg of you to take away my freedom to displease You. If through weakness I sometimes fall, may Your *Divine Glance* cleanse my soul immediately, consuming all my imperfections like the fire that transforms everything into itself.

I thank You, O my God! for all the graces You have granted me, especially the grace of making me pass through the crucible of suffering. It is with joy I shall contemplate You on the Last Day carrying the sceptre of Your Cross. Since You deigned to give me a share in this very precious Cross, I hope in heaven to resemble You and to see shining in my glorified body the sacred stigmata of Your Passion.

After earth's Exile, I hope to go and enjoy You in the Fatherland, but I do not want to lay up merits for heaven. I want to work for Your *Love Alone* with the one purpose of pleasing You, consoling Your Sacred Heart, and saving souls who will love You eternally.

In the evening of this life, I shall appear before You with empty hands, for I do not ask You, Lord, to count my works. All our justice is stained in Your eyes. I wish, then, to be clothed in

Your own *Justice* and to receive from Your *Love* the eternal possession of *Yourself*. I want no other *Throne*, no other *Crown* but *You*, my *Beloved*!

Time is nothing in Your eyes, and a single day is like a thousand years. You can, then, in one instant prepare me to appear before You.

In order to live in one single act of perfect Love, I OFFER MYSELF AS A VICTIM OF HOLOCAUST TO YOUR MERCIFUL LOVE, Asking You to consume me incessantly, allowing the waves of *infinite tenderness* shut up within You to overflow into my soul, and that thus I may become a *martyr* of Your *Love*, O my God!

May this martyrdom, after having prepared me to appear before You, finally cause me to die and may my soul take its flight without any delay into the eternal embrace of *Your Merciful Love*.

I want, O my *Beloved*, at each beat of my heart to renew this offering to You an infinite number of times, until the shadows having disappeared I may be able to tell You of my *Love* in an *Eternal Face to Face*!

Marie, Françoise, Thérèse of the Child Jesus and the Holy Face, unworthy Carmelite religious.  
This 9th day of June, Feast of the Most Holy Trinity, In the year of grace, 1895

