

Ne permittas me separari a te.  
 Ab hoste maligno defende me.  
 In hora mortis meae voca me.  
 Et jube me venire ad te,  
 Ut cum Sanctis tuis laudem te  
 In saecula saeculorum. Amen.

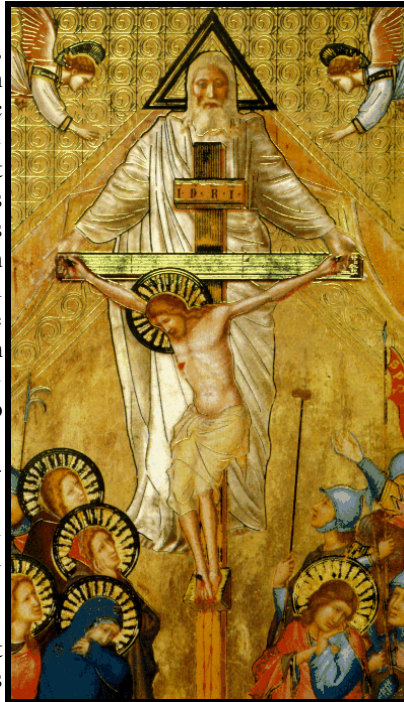
Suffer me not to be separated from Thee.  
 From the malicious enemy defend me.  
 In the hour of my death call me,  
 And bid me come unto Thee.  
 That with Thy saints I may praise Thee  
 For ever and ever. Amen.

**S**uscipe, Domine, universam meam libertatem. Accipe memoriam, intellectum atque voluntatem omnem. Quidquid habeo vel possideo, mihi largitus es: id tibi totum restituo, ac tuae prorsus voluntati trado gubernandum. Amorem tui solum cum gratia tua mihi dones, et dives sum satis, nec aliquid quidquam ultra posco.

**L**ord, Take all my freedom, my memory, my understanding, and my will. All that I have and cherish Thou hast given me. I surrender it all to be guided by Thy will. Thy grace and Thy love art wealth enough for me. Give me these, Lord, And I ask for nothing more.

### Indulged Prayer Before a Crucifix

**E**n ego, o bone et dulcissime Jesu, ante conspectum tuum genibus me provolvo, ac maximo animi ardore te oro atque obtestor, ut meum in cor vividos fidei, spei et caritatis sensus, atque veram peccatorum meorum poenitentiam, eaque emendandi firmissimam voluntatem velis imprimere; dum magno animi affectu et dolore tua quinque vulnera mecum ipse considero ac mente contemplor, illud praeculis habens, quod jam in ore ponebat tuo David propheta de te, o bone Jesu: Foderunt manus meas et pedes meos: dinumeraverunt omnia ossa mea. (Ps. xxi. 17, 18.)



**B**ehold, O kind and most sweet Jesus, I cast myself upon my knees in Thy sight, and with the most fervent desire of my soul, I pray and beseech Thee that Thou wouldst impress upon my heart lively sentiments of faith, hope and charity, with true contrition for my sins and a firm purpose of amendment; while with deep affection and grief of soul I ponder within myself and mentally contemplate Thy five wounds, having before my eyes the words which David the prophet put on Thy lips concerning Thee: "They have pierced My hands and My feet, they have numbered all My bones." (Ps. xxi. 17,