



PRAYERS OF THE SAINTS

PRAYER OF SAINT AUGUSTINE — TU ES CHRISTUS

Attributed to Saint Augustine (medieval Soliloquies); quoted by Montfort in the Treatise, n. 67

"You are the Christ, my holy Father" — the prayer Montfort gives at the start of the Treatise



LATIN

Tu es Christus, pater meus sanctus,
Deus meus pius, rex meus magnus,
pastor meus bonus, magister meus unus,
adiutor meus optimus, dilectus meus
pulcherrimus, panis meus vivus, sacerdos
meus in aeternum, dux meus ad patriam, lux
mea vera, dulcedo mea sancta, via mea recta,
sapientia mea praeclara, simplicitas mea
pura, concordia mea pacifica, custodia mea
tota, portio mea bona, salus mea sempiterna.

Christe Iesu, amabilis Domine, cur amavi,
quare concupivi in tota vita mea quidquam
praeter te, Iesum Deum meum? Ubi eram,
quando tecum in mente non eram? Iam ex
hoc nunc, omnia desideria mea, incalescite et
effluite in Dominum Iesum; currite, satis
hactenus tardastis; properate quo pergitis;
quaerite quem quaeritis.

Iesu, qui non amat te, anathema sit; qui te
non amat, amaritudinibus repleatur. O

ENGLISH

You are the Christ, my holy Father, my
loving God, my great King, my good
Shepherd, my one Master, my best Helper,
my most beautiful Beloved, my living Bread,
my Priest for ever, my Guide to the
homeland, my true Light, my holy
Sweetness, my straight Way, my radiant
Wisdom, my pure Simplicity, my peaceful
Concord, my whole Protection, my good
Portion, my everlasting Salvation.

Christ Jesus, lovable Lord, why have I loved,
why have I desired, in all my life, anything
but you, Jesus my God? Where was I when I
was not with you in my mind? From this
moment on, all my desires, grow warm and
flow out towards the Lord Jesus; run, you
have delayed long enough; hasten to where
you are going; seek the one you are seeking.

Jesus, let whoever does not love you be
anathema; let whoever does not love you be

dulcis Iesu, te amet, in te delectetur, te
admiretur omnis sensus bonus, tuae
conveniens laudi. Deus cordis mei et pars
mea, Christe Iesu, deficiat cor meum spiritu
suo, et vivas tu in me, et concalescat in spiritu
meo vivus carbo amoris tui, et excrescat in
ignem perfectum; ardeat iugiter in ara cordis
mei, ferveat in medullis meis, flagret in
absconditis animae meae; in die
consummationis meae consummatus
inveniar apud te.

filled with bitterness. O sweet Jesus, may
every good affection, fit for your praise, love
you, delight in you, marvel at you. God of my
heart and my portion, Christ Jesus, let my
heart faint in its own spirit, and do you live in
me; let the living coal of your love kindle in
my spirit and grow into a perfect fire; let it
burn without ceasing on the altar of my
heart, glow in my inmost being, blaze in the
hidden depths of my soul; and on the day of
my consummation may I be found
consummated with you.

Amen.

