



PRAYERS OF THE SAINTS

PRAYER TO MARY OF SAINT LOUIS DE MONTFORT

Saint Louis-Marie Grignion de Montfort, The Secret of Mary, nn. 68-69

For those consecrated to Jesus through Mary — the prayer of the three Aens



I greet you, Mary, beloved Daughter of the eternal Father. I greet you, Mary, admirable Mother of the Son. I greet you, Mary, most faithful Spouse of the Holy Spirit. I greet you, Mary, my dear Mother, my loving Mistress, my powerful Sovereign. I greet you, my joy, my glory, my heart and my soul.

You are all mine by mercy, and I am all yours by justice. Yet I am not yet enough yours: I give myself to you again, wholly, as a slave for ever, keeping back nothing for myself or for anyone else. If you still see in me anything that does not belong to you, I beg you to take it now and to make yourself the absolute mistress of all that is mine.

Destroy in me whatever displeases God; uproot it, undo it. Plant and cultivate in me whatever pleases you.

May the light of your faith scatter the darkness of my mind. May your deep humility take the place of my pride. May your sublime contemplation hold back the wanderings of my restless imagination. May your unbroken sight of God fill my memory with his presence. May the fire of your heart warm and kindle the lukewarmness and coldness of mine. May your virtues take the place of my sins. May your merits be my adornment and my wealth before God, and make up for what I lack.

Finally, dearest Mother, grant, if it can be, that I may have no other spirit than yours, to know Jesus Christ and his divine will; that I may have no other soul than yours, to praise and glorify the Lord; that I may have no other heart than yours, to love God with a love as pure and burning as your own.

I do not ask you for visions, or revelations, or consolations, or delights, even spiritual ones. Yours it is to see clearly, without darkness; yours to enjoy fully, without bitterness; yours to triumph gloriously at the right hand of your Son in heaven; yours to rule with absolute power over angels, men and demons; yours to dispose as you please of all the goods of God, without reserve. That is your portion, Lady, and it will not be taken from you.

My portion, here below, is that of the saints: to see clearly in the darkness of pure faith, to suffer gladly without consolation, to die to myself continually without rest, to labour with all my strength until death, without self-interest, for your Son, and for you, as the lowest of slaves.

The one grace I ask of you, by sheer mercy, is that every day and every moment of my life I may say Amen three times: Amen, so be it, to all you did on earth while you lived here; Amen, so be it, to all you are doing now in heaven; Amen, so be it, to all you are doing in my soul, so that you alone may fully glorify Jesus in me, in time and in eternity.

Amen.

