

Devotion to the Five Wounds

"O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, grant that I may, with all my heart, all my desire, and with a thirsting soul, aspire toward you; and in you, most sweet and pleasant, take my rest. With my whole spirit and all that is within me, may I sigh always for you in whom alone true blessedness is to be found. Inscribe with your precious blood, most merciful Lord, your wounds on my heart, that I may read in them both your sufferings and your love. May the memory of your wounds ever remain in the hidden places of my heart, to stir up within me your compassionate sorrow, so that the flame of your love may be enkindled in me. Grant also that all creatures may become vile to me, and that you may become the only sweetness of my heart."

Wound of the Right Hand

I adore you Jesus, I love you and I praise you. I come before you as an unworthy man, filled with the most vile self-love. I ask you to burn that base and ugly love in the fire that burns within your Sacred Heart. I consecrate myself entirely to your most Sacred Heart, and I reverence the wounds that are the fruit of your love. I praise, worship, and adore the Holy Wound of your right Hand. I thank you for the infinite Love with which You so eagerly desired to endure so numerous and such cruel sufferings, to expiate my sins which I detest with all my heart. I recommend to You your Holy Church, and I ask you to bless your Vicar on earth, and our bishop N, and all the priests of your Church. ¹ Our Father, ³ Hail Marys, ⁷ Glory be to the Father.

Wound of the Left Hand

I adore you Jesus, I love you and I praise you. United with the entire Heavenly Court and with all the faithful on earth, I praise, worship, and adore the Holy Wound of your left Hand. I thank you; for it is on account of our sins that Your hands have been pierced. I recommend to You all those who at this moment are dying. Touch the heart of the most hardened and rebellious of them. Have mercy on that soul, as well as on the souls of all those in their last hour. ¹ Our Father, etc.

Eternal Father, may you be praised, adored, and loved by all and forever. I thank You for sending Your Son into the world to suffer and die for us. Under the movement of your Holy Spirit and through the most pure hands of Mary, I offer You my humble life in union with the Passion, Death, and Resurrection of your Son. Accept the sacred Wounds of his Hands which implore mercy on us.

Wound of the Right Foot

I adore you Jesus, I love you and I praise you. Because of our sins You have been struck unto death. I praise, worship, and adore the Holy Wound of your right Foot. Help all those who desire to serve You more closely by increasing their faith, hope, and love. And I ask you to protect all your priests. Strengthen them against the attacks of the Evil One, and grant them all an increase in faith, hope, and love. May all your consecrated souls become ardent lamps lighting and warming up today's dark and faithless world.