

I confess that I deserve not to be allowed to love Thee any more. But no, my Jesus, choose some other punishment for me, and not this. If I have despised Thee up to this time; now I love Thee, and I desire to love Thee with all my heart. Thou knowest very well that without Thy help I can do nothing.

Since, then, Thou dost command me to love Thee, and dost offer me Thy grace, provided I ask it in Thy name, confiding in Thy goodness, and in the promise Thou hast made me, saying, Whatsoever you shall ask the Father in My name, that I will do; - I present myself, poor as I am, before the throne of Thy mercy; and by the merits of Thy Passion, I ask Thee first to pardon all my sins, of which I repent with all my soul, because by them I have offended Thee, who art infinite goodness.

Pardon me, then, and at the same time, give me holy perseverance till death; grant me also the gift of Thy holy love.

Ah, my Jesus, my hope, and my only love! my life, my treasure, my all! shed over my soul that light of truth and that fire of love which Thou didst come to bring into the world.

Enlighten me to know every day better why Thou shouldst be loved, and to see the immense love Thou hast shown me in suffering and dying for me.

Ah, grant that the same love may be in me as that with which Thy eternal Father loves Thee.

And as He is in Thee, and is one with Thee, so may I, by means of a true love, be in Thee, and by a perfect union of will, become one with Thee.

Grant me, then, O my Jesus, the grace of loving Thee with all my affections, that I may love Thee always, and ever beg the grace to love Thee; so that, ending my life in Thy love, I may come to love Thee in heaven with a purer and more perfect love, never to cease loving Thee, and to possess Thee for all eternity!

O Mother of beautiful love, most blessed Virgin, my advocate, my mother, my hope after Jesus, - who art of all creatures the most loving towards God, and desirest nothing but that He should be loved by all, - ah, for the love of this Son dying before thine eyes for my salvation, pray for me, and obtain for me the grace to love Him always, and with all my heart! I ask it of thee, and from thee do I hope to obtain it. Amen

# NOVENA FOR THE EXALGATION OF THE HOLY CROSS

SEPTEMBER 5<sup>TH</sup> - 13<sup>TH</sup>

*Call to mind your intentions for this novena.*

## Hymnus.

**V** **i.** E-XILLA Re- gis pród- e- unt: Fulget Cru- cis mysté- ri- um,  
Qua vi- ta mor- tem pértu- lit, Et mor- te vi- tam prótu- lit. 2. Quae  
vulne- rá- ta lánce- ae Mucró- ne di- ro, críminum Ut nos lavá-  
ret sórdi- bus, Ma- ná- vit unda et sánguine. 3. Implé- ta sunt  
quae cón- ci- nit Da- vid fi- dé- li cármí- ne, Dí- cén- do na- ti- ó- ni-  
bus: Regná- vit a lígno De- us. 4. Arbor de- có- ra et fúl- gi-

da, Orná-ta Re-gis púrpu-ra, E-lécta digno stí-pi-te Tam san-  
 cta membra tángere. 5. Be-á-ta, cu- jus brá-chi- is Pré-ti-um pe-  
 péndit saé-cu-li: Sta-té-ra fa-cta córpo-ris, Tu-lít- que prae-dam  
 tártá-ri. 6. O Crux a-ve, spes ú- ni-ca, Hoc Passi- ó-nis tém-  
 po-re: Pi- is adáuge grá- ti- am, Re- ís- que de- le crími-na.  
 7. Te, fons sa-lú- tis Trí- ni- tas, Colláudet omnis spí- ri- tus:  
 Quibus Cru- cis victó- ri- am Largí- ris, adde praémi- um.  
 A-men.

*translation:*

**Hymn**

Abroad the regal banners fly,  
 Now shines the cross's mystery;  
 Upon it Life did death endure,  
 And yet by death did life procure.

Blest tree, whose happy branches bore  
 The wealth that did the world restore;  
 The beam that did that body weigh  
 Which raised up hell's expected prey.

Who, wounded with a direful spear,  
 Did, purposely to wash us clear  
 From stain of sin, pour out a flood  
 Of precious water mixed with blood.

*The following verse is said on bended  
 knee.*

O Cross, our one reliance, hail!  
 This holy Passiontide avail  
 To give fresh merit to the saint,  
 And pardon to the penitent.

That which the prophet-king of old  
 Hath in mysterious verse foretold,  
 Is now accomplished, whilst we see  
 God ruling nations from a tree.

Blest Trinity, salvation's spring,  
 May every soul thy praises sing;  
 To those thou grantest conquest by  
 The holy cross, rewards apply.

O lovely and refulgent tree,  
 Adorned with purpled majesty;  
 Culled from a worthy stock, to bear  
 Those limbs which sanctified were.

*Amen.*

**Prayer to Jesus Crucified, to be said Every Day to obtain His Holy Love**

*By Saint Alphonsus Maria de Liguori*

My crucified love, and my most sweet Jesus, I believe in Thee, and confess Thee to be true Son of God and Saviour of the world! I adore Thee from the abyss of my misery, and thank Thee for the death which Thou didst suffer, to obtain for me the life of divine grace.

O most faithful of all friends!  
 O most loving of all fathers!  
 O kindest of all masters!

My beloved Redeemer, to Thee I am indebted for my salvation, for my soul, my body, and my whole self. Thou hast delivered me from hell; through Thee I have received the pardon of my sins; through Thee do I hope for paradise.

But my ingratitude is so great that, instead of loving Thee, after so many mercies and special endearments of love, I have only offended Thee afresh.

Watch daily video reflections for the novena on the parish  
**YOUTUBE CHANNEL**

Saint Stephen Catholic Church PDX. [https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCenluy9m\\_Zo\\_8lvGRz\\_72A](https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCenluy9m_Zo_8lvGRz_72A)