

Closing Prayer (together) :

Oh Jesus, I want to grow in love for You, but I know that I can never be capable of loving You as You deserve, unless I let You first love me. Open my heart to the realization of Your love. Open my heart to let You love me and bring me Your gifts as You choose.

In the joys and consolations, as well as the disappointment, trials and sufferings of life. Let me not be blind to Your love. How many times did I fail to accept Your love especially during those times when worldly things occupy my mind and heart. It is You alone that I want to love. Detach my desires from everything and from everyone. In return, this little soul will be all Yours to fulfill the mission of Your love here on earth. Amen.

In the Light of St. Therese

Holy Hour for Vocations



*"Jesus, my love, my vocation is found
at last, my vocation is love!"*

St. Therese



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All reflections taken from St. Therese

Reflection:

I saw that love alone imparts life to all the members, so that should love ever fail, apostles would no longer preach the gospel and martyrs would refuse to shed their blood. Finally, I realized that love comprised all vocations, that love was everything, that it embraced all times and all places ... in a word, love was eternal.

With joy, I cried out: "Jesus, my love, my vocation is found at last, my vocation is love! I have found my place in the Church, and this place, Jesus, You have given me Yourself; in the heart of the Church, I will be love.

Apostles Creed, Our Father, 3 Hail Mary, Glory be

First Decade

Reflection:

I know well that for Your sake the saints have made themselves foolish - being "eagles", they have done great things. Too little for such deeds, my folly lies in the hope that Your love will accept me, and in my confidence that the angels and saints will help me to fly to You.

As long as You will it, I shall remain with my gaze fixed on You, for I long to be fascinated by Your divine eyes, to be a prey to Your love.

Jesus, I want to tell all little souls of the wonder of Your love. If by any chance You could find a soul weaker than mine, which would abandon itself in perfect trust to Your infinite mercy, I feel You would take delight in loading it with still greater favors. Where do these desires to make known the secrets of your love come from? You alone can have taught them to me. You alone can reveal

them to others. I ask You to look upon a vast number of little souls; choose in this world a legion of little people worthy of Your love.

Second Decade

Third Decade

(Song or musical reflection)

Fourth Decade

Reflection:

I am a child of the Church. I do not ask for riches or glory of heaven. My own glory will be the reflection of the Church's glory. My one thought, Jesus is to love You. Great deeds are forbidden me. I can neither preach the gospel nor shed my blood - but what does it matter? Others labor while I, a little child, stay close to You and love You for all those who are in the strife.

How shall I show my love, since love proves itself with deeds? I will sing the canticle of love by each word and each little daily sacrifice. I wish to make profit out of the smallest actions and do them all for love. For love's sake I wish to suffer and to rejoice. Should my roses be gathered from among thorns, I will sing, and the longer and sharper the thorns, the sweeter will be my song.

Fifth Decade

Song (Canticle of Love)

Hail Holy Queen

Litany