

Prayer of St Gertrude

O Lord Jesus, delightful and majestic is Your Countenance, where there radiates the beautiful aura of the divinity. Incline Your adorable Face towards me that I may draw so close as to not to be near but rather within You. When will I come to contemplate that coveted, desirable and adorable Face of my Jesus, whose beauty my soul has long thirsted to behold? When will I appear before Your throne to look upon Your delightful Face, whose divine splendor in itself fulfills the desire of the saints and brings forth praises of exaltation from the hearts and lips? Grant forthwith, that I may be hastily delivered from this land of exile, that I may behold Your most gentle Countenance. Without You, Heaven and earth and all things are like total bleakness. Your adorable Face alone is my solace and the placidness of Spring. O Jesus, sprinkle my members with the blood of the streams from the wounds of your glorious Head, crowned with thorns. The ineffable perfume of that blood and of whose sufferings shall banish slothfulness and torpidity from the soul and adorn it anew, as it comes to pass in the Springtime when the frost of Winter is over. Amen.