

15 PRAYERS OF ST BRIDGET

First Prayer

Our father. Ave Maria.

Oh Jesus Christ! You are the eternal sweetness of all those who love you! the joy that surpasses all joy and desire; the salvation and hope of all sinners. You have declared that you have no greater desire than to remain in the midst of men, on earth. You loved them to the point of assuming human nature, in the fullness of time, out of love for them. Remember all the sufferings that you endured from the moment of your Conception and especially during your Sacred Passion; just as it was decreed and ordained from all eternity, according to the divine plan.

Remember, O Lord, that during the last supper with your disciples you washed their feet; and then, you gave them Your Most Sacred Body, and Your Precious Blood. Then, comforting them with sweetness, you announced to them your Passion.

Remember the sadness and bitterness that you experienced in Your Soul, as You affirmed, saying: "My soul is sad until death."

Remember all the fears, the anguish and the pains that you endured, in Your Sacred Body, before the torture of the crucifixion. After having prayed three times, all bathed in bloody sweat, you were betrayed by Your disciple. Judas; imprisoned by the inhabitants of a nation that you had chosen and exalted. You were accused by false witnesses and unjustly tried by three judges; all of which happened in the flower of Your maturity, and in the solemn Paschal season.

Remember that you were stripped of Your own garment, and clothed with a cloak of ridicule. They covered your eyes and face with inflicting slaps. Then, crowned with thorns, they put a cane in Your hands. Finally, you were bound to the column, torn with lashes and burdened with insults and injuries.

In memory of all these pains that you endured before Your Passion on the Cross grant me before I die, a true contrition, a sincere and complete confession, adequate satisfaction; and the remission of all my sins. Amen.

Second Prayer

Our father. Ave Maria

Oh Jesus, true freedom of the angels and paradise of delights! Remember the horror and sadness you were oppressed with when your enemies as angry lions, surrounded you with thousands of insults: spit, slaps, lacerations, scratches and other unprecedented torture. They tormented you at will. In consideration of these torments and insulting words, I beg you. Oh my Savior, and Redeemer! May you free me from all my visible and invisible enemies and that under your protection, allow me to reach the perfection of eternal salvation. Amen.

Third Prayer

Our father. Ave Maria.

Oh Jesus, Creator of Heaven and Earth, which nothing can contain or limit! You cover everything; and everything is sustained under your loving power. Remember the very bitter pain that you suffered when the Jews, with thick square nails, blow by blow nailed Your Sacred Hands and Feet to the Cross. And not seeing you in a sufficiently regrettable state to satisfy their fury, they enlarged Your Wounds, adding pain over pain. With indescribable cruelty. They spread Your Body on the Cross. And with violent pulls and lifts, in all directions, dislocated your bones.

Oh Jesus, in memory of this holy pain that you endured with so much love on the Cross, I beg you to grant me the grace of holy fear and to love you. Amen.

Fourth Prayer

Our Father. Hail Mary.

Oh Jesus, Celestial Physician! elevated on the Cross to heal our wounds with Yours! Remember the wounds and faults that you suffered in all Your Members; and that they were distended to such a degree that there was no pain similar to yours. From the top of the head to the soles of the feet, no part of Your Body was free from torment. However, forgetting all Your sufferings, you did not stop praying for your enemies, to your Heavenly Father, saying: "Father, forgive them because they do not know what they do."

For this immense mercy, and in memory of these sufferings, I make this plea: grant me that the remembrance of Your very bitter Passion will reach us a perfect contrition, and the remission of all our sins. Amen.

Fifth Prayer.

Our father. Ave Maria.

Oh Jesus! Mirror of Eternal Radiance! Remember the acute sadness that you felt when contemplating in advance, the souls that were to be condemned. In the light of Your Divinity, you glimpsed the predestination of those who would be saved, through the merits of Your Sacred Passion. Simultaneously you contemplated sadly the immense multitude of souls who would be condemned for their sins; and You complained bitterly about those desperate, lost and unfortunate sinners.

For this abyss of compassion and mercy and mainly for the goodness you showed towards the good thief, saying: "Today you will be with me in Paradise", I make this plea, Sweet Jesus. I ask you to have mercy on me at the time of my death. Amen.

Sixth Prayer

Our father. Ave Maria.

Oh Jesus King infinitely loved and desired! Remember the pain you suffered, when naked and as an ordinary criminal, you were nailed and raised on the Cross. Also, you were abandoned of all Your relatives and friends with the exception of your beloved Mother. In Your agony, She remained faithful to You; then, you entrusted her to your faithful disciple, John, saying to Mary: "woman, here is your son!" And to John: "Behold your Mother!

I beg you, O my Savior, for the sword of pain that pierced the soul of Your Most Holy Mother, that you have compassion for me. And in all my afflictions and tribulations, both bodily and spiritual, have mercy on me. Assist me in all my trials, and especially at the time of my death. Amen.

Seventh Prayer

Our father. Ave Maria

Oh Jesus, inexhaustible Source of compassion, have compassion on me! In a deep gesture of love, you exclaimed on the Cross: "I thirst" It was thirst for the salvation of the human race. Oh my Savior, I pray that you inflame our hearts with the desire to direct ourselves to perfection, in all our works. Extinguish in us the carnal concupiscence and the ardor of mundane appetites. Amen.

Eighth Prayer.

Our father. Ave Maria.

Oh Jesus, Sweetness of the hearts and Delight of the spirit! For the vinegar and the bitter gall that you tasted on the Cross, out of love for us, listen to our pleas. Grant us the grace to receive with dignity Your Most Sacred Body and Precious Blood during our life, and also at the time of death to serve as a remedy and consolation to our souls. Amen.

Ninth Prayer

Our father. Ave Maria.

Oh Jesus, real Virtue and joy of the soul! Remember the pain you felt, submerged in an ocean of bitterness, as death approached, insulted and outraged by the people. You cried in a loud voice that you had been abandoned by your Heavenly Father, saying: "My God, my God, why have you abandoned me?" Because of this anguish, I beg you, O my Savior, not to abandon me in the terrors and pains of my death. Amen.

Tenth Prayer

Our father. Ave Maria.

Oh Jesus Beginning and End of all things. You are Life and Full Virtue! Remember that for our sake you were submerged in a pit of sorrow, suffering pain from the sole of the feet to the top of the head. In consideration of the enormity of Your Sores, teach me to keep, by pure love to You, all your Commandments; because the path of your Divine Law is wide and pleasant for those who love You, Amen.

Eleventh Prayer

Our father. Ave Maria.

Oh Jesus! Very deep Abyss of Mercy! In memory of the wounds that penetrated to the marrow of Your Bones and Entrails, draw me to You. I present this plea, I, miserable sinner, deeply immersed in my offenses, ask that you separate me from sin. Hide me from Your Face so justly irritated against me. Hide me in the gaps of Your Wounds until Your wrath and righteous indignation have ceased. Amen.

Twelfth Prayer

Our father. Ave Maria.

Oh Jesus! Mirror of Truth, Seal of Unity, and Bond of Charity! Remember the multitude of sores you were wounded with, from the Head to the Feet. Those Wounds were lacerated and reddened, Oh sweet Jesus, by the outpouring of Your adorable Blood. Oh, what a great and full pain you suffered for love of us, in Your virgin flesh! Very sweet Jesus! What did you do for us that you did not do? Nothing is missing. Everything you have fulfilled! Oh kind and adorable Jesus! By the faithful memory of Your Passion, may the Meritorious Fruit of Your sufferings be renewed in my soul. And that in my heart, Your Love increases every day until I come to contemplate you in eternity. Oh dearest Jesus! You are the Treasure of all joy and true bliss, which I ask You to grant me in Heaven. Amen.

Thirteenth Prayer

Our father. Ave Maria.

Oh Jesus! Strong Lion, immortal and invincible King! Remember the immense pain that you suffered when all your strength was exhausted, both moral and physical, inclined your head and said: "Everything is finished." For this anguish and pain, I beg you, Lord Jesus, that you have mercy on me at the hour of my death when my mind will be tremendously disturbed and my soul submerged in anguish. Amen.

Fourteenth Prayer.

Our father. Ave Maria.

Oh Jesus! The only Son of the Heavenly Father! Splendor and likeness of his Essence! Remember the simple and humble recommendation that you made of Your Soul, to the Eternal Father, saying: "Father in Your Hands I commend My Spirit!" With Your Body torn, Your Heart destroyed, and the Entrails of Your mercy opened, you expired. Oh Lord redeem us. For Your Precious Death, I beg you, O King of saints, comfort me. Help me to resist the devil, the flesh and the world. So that being dead to the world, I live only for You And at the time of my death, receive my pilgrim and exiled soul that returns to You Amen.

Fifteenth Prayer.

Our father. Ave Maria.

Oh Jesus! True and fruitful Vine! Remember the abundant effusion of Blood that you so generously shed from Your Sacred Body. Your precious Blood was poured out like the juice of the grape under the winepress.

From Your Side, pierced by a soldier, with the spear, Blood and water sprouted, until there was no drop in Your Body. Finally, like a bundle of myrrh, raised to the top of the Cross, the very fine and delicate flesh of You was destroyed; the Substance of Your Body was withered; and dissected the marrow of Your Bones. For this bitter Passion, and for the outpouring of Your precious Blood, I beg You, sweet Jesus, to receive my soul, when I am suffering in the agony of my death. Amen.

Conclusion:

Oh, Sweet Jesus! Pierce my heart, so that my tears of love and penance serve me as bread, day and night. Convert me entirely, O my Lord, to You, make my heart your perpetual Room. And that my conversation is pleasant to you. May the end of my life be so praiseworthy to you, that after my death I may merit Your Paradise; and praise you forever in Heaven with all Your saints. Amen.