

"May we be able to open our souls"

The liturgy rejoices with the song: Tota pulchra es Maria, et macula originalis non est in te!
— You are all fair, O Mary, without original sin! In Her there is not the slightest shadow of duplicity. I pray daily to our Mother that we may be able to open our souls in spiritual direction and the light of grace may shine in all our behaviour. Mary will obtain for us the courage to be sincere, if we ask her for it, so that we may come closer to the Most Blessed Trinity. (Furrow, 339)

May 25

Do not abandon me, Lord. Don't you see the bottomless pit this poor son of yours would end up in? My Mother: I am your son too. (The Forge, 314)

Put your head frequently round the oratory door to say to Jesus: I abandon myself into your arms. Leave everything you have -- your wretchedness -- at his feet. In this way, in spite of the welter of things you carry along behind you, you will never lose your peace. (The Forge, 306)

Nunc coepi! -- now I begin! This is the cry of a soul in love which, at every moment, whether it has been faithful or lacking in generosity, renews its desire to serve -- to love! -- God with a wholehearted loyalty. (Furrow, 161)

