

from heaven to save me, the lost sheep, and I have again turned away from thee to my own perdition. *Erravi sicut ovis quæ periit ; quære servum tuum. Ps. cxviii. 176.* I hope, O my Jesus, that thou hast pardoned me my many offences against thee ; but if as yet thou hast not forgiven me, forgive me now that thou art come into my soul. I am sorry with my whole heart for having hitherto so often disregarded thy grace ; I now esteem it above every good, and rather than lose it, I would sacrifice my life a thousand times. What can it avail me to live in this world devoid of thy grace.

My beloved Redeemer, thou hast died for all in order that none shall live for themselves, but only for thee who hast given thy life for them : *Pro omnibus mortuus est Christus, ut et qui vivunt jam non sibi vivant, sed ei qui pro ipsis mortuus est. 2 Cor. v. 15.* I have hitherto lived for myself, forgetful of thee ; henceforth I will live only for thee, who hast died for me : I will forget all things else that I may think only of thee, and love only thee who hast so loved me. That I may do this, help me by thy grace, which I confidently hope to obtain according to thy promise : *Si quid petieritis in nomine meo, dabo vobis. Jo. xiv. 14.* Through the merits therefore of thy bitter passion, I ask for it and hope to obtain it.