

Be equal glory, equal praise,
Both now, and for eternal days. Amen.

Vers. Pray for us, O holy Mother St. Teresa.

Resp. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

Hear us, O God our Saviour; that as we rejoice in the solemnity of blessed Teresa, thy Virgin, and our Mother: so we may be nourished with the food of her celestial doctrine, and improved with the affection of solid piety, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

N. B. Here say Our Father, Hail Mary, and Glory, &c. three times.

Resolutions to be made on each day during the Novena, in honour of the nine privileges granted to St. Teresa.

Never, O never forget the words of Jeremias the prophet: "With desolation is the land made desolate, because there is none that considereth in the heart." My origin is God, every thing I possess, and can possess is his. "Thus said the Lord that created thee, O Jacob, thou art mine." O how good is this God that created me, how good to me in giving me all that I am, and possess, in order that I may procure my own everlasting happiness, which his only Son purchased for me with his precious blood—Hence,

I resolve first, that like the holy mother St. Teresa, I shall never be guilty of the crying injustice of subjecting to the dominion of passion, that which manifestly belongs to God.

My end is to know, love, and serve God here on earth, and by that means to enjoy him for ever in the kingdom of his glory. O noble end! —hence,

I resolve, secondly, that I shall, like the holy mother St. Teresa, never so far depart from right reason, as to turn my attention to any end, or object which would be opposed to that for which I was created, and consequently so far beneath it.

"What doth it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul."

Words strong as death, and capable of preserving us in the greatest violence of temptation; words which lead us beyond the grave when the sepulchral inscription shall be erased by the hand of time, and not a stone tell where we lie; when our souls, O my God, shall be in eternity. O eternity! awful reflection—hence,

I resolve, thirdly, that like the holy mother St. Teresa, I shall in every conflict between virtue and sin, let those words of my Redeemer decide the victory let it cost what it may.

What are temporal objects to me? nothing but the passing shadows of a dream. If I live for them I am undone for ever! but if I lead the interior life of a christian, all is well