

his mercy and goodness. Offer yourself to him without reserve, to love him for all eternity; beg of him by an act of sincere contrition to pardon all your sins; accept the penance of death as a punishment due to your offences, and trust in his divine mercy, that he will now release you from all your sins, and, at the hour of your death, will receive you into the mansions of eternal rest. This will be your happiness, if perfectly disengaging your heart from the things of this world, you long with the Apostle "to be dissolved, and to be with Christ." Looking upon this earth therefore as a land of exile, let your thoughts and your sighs be directed to that heavenly country, for which you have been created, at one moment exclaiming with the Psalmist: "Who will give me wings like a dove, and I will fly and be at rest?"—at another, anticipating with joy the blissful scenes of that Jerusalem above, where all tears shall be wiped from your eyes, where death shall be no more, where you will live forever in the secure possession of that happiness which the eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, nor the heart of man hath ever conceived.

Postea dicat:

V. Adjutorium nostrum in Nomine Domini;

R. Qui fecit cœlum et terram.

Antiphona. Ne reminiscaris, Domine, delicta

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