

A prayer to ask for souls that love the Cross

Plinio Corrêa de Oliveira

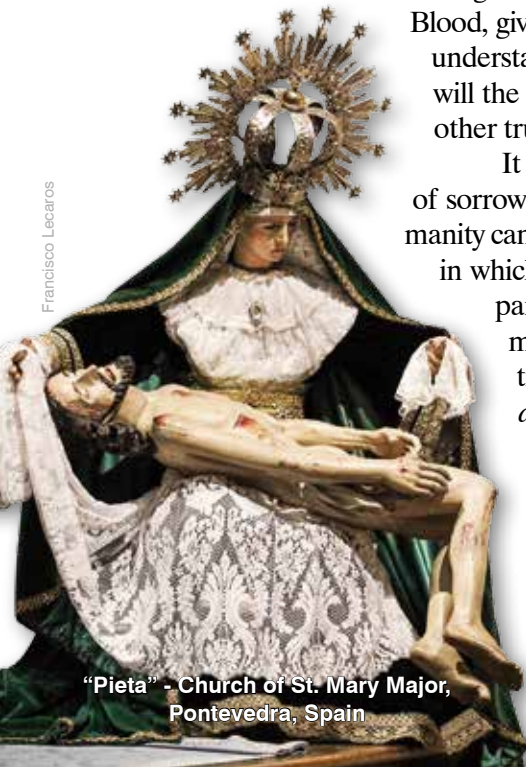
Lord Jesus, Man of Sorrows, in Your Soul and in Your Body You suffered everything that a man could suffer. I contemplate Your corpse being brought down from the scaffold, Your humanity as if annihilated, and Your infinitely precious Blood poured out to the last drop during the Passion.

For centuries upon centuries, You have represented the sorrow in the interior horizon of our souls. Sorrow, but with everything that in it that is also noble, strong, profound, sweet and sublime. Sorrow elevated from the mere orbit of philosophical considerations to the infinite firmament of Faith. Sorrow understood in its theological significance, as necessary expiation and an indispensable means of sanctification.

Through the infinite merit of Your most precious Blood, give our intellect the clarity necessary to understand the role of sorrow, and give our will the strength to love it as much it does the other truths of our souls.

It is only through understanding the role of sorrow in the mystery of the Cross that humanity can save itself from the tremendous crisis in which it is engulfed, and from the eternal pains that await those who until the final moment remain closed to Your invitation to journey with You along the *via dolorosa*.

Mary Most Holy, Mother of Sorrows, obtain by Your prayers that God may multiply on Earth those souls that love the Cross. It is a grace of incalculable value that we ask of You in the twilight of our poor and crippled civilization. ✧



Francisco Lecaros

“Pietà” - Church of St. Mary Major, Pontevedra, Spain