

# ACT OF CONSECRATION TO OUR LADY ON THE FEAST OF HER ASSUMPTION INTO HEAVEN, AUGUST 15TH

Based on the Prayer of Pope St. Pius X

O Immaculate Virgin, Mother of God and mother of humanity, we believe with all the fervor of our Faith in thy triumphal assumption, both in body and in soul, into Heaven; where thou art acclaimed as Queen by all the choirs of angels and all the legions of saints! We unite with them to praise and bless the Lord, Who has exalted thee above all other pure creatures and to offer thee the tribute of our devotion and our love.

We know that thy gaze, which on Earth watched over the humble and suffering humanity of Jesus, in Heaven is filled with the vision of that humanity glorified and with the vision of uncreated wisdom, and that the joy of thy soul, in the direct contemplation of the adorable Trinity, causes thy Immaculate Heart to beat with overwhelming tenderness. We, poor sinners, whose body weights down the flight of our soul to Heaven, humbly beg thee to purify our hearts so that, while we remain below, we may learn to see God and God alone in the beauties of his creatures.

To that end we consecrate ourselves to thee on this the feast of the Assumption. We trust that thy merciful eyes may deign to gaze down upon our miseries and anguish, upon our struggles and our weaknesses; that thy countenance may smile upon us and bring us joys and victories; that you may hear the voice of Jesus saying to you, of each one of us, as He once said to you of His beloved disciple: "Behold thy son," and we who call upon thee as our mother, we, like John, take thee as the guide, strength and consolation of our mortal life.

We are inspired by the certainty that thy eyes, which wept over the earth crimsoned by the blood of Jesus, are yet turned toward this world racked by wars and persecutions, the oppression of the just and the weak. From the shadows of this valley of tears, we seek in thy heavenly assistance, tender mercy, comfort for our aching hearts, and help in the trials of Church and country.

We believe finally that in the glory where thou reignest, clothed with the sun and crowned with stars, thou art, after Jesus, the joy and gladness of all the angels and the saints, and from this Earth, over which we tread as pilgrims, comforted by our Faith in the future resurrection, we look to thee, our life, our sweetness, our hope! Draw us onward with the sweetness of thy voice, so that one day, after our exile, thou mayest show us Jesus, the blessed fruit of thy womb.

O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary. Amen.

