

A LITANY OF THE HOLY FACE IN REPARATION FOR BLASPHEMIES AND FOR THE CONVERSION OF BLASPHEMERS

The Litany of the Holy Face on our Holy Face Devotion webpage, and in our pamphlets, is the abridged version, as the full version is quite lengthy. Below is the full version of the Litany of the Holy Face. This Litany was composed by Sister Mary of St. Peter, and approved by Mgr. Morlot, Archbishop of Tours, in 1847. By a Rescript dated 27th of January 1853, His Holiness Pope Pius IX grants to all who recite, with a contrite heart, these prayers in honour of the Holy Face of Jesus Christ an indulgence of 100 days for each time; applicable to the souls in Purgatory.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, hear us.

Christ, graciously hear us.

Holy Virgin Mary, pray for us.

(After each of the following phrases, say "have mercy on us")

O adorable Face, which was adored with profound respect by Mary and Joseph when they saw You for the first time, have mercy on us.

O adorable Face, which in the Stable of Bethlehem ravished with joy the angels, the shepherds and the Magi,

O adorable Face, which in the Temple transpierced with a dart of love the saintly old man Simeon and the prophetess Anna,

O adorable Face, which was bathed in tears in Your holy infancy,

O adorable Face, which, when You appeared in the Temple at twelve years of age, filled with admiration the Doctors of the law,

O adorable Face, white with purity and ruddy with charity,

O adorable Face, more beautiful than the sun, more lovely than the moon, more brilliant than the stars,

O adorable Face, fresher than the roses of spring,

O adorable Face, more precious than gold, silver, and diamonds

O adorable Face, Whose charms are so ravishing, and Whose grace is so attractive,

O adorable Face, Whose every feature is characterized by nobility,

O adorable Face, contemplated by angels,

O adorable Face, sweet delectation of the Saints,

O adorable Face, masterpiece of the Holy Spirit, in which the Eternal Father is well pleased.

O adorable Face, delight of Mary and Joseph,
O adorable Face, ineffable mirror of the Divine perfections,
O adorable Face, Whose beauty is always ancient and always new,
O adorable Face, which appeases the wrath of God,
O adorable Face, which makes the devils tremble,
O adorable Face, treasure of graces and of blessings,
O adorable Face, exposed in the desert to the inclemencies of the weather,
O adorable Face, scorched with the heat of the sun and bathed with sweat in Your journeys,
O adorable Face, Whose expression is all divine,
O adorable Face, Whose modesty and sweetness attracted both the just and sinners,
O adorable Face, which gave a holy kiss to the little children, after having blessed them,
O adorable Face, troubled and weeping at the tomb of Lazarus,
O adorable Face, brilliant as the sun, and radiant with glory on the Mountain of Tabor,
O adorable Face, sorrowful at the sight of Jerusalem, and shedding tears on that ungrateful city,
O adorable Face, bowed down to the earth, in the Garden of Olives, and covered with confusion for our sins,
O adorable Face, bathed in a bloody sweat,
O adorable Face, kissed by the traitor Judas,
O adorable Face, whose sanctity and majesty smote the soldiers with fear and cast them to the ground,
O adorable Face, struck by a vile servant, shamefully blindfolded, and profaned by the sacrilegious hands of Your enemies,
O adorable Face, defiled with spittle, and bruised by innumerable buffets and blows,
O adorable Face, Whose Divine look wounded the heart of Peter, with a dart of sorrow and love,
O adorable Face, humbled for us at the tribunals of Jerusalem,
O adorable Face, which preserved Your serenity when Pilate pronounced the fatal sentence,
O adorable Face, covered with sweat and blood, and falling in the mire under the heavy weight of the Cross,
O adorable Face, worthy of all our respect, veneration and worship,
O adorable Face, wiped with a veil by a pious woman on the road to Calvary,
O adorable Face, raised on the instrument of most shameful punishment,
O adorable Face, Whose brow was covered with Thorns,
O adorable Face, Whose eyes were filled with tears of blood,
O adorable Face, into Whose mouth was poured gall and vinegar,
O adorable Face, Whose hair and beard were plucked out by the executioners,

O adorable Face, which was made like to that of a leper,
O adorable Face, Whose incomparable beauty was obscured under the dreadful cloud of the sins
of the world,
O adorable Face, covered with the sad shades of death,
O adorable Face, washed and anointed by Mary and the holy women and wrapped in a shroud,
O adorable Face, enclosed in the sepulchre,
O adorable Face, all resplendent with glory and beauty on the day of the Resurrection,
O adorable Face, all dazzling with light at the moment of Your Ascension,
O adorable Face, hidden in the Eucharist,
O adorable Face, which will appear at the end of time, in the clouds, with great power and great
majesty,
O adorable Face, which will cause sinners to tremble,
O adorable Face, which will fill the just with joy for all eternity,
Lamb of God, You take away the sins of the world, spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, You take away the sins of the world, graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, You take away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

(Up until this point, the Litany is as found in the Manual of the Archconfraternity of the Holy Face
(1887), pg 150.)

Let Us Pray. (optional endings given below)

I salute You, I adore You, I love You, O adorable Face of Jesus my beloved,
noble seal of the Divinity! With all the powers of my soul I apply myself to You,
and most humbly pray You to imprint in me all the features of Your Divine countenance. Amen.

We beseech You, O Almighty and merciful God,
grant to us and to all who venerate the countenance of Your dearly beloved Son,
all disfigured by our sins, the grace to behold It throughout eternity in the glory of Its majesty,
through the same Jesus Christ Our Lord, Who is, with You and the Holy Spirit,
ever one God, world without end. Amen.

O my Jesus, cast upon us a look of mercy!
Turn Your Face toward each of us as You did to Veronica,
not that we may see It with our bodily eyes, for this we do not deserve,
but turn It toward our hearts, so that remembering You,
we may ever draw from this fountain of strength
the vigour necessary to sustain the combats of life. Amen.