

You can cut and read these little texts, to pray alone or with you family.
Some of the prayers are a little bit difficult to understand so don't be shy
to ask an adult to explain the words that you don't know.

THE SIGN OF THE CROSS

The name of the Father
The hand on the forehead.
I would write all my dreams to God.
I would mark God in all my ideas.
I want the hand of God to be in all my thoughts.

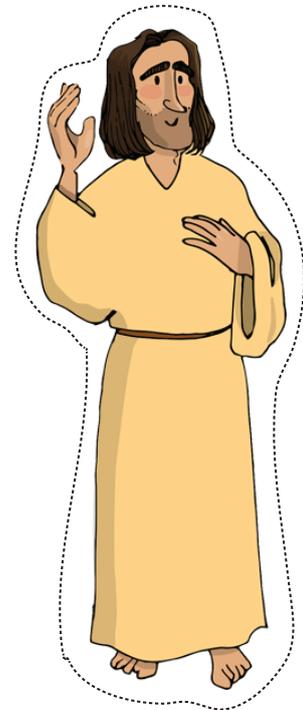
In the name of the Son,
My Hand on my heart.
I would tell God
I would like to sing God
With all the words of my love.
I would like to plant God
In all the gardens of my affection.

In the name of the Holy Spirit,
The hand that makes the crossing
And travel
From a shoulder
To the other shoulder.
I would write God
On everything of myself.
I want to dress me with God
From top to bottom
And from one shoulder to the other.

I would like that the big wind of the Spirit
Blasts from one shoulder to the other
From one end of the world to another
To the ends of the Earth.



"I close my little eyes,
I shut my little mouth,
I open wide my heart,
To welcome You, Lord!"



Now I am decided ! I want to make silence to pray.
But silence is not easy to do ...

To get there, I look carefully at one thing. I can also close my eyes.
If I hear a noise, I do not move, I do not turn my head.
Thus, I become responsible for my silence ...

Silence is fragile. But I am decided, I want to prolong my silence,
For me and for others. A beautiful silence in the presence of God.
This is already a prayer!

I agree not feel anything Lord! I agree to see nothing, to hear nothing ...
Empty of any idea, any image. In the night, I simply am
Te meet You unhindered in the silence of faith.

Michel Quoist

Prière pour adorer, et pour la fête Dieu

"The bread that I will give is my flesh for the life of the world "(Jn 6: 51).

**Christ is our peace,
the "Bread" offered for the life of the world .**

He is the "Bread" that God the Father has prepared so that humanity might have life and have it in abundance (cf. Jn 10, 10)

The Eucharist is the sacrament of the gift that Christ has made to us of himself :
it is the sacrament of love and peace ,
the fullness of life.



" Living Bread which gives life" .

Lord Jesus,
Before You, our Easter and our peace,
we pledge to oppose
the violence of man against man .

Prostrated at Your feet, O Christ,
we want to share
the bread of hope with our desperate brothers;
the bread of peace with our brothers martyred
by ethnic cleansing and war;
the bread of life with our brothers threatened
every day by weapons of destruction and death.



With the innocent and helpless victims ,
O Christ,
we want to share the living bread of Your peace .
For them we offer You this sacrifice of praise "
so that You, O Christ ,
born of the Virgin Mary, Queen of Peace ,
become for us ,
with the Father and the Holy Spirit ,
the source of life, love and peace.
Amen !

Pope John Paul II



Lord, I thank You for being with us.

**You were born in Bethlehem, which means "house of bread '
You were a child and You understand me.**

**Thank You for that I can talk with You and meet You in the contemplation of the Bread of Live.
I welcome You in my heart when I receive You in the Eucharist.
I would like, like Juliana get to know You and help the others.
Amen.**



Lord,
I want to thank You for the great mystery of the Presence of
Your body in the Bread and Wine.
You are so full of love that You died on the Cross to save us.
My head perhaps does not completely understand,
But my heart knows that You are present.
Thank You for being there for us.
I adore You and contemplate You in the Bread of Life.
I want to entrust myself completely to the great happiness that You want to give me.

Thank you Lord!
Amen

Let Your love be known

Lord

**Without You, we would be nothing in the world ...
Unimportant, without future ...**

But every day

You propose us to be your children!

Children You love more

Than the best dad would do

**Or the most tender of the mothers in the world would
do...**

Children that are called to resemble You.

We thank You for this infinite Love

With which You envelop us.

**Let us spread Your love,
Your love that You generously offer
To each of us
So that all may love You
And love their brothers
In the depth of their heart,
For the world to grow
In peace, light and love,
To the lavish life.**



I trust You

I trust in You, God our Father!
I trust in You even though I do not
see You ...

Others have told me
And I also guess:
You are Infinite Life!
Like a small motor in me that always
thrives me ...
Like a leading hand ...
Like arms carrying me ...

I trust in You, God our Father!
I can trust You, rest in You
Without fear of You falling down,
Without fearing that you leave!

God our Father
I know You're always there,
Grant me that I never forget You...

The Lord is my shepherd;
there is nothing I lack.
In green pastures you let me graze;
to safe waters you lead me;

you restore my strength.
You guide me along the right path
for the sake of your name.

Even when I walk through a dark
valley,
I fear no harm for you are at my side;
your rod and staff give me courage.

You set a table before me as my
enemies watch;
You anoint my head with oil;
my cup overflows.

Only goodness and love will pursue me
all the days of my life;
I will dwell in the house of the Lord
for years to come.

psalm 22 (23)

I want to pray you Lord

I make silence in me to better listen to You.

I want to come to You,
To love You and let me be loved by You.
Abandon myself to You with confidence.
To turn to You with hope.

To love the others out of love for You.
To believe in You because You only want my weal.

I want to meet You like a friend.
To entrust You my joys and my worries.
To ask You for help sometimes
To thank You for every moment of my life.
To turn to You when I get up and when I go to sleep,
With the sign of the Cross, remember
that you are the light that illuminates my path.

I want to ask You for forgiveness.
I know that despite my mistakes,
My desire to be better and not to repeat
Is enough for You to open your arms
And the gates of thy dwelling.

Emmanuelle (September 09)

Personal consecration to the Sacred Heart of Jesus

Sacred Heart of Jesus, I come, I run to You because You are my only refuge, my only but certain hope. You're the cure for all my suffering, the relief of all my miseries, the repair of all my sins, the certainty of all my requests, the infallible and inexhaustible source of light, strength, peace and blessing.

I'm sure You won't get tired of me, and You will never cease to love me, to help me and protect me because You love me with an infinite love.

Lord have mercy on me and make out of me, in me and for me, whatever You want, because I surrender myself to You with full confidence that You will never forsake me. Amen.

Novena Prayer to the Sacred Heart of the Shrine of Beauvoir

PRAYING WITH YOUR FINGERS

I look at the five fingers of my hand.

When I pray, the thumb is the closest to my heart. It reminds me to pray for my family ... Lord I pray for my parents.

The index is the one I lift when I want to talk. The Bible says to pray for those who speak in this world: Presidents, the Pope, priests ... Today, I remain silent for the priest of my parish ...

Sometimes the middle finger is used to curse. Jesus said to pray for our enemies rather than curse. I pray for those that I do love enough

The fourth finger, the ring finger is the weakest of the five fingers.

It encourages me to pray for the lowest around me: I pray for a friend of mine who is sick.

The little finger, the smallest, Reminds me that I am small. I must not forget to pray for me, That I always walk on the path of Jesus.



Lord God
You're so great. *
You love children
You love parents *
You love our friends
You love night and day
For your love
Thank you. *
Amen

"Lord,

Thank You for my life, for what you give me, for your creation.
Thank You for all these little things in my life that give me joy.
Thank You for the love You have for us.

I praise you Lord because we are precious in Your eyes. I am, however, almost nothing before You, but You accept me the way I am, with my weaknesses.

Thank You because You wish to change me, to let me become always more like You.

I am glad when I think of Your wonders. When You came to Earth and died for me, You did the most beautiful thing ever.

What a joy to know that You do not stayed dead, but You rose and live forever. Thank You God for the peace You give me, thank You for reconciling me with You.