

Mary, you showed yourself to Bernadette in the crevice of the rock. In the cold and grey of winter, you brought the warmth, light and beauty of your presence, in the often obscure depths of our lives, in the depth of the world where evil is so powerful,

bring hope, return our confidence! You are the Immaculate Conception, come to our aid, sinners that we are. Give us the humility to have a change of heart, the courage to do penance. Teach us to pray for all people. Guide us to the source of true life. Make us pilgrims going forward with your Church; wet our appetite for the Eucharist, the bread for the journey, the bread of life. The Spirit brought about wonders in you, O Mary by his power, he has placed you near the Father, in the glory of your eternal Son. Look with kindness on our miserable bodies and hearts. Shine forth for us,

like a gentle light, at the hour of our death.
Together with Bernadette, we pray to you, O
Mary, as your poor children. May we enter, like
her, into the spirit of the Beatitudes. Then, we will
be able, here below, begin to know the joy of the
Kingdom of Heaven and sing together with you:
Magnificent!

Glory to you, Virgin Mary, blessed servant of the Lord, Mother of God, dwelling place of the Holy Spirit! Amen.



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