



NOVENA TO THE INFANT JESUS

December 16 – 24

Repeat after daily prayer

Our Father...Hail Mary...Glory Be...

**By your Divine Infancy, O! Jesus, grant the grace that I now ask
(Express it) if it is according to Your will and for my true good.
Do not look upon my unworthiness, but rather on my faith
and show me Your infinite mercy.**

DAY 1

O Sweet Child Jesus, here at Your feet is a soul that, conscious of its nothingness turns to You, who are all. I have so much need of Your help. Look on me O! Jesus, with love since You are all powerful, help me in my poverty.

DAY 2

O Splendor of the heavenly Father, in whose face shines the light of the divinity. I adore You profoundly and I confess You a the true Son of the living God. I offer You, O Lord, the humble homage of all my being, Grant that I may never separate myself from You, my highest goal.

DAY 3

O Holy Child Jesus, in gazing upon Your countenance, from which comes the most beautiful of smiles, I feel myself filled with a lively trust. Yes. I hope for all from Your goodness. Shed, O Jesus, on me and on those dear to me Your smile of grace and I will praise Your infinite mercy.

DAY 4

O Child Jesus, whose forehead is adorned with a crown, I accept You as my absolute sovereign, I do not wish to serve any longer the evil one, my passions, or sin. Reign, O Jesus over this poor heart and make it all Yours forever.

DAY 5

I gaze upon You, O Most Sweet Redeemer, dressed in a mantle of purple. It is Your royal attire. How it speaks to me of blood! That Blood which You have shed solely on my account. Grant, O Child Jesus that I may respond to Your great sacrifice and not refuse when You offer me some difficulty to suffer with You and for You.

DAY 6

O Most Lovable Child, in contemplating You as You sustain the world, my heart fills with joy. Among the innumerable beings that You sustain, I also am one. You look on me, uphold me at every instant and guard me as Your own. Look after, O Jesus, this humble being and help it in its many necessities.

DAY 7

On Your breast, O Child Jesus, shines a Cross. It is a standard of our redemption. I also, O Divine Savior, have my cross, that, although light, very often weighs me down. Help me to bear it and may the carrying of it be fruitful. You well know how weak and worthless I am.

DAY 8

Together with the cross, I see on Your breast, O Child Jesus, a little golden heart. It is the image of Your heart, which is truly golden on account of its infinite tenderness. You are the true friend that generously gives Himself; even immolates Himself, for the one He loves, Continue to pour out on me. O Jesus, the enthusiasm which Your love inspires and teach me to respond always to Your great love.

DAY 9

How many blessings, O Little Child has Your almighty right hand poured out on those who honor You and call upon You. Bless me also, O Child Jesus, my soul, my body and my interests. Bless and help me in my necessities, and grant me what I now desire. Listen with compassion to my prayers and I will bless Your Holy Name everyday.