ST. THOMAS MORE

Give me the grace, Good Lord;
to set the world as naught, and to set my mind firmly on You,
so as not to hang upon the words from men’s mouths;

to gladly be thinking of God, piteously to call for His help,
and to lean into the comfort of God as I busily labor to love Him;

to gladly bear my purgatory here;
to be joyful in tribulations;
to walk the narrow way that leads to life;

to have continually in mind the passion that Christ suffered for me,
and to give Him thanks unceasingly for His benefits.

Let me count all worldly substance, friends, liberty, life and all,
as nothing, for the winning of Christ Jesus.

Amen