

The Consecration to His Heart

Dear Sacred Heart, the Fire of Your Love and Graces from Your Heart overwhelm me as You call me to You in total surrender and consecration to Your Most Precious Heart. Make me Your own and draw me to Your Heart to be forever bound to You in Love, in Sacrifice, and in the Purity of the desire for You alone. You are my heart's desire and my only wish is to become all that you desire in me, to love You as You so desire to be loved. Take me into your Heart and teach me to love You as You so desire to be loved. Take it all and make it Yours.

Readings: John 15

Response: Chose a prayer from the Consecration series.

Reflection: You are the Way, the Truth and the Life. Increase in me that I may decrease. As the seed falls to the earth, so may I fall to become fruitful in You. Come to my heart made for You and make it Your own, bringing me to the threshold of Eternity within Your Sacred Heart of Love. In Jesus Name and the Name of the Blessed Trinity. Amen.

PRAYER POEMS FOR "THE CONSECRATION"

Consecration to the Sacred Heart

Most Perfect, most Sacred Heart of my Savior,
Unending, limitless Source of Life and Love,
You, who have loved so perfectly,
So passionately, so profoundly,
With nothing held back,
You are the Source and object
Of my deepest desire.
This day and always, I (name), give over to You
Everything that I am
And everything that I ever will be.
All I am that only You know completely
I fully, consciously, deliberately and lovingly
Surrender to You, becoming a willing captive
To Your Sacred Heart of Love.

Whatever You desire of me, You will have.
Wherever You lead me, I will go.

I hear You calling.
You take my hands in Yours,
Leading me to where You want me.
I yield to You,
To Your movements, like a magnet.
Allowing my spirit to be docile to Yours,
Trusting You with my soul,
Loving You with my heart,
I give myself over in total Consecration
To Your Sacred Heart of Love
Where I wish to remain eternally.

Make Me Your Own

You asked.
I responded with myself.
You accepted my soul into Yours,
Marked forever.
Like a hunted prize You have taken it,
Carried it away, possessed it,
Made it Your own.
Your Presence is so transforming
My body and my soul feel like
Barely a shadow or a breath of air
Moving, hardly noticeable,

Within Your Sacred Presence.

You have taken possession of my heart;
No longer is there desire or a thought
Of anywhere else.
Where else would I wish to be
But in You?
So completely do You fill me,
So gently do You move me,
So like a lamb You are to me,
Warm, soft, pure;
Yet so like a radiating fire,
Your Sacred Heart,
Consuming, yet growing in radiance
Within me, ever building.

Your unearthly Presence is irresistible to me
And You know my heart
Better than I know it myself:
All the soft places of no resistance,
All the warm embers left
From the fires You built;
You take them happily
Building Your sanctuary within me
For Your repose;
For Your base in the camp of the enemy;
For Your rose garden of Your Sacred Love.
I give, You accept,
And You build a kingdom in me
That stretches to the borders of eternity.

The Door Unlocked

I have left the door unlocked to my heart,
Unlocked for You, Lover of my soul.
My soul trembles in anticipation
As You throw open the door to my heart
And enter in to my loving embrace.
Come, sweet Jesus, with Your Spirit of Love
Into my inner embrace for You alone.
My heart, my soul pour forth their contents
Opening to Your touch
Every chamber of my heart and soul
Yet every closet and hiding place
Gone into the Light of Your Love,
Willingly surrendered to Your Lover's Embrace.

Beloved, I give You my heart made for You.
It is now Your Sanctuary for Your eternal repose
In the arms of one who loves You;
Your stage to proclaim Your love,
As You wish, to Your world;
Your lantern for Your Light
To reach out in the darkness;
Your Fountain to overflow Your Precious Gifts
Upon those who approach
A heart made for You.

O Lord, Your Sacred Heart expands
To meet those who long for Your embrace.
Take us in to Your inner chambers
There to be engulfed
In the power of Your Love,
Caving in to the sweetness of Your Love
To be lost in Your Embrace.
Our ears filled with Your Words of Love
Can hear nothing else.
Our eyes blinded by Your Love
Can see nothing else.
Our souls embraced in Your Sacred Heart
Find this Furnace of Love
Burns away the desire
For anything else,
Suspended in the warm joy
Of Your Perfect Love.

Gathered Together

“Whenever two or more are gathered in my name,
there I am in the midst of them.”

Coming into Your Presence,
Together in heart and spirit,
Though distant in miles,
Your graces explode upon us
Engulfing us in Your Love
And Your Majesty beyond
What our human minds can grasp.

We join our hearts
In unison with Your Will,
Docile to Your Spirit,
Inflamed in Your Heart;
We are witnesses to Your Joy and

Partakers in Your Precious Love.
Entranced with You, O Sacred Heart,
Our hearts anticipate with joy
The discovery in us of Your Plan.
Our eagerness to participate
Enlivens Your Spirit in us,
Inflaming our hearts
To deeper union in You
To deeper vision in You,
Our Lord and Master,
Our Savior, our King.

Your Love, irresistible in its sweetness,
Overwhelms our minds and
Overcomes our hearts,
Leaving us helpless but to surrender
To Your Presence and Your desires.

My desire is Yours, Lord of my heart,
I speak, knowing another heart
Is echoing my words to You.
We surround Your Heart with our love,
Melting Your pain and
Easing Your longing for love returned.

Erase in us all fear,
Enliven in us all joy,
As we grope for words to express
What Your Heart grows in us;
Surrendering our souls to You,
We give up our nets for Yours.

Too Great A Love

As the breeze moves through
Those olive trees again,
Waiting and praying,
My eyes fix on You,
O Lord of Life, Sweet Savior.
Your eyes are closed in prayer,
A sweet communion with the Father
As You give Your Life over to His sweet Embrace,
Knowing the price of this Love.
Feeling Your anxiety and isolation,
I move to place a hand over Yours
In comfort, in love,
In regret for all that I have done

To place You here,
In regret for all that I have not done
To ease Your pain.

As my hand touches Yours
It leaves an imprint of Blood, like sweat,
On Your skin wherever I touch You.
Your Blood, O Sacred Substance of Love,
So easily shed for me,
Marks the encounter of our love.
Longing for Your Mercy,
Thirsting for Your Love,
Desiring to decrease Your pain,
I bow to Your Will
In obedience and love.
Come to me, Sweet Jesus,
While I watch and pray for Your
Takeover of my heart.
Leave nothing remaining.
Take it all, Sweet Sacred Heart,
Into Yours.

Your eyes behold mine
And into Your Sweet Soul
I see the anguish of a billion minds
Too brilliant to see You.
Their thoughts pierce Your Brow
As a Crown of Thorns.
Pain and humiliation draw Your Blood
That tenderly traverses the
Face of Kindness, Eyes of Love.
Let my love bind Your Wounds,
O Sacred Temple of Love,
And shield You from
The thoughts that pierce
Your Infinite Mind.

Let the breeze through those olive trees
Sweep Your thoughts free
Of their arrogance,
Of Your lost love.
May the flame that You enkindled
In this heart made for You
Bring You comfort if it may
As I adore You,
Most Sweet, Sacred Heart of Love.

I desire your heart, You say.
And I desire Yours, I reply.
And in that union of the Spirit
Is born the exchange of Salvation.
The gift of self into the other,
The hearts broken, burst
From the sweet pain
Of too great a Love.

My Jesus,
You are my Salvation.

Own Me

You reach from the altar
To my soul, O Sacred Heart,
In Your Eucharistic Presence.
You reach for my heart
And hold it in Your hand.
I yield to Your desire for my heart,
For the soft hand of Your Love
Cradles my heart and my soul
In Your soft touch
That moves the deepest parts of me
Drawing me deeper into Your Sacred Heart.

Your Sacred Heart burns deeply
Into the place
Where my heart used to be.
You own me completely
And my heart is but an empty vessel
For your Heart to enter and possess,
A chalice, a temple, for Your ever-burning,
Ever-passionate Love.
Spill forth in me, O Beloved Heart.
Open the floodgates of Your Love
Through and in me
That You may be ever-present in me
As You are on this altar,
Longing to show Your love,
To touch and soften hardened hearts,
To be present deeply to Your people
And draw them to Your Heart.

At the Threshold

Approaching the altar of
Your Sacrificial Love,
I am humbled by my confusion,
Burdened with new wounds.
Will You come to me as I am? I wonder,
Feeling as if I have failed You again.

My eyes and my heart raise
To Your image on Your Cross.
You respond, showing me the Wound in Your side:
It is through this Wound
That My Heart was revealed.
With you also, it is through your wounds
That your heart is revealed.

Standing at the threshold of Your Heart,
I knock.
You have promised
Knock and it shall be opened!
Open Your Sacred Heart to me, dear Lord!
I long for refuge deep within Your Heart.

My Heart is wounded, You speak.
I know, I respond from my wounded heart.
To be in my Heart, all that is in your heart
Must be revealed, You caution.
As You desire, I respond.
It will hurt you deeply, You warn.
But will it not heal me deeply? I reply.

It is Your Heart I desire.
What else will satisfy
This heart made for You?
As Your Wounds, Beloved, purify my heart,
Let the balm of Your Love fill my soul.
Draw me to You and flood my heart.
Nowhere can I hide
As You prepare my heart
For Your Sacred Love.

A Heart Exposed

A human heart,
Flesh and blood,
Beats within,
Yet is exposed to our view.
This Heart, though flesh,
Contains within
The Divine Heart of our God,
Giving forth without
The Love of our God,
The peace, the joy,
Yet the pain.

You take my hand
Leading me to this place
Where Your Heart is.
It is so soft here
Where You are.
The sweetness of Your Heart
Is more than I can bear.
The veil dissolves away
And before me is Your Sacred Heart
Exposed not only from the outside,
But opening, revealing the Heart of the Heart.
The walls open wide
Exposing the inner chambers,
So precious they inflame the soul,
So soft they melt the heart,
So intimate, so revealed,
A preciousness indescribable.

The sight of Your Sacred Heart,
Exposed to the core,
Calls forth my soul and
Captures my heart
In the fluid pools
Of its graces.
Revealed in splendor,
It enraptures my heart,
Drawing it close
To this irresistible sweetness.

My heart, touched by the Rays
Of Your pure love,
Dissolves to reveal
The inner heart,
Soft, exposed, now vulnerable,

Embracing Yours.
This heart, now bare,
Exposed from the inside out,
Revealed to the love and abuse of the world,
Becomes free in its giving away.
No longer able to resist,
It is free.
Free to love,
Free to hurt,
Free to dissolve
Into Your pain and Your Love.

What cares this heart
For earthly pursuits?
Like the lilies of the field,
It basks in Rays from the Heart of Love,
Content to be moved by
The gentle breeze of the Spirit,
Unencumbered by the trappings of safety,
Unburdened by the wisdom of the world.
You surround me with Your Love.
You whisper in my heart.
Be free to love deeply, in me.
Be free to hurt deeply, with me.
Be free to sink deeply
Into the Sacred Heart revealed, in me.

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