

SAINT BRIDGET OF SWEDEN

St. Brigitte or St. Bridget, daughter of Birgir, royal blood prince of Sweden, was born about the year 1302 of highly pious parents. Having lost her virtuous mother soon after birth, little Bridget was brought up by one of her highly virtuous aunts. She could not speak before the age of three, but as soon as she spoke, she began praising God. In early childhood serious discourses pleased her, and grace powerfully filled her

heart so that only pious readings attracted her.

At the age of ten she was particularly touched by a sermon she heard on the Passion of Our Lord. The following night she believed that she saw Our Lord nailed to the Cross and all covered with blood and wounds. At the same time she heard a voice saying: "Look upon Me, My daughter." "O Dear Lord," asked St. Bridget, "Who has treated You so cruelly?" Our Lord replied: "Those who despise Me and are insensible to My love for them." That mysterious dream left so deep an impression on her that, from then on, she continually meditated on the sufferings of Our Lord Jesus Christ, which drove her to tears.

At the age of 15, through obedience, she was married to Prince Ulf, a very pious young man and they had eight children, and one of her daughters became St. Catherine of Sweden.

St. Bridget's example more than her instructions sanctified her large family. Her revelations and other celestial favors made her all the more fervent and humble. She died at Rome in 1373 after having returned from a pilgrimage to the Holy Land.

She practiced mental prayer and meditated often on the life and sufferings of Our Lord Jesus Christ throughout the year. She founded the Brigittines.

SEVENTH PRAYER

Our Father—Hail Mary

O Jesus! Inexhaustible Fountain of Compassion, Who by a profound gesture of love said from the Cross, "I thirst," and Who suffered from the thirst for the salvation of the human race, I beg of Thee, O my Savior, to inflame in our hearts the desire to tend toward perfection in all our acts, and to extinguish in us the concupiscence of the flesh and the ardor of worldly desires. Amen.



EIGHTH PRAYER
Our Father—Hail Mary

O Jesus! Sweetness of Hearts, Delight of the Spirit, by the bitterness of the gall and vinegar which Thou didst taste on the Cross for love of us, grant us the grace to receive worthily Thy precious Body and Blood during our life and at the hour of our death, that It may serve us as a remedy of consolation for our souls. Amen.