



# JUBILEE OF CONSECRATED LIFE

8-9 October 2025



DICASTERIUM PRO EVANGELIZATIONE  
SECTIO DE QUAESTIONIBUS FUNDAMENTALIBUS  
EVANGELIZATIONIS IN MUNDO

# JUBILEE OF CONSECRATED LIFE

8-9 october 2025

## PROGRAM

### Wednesday 8 October

**h 13:00-17:00** Pilgrimage to the Holy Door  
with opportunities for confession  
in the Jubilee churches

**h 19:00** Prayer Vigil presided over by His Eminence  
Cardinal Ángel Fernández Artime,  
Pro-Prefect of the Dicastery  
for Institutes of Consecrated Life  
and the Societies of Apostolic Life  
(St. Peter's Basilica)

### Thursday 9 October

**h 10:30** Holy Mass presided over by the Holy Father  
in St. Peter's Square

**h 19:00-21:00** Dialogue with the city: cultural, artistic,  
and spiritual activities organized by the  
Dicastery for Institutes of Consecrated Life  
and the Societies of Apostolic Life  
(Piazza dei Mirti, Piazza Don Bosco,  
Piazza Vittorio Emanuele)

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**Wednesday 8 October 2025**

## ***Prayers for the Pilgrimage to the Holy Door***

In Piazza Pia, the pilgrimage leader introduces the celebration:

In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

All answer:

**Amen.**

Leader:

May the God of Hope,  
Who in the Word made Flesh  
Fills us with every joy and peace in our faith,  
through the power of the Holy Spirit,  
be among us.

All answer:

**Blessed be the Lord, our hope.**

Scripture Reading:

### **A READING FROM THE LETTER TO THE ROMANS 5,1-5**

Therefore, since we are justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Through him we have obtained access to this grace in which we stand, and we rejoice in our hope of sharing the glory of God. More than that, we rejoice in our sufferings, knowing that suffering produces endurance, and endurance produces character, and character produces hope, and hope does not disappoint, because God's love has been poured into our hearts through the Holy Spirit who has been given to us.

*After the reading, a brief silence is observed.*

Leader:

Let us set out in the name of Christ:  
The way who leads to the Father,  
The truth who makes us free,  
The life who renews The world.

The pilgrimage to the Holy Door begins carrying the Jubilee cross.



### PSALM 122 (121)

I was glad when they said to me,  
"Let us go to the house of the Lord!"  
Our feet have been standing  
within your gates, O Jerusalem!

Jerusalem, built as a city  
which is bound firmly together,  
to which the tribes go up,  
the tribes of the Lord,  
as was decreed for Israel,  
to give thanks to the name of the Lord.  
There thrones for judgment were set,

the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem!  
"May they prosper who love you!  
Peace be within your walls,  
and security within your towers!"  
For my brethren and companions' sake  
I will say, "Peace be within you!"  
For the sake of the house of the Lord  
our God,  
I will seek your good.

Approaching the Church of S. Maria in Traspontina, a brief reflection takes place:

### ***"Spes non confundit" (24)***

"Hope finds its supreme witness in the *Mother of God*. In the Blessed Virgin, we see that hope is not naive optimism but a gift of grace amid the realities of life ... At the foot of the cross, she witnessed the passion and death of Jesus, her innocent son. Overwhelmed with grief, she nonetheless renewed her "fiat", never abandoning her hope and trust in God... In the travail of that sorrow, offered in love, Mary became our Mother, the Mother of Hope ... amid the tempests of this life, the Mother of God comes to our aid, sustains us and encourages us to persevere in hope and trust.

### **3 Hail Marys**

#### PSALM 83 (84)

How lovely is your dwelling place,  
Lord, mighty God!

My soul yearns and pines  
for the courts of the Lord.

My heart and my flesh  
cry out for the living God.

Even the sparrow finds a home,  
and the swallow a nest  
in which she puts her young—  
Your altars, O Lord of hosts,  
my king and my God!

Blessed they who dwell in your house!  
continually they praise you.  
Blessed the one who finds his refuge  
in you  
And has your ways in his heart

Passing through the valley of tears  
These are turned into fresh springs  
Even the first rain  
Adorns him in blessings

His strength grows along the path  
Until he stands before God in Sion

Lord God of hosts, listen to my prayer,  
Listen to me God of Jacob

O God, behold our shield,  
and look upon the face of your anointed.

I had rather live one day in your courts  
than a thousand elsewhere;  
I had rather lie at the threshold of the  
house of my God

than dwell in the tents of the wicked.

For the Lord God is my light and my shield.  
The Lord grants grace and glory  
He does not refuse good things  
To those who walk in the paths of  
integrity

Lord of hosts, blessed is the one who  
takes refuge in you.

*The Litany of the Saints is recited or sung.*

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### LITANY OF THE SAINTS

Lord, have mercy. **Lord, have mercy.**  
Christ, have mercy. **Christ, have mercy.**  
Lord, have mercy. **Lord, have mercy.**

Holy Mary, Mother of God, **pray for us.**  
Saint Michael, **pray for us.**  
Holy Angels of God, **pray for us.**  
St. John the Baptist, **pray for us.**  
Saint Joseph, **pray for us.**  
Saints Peter and Paul, **pray for us.**  
Saint Andrew, **pray for us.**  
Saint John, **pray for us.**  
Holy Apostles and Evangelists, **pray for us.**  
Saint Mary Magdalene, **pray for us.**  
Holy disciples of the Lord, **pray for us.**  
Saint Stephen, **pray for us.**  
Saint Ignatius Of Antioch, **pray for us.**  
Saint Lawrence, **pray for us.**  
Saints Perpetua and Felicity, **pray for us.**  
Saint Agnes, **pray for us.**  
Holy Martyrs Of Christ, **pray for us.**  
Saint Gregory, **pray for us.**  
Saint Augustine, **pray for us.**  
Saint Martin, **pray for us.**  
Saints Cyril And Methodius, **pray for us.**  
Saint Benedict, **pray for us.**

Saint Francis, **pray for us.**  
Saint Dominic, **pray for us.**  
Saint Francis [Xavier], **pray for us.**  
Saint Philip Neri, **pray for us.**  
Saint John [Vianney], **pray for us.**  
Saint Catherine [of Siena], **pray for us.**  
Saint Teresa [of Avila], **pray for us.**  
St. Frances Cabrini, **pray for us.**  
Saint Thérèse of the Child Jesus,  
**pray for us.**  
Saint Faustina Kowalska, **pray for us.**  
Saint Teresa of Calcutta, **pray for us.**  
Saint Pio of Pietrelcina, **pray for us.**  
Saint Paul VI, **pray for us.**  
Saint John Paul II, **pray for us.**  
All Saints Of God, **pray for us.**

Through your mercy, Lord, **save your people.**  
From all that is evil, Lord, **save your people.**  
From all sin, Lord, **save your people.**  
From eternal death, Lord, **save your people.**  
Through your incarnation, Lord, **save your people.**  
Through your death and resurrection,

Lord, **save your people.**

Through the gift of the Holy Spirit Lord,  
**save your people.**

For sinners, **Lord graciously hear us.**

Comfort and enlighten your Holy Church,  
**Lord graciously hear us.**

Protect the Pope, the bishops and  
priests and all ministers of the Gospel,  
**Lord graciously hear us**

Send new laborers into the harvest, **Lord**  
**graciously hear us**

Grant justice and peace to the world,  
**Lord graciously hear us.**

Come to the aid of all who are suffering  
or in pain, **Lord graciously hear us.**

Protect and confirm in your holy service  
all those who are consecrated to you,  
**Lord graciously hear us.**

Jesus, Son of the living God, hear our  
prayer.

**Jesus, Son of the living God, hear our**  
**prayer.**

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During the pilgrimage psalms can be sung. Taking into account the time it may take to reach the Holy Door, some decades of the Rosary may also be recited.

When the Holy Door is reached the following psalm is recited:

**PSALM 23 (24)**

The Lord's are the earth and its fullness;  
the world and those who dwell in it.  
For he founded it upon the seas  
and established it upon the rivers.

Who can ascend the mountain of the Lord?  
or who may stand in his holy place?  
He whose hands are sinless,  
whose heart is clean,  
who desires not what is vain.

He shall receive a blessing from the Lord,  
a reward from God his savior.  
Such is the race that seeks him,

that seeks the face of the God of Jacob.

Who is this king of glory?  
The Lord, strong and mighty,  
the Lord, mighty in battle.

Lift up, O gates, your lintels;  
reach up, you ancient portals,  
that the king of glory may come in!  
Who is this king of glory?  
The Lord of hosts; he is the king of glory.

Lift up, O gates, your lintels;  
reach up, you ancient portals,  
that the king of glory may come in!

After entering the Basilica, the following prayers are recited for the intentions of the Holy Father:

**Our Father**

**3 Hail Marys**

**Glory be to the Father**

On arrival at the Tomb of the Apostle Peter, the Profession of Faith is made:

**I believe in one God**

If the one presiding is an ordained minister, the pilgrimage concludes with a blessing.

If the person presiding is a layperson, the following is said:

**Let us bless the Lord**

*All answer:*

**Thanks be to God.**



## *Prayer Vigil*

### **Guide.**

"Hope does not disappoint" (*Rom 5:5*) ... thus Pope Francis introduces the Bull of Indiction of the Jubilee that now sees us gathered from every corner of the earth, in this sign of our common consecration and mission, for a living and personal encounter with the Lord Jesus, the "door" of salvation (*cf. Jn 10:7, 9*) and "our hope" (*1 Tim 1:1*).

May this prayer vigil be a precious opportunity for us to live together the experience of being *pilgrims of hope on the paths of peace*, in communion and in the richness of our different charisms, cultures and histories.

### **Jubilee Hymn**

#### *Pilgrims of hope*

**Like a flame my hope is burning,  
may my song arise to you:  
Source of life that has no ending,  
on life's path I trust in you.**

Ev'ry nation, tongue, and people  
find a light within your Word.  
Scattered fragile sons and daughters  
find a home in your dear Son. **Chorus.**

God, so tender and so patient,  
dawn of hope, you care for all.  
Heav'n and earth are recreated  
by the Spirit of Life set free. **Chorus.**

Raise your eyes, the wind is blowing,  
for our God is born in time.  
Son made man for you and many  
who will find the way in him. **Chorus.**

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**Presider.** In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit.

**All.** Amen.

**P.** May the God of hope fill you with all joy and peace as you believe, so that you may abound in hope by the power of the Holy Spirit. (*Rm 15:13*)

**A.** **My soul yearns for you in the night; my spirit within me earnestly seeks you.**  
(*Is 26:9*)

**P.** Our soul waits for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

**A.** **Blessed be the Lord, our hope.**

**P.** It is in him that our heart rejoices, in his holy name we trust.

**A. Blessed be the Lord, our hope.**

**P.** May your love be upon us, O Lord, as we hope in you.

**A. Blessed be the Lord, our hope.**

**P.** Let us pray, brothers and sisters, that the grace of the Holy Spirit, who shapes and transforms our lives, may overcome our resistance, and renew the reasons for our hope, so that we may ascend, through the heart of the Son, to the merciful heart of the Father. (*cfr. Dilexit Nos, 78*)

**A. Veni Sancte Spiritus, tui amoris ignem accende, veni Sancte Spiritus!** (*Taizé Canon*)

**Reader 1.** Holy Spirit, you who hover over the waters,  
calm the distress within us,  
the restless waves, the noise of words,  
the whirlwinds of vanity,  
and raise up in the silence  
the Word that recreates us.

**A. Veni Sancte Spiritus, tui amoris ignem accende, veni Sancte Spiritus!**

**Reader 2.** Holy Spirit, you who whisper  
to our spirit the name of the Father,  
come and gather all our desires,  
make them grow in a beam of light  
as a response to your light,  
the Word of the new Day.

**A. Veni Sancte Spiritus, tui amoris ignem accende, veni Sancte Spiritus!**

**R1 and R2.** Spirit of God, loving sap  
of the immense tree onto which you graft us,  
may all our brothers  
appear to us as a gift  
in the great Body in which  
the Word of communion matures. (*Brother Pierre-Yves of Taizé*)

**A. Veni Sancte Spiritus, tui amoris ignem accende, veni Sancte Spiritus!**

**P.** Let us pray  
O God, who in the fullness of time sent your Son into the world as Savior, grant  
that the light of his Paschal Mystery, in the gift and working of the Holy Spirit,  
may guide humanity on its pilgrim journey through history, to an encounter with  
you, our only hope. Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

**A. Amen.**

*All sit*

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*Part one*  
**CHRIST, OUR PEACE, SOURCE OF HOPE.**

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**R3: FROM THE LETTER OF SAINT PAUL TO THE ROMANS (Rom 5, 1-2)**

Therefore, since we have been justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. Through him we have also gained access, by faith, into this grace in which we stand, and we rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

**R1.** The way Christ loves us is something he didn't want to explain to us. He showed it through his actions. By watching him act, we can discover how he treats each of us, even if we struggle to perceive it. The Gospel says that Jesus "came among his own". We are his own, he treats us as his own, he protects us with care, with affection.

**R2.** What he proposes is the mutual belonging of friends. He came, he overcame every distance, he came close to us like the simplest, most everyday things in life. He is always searching, close by, constantly open to encounter. Christ shows that God is closeness, compassion, and tenderness. (*cf. DN 33-35*)

**Soloist:**

**Hope is a child,**

and it is she who crosses worlds.

We forget too often that Hope is a virtue,

a theological virtue,

the one that is, perhaps, the most pleasing to God.

It is certainly the most difficult,

perhaps the only difficult one.

Faith comes naturally. Faith comes easily

To believe you just have to let yourself go,

just look ahead.

Faith tells us stories of ancient times,

Things which happened in ancient times.

Charity comes naturally too.

To love your neighbor you just have to let yourself go,

just look at their suffering...

A first, natural, movement of the heart.

And the first movement of the heart is a good one.

Charity is a mother and a sister.

But Hope doesn't come naturally.

Hope doesn't just happen.

To hope, one must have obtained a great grace.

It is easy and natural to despair, and that is the great temptation.

On the bumpy road to salvation,  
on the never-ending road to peace,  
on the road, walking between her two big sisters, Faith and Charity,  
little Hope advances.

The others, Faith and Charity, see to the most urgent things,  
they look after what's happening now, in this passing moment.

Little Hope, who is still learning, walks on,  
and likes to think of her two big sisters leading her, by the hand.

In reality, along the bumpy road to salvation  
it is Hope who spurs on the two older sisters,  
for without her they would be nothing.

Faith sees only what is,

Hope sees what will be, in the future of eternity itself.

Charity loves only what is,

Hope loves what will be.

On the uphill, sandy, uncomfortable path,  
clinging to her two older sisters who hold her hand,  
little Hope advances.

And if it seems as though she lets itself be pulled along by the two big sisters,  
like a little girl who doesn't have the strength to walk.

In fact she is the one who makes the other two walk on,  
who makes all of us walk on. (*Charles Péguy*)

#### **R4. TESTIMONY ON PEACE**

I write these lines before the video image of a refugee child from Gaza, with his little brother on his shoulders, desperately running for shelter in the hope of finding safety. Yes, hope is like a little child, carried on the fragile and exhausted shoulders of this son who is also our son, forced by the harshness of a war, a war never looks us in the eye and shows no mercy, to have to look after himself and his little brother. 'Hope doesn't come by itself,' we read, 'hope doesn't come by itself,' it is carried on the shoulders and held tight by the desperation of a child who never stops believing and never stops striving for a better life. Perhaps it is precisely that burden of blond curls on his shoulders that gives him the strength to carry on until someone appears who will get them away from danger; it is the little one who helps him overcome his weakness; who protects his bare feet from the pain of the gravel on the road; who doesn't let go of him.

And I, a mother, not a birth mother but a mother whose motherhood comes from Above, I who remain behind the grille of my cloister, waiting and praying for the world that has no peace, I can't stop thinking of all the children torn from the arms of peace, who are also my children, who belong to all of us.

I look at myself in the mirror of life, the one I have to live here and now: my womb is hollowed out by their lament, their tears. Deep within I ponder all that I cannot understand, explain, or achieve.

I will give birth to you, my son, I will give birth to you in this darkness that I now share with you. I will give birth to you with my helplessness as a mother and my poverty as a sister. I will give birth to Him who cares for each of His children, to Him whose beloved son you are.

And you, my son, and the son of all of us ... stop, rest your weary shoulders from the burden you carry and that has brought you this far. Now you can hold hands and finally walk together. Don't stop, please, don't stop, because your small, quick steps open up new paths, your pure and simple gaze pierces rainbow horizons, your dreamy smile restores justice to everything. Don't stop until there is peace! (Contemplative Life).

We have heard in recent days that this image which has touched the hearts of so many of us has allowed parents to find their children: hope does not disappoint!

### Silent Pause

**G.** In the prayer of the Psalms, invocations to the God of hope frequently occur, not as expressions of defeat or despair, but as a desire, a plea that makes mankind aware of our weakness and creatureliness and disposes with humility and trust to receive God's grace and mercy.

### PSALM

**Chorus: Grant peace, O Lord, to those who trust in You.  
Grant peace, O Lord, grant peace .** (*Taizé Canon*)

Incline your ear, O Lord, and answer me.  
Protect me, for I am faithful;  
save your servant, my God, who hopes in you. (*Ps 85:1-2*)

For you are my hope, O Lord;  
my trust since my youth.  
I have leaned on you since my mother's womb,  
You are my support; my praise is forever. (*Ps 70:5-6*)

Lead me in your truth and teach me,  
for you are the God of my salvation;  
in you I have always hoped. (*Ps 24:5*)

I hope in the Lord,  
my soul hopes in his word. (*Ps 129:5*)

My soul rests in God alone, and  
from him comes my hope.  
He alone is my rock and my salvation,  
my rock of defense: I shall not be shaken. (Ps 61:6-7)

The righteous will rejoice in the Lord  
and will place their hope in him,  
the upright in heart will be honored. (Ps 63:11)

The eye of the Lord watches over those who fear him,  
on those who hope in his grace.  
Be strong, take courage,  
O all you who hope in the Lord (Ps 32:18-22)

I am sure I shall see  
the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.  
Hope in the Lord, be strong,  
Let your heart be strengthened and hope in the Lord. (Ps 26:13-14)

**All stand**

**P.** Let us pray.

Almighty and eternal God, look with kindness upon your people, *pilgrims of hope*  
and peace, so that, united with Christ, the rock of salvation, they may joyfully  
reach the goal of that blessed hope. Through Christ our Lord.

**A. Amen**

**Hymn**

**All sit**



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*Part two*  
**CALLED TO BE PEACEMAKERS...**

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G. Pope Leo XIV, at the beginning of his pontificate, invoked upon the Church and all humanity the gift of the peace of the Risen Christ, expressing it as *a disarmed and disarming peace, which is humble and persevering*. Every invocation of peace, every step taken in favor of peace, every work of peace involves a commitment to patience and bears the fruit of hope.

**R3. FROM THE LETTER OF SAINT PAUL TO THE ROMANS (Rom 5, 3-4)**

We rejoice in our sufferings, knowing that suffering produces endurance, and endurance produces character, and character produces hope.

R1. Tribulation and suffering are often the daily reality for those who proclaim the Gospel in situations of misunderstanding and persecution. But in such circumstances, through the darkness a light shines: we discover how evangelization is sustained by the strength that flows from the cross and resurrection of Christ. And this leads to the development of a virtue closely related to hope: **patience**.

R2. The first sign of hope is seen in our desire for peace for the world, which once again finds itself immersed in the tragedy of war. The need for peace challenges everyone and requires us to pursue concrete projects to courageously and creatively build spaces for dialogue and reconciliation.

Patience, which is also a fruit of the Holy Spirit, keeps hope alive and consolidates it as a virtue and a way of life. (*cf. Spes non confundit* 4.8)

G. *Patience keeps hope alive*, it also requires attention and care. It reminds us of the need to be generous and the responsibility of commitment, and prompts our prayer so that there is no moment, situation, or encounter that is not made effective by the fruit of peace that patience produces.

**Soloist:**

**The passion of patience** (*Madeleine Delbrêl*)

Passion, our passion, yes, we are waiting for it.

We know it must come,

And naturally we intend to live it with a certain grandeur.

Like a log in the fire, we know that thus we must be consumed.

Like a strand of wool cut by scissors, so must we be separated.

Our Passion, we await it.  
We wait, and it does not come.  
Instead, patience comes.  
Patience, these crumbs of our passion.  
From the morning they are sprinkled before us:  
in our nerves – too tense or too unresponsive,  
in the crowded bus that passes,  
the milk that overflows,  
the children who mess everything up.  
Those we love who no longer love us;  
it is the desire to remain silent and the need to speak,  
it is the desire to speak and the need to remain silent;  
it is wanting to go out when you are locked in and staying in when you long to go out;  
This is how little moments of patience come,  
in close ranks or in single file,  
and they always forget to tell us that they are the martyrdom prepared for us.  
And we let them pass with contempt,  
waiting to give our lives for something that is really worthwhile.  
Because we have forgotten that just as there are branches that are destroyed by fire,  
so there are boards that footsteps slowly wear away which decay into fine sawdust.  
We have forgotten that if there are pieces of wool cut cleanly by scissors,  
there are also knitted strands that wear out day by day  
on the backs of those who wear that wool.  
This is the passion of patience.

## **R5. TESTIMONY ON PATIENCE**

Patience burns. It burns subtly, then burns more intensely in the depths of the soul when our waiting comes face to face with real life.

Patience burns us as we contemplate the slow pace of the Church, which struggles to recognize everyone's equal dignity in baptism and which continues to pay a price for clericalism.

Patience burns us when we are faced with the fragility of young people whose life chances are crushed by the present moment.

It burns us in wounded relationships at home and at work, where the weaving of possible communion requires the martyrdom of silence or of words that have the flavor of truth and mercy.

Patience burns us when we are faced with the horror of bullies who sacrifice little ones to their own pride while the world stands silent or applauds.

But most of all it burns us when the temptation to believe that nothing will change takes over and consumes our hope.

Patience burns and demands time.

The time of the seed that is fertilised. The time of God who writes new words of Life

through our bodies in the history of every day.

Patience burns, and in burning it chisels out that beauty that comes from our hands, our care, our responsibility.

Silent pause

**P.** Let us pray.

Look upon us, O Father, and keep us in your mercy, so that in the gift and commitment of following your Son, we may remain faithful to you in patience and hope, so as to be heirs to your promise. Through Christ our Lord.

**A. Amen.**

Hymn

All sit

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*Part three*  
**...AND PILGRIMS OF HOPE!**

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**R3. FROM THE LETTER OF SAINT PAUL TO THE ROMANS (Rom 5,5)**

Hope does not disappoint, because God's love has been poured out into our hearts through the Holy Spirit who has been given to us.

- R1.** Mission, understood as radiating the love of the Heart of Christ, requires missionaries who are in love, still captivated by Christ and unable to resist sharing this love that has changed their lives. Their primary concern is to share what they experience and, above all, to enable others to perceive the goodness and beauty of the Beloved through their humble efforts.
- R2.** Talking about Christ, through testimony or words, is the greatest desire of a missionary of the soul. With the utmost respect for the freedom and dignity of the other person, the lover simply hopes to be allowed to share this friendship that fills his or her life.
- R1.** Christ asks you, without failing in prudence and respect, not to be ashamed of acknowledging your friendship with Him. He asks you to have the courage to tell others that it is a blessing for you to have met Him: it is not an obligation, it is a necessity that is difficult to contain: "Woe to me if I do not preach the Gospel." (cf. *Dilexit Nos*, 209-211)

**Canon: Bonum est confidere in Domino,  
bonum sperare in Domino.**

**Soloist:**

**From the Spiritual Testament of Father Christian de Chergé**

*Algiers, December 1, 1993*

If, one day – and it could be today – I were to fall victim to the terrorism that now seems to threaten all foreigners living in Algeria, I would like my community, my Church, my family, to remember that my life was “given” to God and to this country. My life is no more valuable than any other. Nor is it any less valuable. In any case, it lacks the innocence of childhood. I have lived long enough to know I am complicit in the evil that seems, alas, to prevail in this world, and even in that evil which could strike me down blindly. When the time comes, I would like to have that moment of clarity that would allow me to beg for God's forgiveness and that of my fellow human beings, and at the same time, to forgive with all my heart whoever strikes me down. I will be able, God willing, to immerse my gaze in that of the Father, to contemplate with him his children of Islam as he sees them, illuminated by the glory of Christ, the fruit of his Passion, and filled with the gift of the Spirit, whose secret joy will

always be to establish communion, overcoming differences.

For this lost life, totally mine and totally theirs, I give thanks to God who seems to have wanted it entirely for this joy, through and despite everything.

In this "thank you" that says it all, I certainly include you, friends of yesterday and today, and you, friends here, rewarded a hundredfold as promised!

And you too, my last-minute friend, who may not have known what you were doing.

For you too I want to say "thank you," and "Adieu" – until we meet again in God – in whose face I contemplate you. And may we be granted to meet again, blessed thieves, in Paradise, if it pleases God, the Father of both of us. Amen! Inch'Allah.

## **R6. TESTIMONY ON MISSION**

For me, mission was not first and foremost about *doing*, but letting myself be transformed.

I learned to move from large works to small gestures, from numbers to individual people.

In the faces I met every day I discovered the living presence of God.

I shared bread with those who were hungry, and silence with those who were in pain.

Mission taught me that true strength comes from fragility.

With children, with the sick, with prisoners... there I learned hope.

We are not sent to change the world with our plans, but to protect the life we have been given.

Mission is relationship: welcoming, listening, accompanying.

It's learning to live as sisters and brothers, beyond our differences.

And every day I can say: my life doesn't just have a mission, my life is mission.

Silent pause

**P.** Let us pray.

O God of all goodness and mercy, who in your Son, made man for us, have given us the most eloquent sign of your infinite love, grant that we, *pilgrims* through this world, may walk *joyfully in hope, courageous in tribulation, persevering in prayer*, and that our whole life may be a constant thanksgiving to you. Through Christ our Lord.

**A. Amen.**

All sit

**G.** Saint Francis of Assisi, in the fulfillment of his evangelical life, confirmed by the gift of the stigmata, composed the Canticle of the Creatures, the eighth centenary of which we have just celebrated. It is the culmination of his journey of conversion and conformity to the Poor and Crucified Christ, where his gaze on the universe, now almost extinguished by illness and the trials of life, recalls for us that vision of

hope in which *the world is something more than a problem to be solved; it is a joyful mystery that we contemplate in joy and praise.* (*Laudato si*, 12)

In rediscovering this text we are urged to be grateful for the unpayable debt of love we owe to God and to the world: today more than ever we are called to restore hope, to sing it again and again *in praise of God and for the joy of our brothers and sisters.*



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## ...SO THAT YOUR JOY MAY BE FULL!

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G. The Gospel icon now proposed to us is the passage of the Visitation ... the wonder of an encounter, a gift of joy shared between two women who recognize each other as bearers of an immeasurable good... life! Their joy springs from hearts filled with God's love - that love which has driven us to say "yes" to our consecration; **the joy** that accompanies our **steps of hope** and that we share at the daily table of the Bread and the Word, of brotherhood and service; a joy poured out upon us all as **a faithful promise of a hundredfold reward!**

All stand

**Alleluia.** Your words, Lord, are spirit and life,  
You have the words of eternal life. **Alleluia.**

P. ✠ A READING FROM THE GOSPEL ACCORDING TO LUKE (Luke 1:39-45)

In those days Mary arose and went with haste into the hill country, to a town in Judah, and she entered the house of Zechariah and greeted Elizabeth. And when Elizabeth heard the greeting of Mary, the baby leaped in her womb. And Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Spirit, and she exclaimed with a loud cry, "Blessed are you among women, and blessed is the fruit of your womb! Why is this granted to me that the mother of my Lord should come to me? For behold, when the sound of your greeting came to my ears, the baby in my womb leaped for joy. And blessed is she who believed that there would be a fulfillment of what was spoken to her by the Lord."

The Gospel of the Lord

A. **Praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.**

All sit

Meditative music

G. It is increasingly necessary that our choices, whether they be personal, fraternal, or institutional, be marked by the sign of hope. Let us listen to the gift of this testimony

**TESTIMONY OF A "VISITATION"**

Silent pause

All stand

**P.** At the conclusion of this prayer meeting and in preparation for the Jubilee experience of the coming days, let us pray once again for all in consecrated life, for the Church and for all humanity, that we may all recognize in Jesus, the immeasurable gift of the Father, the source and goal of our hope.

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### Prayer

Father in heaven,  
may the faith you have given us  
in your son, Jesus Christ, our brother,  
and the flame of charity enkindled  
in our hearts by the Holy Spirit,  
reawaken in us the blessed hope  
for the coming of your Kingdom.

May your grace transform us  
into tireless sowers of the seeds of the Gospel  
so that peace and fraternity may blossom  
in the fields of the world.

May the grace of the Jubilee  
reawaken in us, pilgrims of hope,  
a yearning for Your Kingdom  
that it may come here, in our midst,  
through our lives of simplicity  
given to You for the good of all humanity  
**Amen.**

**P.** Let us pray  
O God, Father of all beauty and foundation of our hope, pour into our hearts  
the grace of your Holy Spirit, so that our chaste, poor, and obedient lives may  
reflect the infinite love with which you fill us.  
May the “yes” we pronounced in the bosom of Mother Church glorify you, O Holy  
Father, in the canticle of praise that flows from our lips as *a sign of sure hope* in  
the promise of eternity of which you already give us a foretaste in Christ Jesus,  
your Son, our Lord.

**A. Amen.**

## CONCLUDING RITE

**P.** The Lord be with you.

**A.** And with your spirit.

**P.** May the God of all consolation  
order your days in his peace  
and grant you the gifts of his blessing.

**A.** Amen.

**P.** May he always free you from every danger  
and confirm your hearts in his love.

**A.** Amen.

**P.** May he fill you with faith, hope and charity,  
so that your earthly life may be rich in good works,  
and may you come to the joy of eternal life.

**A.** Amen.

And may the blessing of Almighty God,  
Father ✠ and Son ✠ and Holy ✠ Spirit,  
Come down on you and remain with you forever.

**A.** Amen.

Marian hymn

## JUBILEE HYMN

### **Pilgrims of Hope**

Like a flame my hope is burning,  
may my song arise to you:  
Source of life that has no ending,  
on life's path I trust in you.

Ev'ry nation, tongue, and people  
find a light within your Word.  
Scattered fragile sons and daughters  
find a home in your dear Son.

God, so tender and so patient,  
dawn of hope, you care for all.  
Heav'n and earth are recreated  
by the Spirit of Life set free.

Raise your eyes, the wind is blowing,  
for our God is born in time.  
Son made man for you and many  
who will find the way in him.

## JUBILEE PRAYER

Father in heaven,  
may the faith you have given us  
in your son, Jesus Christ, our brother,  
and the flame of charity enkindled  
in our hearts by the Holy Spirit,  
reawaken in us the blessed hope  
for the coming of your Kingdom.

May your grace transform us  
into tireless cultivators of the seeds of the Gospel.  
May those seeds transform from within both  
humanity and the whole cosmos  
in the sure expectation  
of a new heaven and a new earth,  
when, with the powers of Evil vanquished,  
your glory will shine eternally.

May the grace of the Jubilee  
reawaken in us, Pilgrims of Hope,  
a yearning for the treasures of heaven.

May that same grace spread  
the joy and peace of our Redeemer  
throughout the earth.

To you our God, eternally blessed,  
be glory and praise for ever.

Amen