

Prayer Before a Representation of Jesus Crucified

LOOK down upon me, good and gentle Jesus, while before Thy face I humbly kneel, and with burning soul pray and beseech Thee to fix deep in my heart lively sentiments of faith, hope, and charity, true contrition for my sins and a firm purpose of amendment; and while I contemplate with great love and tender pity Thy five wounds, pondering over them within me, and calling to mind the words which David, Thy prophet, said of Thee, my Jesus: "They have pierced My hands and My feet; they have numbered all my bones." (Ps. xxi. 17, 18.)

A plenary indulgence, applicable to the souls in Purgatory, may be gained by the faithful who, after having confessed their sins with sorrow and received holy communion, shall devoutly recite this prayer before an image or picture of Christ crucified, and shall pray for the intentions of the Holy Father.—Pius, IX, July 31, 1858.

Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory, five times, for the intentions of the Pope.

Versicle and Responses for the Dead

ETERNAL rest give unto them, O Lord.
R. And let perpetual light shine upon them.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

Indulgence: 300 days, each time, applicable only to the dead.—Pius X, Feb. 13, 1908.



"We have loved him during life; let us not abandon him, until we have conducted him by our prayers into the house of the Lord."

ST. AMBROSE



Sweet Jesus have mercy on the soul of

Lieut. Elmer C. Namaski

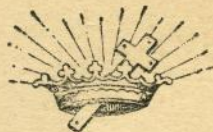
Died October 29, 1944

Age 27 years

Ⓞ Gentlest Heart of Jesus, ever present in the Blessed Sacrament, ever consumed with burning love for the poor captive souls in Purgatory, have mercy on the soul of Thy servant, bring him far from the shadow of exile to the bright home of Heaven, where, we trust, Thou and Thy Blessed Mother, have woven for him a crown of unending bliss. Amen.

May He Rest in Peace. Amen.

"Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted." St. Matt. V. 5.



Your gentle face and patient smile
With sadness we recall,
You had a kindly word for each
And died beloved by all.

The voice is mute and stilled the heart,
That loved us well and true,
Ah, bitter was the trial to part
From one so good as you.

You are not forgotten loved one
Nor will you ever be
As long as life and memory last
We will remember thee.

We miss you now, our hearts are sore,
As time goes by we miss you more,
Your loving smile, your gentle face
No one can fill your vacant place.