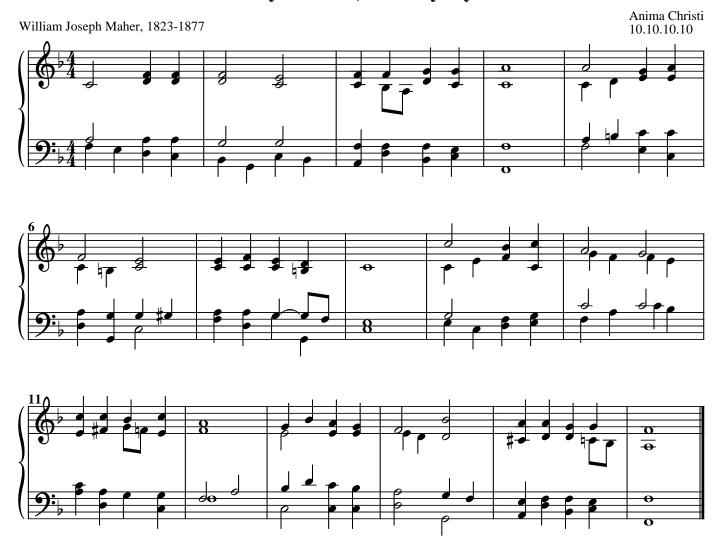
## Soul of my Saviour, Sanctify my Breast



Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast; Body of Christ, be Thou my saving guest; Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in Thy tide, Wash me with water flowing from Thy side.

Strength and protection may Thy passion be; O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me; Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me; So shall I never, never part from Thee.

Guard and defend me from the foe malign; In death's dread moments make me only thine; Call me, and bid me come to Thee on high, When I may praise Thee with Thy saints for aye.

John XXII (1249-1334)

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