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"My Crucifix" Pamphlet and Crucifix

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PRAYER TO JESUS CRUCIFIED

I beseech Thee, most amiable Lord Jesus Christ, may Thy Passion be to me a power by which I may be strengthened, protected and defended. May Thy wounds be to me food and drink, by which I may be nourished, inebriated and overjoyed. May the sprinkling of Thy Blood cleanse me of all my sins. May Thy death prove to me life everlasting, and Thy Cross be to me an eternal glory. In these be my refreshment, my joy, my preservation and sweetness of heart. Who liveth and reigneth world without end. Amen.

Ecclesiastical Approbation

*Carmelite Nuns
Carmel of Mary
Wahpeton, North Dakota*



My Crucifix

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MY CRUCIFIX

A little blessed crucifix,
As plain as it can be,
But only God in Heaven knows
How dear it is to me.

I have it always with me,
In every step I take;
At evening when I slumber,
At morning when I wake;

In bright or cloudy weather,
In sunshine or in rain:
In happiness or sorrow,
In pleasure or in pain.

It helps me in my struggles,
It reproves me when I sin;
Its look of gentle patience
Rebukes the strife within.

In days of pain and anguish,
The greatest Help I knew
Was to hold that little crucifix
Until I calmer grew;

And looking on that Figure,
Which hung in patience there,
I saw the dreadful torture
Which He, in love, did bear.

His feet are nailed together,
His loving arms outspread,
And blood is dropping slowly down
From His thorn-crowned Head.

And how could I then murmur,
Or bitterly complain,
When love for me induced Him
To undergo such pain?

So when the time approaches
That I shall have to die,
I hope that little crucifix
Will close beside me lie;

That the Holy Name of Jesus
May be the last that I shall say,
And kissing that dear crucifix
My soul may pass away.

Elisee A. Dutil