LITANY OF HUMILITY

O Jesus, meek and humble of heart! *Give ear to my praver* From the desire to be esteemed, *Deliver me*, *O Jesus*, From the desire to be loved, Deliver me, O Jesus. From the desire to be exalted, Deliver me, O Jesus. From the desire to be honoured, Deliver me, O Jesus. From the desire to be praised, *Deliver me, O Jesus*. From the desire to be preferred to others, Deliver me, O Jesus. From the desire to be consulted, Deliver me, O Jesus. From the desire to be approved, *Deliver me, O Jesus*. From the fear of being humiliated, *Deliver me, O Jesus*. From the fear of being despised, *Deliver me, O Jesus*. From the fear of being rebuffed, Deliver me, O Jesus. From the fear of being calumniated, Deliver me, O Jesus. From the fear of being forgotten, Deliver me, O Jesus, From the fear of being made fun of, Deliver me, O Jesus. From the fear of being offended, Deliver me, O Jesus. From the fear of being the object of suspicion, *Deliver me, O Jesus*.

That others be more loved than me, *Jesus grant me the grace to desire it.* That others be esteemed more than me, *Jesus grant me the grace to desire it.* That others might grow in the opinion of the world and myself diminish, *Jesus grant me the grace to desire it.*

That others might be chosen and myself put aside, *Jesus grant me the grace to desire it.* That others might be praised and myself neglected, *Jesus grant me the grace to desire it.* That others might be preferred to me in all things, *Jesus grant me the grace to desire it.* That others might become more holy than me, insomuchas I become as holy as I can, *Jesus grant me the grace to desire it.*

Amen.