

**With Immaculate Mary
we adore the Lord Jesus
received in Holy Communion.
Prayer of the parish community
on the first Saturday of the month
after the Holy Mass
(4)**

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Meditations led by three people:

B – woman; P, W – men.

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(Duration of meditations: about 24 min.)

W In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Spirit. Amen. O Jesus, the Holy Host! O Mary, Immaculate! In this hour of our adoration, we want to think especially of the pain that touches Your Heart, Jesus, and Your Heart, O Immaculate One. We do not want to think about our own needs **today**, but above all, to make reparation for the insults that cause pain in Your Hearts, O Jesus, O Mary! We ask for such mature love that we think of You – of You, Jesus; of You, Mary... **(0:51)**

W Now let us tell Jesus in silence the words of love coming from the heart... and words of faith that He is here. He is physically... in His flesh. He is and loves... He is because loves... **(0:17)**

W You are already with me, O Jesus the Beloved; I greet You, I worship You, Lord over lords, and I adore You on my knees in humility; I give thanks to You, my good God! I thank You for this happiness without measure, that You gave me this grace of faith, that You created for me a heaven with stars, that You remained here on earth, with us! What, Dear Jesus, will I give You for this? – A heart clothed in an innocent robe. See, Your child gives everything to You and offers Himself to You. Zeph now, O Jesus, listen, please, what requests I make to You: be the reward now and forever for those whom I love and who love me and strive for the good of my soul. I ask You, O Jesus, for this cordially! Bless me and give me strength, close in Your heart, oh dear Jesus! **(1:14)**

B Immaculate Mary! Fulfilling Your request to consecrate the First Saturdays of the month to Your Immaculate Heart, today we, the community of the Parish....., wish to stay together with our priests for another prayer vigil. We know that one of the four practices of this devotion is the reception of Holy Communion. Just now, Jesus, Your Son, came to each of us under the shroud of the Most Holy Host. However, we do not want to fulfill this practice thoughtlessly, hastily... We wish to receive Jesus today as you yourself received Him a moment after the Annunciation – when the Holy Spirit descended upon you with the miracle of the Incarnation of Love... **(1:15)**

P We desire to receive Jesus as perhaps never before – we desire to delight in the opportunity to stay with Him longer than we usually do... We desire to remain physically together with Him here... and remain in a prayer community with You, Immaculate Mary. In this, we desire to imitate you, O Mary: to be like you, Mother, who had appreciated the opportunity to stay with Jesus physically. We desire to be with God who became man... to be like you, O Immaculate One, who had treasured the opportunity to not only spiritually but physically participate in the mysteries of His life, from His very moment of Incarnation after the Annunciation to His glorious Ascension.... **(1:06)**

W How not to imitate you, Mother with a Sorrowful Heart, when for three days you persevered with Joseph in your search for the twelve-year-old Jesus.... when you longed so much to see Him, to touch Him, to hug Him... to put some questions for Him, to hear His word... when you longed so much, so much for the closeness of the Son... He was not there, and He was somewhere far away... moved away in an unknown direction... remained in the temple... How not to desire to physically be with Jesus, when His physical remoteness gives rise in Your Immaculate Heart to such emptiness and a desire for renewed closeness.... closeness not so much spiritual only, but physical, bodily, fully human intimacy with God... **(1:10)**

W Now let us tell Jesus in silence the words of love coming from the heart... and words of faith that He is here. He is physically... in His flesh. He is and loves... He is because loves... **(0:17)**

B While receiving Jesus in Holy Communion, how can we not imitate you, O Mary, who were seeking the twelve-year-old Jesus for three days... O Mary, rejoicing in His presence in Cana... O Mary, seeking Him among the listeners during the three years of teaching... While receiving Jesus in Holy Communion, how can we not imitate, O Mary, you, who were walking the whole way of the cross right next to the Son... walking spiritually and physically right next to Beloved Jesus... How can we not imitate you now, at this unique time of sacramental union, when Jesus is now physically with us, present with us in the flesh... present with us just as He was with you then... He, the incomprehensible God, is genuinely now bodily – like every human being – with you and with us... (1:14)

P You have fed me, O Lord, with the Bread of Life... You have fed me with Yourself... This is an unusual situation... You have come to me, O Jesus, God Incarnate, and You are truly with me... You are physically present with me and for me... You are in me, and I am in You. This time is a time of our love... our being in each other... our living with each other... our living for each other... Here is a unique time in which You, being my King and the King of each of those present here together at the First Saturday prayer vigil, bring us into a wonderful, supernatural mutual unity... We are Your Mystical Body; we are Yours... You are ours... Each of us is now like a precious tabernacle in which You, O Dearest Jesus, desire to dwell and be glorified... Be glorified, Beloved, delivering Yourself up for me to mortal agony... (1:27)

P Now let us tell Jesus in silence the words of love coming from the heart... and words of faith that He is here. He is physically... in His flesh. He is and loves... He is because loves... (0:17)

W Our entire community is now a precious sanctuary, a place of Your true, real, substantial presence – such as in the tabernacle of every Catholic church. We adore You, O Lord Jesus, thanking You for Your willingness to choose us for such unity with You... for such unity among us... (1:08)

W Our entire community is now a costly sanctuary, a place of Your true, real, substantial presence – such as in the tabernacle of every Catholic church, such as in the Most Holy Host, visible before us in a golden monstrance. We adore You, O Lord Jesus, thanking You for Your willingness to choose us for such unity with You and among us... I want to constantly thank You, O Jesus, for the gift of the Eucharist, for the gift in which I have the right to participate fully, receiving You in the Holy Communion. It is a remarkable gift... Do I value this gift? Have I not become accustomed?... (1:08)

B Do I value this Gift above gifts? Have I not grown accustomed..., have I not lost my first emotion? – the admiration from my day of First Communion, when Your first visit so profoundly moved me?... So deeply, then... And now, years later?... Behold, after all, just as I was then, when I was still a little child, You Yourself, O God, visited me... However, who I am, O Lord of the Universe, that I access such grace?... I am ashes, dust, and nothing... You love me and come to me... You love me and come to me... You love me and come to me... (1:05)

P You love me, Jesus... and for so many years, You have been relentlessly coming with the hope of love... for my love for You... for the time for You... for some time for us..., the time for our love, when we are physically so close to each other..., when we are with each other as at no other time... Thank You that I truly participated in the Last Supper during the Holy Mass, that You, through Your priest, fed me with Yourself, delivering Yourself up to death... You gave me to stand on Golgotha at the foot of Your Cross; You gave me to stand at Your pierced feet together with Immaculate Mary, Your Mother, together with John, with other brothers and sisters... – with all those who, through the miracle of the Eucharistic presence are supernaturally over the centuries united in adoration of You, hung on the tree of the cross.... (1:26)

W The Holy Mass, the miraculous gift of God, unseen by people of weak faith, took us all back to the time of the Last Supper... to the time when You in Jerusalem, in the Upper Room, celebrate the Holy Mass. The Cenacle time – the time of Your last hours of mortal life, the time that touches Your death..., death at the hand of men, at the hand of us, the people... We have not recognized love in You; we have not recognized God's love in You; we have not recognized God in You... Why have we not recognized love in You?... Why have we not recognized the time of love in the Holy Sacrifice?... The time of the Last Supper is a time swollen with Your trepidation, Your agony, Your dying, Your delivering Yourself to death out of love for the Father and for us... (1:16)

B A dozen hours separate the time of the Upper Room from the time of Golgotha, a dozen last hours of Your mortal life, Jesus... Behold, in the Upper Room, You begin to fear before the Passion... You begin giving Yourself to us... It is the giving of Yourself out of love for us... However, You not only begin... Here, You are celebrating the Holy Mass. First, the liturgy of the word, the liturgy of the revelation of the signs and their explanation... Then comes the time of Transubstantiation and Holy Communion... It is a time of poignant trepidation. It is a time when, under the cover of Bread and Wine, You give Yourself, who are dying on the Cross on Golgotha, to the Apostles and all of us. (1:03)

P Jesus, God Incarnate! During the Holy Mass, I really participate in Your death. I participate with the Apostles... Yes, I believe, I believe deeply, that during the Holy Mass, when the priest lifts in his hands first the white Host and then the golden chalice filled with Wine, I am in the Upper Room together with the Apostles, who are gazing at You... at You, who are lifting Bread and Wine in Your hands... at You, who are lifting You Yourself, viz Jesus Christ dying on the cross of Golgotha out of love for us!... (0:50)

P Now let us tell Jesus in silence the words of love coming from the heart... and words of faith that He is here. He is physically... in His flesh. He is and loves... He is because loves... (0:17)

W Beloved Jesus, Dearest Jesus! I believe that also now – after the end of the Holy Mass, i.e., when the Last Supper has been completed – I can still be physically with You... I can still love You with my spiritual and physical presence. I desire this, O Jesus... By the power of this wonderful Sacrament with which You have just fed me, I desire to enter now on the way, on which You enter together with the Apostles after the completion of the Last Supper. Having truly You within me, O Most Holy Host, O God giving Yourself up for me in sacrifice, I can now follow You... I can go with You from the Upper Room to Gethsemane... I desire this... By the power of sacramental union with You in Holy Communion, I desire to enter with even greater consciousness into Your time... into Your hour of trepidation. I desire it so that to fulfill Your request: to abide in prayer with You in Gethsemane..., to be with You truly during the interrogation at Annas..., at Caiaphas..., at Pilate..., on the way of the cross..., near the cross... By this means, I desire to contemplate Your Precious Face... To contemplate means to be with You in Your pain truly... to be with You truly, O Beloved... (1:58)

B I desire to be for You... I love You, Jesus... therefore I desire, through the miracle of Holy Communion, to be truly in Your time, in the most difficult of all Your earthly hours... I desire to be for You a faithful friend... a companion in Your prayer in the Garden of Olives... a friend following You as You go to meet the men who were obligated to bind You and lead You to judgment... a friend present on the way to Annas, Caiaphas, Pilate... a friend present during the interrogations... I desire to stand by You in the moments when unjust judgments will be passed... I desire to be with You when they scourge You, Dearest Jesus, and crown You with thorns... (1:11)

P I desire to stand right beside You, O Beloved, when the air of Jerusalem carries to You the sound of cruel human judgment: “The Teacher of Nazareth is to be crucified – he is guilty of death as a deceiver of the multitudes, as a false prophet, a self-proclaimed Messiah!”... I desire with You, O humble Son of God, to lift now the beam of Your / our cross, to bear it indeed with You, together with Simon of Cyrene, together with so many brothers and sisters who loved You – You, coming in the robe of the condemned in the miracle of Holy Communion... (0:58)

W I desire to share **now** the anguish with Your Immaculate Mother Mary... the Mother of the Scorned One... the Mother of the Deceiver of multitudes... I desire to invoke with Her in silent prayer the power of God for You... that You may endure, that You may reach the goal of the way... that You may reach the summit of love... that You pay the whole amount for those right next to You... for those who, right next to you, stand, shout, threaten... who fill their hearts with contempt towards You... Messiah condemned for love for them... for love for me... for love for all of us... (0:56)

B I desire, together with Veronica, resolutely making her way through the crowd, to draw near to You, O Jesus, to relieve You... to wipe with the cloth of my love Your bloody, and how dear to me, Face of God... the God who went mad for me out of love... the God who, for me, for the time of the greatest trial, stripped Himself of His strength... the God who needs my presence with Himself... the God whose name is “Jesus Christ the Bridegroom”... “Jesus Christ the Sacred Host” .. “Jesus Christ Love”... (0:54)

P By my presence with You, O Immaculate Mary, I desire to abide at Jesus’ feet... at the pierced, bloodstained feet of the Master of Nazareth... at the pierced feet of the pilgrim bringing the Good News to peoples plunged in the darkness of error... at the greatly wounded feet of the doctor making miracles, giving health to sisters and brothers... I desire to relieve the mortally pierced feet of the Lord of life and death, the One who was raising the dead and freeing people from the power of the Abyss... I desire to abide now with You, the One Hanged on the tree of shame... I desire to speak to You most tenderly... I desire to profess love to You... because Your love has charmed me... because Your love converts my hard, unfeeling heart... because the moment I hear from Your parched lips the last word of God, “It is finished!,” it is Your love, O Jesus, that gushes out in my heart as a source of a new life... eternal life in everlasting love... I desire to be close by Your side along with Mary, John, the women, and many other of Your disciples; I desire to stand... to abide... to love You, O Jesus, O my Love... Amen. (1:49)

P Now let us tell Jesus in silence the words of love coming from the heart... and words of faith that He is here. He is physically... in His flesh. He is and loves... He is because loves... (0:17)