Father, from you we have received

the grace of vocation.

In thanksgiving for my vocation

you continue leading me to the knowledge You breathe into me the greatest desire You know what I have and what I need of the one God.

other than the fruit of your love. There is nothing worthy in me On the way to all truth,

Help me to be ready like the iron bar, be my strength and my guide. which is heated in your love but Christ who lives in me. until it is not I who live,

because we know that this is the way of happiness

We want to live from the very roots

your gift and your call

among our sisters and brothers.

we are called by you every day

to be servants of the Word

We have been called by you,

Make flexible my rigid convictions straighten out my deviations, warm my cold attitudes,

Put me in communion with my brothers

and the rest of the world,

in the school of the Gospel.

and make me a disciple

so that I will never feel alone

Be with me always, Spirit of Jesus

who know me and sustain me

Amen.

when everything will be as you want.

in spite of us and all the obstacles

Remain committed

and works of justice.

with words of truth

of the kingdom,

that hamper your arrival

There will come a day

So we ask you to help us to discover together Visit us with your joy

that prevent us from giving a generous response what you offer us and what you want from us Give us the ability to overcome obstacles

so that we do not falter along the road. according to your Son Jesus Christ,

Heat us in the forge of your love until we are fashioned

whose love moves us all to proclaim the gospel.

against everything that opposes the Kingdom of God we undertake the proclamation of the Gospel without any weapons other than the Word, of Sons of your Immaculate Heart. Yours, Mother, will be the victory without any titles other than that and give us your joy and fidelity. I rusting in your protection, Share with us the way

O Virgin, Mother of God

you know that we are your children and ministers, in the forge of your mercy and love fashioned by you yourself O Virgin, Mother of God

put into your powerful hand

Move us, dear Mother

We are like an arrow

Mother of Divine Love

on the anvil of prayer and of shared life

so that we come to be

лэшА

the love of God and neighbor.

kindle in me

furnace and instrument of love,

O Heart of Mary,

Help me satisfy my need. my Mother and my love. Grant me this, than the love of God. nor for anything you are more ready to grant I can ask for nothing more pleasing to you Mother of Divine Love! O Mary, my Mother,

with gentle strokes of light

Mould us patiently

and put it in the fire of your love.

in our efforts as missionaries

of our tired and exhausted lives

Remain committed to taking

the worn iron

Never stop drawing near.

continue to insist on coming to us,

Don't give up, Lord,

Forge Prayer

on becoming a permanent guest

in our community.

to fly accurately to wherever needed

and proclaim the beautiful news

to radiate the love of God

the shape of Christ the missionary.

Transform us into sharp arrows

and, consequently, bear joyful witness to him in the world. - so that we may be shaped in Christ of entering into the forge of your love, Help us, Lord, to find the best possible way

and as a fresh impetus to us as missionaries. and community experience of conversion - help us to live out the Forge as a personal You, Father, who have called us to the Claretian vocation,

so as to become men who are on fire with love and better servants of the Word. - we thank you for this special time of renewal that you provide us, (Vespers) On putting into your hands, Lord, the day that is now ending,

might also be a future of hope for all of us. - we ask you that the Forge project that we are living (Lauds) On giving thanks, Father, for the day we are about to begin,

Intercessions (to add to lauds or vespers)

a bold and creative missionary attitude to proclaim the gospel to the poor So that no habit of ours keeps us in a passive and routine state, The Spirit of the Lord sends us and it moves us to share it. grant us, Father,

The love of Christ has been poured over us

surrounded by superficiality and noise, an attitude of depth and silence. So that nothing and no one grant us, Father, will make us live

and of doing in all things the will of the Father. of the glory of God

Our joy will always consist

So that no obstacle will ever make us lose an attitude of intent and good judgment. by winning the whole world that sense of you calling, if he destroys himself? grant us, Father,

The power of the Word