

Novena to the Virgin of Guadalupe
Prayers of each day



Kneeling before Mary Most Holy, making the Sign of the Cross, the following is said:

Act of Contrition

"My Lord, Jesus Christ, God and true Man, my Creator and Redeemer, because you are who you are, and because I love you above all things, I am sorry with all my heart for having offended you. I propose to make amends and confess in due time and I offer whatever I do in satisfaction of my sins, and I trust by your kindness and infinite mercy, that you will forgive me and give me grace to never sin again. I hope so through the intercession of my Mother, Our Lady the Virgin of Guadalupe. Amen. "

Ask yourself: ...

Say four Salves in memory of the four apparitions and then pray each day.

First Day (December 3)

"Oh, Most Holy Lady of Guadalupe! That crown with which you gird your sacred temples publishes that you are Queen of the Universe. You are, Lady, because as Daughter, as Mother and as Wife of the Most High you have absolute power and the most just right over all creatures. .

This being so, I am also yours; I also belong to you for a thousand titles; but I am not content with being yours because of the high jurisdiction you have over everyone; I want to be yours by another title, that is, by choice of my will.

See that, here prostrate before the throne of your Majesty, I choose you for my Queen and my Lady, and for this reason I want to double the dominion and dominion that you have over me; I want to depend on you and I want the designs that divine Providence has for me to pass through your hands. Dispose of me as you like; the events and events of my life I want everyone to run on your own. I trust in your kindness, that all will be straightened to the good of my soul and the honor and glory of that Lord who so pleases the world. Amen.

Our Father, a Hail Mary and a Gloria.

Second Day (December 4)

Oh, Most Holy Virgin of Guadalupe! How well it is known that you are our Advocate in the court of God, because those most beautiful hands that never cease to benefit us together before the chest in the gesture of one who begs and begs, thus giving us to see that from the throne of glory as Queen of the Angels and men you also work as a lawyer, praying and seeking in our favor!

With what affections of appreciation and gratitude can I pay so much finesse? Since there is not enough money in my heart to pay it.

I turn to you to enrich me with the precious gifts of ardent and fervent charity, deep humility, and prompt obedience to the Lord.

Strengthen your prayers, multiply your prayers, and do not cease to ask the Almighty to make me his and grant me to go and thank you for the happy success of your intermediation in glory. Amen.

Our Father, a Hail Mary and a Gloria.

Third Day (December 5)

Oh, Most Holy Virgin Mary of Guadalupe! What can I believe when seeing you surrounded by the rays of the sun, but that you are intimately united to the Sun of Divinity, that there is nothing in your house that is not light, that is not grace and that is not holiness!

What can I believe, but that you are drowned in the sea of divine perfections and attributes, and that God always has you in his Heart! Be it for good, Lady, such high happiness.

Meanwhile, raptured by the joy that it causes me, I present myself before the throne of your sovereignty, begging you to deign to send one of your fiery rays towards my heart: illuminate my understanding with your light; kindle my will with its light; make me finish persuading myself that I live deceived all the time that I do not use in loving you and loving my God: make me finish persuading myself that I am miserably deceived when I love something that is not my God and when I do not love you for God. Amen.

Our Father, a Hail Mary and a Gloria.

Fourth Day (December 6)

Oh, Most Holy Mary of Guadalupe! If an angel from heaven has such a great honor of being at your feet and that in proof of her joy opens her arms and spreads her wings to form a shelf with them for your Majesty, what should I do to show my veneration for you? , no longer the head, nor the arms, but my heart and my soul to sanctify it with your divine plants to become a throne worthy of your sovereignty?

Deign, Madam, to accept this gift; do not despise him as unworthy of your sovereignty, because the merit that he lacks for my misery and poverty I reward him with good will and desire

Enter to search my heart and you will see that it is not moved by other wings but those of the desire to be yours and the fear of offending your most divine Son. It forms the throne of my heart, and

it will no longer debase itself by giving way to guilt and making itself a slave of the devil. Make them not live in him but Jesus and Mary. Amen.

Our Father, a Hail Mary and a Gloria.

Fifth Day (December 7)

What corresponded to who is a sky for its beauty, if not one full of stars? With what could an all heavenly beauty be adorned, if not with the brilliance of virtues as lucid and as resplendent as yours?

Blessed a thousand times is the hand of that God who knew how to unite in you such a pilgrim beauty with such enhanced purity, and so bright and rich with such gentle humility. I remain, Lady, absorbed in such kind beauty, and I would like my eyes to always fixate on you so that my heart does not allow itself to be drawn into another affection that is not your love.

I will not be able to achieve this desire if those resplendent stars with which you are adorned do not infuse a fiery and fervent charity, so that I love my God with all my heart and with all my strength, and after my God you, as an object worthy of which it let's all love. Amen.

Our Father, a Hail Mary and a Gloria.

Sixth Day (December 8)

O Most Holy Virgin Mary of Guadalupe! How well that mat that the moon shapes your sacred plants says to your sovereignty! You stamped through the vanities of the world with undefeated plants, and remaining superior to everything created, you never suffered the waning of the slightest imperfection: before your first moment you were full of grace.

Miserable of me, Lady, that not knowing how to maintain myself in the purposes that I do, I have no stability in virtue and I am only constant in my vicious habits.

Grieve over me, loving and tender Mother; since I am like the moon in my inconstancy, be like the moon that is at your feet, that is, always firm in your devotion and love, so as not to suffer the waning of guilt. Make me always be at your plants for love and devotion, and I will no longer fear the waning of sin, but I will try to give myself fully to my obligations, hating from my heart everything that is an offense of my God. Amen.

Our Father, a Hail Mary and a Gloria.

Seventh Day (December 9)

O Most Holy Virgin Mary of Guadalupe! Nothing, I see nothing in perfections with which the Lord endowed your most innocent soul. That rude and despicable canvas; that poor but happy ayate in which your singular beauty is stamped, make it clear to know the deepest humility that served as the head and foundation for your amazing holiness.

You did not disdain to take the poor tilma of Juan Diego, so that your face could be stamped on it, which is the enchantment of angels, the wonder of men and the admiration of the entire universe. Well, how can I not hope from your kindness that the misery and poverty of my soul are not embarrassment so that you can stamp your hilarious image on it?

I offer you the fabrics of my heart. Take it, Lady, in your hands and never leave it, because my wish is that it be used in nothing other than loving you and loving God. Amen.

Our Father, a Hail Mary and a Gloria.

Eighth Day (December 10)

O Most Holy Virgin of Guadalupe! How mysterious and how successful was the hand of the Supreme Artificer, embroidering your dress with that very fine gold border that serves as a garnish! He

undoubtedly alluded to that very fine gold of charity and love of God with which your actions were enriched. And who doubts, Lady, that your fiery charity and love of God was always accompanied by love of neighbor and that not, because you see yourself triumphant in the heavenly homeland, you have forgotten us?

Open the bosom of your pieties to those who are so miserable; give the hand to the one who has fallen invokes you to get up; Bring yourself the glory of having found in me a mercy proportionate, above all, to your compassion and mercy. Amen.

Our Father, a Hail Mary and a Gloria.

Ninth Day (December 11)

Oh, Most Holy Virgin of Guadalupe! What is impossible for you, when multiplying the prodigies, neither the coarseness nor the rudeness of the ayate serve as a pregnancy to form so exquisite your portrait, nor the voracity of time in more than four centuries has been able to destroy or erase it?

What a strong reason this is to encourage my confidence and to beg you that by opening the bosom of your pieties, remembering the wide power that the Divine Omnipotence of the Lord gave you, to favor mortals, you deign to stamp on my soul the image of the Most High who have erased my guilt!

I do not embark on your pity the rudeness of my perverse customs, deign to just look at me, and with this I will encourage my hopes; because I can't believe that if you look at me your insides won't be moved over the miserable of me. My only hope, after Jesus, is you, Holy Virgin Mary. Amen.

Our Father, a Hail Mary and a Gloria.