

PRAYERS FOR PROTECTION AND BLESSING

Psalm 91

- 1 Whoever dwells in the shelter of the Most High
will rest in the shadow of the Almighty. [a]
- 2 I will say of the LORD, "He is my refuge and my fortress,
my God, in whom I trust."
- 3 Surely he will save you
from the fowler's snare
and from the deadly pestilence.
- 4 He will cover you with his feathers,
and under his wings you will find refuge;
his faithfulness will be your shield and rampart.
- 5 You will not fear the terror of night,
nor the arrow that flies by day,
6 nor the pestilence that stalks in the darkness,
nor the plague that destroys at midday.
- 7 A thousand may fall at your side,
ten thousand at your right hand,
but it will not come near you.
- 8 You will only observe with your eyes
and see the punishment of the wicked.
- 9 If you say, "The LORD is my refuge,"
and you make the Most High your dwelling,
10 no harm will overtake you,
no disaster will come near your tent.
- 11 For he will command his angels concerning you
to guard you in all your ways;
12 they will lift you up in their hands,
so that you will not strike your foot against a stone.
- 13 You will tread on the lion and the cobra;
you will trample the great lion and the serpent.
- 14 "Because he [b] loves me," says the LORD, "I will rescue him;
I will protect him, for he acknowledges my name.
- 15 He will call on me, and I will answer him;
I will be with him in trouble,
I will deliver him and honor him.
- 16 With long life I will satisfy him
and show him my salvation."

Our Lady, Queen of Ireland, we give you our lives, our people, our ministry, our families for your protection and help.

The Memorare

REMEMBER, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known that anyone who fled to thy protection, implored thy help, or sought thy intercession was left unaided. Inspired with this confidence, I fly to thee, O Virgin of virgins, my Mother; to thee do I come; before thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful. O Mother of the Word Incarnate, despise not my petitions, but in thy mercy hear and answer me. Amen.

From Pope Francis

Tonight, before falling asleep, think about when we will return to the street,

When we hug again.

When all the shopping together will seem like a party.

Let's think about when the coffees will return to the cafes.

Let's think about the small talk, the photos close to each other.

We think about when it will all be a memory, but "normal" will seem an unexpected and beautiful gift.

We will love everything that has so far seemed futile to us.

Every second will be precious.

Swims at the sea.

Watching the sun until late.

Sunsets, toasts, laughter.

We will go back to laughing together.

Strength and courage!

See you soon!

#Papafrancesco #estateacasa #pope #pope francis