



ACT OF LOVE

St. John Mary Vianney, Curé of Ars

J love you O my God. My only desire is to love you until the last breath of my life. I love you, infinitely loveable God & desire only to go to heaven, to have the happiness of loving you perfectly. I love you O my God & my only fear is to go to hell, because one will never have the sweet solace of loving you there. O my God if my tongue cannot say at all times that I love you, at least I want my heart to regret it to you as many times as I breathe. Ah do me the grace to suffer while loving you, to love you while suffering & on the day that I die I will love you & know that I love you. I beg you that the closer I come to my final end, you will increase & perfect my love for you. Amen.





Saint Jean Marie Baptiste Vianney, the Curé of Ars; 1786 to 1859

The icon shows our saint gazing at the crucified figure of Our Lord, the uncreated light of Grace linking Heaven, the Blessed Sacrament in the Monstrance & the Crucifix. The memorial, i.e. the joining with the once & only sacrifice that buys our redemption, is emphasized in the white Host with the red cross; an ancient symbol of the resurrection.

The foreground is a parched desert, under a starlight sky; our world is suffering in a dark night of loss of all we should value. The moon, in both the world's sky & Heaven, is the symbol of Our Lady, the mother of us all.

Image & words by the hand of Chris Young for the greater glory of God; Lent 2007 A.D.

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