**[A Novena for Luisa’s Birth Begins April 14th](https://luisapiccarreta.co/?p=14556)**



**Fount where the Servant of God,**
**the Little Daughter of the Divine Will Luisa Piccarreta was Baptized**

**The Servant of God Luisa Piccarreta was born in Corato in the Province of Bari, on the morning of April 23, 1865, Low Sunday¹ “in Albis” (the Sunday after Easter).** A few hours after Luisa’s birth, her father wrapped her in a blanket and took her to the main church for baptism. Her mother had not suffered the pangs of labor:  her birth was painless.
Her parents, Vito Nicola Piccarreta and Rosa Tarantini, both from Corato, had five daughters: Maria, Rachele, Filomena, Luisa and Angela. The last two did not get married, and after the death of their parents, on March 19 and 29, 1907, Angelina always remained assisting Luisa.

**Novena
To implore the Beatification of the Servant of God, LUISA PICCARRETA**

**Day One – April 14th**

My Lord Jesus Christ, who yearned so much that Your Divine Will have Its Kingdom on earth as It is in Heaven, deign, I pray You, to glorify Your humble servant *LUISA PICCARRETA*, the Little Daughter of the Divine Will, she who glorified You so much on earth with her extraordinary virtues, with her ardent zeal, with her writings, with her whole life for the salvation and sanctification of souls redeemed by Your Most Precious Blood. So be it.

*Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.*

***O Jesus, by your infinite Mercy, make me holy***

**Day Two – April 15th**

O Most Sacred Heart of my Jesus, who in Your humble servant LUISA PICCARRETA have chosen the herald of the Kingdom of Your Divine Will and the angel of reparation for the innumerable blows that grieve Your Divine Heart, humbly I pray You to concede to me the grace that I implore from Your Mercy through her intercession, so that she may be glorified on earth as You have already rewarded her in Heaven. So be it.

*Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.*

***O Jesus, by your infinite Mercy, make me holy***

**Day Three – April 16th**

O Divine Heart of my Jesus, who to Your humble servant LUISA PICCARRETA, as victim of Your love, You have given the strength to suffer for all her long life the agonies of Your sorrowful Passion, for Your greater glory may it be that the halo of the Blessed shines soon upon her head.  And through her intercession grant me the grace that I humbly ask of You …..

*Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.*

***O Jesus, by your infinite Mercy, make me holy***

**Day Four – April 17th**

O merciful Heart of my Jesus, who for the salvation and sanctification of many souls have deigned to keep for numerous years on earth Your humble servant LUISA PICCARRETA Your *Little Daughter of the Divine Will*, grant my prayer:  that she be glorified soon by Your Holy Church.  And through her intercession may You grant me the grace that I humble ask of You …..

*Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.*

***O Jesus, by your infinite Mercy, make me holy***

Trani, November 28, 1948

**† Fr. REGINALDO ADDAZI O. P.**ARCHBISHOP

**Day Five – April 18th**

**Prayer to Obtain the Beatification of the Servant of God, LUISA PICCARRETA**

O Most Holy Trinity, Our Lord Jesus Christ taught us that as we pray, we should ask that our Father’s Name be always glorified, that His Will be done on earth, and that His Kingdom should come to reign among us.

In our great desire to make known this Kingdom of love, justice, and peace, we humbly ask that You glorify Your Servant, LUISA PICCARRETA, the little daughter of the Divine Will, who, with her constant prayer and suffering, deeply yearned for the salvation of souls and the coming of God’s Kingdom in the world.

Following her example, we pray to You, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, to help us joyously embrace the crosses of this world, so that we may also glorify Your Name and enter into the Kingdom of Your Will.  **Amen.**

*Our Father, Hail Mary, Glory be.*

***O Jesus, by your infinite Mercy, make me holy***

Curia of the Archdiocese

                        +Carmelo Cassati Archbishop Emeritus

**Day Six – April 19th**

**Prayer to the Most Holy Trinity**

**For the glorification of the Servant of God, LUISA PICCARRETA**

Oh Most Holy Trinity, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit we praise and thank You for the gift of holiness You granted to Your faithful servant LUISA PICCARRETA.

She lived, dear Father, in Your Divine Will and became, under the influence of the Holy Spirit, similar to Your Son, who died on the cross due to His obedience.

She was a victim and a host welcome to You, thus contributing to the Redemption of mankind.

Her virtues of obedience, humility, love of Christ and to the Church urge us to ask You for the gift of her glorification on earth, so that Your glory may shine, and Your kingdom of truth, justice and love may spread all over the world in the particular charisma of:

***“Fiat voluntas tua sicut in coelo et in terra.”***

We appeal to her merits to obtain from You, Holy Trinity, the particular grace for which we pray to You in Your Divine Will.  **Amen**.

*Three Glory be’s …*

*Our Father …*

*Our Lady, Queen of Saints, pray for us.*

***O Jesus, by your infinite Mercy, make me holy***Trani, Italy  October 29th 2005

+Archbishop Giovan Battista Pichierri

**Day Seven – April 20th**

*My most sweet Jesus, my Delight and my Life, O please! by your Mercy, make me holy!  I pray You, O Jesus, for the sake of each beat of your adorable Heart, make me holy.  This is really about your Glory, the loving purpose of your Passion, of your most ardent yearning.  If I am saved, will there perhaps not be in Heaven one more soul that sings your praises for eternity?  Oh! make me holy then!  O my Jesus, make me holy!*

*I am a member of that Spouse of Yours, the Church, whom You purchased with your Divine Blood.  O please, do not suffer in Her a bad daughter like me, poor one; but for love of your Church, make me holy, O my God….*

*I come often to unite myself to You, ineffably, in that Divine Sacrament of Yours, which is called the Bread of Angels, and the Testament of your Love.  O please, do not suffer in me any stain or tepidness, but for love of your Flesh and of your Divine Blood, make me holy, O my God.*

***O Jesus, by your infinite Mercy, make me holy!***

**Day Eight – April 21st**

*You demand of me to edify my family, my neighbor, my friends; You ask that I make virtue loved, that I draw souls to You.  And how can I ever make it, poor as I am, so lacking in fervor, humility and patience?  O please, for love of those souls, at least, who cost blood to your Heart, make me holy, O my God, make me holy.*

*But what need do I have to present to You so many reasons?  Are You not infinite Goodness and Generosity?  Could You, O beloved of my soul, allow that a daughter of yours, who opens her heart to You, entrusts to You her yearnings, asks You only that she may be holy, would remain prostrated before You without answering her?  Would You not listen to her in the greatness of your Mercy?*

*And even when, because of my constant ingratitude, You would want to reject me, could You deny this grace to your Blessed Mother Mary and mine, who asks You for it on my behalf, presenting all of Her compassion for your sorrows?  Could You deny it to my Guardian Angel, who continually offers You His celestial adorations in order to obtain it for me?*

***O Jesus, by your infinite Mercy, make me holy!***

**Day Nine – April 22nd**

*O my Jesus, I confess myself unworthy of any favor, but when I ask You that I may be holy, what do I ask of You, after all, other than that the designs of your Redemption be fulfilled in me, and that your goodness may triumph in my malice, in my rejections and in my reluctance?*

*O my Love, You are Omnipotent – set me afire, burn me to ashes, consume me in your flames, let it be that I may never again offend You!  That I may die to myself; that I may make of this little while of my life that is left one single act of expiation, of gratitude, of adoration and of apostolate – one single act of immolation and of most pure love.  O Jesus, may I live all absorbed in You, drawn and genuflected with my spirit, always before your Sacramental Majesty.  Even more, may I, O Jesus, truly live of your very Sacramental Eucharistic Life, which is all an affable mystery of hiddenness, of operosity and of love.*

***O Jesus, by your infinite Mercy, make me holy!***

**Luisa’s Birthday – April 23rd**

*I know… I must do violence to myself in many motions of my spirit, and conquer myself in a thousand ways, on a thousand occasions….*

*I will need to love prayer, silence, work, mortification.*

*I will need to operate always and in everything with a live spirit of Faith and of holy fear of God.*

*I will need to make space, empty of every creature, around me and inside of me.*

*I will need to keep my heart always up high, keeping it immaculate, adorning it with lilies, with roses, with violets and with hyacinths….*

*But what is ever impossible for love?  O please! You Yourself, O Lord, make me comprehend how easily I can become holy, if only I embrace with love that daily cross which your love offers me; if only I do, as best I can, the daily actions which duty or charity require of me.*

*Oh, how sublime it is to become inebriated with pain out of love….  How perfect it turns out to be doing everything with a most pure intention, under the most holy gaze of my God, and in union with my Guardian Angel, as if I were to do that action alone; as if, after that one, I were to appear before the Divine Judgment – as if from it alone depended my eternal salvation.*

***O Jesus, by your infinite Mercy, make me holy!***

*Instruct me, You Yourself, O my Jesus, like a patient Teacher.  Make me – I pray You with St. Thomas – to be without reluctances in my humility, without dissipation in my joys, without disheartenments in my sadnesses, without inconstancy in my piety, without bitterness in my conversations, without laments in my sufferings, without hesitation in my obedience, without preferences in my charity, without artifice in my virtue.*

*Teach me – I will say to You with Saint Ignatius – to be generous unto heroism, to serve unto sacrifice, to give without measuring, to fight without being afraid of the wounds, to consume myself without lamenting.*

***O Jesus, by your infinite Mercy, make me holy!***

*O my Love, who will give me enough to repay You and to satisfy You if not Yourself?  O please, reign, You alone, in this heart of mine, so meager.  May I love You alone, O Jesus, and may I love You equally, when your love caresses me and when it scourges me.  May my spirit rest in You alone, O Jesus.  And when the whirlwind of my passions or the breath of your tests put my soul in agitation, even then, let it be, O Jesus, that each beat of my heart be a praise, a thanksgiving, an adoration for your Divine Heart.  Let is be that, any tie being broken, I may once and for all make a generous leap, and immerse myself inside your Crucified Heart, divine center of charity, of zeal, of purity, of annihilation and of most perfect abnegation….*

***O Jesus, by your infinite Mercy, make me holy!***

*O Mary, Mother of sweet Hope and of beautiful Love, I hide myself in the pious shadow of your mantle.*

*Saint Joseph, my dear most perfect example of the highest sanctity, You be my singular protector, and my model in the interior life of holy sorrow and of holy love….*

*In the midst of your three Hearts, O Jesus, O Mary, O Joseph, I remain secure and will fear no more on my journey.*

*O Jesus, O Mary, O Joseph, make me holy, I implore You, O please, make me holy!*

***O Jesus, by your infinite Mercy, make me holy!***