

COMMUNITARIAN PRAYER

THE MOST HOLY TRINITY



We are celebrating the Solemnity of the Most Holy Trinity, the feast of communion, the feast of the family. Many times, we rebel against God because we cannot know Him totally nor understand the darkness of the history nor “why” of His apparent willingness. God is a mystery and it shouldn’t surprise us. Every person is a mystery, and we can never know her/him totally. But that doesn’t hindrance us from falling in love nor from taking care for others even to the point of giving our own life, because love trespasses all barriers, knowledge and ages.

God has manifested Himself to us throughout the history and, in an unsurpassable way, in Jesus. He has shown Himself as Father and Mother, God Creator and permanent tender Caregiver for all that exists, whom Jesus has taught us to call “Abba”, daddy. This Father/Mother who, because of His immense love, has shown Himself as Son incarnate in Jesus, “God with us”, who came down to the abyss of human existence to encounter the least, the weakest and the most vulnerable. He has revealed Himself as Spirit, “God in us”, who is always the origin of our creative and most beautiful inspirations and of our most admirable offerings.

Because of it, to encounter Trinity and live its mystery, we don’t need to enter into emptiness and lose anything, nor search in the maze of concepts accessible only for illustrated, nor wait to be perfect, nor die in ignorance. It’s enough to love, love and love more, and abandon ourselves to the warmth of the family, of significant relationships, of deep communion.

We listen to the song: Trinidad (Salomé Arricibita).

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GVh5NqZsoqY>

Trinitarian love. open for contemplation

We pray by two choirs and we make resonance.

Oh my God! Trinity to whom I adore!
Help me to forget completely about myself and to establish myself in You, immobile and tranquil, as if my soul was in eternity. That nothing may disturb my peace nor make me go out of You, oh my Unchangeable! but may every minute submerge me more in the depth of your Mystery.

Calm my soul with peace; make of it your heaven, a dwelling place for your love and a place of your rest. May I never leave you there alone, but always accompany you with all my being, awaken in my faith, adoring, offering myself completely to your act of creation.

Oh my beloved Christ, crucified because of love! I would like to be a Spouse for your heart; I would like to cover you with loving glory... even dying of love! But I can feel my impotence and I ask you to be "clothed in you"; to identify my soul with all the movements of yours, submerge myself in you, being invaded by you, substituted by you, so that my life would be nothing more than reflection of your Life. Come to me as Adorator, Reparator and Savior.

Oh Eternal Word, the Word of my God! I want to spend my life listening to you, I want to be docile to your teachings, to learn it all from you. And then, through all the nights, all the emptiness, all the impotence, I want to establish my gaze forever in you and live into your immense light. Oh my beloved Star! Fascinate me so I may never go out of your splendor.

Oh embracing Fire, Spirit of Love! "Descend on me" so that in my soul there may be a realization of Incarnation of the Word! May I be for Him a supplementary humanity in which He would renew His Mystery.

You, Eternal Father! Incline yourself over this small creature of yours, "cover it with your shadow", don't see in it more than your Beloved Son in whom you are pleased.

Oh my Three, my All, my Blessing, Infinite Solitude, Immensity where I lose myself! I offer myself to you as prisoner. Submerge yourself in me, so I will be submerged in you, while I'm awaiting to contemplate in your light the abyss of your grandeur.

(Saint Isabel of Trinity)

Trinitarian Love that confronts

The Father, eternal being loving, «mercy without measure», is this impenetrable mystery of love that, loving, gives origin to all: "Life of all lives". «Never departs from Him this true Lover, accompanying, giving life and being» (2M1,4). A love made donation of oneself: «What would not give this friend of giving who can give all He wants? » (5M1,5).

The Son, eternal being loved, in whom Father «is delighting and rejoicing» (Rel 57), is for Therese who, to do the will of the Father, allows to be «made pieces» every day, whose honor is in being called slave (C 33,4). Christ possesses nothing. He receives life as a gift and gives it to us and whole of creation, receives the condition of a Son and gives it to us: «You give us in the name of your Father everything that can be given, because you want us to be His children» (C27,2).

The Spirit, mutual embrace, shared love, mutual compenetrating, «divine company», is «the mediator between a soul and God and the one who moves it with ferrous desires, who makes it burn in sovereign fire, who is so close» (MC 5,5). His is the one who begins in us the desire of sharing the gifts of love that we have received, moving us to action through impulse of generating life: «it looked to me as the one who has the great treasure guarded and desires that all may enjoy it» (F 1,6) – Therese would say at the beginning of Foundations.

«Those Sovereign Persons knows each other, love each other and rejoice in one another» (Excl. 7).

(Saint Therese of Jesus)

We allow ourselves being confronted by the following questions:

- ♥ How are our relationships? How do we live Communion? How do we express it?
- ♥ Do you discover in your brother/family/community the image of Trinity, living image of the Church? What makes it visible? What makes it blur?
- ♥ Do your relationships have this “prophetic effect” of “listening to the pain and suffering of so many persons in whom this image is veiled and to whom you should serve with passion”? (Const. no. 21)

We accompany this reflection with some instrumental music.

Trinitarian love that welcomes, gives thanks, commits

We read spontaneously, enjoying and tasting.

“I am a reality, [the Church] I am a moral body, perfectly organized: my head is God made man; my bones, my flesh, my nerves, my members, are all the angels and saints (...) my soul, the spirit which vivifies me in the Holy Spirit who gives life and movement to the whole body” (cf MR

“Because the Church, that it, God and the neighbor, is the living, complete image of the One Triune God and the essential object ... of the love of pilgrim man ... the mirror in which God, the One and Three, sees his image and takes pleasure in it”.
(cf MR 22,32)

“You have no soul like we do, but you have Holy Spirit ... that gives you life, movement, virtue, grace and glory ... you have an intellect, and this is in your head which is Christ ... and with the Son and the Holy Spirit is the Father as the principle whence proceed the other two” (cf MR 22,20)

“...In you, with you, and through you, works the One, Triune God, and apart from your there is no happiness... (Cf. MR 22,20)

“In you I see the figure, the features and the image of God, Three and One; (...) you are lovely like God because that beauty is God but God’s beauty impressed upon man and communicated to the creature”. (cf MR 9,18)

“...the mirror in which God, the One and Three, sees his image and takes pleasure in it”.
(cf MR 22,32)

After having meditated and reflected, we make our petitions and thanksgiving.

We recite together:

“In the Plaza of this City of peace the Blessed Trinity will reveal to us the Holy Church without veil: the Father will say to her, you are my favorite daughter, repose in my bosom. ‘You are beautiful, my Spouse, my beloved! And the Son will say, rest in my arms’. And the Holy Spirit, manifesting all her glory, will present her to us as a temple chosen for his mansion.

In the Plaza, before the congregation of the angels and saints, we shall see God’s Paternity, there, Jesus Christ will present himself as the head of the whole Body, as King and Lord of all the Kings, there we shall see who are the great ones of the heavenly kingdom, there we shall see each other all united by the Holy Spirit as a family before the Father”

17th Lamina, 3

The Church of God

