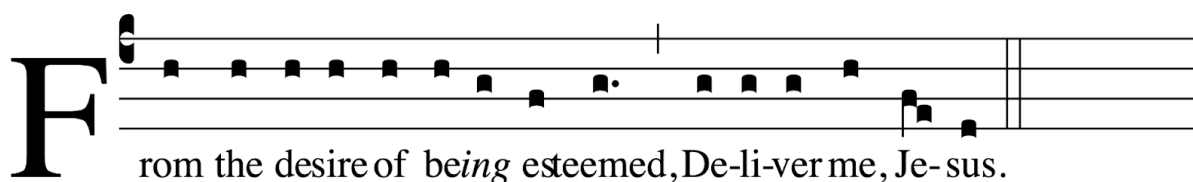
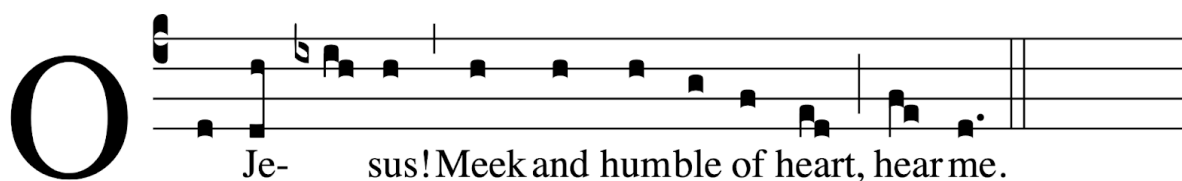


The Litany of Humility



From the desire of *being* esteemed, Deliver me, Jesus.

From the desire *of* being loved,

From the desire of *being* extolled,

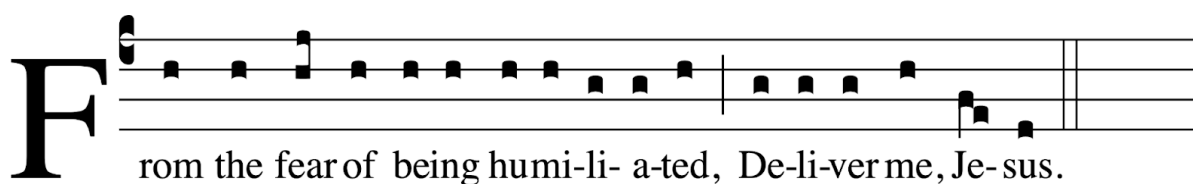
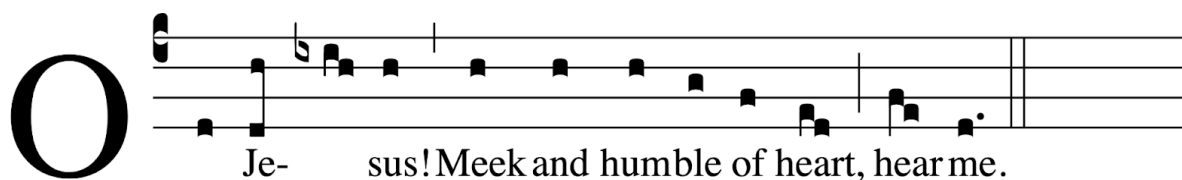
From the desire *of* being honored,

From the desire *of* being praised,

From the desire of being *preferred* to others,

From the desire of *being* consulted,

From the desire of *being* approved,



From the fear of being humiliated,

From the fear of *being* despised,

From the fear of *suffering* rebukes,

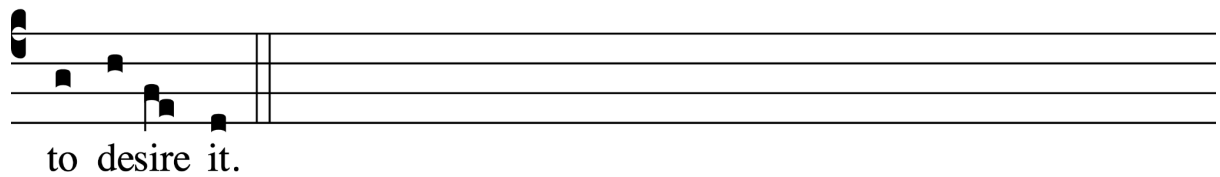
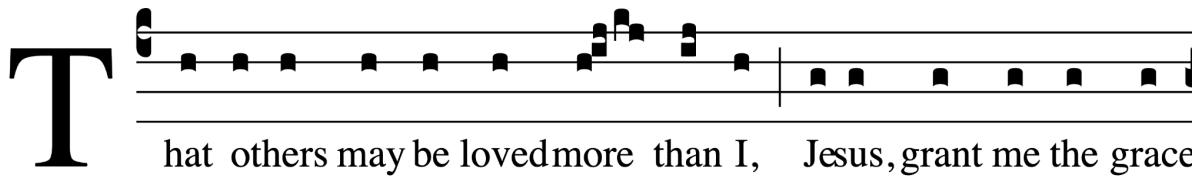
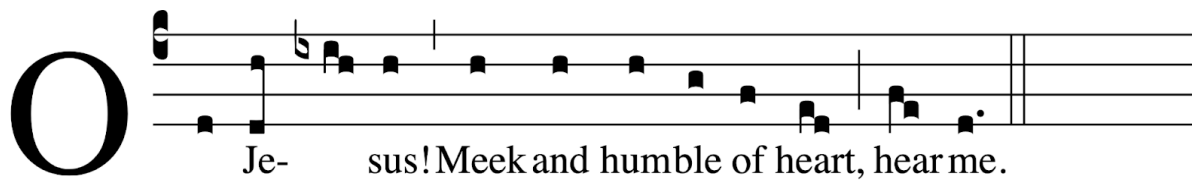
From the fear of being *calumniated*,

From the fear of *being* forgotten,

From the fear of *being* ridiculed,

From the fear *of* being wronged,

From the fear of *being* suspected,



That others may be loved more than I, Jesus, grant me the grace to desire it.
That others may be esteemed **more** than I ,
That, in the opinion of the world, others may increase and I **may** decrease,
That others may be chosen and I **set** aside,
That others may be praised and I **un**noticed,
That others may be preferred to me **in** everything,
That others may become holier than I, provided that I may become as **holy** as I should.

