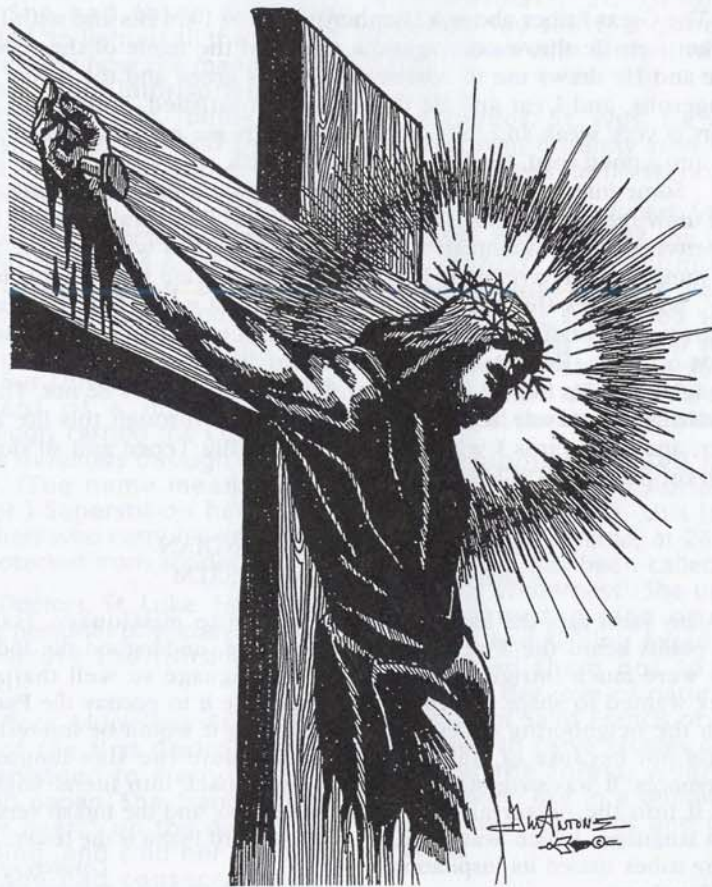


*After death...  
the resurrection!*



PER ARDUA AD ASTRA

THROUGH ARDUOUS  
TASKS TO THE STARS

Hymn

Lord, we sing the glorious triumph  
Of the cross on which you died:  
There you gave your life for sinners  
And for them did life provide.

Pierced by lance, your side was opened;  
Streams of grace came from within  
In the form of blood and water,  
Blotting out our stains of sin.

On the cross with arms extended,  
You now beg the world to hear:  
Come, all nations and all peoples,  
To your King and Lord draw near.

Amen.

***A Prayer before the Crucifix***

Behold, O good and gentle Jesus, I cast myself at thy feet, and with the most fervent desire of my soul I pray and beseech thee to impress on my heart lively sentiments of faith, hope and charity, with a true repentance for my sins, and a firm purpose of amendment. Meanwhile with deep affection and grief of soul I ponder within myself and mentally contemplate Thy five most precious wounds, having before my mind that which David spoke in prophecy concerning Thee, my Jesus. "They have pierced my hands and my feet; they have numbered all my bones."